

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."
—ECCLES. 12:1

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

Editor: Lic. Ralph Ingersoll
Woodstock, N. B.

A CHALLENGE TO Y. P. SOCIETIES

Attention! All Young People's Societies! We here and now wish to introduce to you the launching of our new "Y. P. Aid to Missions", a plan which with your support and interest can provide great blessing to us at home and bring added pleasure and comfort to our missionaries abroad on the Mission field.

Here is an opportunity for each of us to share in an entirely new but important phase of missions. This time instead of collecting pennies and dimes in our piggy banks it is going to be bobby pins, crayons, razor blades, peanuts, adhesive tape, kipper snacks and numerous other useful supplies.

Did you ever stop to think that your occasional purchase of an extra cake of soap, or package of Jello pudding or even a tube of tooth paste could mean a lot to our missionaries out there? Well it could. Let's not forget they are humans like ourselves with very similar needs and requirements but with no 'Five and Ten Cent Store' handy to supply those needs.

Remember too we have a hospital there, presenting its ever standing request for more bandages, safety pins, face cloths, layettes and linens.

And think of how much a bag of peanuts or a lollipop or a ball or a picture book with crayons would mean to the children there. Can't you just see their faces?

Is it too much to ask? It could mean so much to them, but so little for us. Why not each Society plan to send at least one box this year to one of the missionary families. With everyone contributing something a box could soon be on its way. Get those needles busy girls for there are layettes and pillow cases to be made; and boys how about looking over those ties and digging out that bumper crop of socks you reaped last Christmas?

How about it young people, are you with me in "Y. P. Aid to Missions"? If so, you better keep that umbrella handy for there are liable to be some showers of blessing heading our way.

—E. F.

A REQUEST FOR PRAYER

When this issue reaches the hands of our many readers the Bible School sponsored by our denomination and dedicated entirely to God will have begun its third year of activity.

Bethany Bible College now located in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia has a building and grounds that are a credit to all and we appreciate that fact and praise God for the same, but above all that we want the institution itself to fill the place and do the work that is God's will. In order for this to come to pass, God himself must ever be in the lead and every member of the School must obey His voice. So young people, let us pray much for this "Child" that has been dedicated to His service.

May we as individual young people pray and we trust that our societies will make Bethany Bible College a special subject of prayer during the year.

MY FRIEND

By Zoe Hager Durham

"A friend!" What more sacred than these words: "She is a friend!" He is a friend!? Who has not proudly uttered these words, experiencing a warmth of comfort the while? "A friend in need is a friend indeed," goes an old saying. We have so heard it from our youth. Well we knew it even then, for did not mother prove herself mother most when trouble darkened childhood's sun-lit moments? Then, as the years told off and the skies of life were often filled with clouds and sometimes fearful storms, we still found a friend who stood, tried and true through it all in the twilight of our tears, and we have thanked the Heavenly Father for His kindness for sending us a friend.

Yet, as we recall the past, one FRIEND stands out from among all others, a FRIEND beyond all compare, for Jesus stands alone. From earliest days He walked close by our side and never once have we found Him wandering afar. In our isolation His dear voice broke the silences and in our gloom the smile of His face brought light and gladness again to our faltering hearts. We have knelt by Him and poured forth in words our lesser griefs, and there have been times we have knelt a-trembling in deep agony by the very reason of our present great cross. Always has He sounded our grief and always has He lifted up and strengthened our hearts. His gentle "Come unto Me," has ever won our love and we have felt surcease from burden and sorrow.

O Jesus, truest and best of FRIENDS, we shall ever keep close to Thee that we may thus be sustained during the journeyings toward Home and Thee!

IN NOTHING BE ANXIOUS

(Phil. 4:6)

No anxiety ought to be found in a believer. Great, many and varied may be our trials, our afflictions, our difficulties, and yet there should be no anxiety under any circumstances, because we have a Father in Heaven who is Almighty, who loves His children as He loves His only begotten Son, and whose very joy and delight it is to succor and help them at all times and under all circumstances. We should attend to the Word, "In nothing be anxious, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."

"In everything." That is not merely when the house is on fire, not merely when the beloved wife and children are on the brink of the grave, but in the smallest matters of life; bring everything before God, the little things, the very little things, what the world calls trifling things—**everything**—living in holy communion with our heavenly Father, and with our precious Lord Jesus all day long. And when we awake at night, by a kind of spiritual instinct again turning to Him, and speaking to Him, bringing our various little matters before Him in the sleepless nights, the difficulties in connection with the family, our trade, our profession. Whatever tries us in any way, we should speak to the Lord about it.—Sel.

THE DAY OF RECOMPENSE

Refrain thy voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears; for thy work shall be rewarded.—Jer. 31:15.

All thy work shall be rewarded,
Great will be thy recompense,
When the day of toil is over
And the Master calls thee hence.
Every bit of faithful service,
Every Christlike word and deed
Will be in the credit column
Of God's ledger, clear indeed.

So refrain thy voice from weeping,
And thine eyes from shedding tears,
Fear no faithful work is futile
Though it oft to thee appears.
E'en the lowly cup of water,
Given in the Master's name,
Brings to thee an added blessing
And refreshes thirsty frames.

When discouragement would haunt thee,
On God's promise rest, quite sure
All thy work shall be rewarded
When the long, hard day is o'er.
And when Heaven's great books are opened,
Thou wilt find against thy name
Rich returns for all thy labor,
In the gold that doth remain.

—Mrs. Ensign Alder.

The soul that has not suffered
Will know no perfect hour—
Generous the pruning,
Lovelier the flower.

—Catherine Cate Coblentz.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

It is the want of Christ that makes men have long faces.—D. L. Moody.

God never wrought miracles to convince atheism, because His ordinary works convince it.—Bacon.

He who grasps at many enjoyments is sure to be troubled by many disappointments.
—Matthew Henry.

All good ends can be worked out by good means. Those that cannot are bad, and may be counted so at once and left alone.
—C. Dickens.

The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor, and the poor who have the magnanimity of the rich.
—Saadi.

TRUTH IN TABLOID

An ounce of faith is worth a ton of feeling.

Godly sorrow for sin is better shown by a righteous life than by weeping.

It must be expected that the Devil will make a fuss, when he loses some of his best customers.

The Master's jewels are made up of both rough and polished gems.

True gratitude to God says: "I can never do enough."