

"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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HIS LAST SIGNATURE

The grinding of brakes, a sickening thud, the crash of glass rent the stillness of the midnight air. It is all over, he is gone; cut off in the prime of early manhood. A tragedy? Yes, an awful calamity for all concerned.

Visualize another scene; a pretty little town nestling under the cliffs beside the sea. The main street thronged with shoppers on a bright summer afternoon. In the midst of the business area there stands a three-storey soft-goods warehouse. The second floor is crammed with the latest in feminine apparel. Salesmen busy at their work bustle to and fro. A senior salesman can be seen in earnest conversation with a junior assistant, a lad of seventeen summers. Similar conversations had often taken place, for the "head" was concerned about the spiritual welfare of those under his charge. A little booklet entitled "The Reason Why," by R. A. L., changes hands, and the lad returns to his duties.

During the afternoon he has opportunity to read its contents. The pamphlet proves interesting, the author, a business man, tells his staff the "reason why" he is a Christian, places before them their need of a Saviour, and calls upon them to give their considered decision in favour of the Man of Galilee, the Man Christ Jesus. Space is left at the end of the publication to record the reader's decision, either "For" or "Against," no neutral position being possible. The young man (R. X. we shall call him), perused the contents and came to the last pages. Taking up his pencil, he deliberately filled in one of the decision forms and returned it with a curt smile to his friend.

DECISION FORM

I have thought carefully over this matter and have decided to reject Jesus Christ as my Saviour.

I call God to witness my signature,
Signed R. X.

Address.....Street, N.
Date: 7 Aug., 1921. Age: 17 years

Nine hours later a broken-hearted Christian father is bending over the mangled remains of his only son. Leaving the warehouse that bright summer afternoon and falling in with a companion, a car driver employed by a local taxi service, R. X. decided to spend the evening with his friend in the neighboring township some fourteen miles distant. In the gay revelry of the night, time took to itself wings. Past midnight the powerful super-six car was

roaring over the now deserted main highway towards home; only three more miles remain. Suddenly a dark object looms ahead—it rises in the roadway like a monster rushing toward them. The brakes shriek, the wheels skid. Too late, the impact is terrific. R. X. shot through the windscreen, rolled along the dusty road and lay still in death. The car died on the roadside, the driver escaped with a few abrasions.

Standing with his fellow workmates beside the open grave a few days later while the mortal remains of R. X. were committed to the dust, we were solemnly reminded of the brevity of life, and the need of being prepared, as sudden death may overtake any one of us.

Reader, call it coincidence, call it what you will; but, if God took your attitude to Jesus Christ today as final, would it seal you for Glory or despair? for Heaven or Hell? Pilate tried to find a place of Neutrality in his day by publicly washing his hands—it did not work then; World War two has taught us—there is no such position today; you are either "for" or "against." This is not a National, but an Individual Crisis. "What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ," for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Acts 4:12.

There is a time, I know not when, a place I know not where;
That marks the destiny of men, for Glory or despair,
There is a line by us unseen, that crosses every path,
The hidden boundary between, God's mercy and His wrath.

MIRACLE IN ARGENTINA

Away in a little town in the far south of Argentina, one day a soldier, attracted by the sound of singing, entered a little mission hall and heard the Gospel preached. He stayed behind and spoke to the missionary, who asked him if he were a Christian.

"Yes, I am," he replied.

"Where did you hear the Gospel?"

"From my mother."

"Where does she live?"

"She is a long way off, but will you come and see her? She has never heard a preacher, and she will be glad to see you."

The missionary went, and found away on a distant farm, where no missionary had ever been, an old Christian woman. She told him that years before a colporteur, passing that way, had left a copy of the Word of God. She had read it, her eyes had been opened, and she

had come to know Jesus Christ as her Saviour. She had no teacher but the Spirit of God. That old woman was the mother of fourteen children. At the time the missionary visited her the youngest was twelve years old, and she had led every one of those children to Christ through the reading of the Scriptures left by an unknown colporteur.

The missionary had the joy of baptising the whole family, and that evening, as they sat down around the Word of God, he said he had never heard the Scriptures so wonderfully opened up as when the Spirit-taught saint brought out of her treasure things new and old. Truly, "the entrance of thy word giveth light."—Flame.

JUST AROUND THE CORNER . . .

Spring? . . . No, Spring officially arrived in March . . . Yes, that's right. It's the Denominational Rally of the Reformed Baptist Young People's Association. It is being held this year in Moncton, N. B., the hub of the Maritimes, thus making it a central location for the many planning to attend this great spiritual feast. The date for this Convention, which has proven such a blessing for the past two years, is May 23rd-26th inclusive.

Rev. E. H. Enty from Houghton, N. Y., a faculty member of the Holiness Bible Institute in Woodstock, is to be the guest speaker. He has had much experience travelling as a song leader and evangelist for the last twenty-five years. You'll want to hear him sing and preach.

The Rally will feature much in the way of special music. The mass song services will be a blessing to the soul too.

Young People, let us make a special effort to attend this year's Rally! We are praying and trusting for a time of rich blessing from the opening hymn of the first service Friday evening to the final prayer of the Christian Witness Broadcast on Monday evening.

Pray! Plan! Attend!

TRIBUTES TO CHRIST

Christ is the great central fact of the world's history. All lines of history converge upon Him. All the great purposes of God culminate in Him.—Rev. Charles Spurgeon.

The life of Christ, the holiest among the mighty and the mightiest among the holy, has lifted with its pierced hands empires off their hinges and turned the stream of centuries out of its channel, and still governs the ages.—Jean Paul Richter.

PLAN NOW TO ATTEND
DENOMINATIONAL R. B. Y. P. RALLY

MONCTON, N. B.

MAY 23-26

REV. H. E. ENTY, B. A., B. D., Guest Speaker

SPECIAL MUSIC

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