THE KING'S HIGHWAY

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

MISSIONARY LETTER

Dear Young People:

For some time I have been thinking I must write a letter for the Young People's Page. When I received a letter from Mrs. Watson telling me about the new location for the Bible School, again the thought occurred that I should write to the young people. Yesterday morning while I was praying, again that inner voice spoke. Don't you think it is about time I was acting? I do!

The work of the land—every part of it—has interest and prayerful support, but I am especially interested in our young people. If the good work is to go on and on, it will be because Spirit-filled young people picked up the banner of Holiness when older Christians went to Glory. Except the young people of today accept the challenge, the Reformed Baptist Church ceases to function as a Holiness church. But, thank God, we have Spirit-filled young people and I believe we have young people who are willing to suffer for Christ's sake who are willing to self-sacrifice—to really live on "hard scrabble street" in order to spread the Gospel to every creature.

Oh, the joy of serving Jesus, of being in the place where the Lord wants us! Some of the Dutch farmers out here say: "So you have come away out from Canada?" When I answer that, I answer that I like it very much, and they seem quite surprised and assure me that I won't like it when the hot weather comes. How little do they understand! I have had not one discontented, homesick moment. When the Lord calls us and we say "Yes", He causes us to love the people we have to work among and also to love the country in which we have to work. So, young people, don't "be afraid" that the Lord may call you, because, if you are He never will call you and you will not have God's best and will never be perfectly happy.

You may wonder how you can help now, while you are at Bible School. **Pray!** Pray Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A. NOT OURS TO KNOW

Not ours to know the reason why Unanswered is our prayer, But ours to wait for God's own time, To lift the cross we bear, Not ours to know the reason why From loved ones we must part. But ours to live in faith and hope, Though bleeding be the heart. Not ours to know the reason why this Anguish, strife and pain, But ours to know a crown of thorns— Thy grace for us to gain. A cross, a bleeding heart, a crown, What greater gifts are given! Be still, my heart, and murmur not; These are the keys to heaven. 'Tis ours to know, aye, hear it well-It is the Master's way, They serve Him best who ask not Why, who live but to obey. 'Tis ours to know the better part Whereby a crown is won. Then loving God, I ask not why, Thy will not mine, be done. Yet, Thy way, Lord, not mine, I pray, I give to Thee my will, And humbly seek Thy grace and aid, This better part to fill. blog all mid It was not always thus with me-

I loved my way the best; But that is past; Thy way is mine; In it alone is rest.

-Author Unknown.

OUR OWN LITTLE CLICK

We were in a large telegraph office the other day while all the sending and receiving instruments were clicking and all the typewriters were rat-a-tat-tat-ting and we could not help wondering how those men and boys were able to dispatch messages or receive them in such an uproar.

"It's wonderful!" we exclaimed to the man-

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Rev. H. R. Ingersoll Yarmouth, - - N. S.

until we saw it begin to vibrate, then to thrill, then to wave, and at last to swing.

Now what created the movement of the iron beam? Accumulative trifles!

Every trifle contributed its little quota and helped to make the movement.

-J. H. JOWETT.

TALKING WITH GOD

First, guard zealously a quiet unhurried spirit. Hurry means flurry. God is never in a hurry. Hurry and speed are opposites. Nothing so hinders one's inner life as letting the worldly spirit of hurry get into either this waiting time, or into one's own spirit.

Second, remember you have come to meet the Master; not even for more knowledge of the Bible itself, but to know Him better through it, to hear His voice, to realize His presence, to look into His face.

Third, your chief business—for a while at least—is listening, listening to God's voice. There are two parts to prayer—listening and speaking. Listening first, then speaking. Keep first things first. So much prayer is one-sided. God has difficulty to get men to listen to Him. What He says to us will make such a difference in what we will say to Him. Give God a chance to be heard. Say earnestly, "I will hear what God the Lord will speak."

Fourth, God is an author. He has written a Book. He speaks today in that Book. There are countless other books, helpful and inspiring, written by godly men. Put these books down on a second shelf. Put God's Book on a shelf by itself. Give His own Book the place in this quiet trusting time with Him.

Fifth, be frank and honest with the Master. His word is certain to search your heart and life. It will show you too. His gladness to forgive, and His power to cleanse and keep. Let Him.—Spiritual Life.

AH! THINK

"Ah, think! to step ashore, and that shore

privately !!! This I know you do. When you pray, remember the missionaries in all the different fields as well as your own missionaries. (Our vision must be world wide). Pray too that you may always be in the place where the Lord can speak to you and call you into some field, perhaps Africa, perhaps some other field. Then, pray that the Lord will call some of the other students and other young people into the harvest fields that are already white unto harvest. Pray publically !! Organize special missionary Prayer Meetings and meet once a week to pray especially for missions. God will abundantly bless you if you squeeze in this extra time each week and use it in this way.

God bless you every one. I do pray that this may be the very best year our Bible School has had and that it may be just one of the many, many such years.

Yours for souls at home and abroad,

-MARY.



ager who was showing us around.

"What?" he asked.

"Why, how they manage even to think clearly with all that noise going on."

"It's merely a matter of concentration," he explained. "The boy or man who is unable to concentrate can't hold a job with us, and I doubt if he'll amount to much in any other calling. Every one of those telegraphers is concerned only in his own little click. He is just as oblivious of the other clicking as though it were silent, for he knows he'd be lost if he paid any attention to it."

The more we thought about what the manager said the more we saw how important it was to us, in our workshop, in our studies, in the doing of anything that is worthwhile, to pay attention only to our own little "click". —Unknown.

TRIFLES

I remember in the physics class-room in the university where I was trained, we found one day an iron beam hanging from the ceiling, held there perfectly passive. And our professor, Professor Tate, took little paper pellets and threw them at the iron beam. It seemed like child's work, and at first nothing happened. But he kept on throwing these little paper pellets, these little nothings, at the iron beam Heaven; Heaven

- To clasp a hand outstretched, and that hand God's;
- To breathe new air, and that Celestial air;
 - To feel refreshed—and know 'tis Immortality,
- Ah, think! to pass from storm and stress To one unbroken calm!

To wake—and find it glory."

-Selected.

TIME TO READ THE BIBLE

It takes seventy hours and forty minutes to read the Bible at pulpit rate—Old Testament, fifty-two hours and twenty minutes; New Testament, eighteen hours and twenty minutes. In the Old Testament, the Psalms take the longest— four hours and twenty-eight minutes; in the New Testament, the Gospel of Luke—two hours and forty-three minutes. —Selected.

