

"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.

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

REALLY A CHRISTIAN

In a recent religious periodical my gaze fell upon a square containing a large question mark across which was written the words, "Are you really a Christian?"

What a startling question! Leaving out the word 'really' the question is readily answered by a countless number, "yes." However, with the insertion of that small word perhaps there are many who would hesitate or at least should hesitate to make a reply. The acid test of our christian experience should not be the fact that we one time sought Christ at an altar of prayer or that we are a regular attendant at Church, but, that we love our neighbor as ourselves and that daily we seek the will of God and conscientiously walk therein.

How many dead churches there are because so many call themselves Christians when in reality in the sight of God they are no better than many who profess nothing. How careful we must be, young people. The future church is our responsibility but praise God He is able to bring us through victoriously if we will be true witnesses. If the people of the world see that we live as we preach, then the conviction of the Holy Spirit will move them. What the world is crying for is practical Christianity. Are we living it? If so, may God help us to keep pressing on, if not, may we get in the place where we can face this startling question without a feeling of guilt that God's Kingdom may be extended.

Are you **REALLY** a Christian? God will accept nothing short of it.

HIDING BEHIND THE WIDOW'S MITE

A prosperous merchant was approached for a contribution to a charitable cause. "Yes, I will give you my mite," he responded.

"Do you mean the widow's mite?" asked his friend.

"Certainly."

"I shall be satisfied with half that much," suggested the solicitor. "Approximately how much are you worth?"

"Seventy thousand dollars."

"Then," said the friend, "give me your cheque for thirty-five thousand dollars; that will be half as much as the widow gave, for she gave, as you remember, all that she had, even all her living.—Christian Victory.

MY FAVORITE QUOTATION

Most young people have a favorite quotation. It has become lodged in the mind because of the blessing it carried or the new impulse it originated; or perhaps its harmless humor brought cheer on a day of gloom, and, therefore, we cherish it. At any rate it is our favorite quotation!

Do you not think that it would be helpful if we shared these heart-throbs with one another? Who knows how much blessing or cheer would result to "Highway" readers from the printing of your favorite quotation.

So, write in the quotation you desire to submit—whether poetry or prose, the work of a well-known or little-known author, Scriptural or anonymous—giving, if possible its source. Do not fail to include your name and address and mail to Rev. H. R. Ingersoll, Yarmouth, N. S.

YOUTH CAMP NEWS

What, so soon? Yes, for Youth Camp of 1948 is only five months ahead. The dates for this year are July 20th—Aug. 1st. Begin now to plan for Youth Camp.

Next news item—our Evangelist and Bible Teacher.

THE PUZZLE OF LIFE

'Twas only a jig-saw puzzle,
And I pondered it o'er and o'er;
It seemed so much like the game of life
As I thought of it more and more.
The whole formed a lovely picture,
But now it was broken apart,
The pieces would not fit together;
I put it away, losing heart.

But later I retried the problem,
And found that each piece had its place,
And by fitting the pieces together
I gazed on a beautiful face.
I had thought the problem a failure,
For I'd missed the centre part,
But when found, the problem was simple,
And a lesson learned by heart.

How often is life a puzzle?
Our lives do not fit in the plan;
Yet God has made in His image
And likeness, the soul of a man.
Oh, lose not heart in the struggle,
But turn to your task once more;
It must be that something is missing,
And is it not worth searching for?

Then re-face the problem before you.
You may find, as hundreds before,
That in the old-fashioned Bible
Is what you've been searching for.
Here, you'll find the way of Salvation,
God's story of pardoning grace,
When you find the thing you've been missing,
You'll gaze on the Saviour's face.

—Sel.

GOOD ADVICE

If you your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care:
Of whom you speak,
To whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

If you your ears would keep from jeers,
These things keep mildly hid:
Myself and I.

And Mine and My,
And how I do or did.

—Sel.

NOTICE

We plan (D.V.) to have another great Young People's Rally next spring. We would like invitations from any of our churches desiring to have the same. It should be a great blessing to any church. Please write me at Westchester, N. S.

B. M. HICKS (Y. P. President)

THINK AGAIN!

If you are thinking of doing a good thing do it at once. If you are thinking of doing a mean thing,

THINK AGAIN!

CHILDREN'S CORNER

WITH A HEART FULL OF LOVE

By Francis Moses

"It's Valentine's Day, and we're going to have a party!" repeated Barbara to herself, as she skipped along the sidewalk on her way to school. It was cold, but clear and sunny, and Barbara's heart was happy. A party! And Valentine parties were such fun!

The school hours dragged, but after school found a happy group of children on their way to their teacher's home. Somewhat later, just when they were having such a good time, Miss Stevens ended the music for a round of "Magic Carpet," and said, "Now I'm going to tell you a little story—then we'll have a lunch!"

That sounded good. The children always did love their teacher's stories. They all sat on the carpet, Indian fashion, to listen, Barbara in the front row.

Miss Stevens smiled and held up a big red heart. "I bet you thought I'd have something to say about hearts today, didn't you? After all, this is Valentine's Day, and that always makes us think of hearts, doesn't it? Now what kind of Valentines did you get today?" she asked. "Were they all alike?"

A clamor of voices suggested that they weren't.

"No, I know, some were big, some were small, some were heart-shaped, while others were square. But nearly everyone had a heart on it, didn't it? You know, too, I bet most of those said, 'I love you!' or 'I think you're wonderful,' or maybe, 'I like you a lot.' I once saw one that was a picture of a heart broken in two pieces, saying that their heart was broken unless someone would be their valentine.

Now I'm thinking about a heart—a big heart full of love, and He not only said it, but He showed it, when He was willing to die that we might go to Heaven, if we love Him, when we die."

As Miss Stevens raised another heart, so made that it would break into many pieces, she said, "Don't you think that Jesus' heart is broken, when after all He did for us, we don't love Him in return? Maybe we say we love Him, but do we show it by going to Sunday School where we can hear about Him? Do we show it by helping our playmates when they need help, or by always being kind and obedient?"

"So now let us, when we think of the fun we've had today, and the valentines we've received, think too of a Saviour with a heart of love, that did so much for us."

As Miss Stevens asked the blessing over their refreshments, more than one little heart and mind was resolving to do better, and Barbara thought, "I always want to do what Jesus wants me to, 'cause He loves me so much."

TODAY, THE BEST DAY

Do not worry about your past mistakes, because it is impossible to change them. Do not worry about what the future has in store. Put all your energy into making today the best day it possibly can be, and the present task an all-around success.