

"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.

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Yarmouth, - - - N. S.

SOCIETY LETTER

Lower Hainesville, N. B.

Dear Young People:

We are thankful for God's presence with us throughout the past year. Our number has increased and we have more to unite with us in prayer that our work might go forward and that we might receive the blessing that only God can give.

Our society was organized a little over a year ago and although few in number, we went out to meet the enemy with faith, believing that Christ would give us the grace to overcome sin as we lived for Him. Praise the Lord! He has given us some great victories. Although we are expecting greater things in the future, we do thank Him for the past blessings, for truly we have much for which to thank Him.

Most of our programmes have consisted of short talks by the members. However, during the summer we set aside one evening a month for prayer, praying that God would speak to precious souls and convict them of their need. These evenings were times of great blessing and I believe, if we are faithful to Him, we are going to see many souls saved and believers sanctified.

Let us keep much in prayer for the various phases of our work, especially Bethany Bible College. Let us also pray for the missionary cause throughout the length and breadth of the world, for it is written, "Pray without ceasing."

Yours in Christ,

ARTHUR WHITE.

THE OLD SAILOR'S ANCHOR-WATCH

"I often recall," says an old sailor, "a certain night at sea. A storm had come up, and we had put back under a point of land, but still the sea had a strong rake on us, and we were in danger of drifting. I was on the anchor-watch, and it was my duty to give warning in case the ship should drag her anchor."

It was a long night to me. Placing my hand on the chain, I could tell by the feeling of it whether the anchor was dragging or not, and how often that night I placed my hand on that chain!

And ever since then I have wondered whether I am drifting away from God, and then I go and pray. Sometimes during the stormy night, I would be startled by a rumbling sound, and I would put my hand on the chain, and find that it was not the anchor dragging but only the chain grating against the rocks on bottom. The anchor was firm. And sometimes now in temptation and trial I become afraid, and then, praying, I find that 'way down deep in my heart I do love God, and my hope is in His salvation. Keep the anchor-watch, lest before you are aware you may be on the rocks."

—Gospel Gleaners.

I'VE GOT ORDERS NOT TO GO

"I've got orders, positive orders, not to go there—orders I dare not disobey," said a

youth, who was being tempted to a smoking and gambling saloon.

"What special orders have you got? Show us your orders."

John took a wallet from his pocket, and pulled out a neatly folded paper. "It's here," said he, unfolding the paper and showing it to the boys. They looked and read aloud:

"Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of the evil men. Avoid it; pass not by it; turn from it, and pass away."

"Now," said John, "you see my orders forbid me going with you. They are God's orders, and by His help, I do not mean to break them."

—Unidentified.

A MEMORY SYSTEM

Priscilla Leonard

Forget each kindness that you do

As soon as you have done it;

Forget the praise that falls to you

The moment you have won it;

Forget the slander that you hear

Before you can repeat it;

Forget each slight, each spite, each sneer,

Wherever you may meet it.

Remember every kindness done

To you, whatever its measure;

Remember praise by others won,

And press it on with pleasure;

Remember every promise made,

And keep it to the letter;

Remember those who lend you aid,

And be a grateful debtor.

Remember all the happiness

That comes your way in living;

Forget each worry and distress,

Be hopeful and forgiving;

Remember good, remember truth,

Remember Heaven's above you,

And you will find, through age and youth

True joys, and hearts to love you.

—Gospel Herald.

READ THE BIBLE

"Read the Bible and it brings you into the association of the best people that ever lived. You stand beside Moses, and learn his meekness; beside Job, and learn his patience; beside Abraham, and learn his faith; beside Daniel, and learn his courage to do right; beside Isaiah, and learn his fiery indignation toward the evil-doer; beside Paul, and catch something of his enthusiasm; beside Christ, and you feel His love."

THE MINISTRY OF PRAYER

There's a holy, high vocation

Needing workers everywhere;

'Tis the highest form of service,

'Tis the ministry of prayer.

In these days of tribulation

Wickedness pervades the air,

And the battles we engage in

Must be won through fervent prayer.

There's no weapon half so mighty

As the intercessors bear;

Nor a broader field of service

Than the ministry of prayer.

—Annie Lind Woodworth.

MY TASK

To love some one more dearly every day,
To help a wandering child to find his way,
To ponder o'er a noble thought, and pray,
And smile when evening falls,

This is my task.

To follow truth as blind men long for light,
To do my best from dawn till night,
To keep my heart fit for His holy sight,
And answer when He calls,

This is my task.

And when my Saviour by and by to meet,
When faith hath made her task on earth complete,

And lay my homage at the Master's feet,
Within the jasper walls,

This crown my task.

—Selected.

THE SOURCE OF GREATER JOY

Even if I were utterly selfish, and had no care for anything but my own happiness, I would choose if I might, under God, to be a soul winner: for never did I know perfect, overflowing, inutterable happiness of the purest and most ennobling order till I first heard one who had sought and found the Saviour through my means. No young mother ever rejoiced over her first-born child, no warrior was so exultant over a hard-won victory.

—C. H. SPURGEON.

CALM IN AN EARTHQUAKE

During an earthquake that occurred a few years since, the inhabitants of a small village were generally very much alarmed, but at the same time were surprised at the calmness and joy of an old lady whom they all knew. At length one of them, addressing the old lady, said: "Mother, are you not afraid?" "No," said the mother in Israel; "I rejoice to know that I have a God that can shake the world."

—Gospel Gleaners.

MAKE ME LONELY FOR THY PRESENCE

Annie Johnson Flint

Not for peace and not for power, not for joy and not for light; not for truth and not for knowledge, not for courage in the fight; not for strength to do Thy service—not for these my prayer shall be; not for any gift or graces, but for Thee, Lord, just for Thee.

Make me lonely for Thy presence, every earthly friend above, make me thirst for Thine indwelling, make me hungry for Thy love; till in full and free surrender I shall yield my life to Thee: only then, in full perfection canst Thou give Thyself to me.

All the beauty that I seek for, every treasure I would own, Thou art these in rich completeness, they are found in Thee alone; all Thy loveliness I long for, all the best that I would be, I can never find them elsewhere than in Thee, Lord, just in Thee.

Empty me of all my glory, all my boasting, all my pride; let my righteousness, my wisdom, on Thy cross be crucified; fill me then with all Thy fullness, all Thy will work Thou for me; in Thyself is nothing lacking, make me, Lord, complete in Thee.