

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

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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### A LETTER TO THE CHILDREN

Hartland M. S.,  
Natal, South Africa,  
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Dear Children,

I greet you to-night in the name of our wonderful prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God and Heavenly Father.

Some time ago it was suggested to me that I tell you of how God answered prayer for us one day last month. I had put out my light and was ready to go to sleep, when God seemed to say, "Tell the children NOW what I did for you." So I obeyed.

A very large puff-adder had been seen in the garden, so we asked the garden woman to send for us if it appeared again. We had just finished dinner. Charles had left the table. Myra and I were chatting, when my attention was drawn to Philip, a very tall school boy. He came running up to the window looking this way and that, as if very excited. So I called out to him, thinking the snake had reappeared. "What is it, Philip? A snake? Oh, Charlie, it's the snake!" But the boy shouted, "No, no! It is a fire—a great fire in the camp! Tell Mfundisi." "Oh, Charlie, it's not the snake, it's a fire in the camp," cried I, and leaped to my feet and dashed into my room to change into a cooler dress and donned my helmet. Charlie armed himself with an axe and together we raced down the path, across 2 deep dongas, over to the fire. What a thrilling sight it was! In a valley, between two hills was very dry, high grass—feed for the cattle during the dry season which is upon us now. This was fast being devoured by a sheet of leaping, flaming fire! It was coming fast, pushed on by a gentle breeze.

Charlie gave each of the natives and myself wattle branches, which he had hastily cut off on his way through the wattle grove. I suppose about 9 ran along with us. Charles fought the fire in the valley while I took two little girls with me and tackled it as it climbed the right-hand hill, making towards a Native kraal. Oh, it was hard work! The sun was beating down upon us from above and the flames scorching our faces. Once I had to sit on a rock to rest, and, between gasps for breath, called upon God to help us. Soon a little boy joined us, and the old woman who lived in the kraal, and after a great effort we saw the last flame smothered. Resting awhile, we then went in search of Charles. I wished then I had brought my Camera! It was a picture worth preserving—there he was, amongst a line of black figures, working away amongst the flames and smoke. We ran down the hill to their aid. We reached out to beat the fire but were forced, by the heat, to run back away as fast as we had come! The grass was higher and thicker here and the heat unbearable. It seemed to completely finish what little strength I had left, so I fought the flames a short time only, and was forced to leave off, as I reeled almost fainting. I dropped to the ground, in a safe place, with my back to the fire and groaned with dismay. As I began to get my breath I began to pray. Louder and louder I called upon the God of Abraham, Moses, Elijah, Gideon and the three Hebrew worthies, who is also my God and Father! Then I looked over my shoulder at the racing,

leaping, laughing flames, and the Devil leaped to my side and began to mock me. He said, "Instead of sitting down there praying you should be beating that terrible fire out. Just see how fast it is devouring the cattle's feed!" "Faith without works is dead!" I replied, "I have done my utmost. I can't even lift the branch now. I'm going to sit here and watch the Almighty God help us put the fire out, so get thou behind me Satan in Jesus' name!" and he went. Two old women came staggering along almost exhausted, so I shouted to them to come and help me pray. Together we stormed the heavens. Soon I looked again at the fire, and to my surprise saw the fighters had made great progress. Charles was now abreast us and, hearing our cries to God, his face lit up with a radiant, courageous smile, and he shouted out words of encouragement to the people; and with fresh energy they soon overcame the last fierce flame. I had asked three things of God, viz: 1. To shut off the wind. 2. To renew the strength of Charles and the gang (which had now swelled to about 30), and 3. To send His invisible Host of Elisha's time, to help. And God did just that—he renewed their strength; the wind soon died down, and, as we watched them run across the valley and fight the fire on the other hill, they climbed only half way up. The fire was clear to the top, one long red line. Right before my eyes I saw it suddenly go out as if a wet blanket had been dropped on it. Praise the Lord! When I told Charles what the Devil had said to me, he replied, "Your praying did more good than all your beating!" Right there in the cinders those two black women and I had a praise meeting and then returned home, awed by the mighty power of God.

This experience has greatly helped my faith in God. Truly there is nothing impossible with God. The trouble is with us. We "have not, because we ask not." Why do we "ask not?" Is it not because we believe not? God has told us to "ask largely of Him." I trust this incident will inspire your faith too so that you will begin to ask of God greater things concerning the salvation of souls than ever before. Pray in faith, believing for the salvation of the boys and girls of the dear Zulu people of Africa. God bless you!

Yours for souls in Africa,  
GRACE SANDERS.

### HOW TO EXPRESS CHRISTIANITY

In the home—by love and unselfishness.  
In business—by honesty and diligence.  
In society—by purity, courtesy and humility.  
Toward the unfortunate—by sympathy and mercy.  
Toward the weak — by helpfulness and patience.  
Toward the wicked — by overcoming evil, without compromise.  
Toward the strong—by trust and co-operation with good.  
Toward non-Christians — by witnessing for Christ and His gospel.  
Toward the penitent—by forgiveness and restoration.  
Toward the fortunate—by rejoicing with them without envy.  
Toward God—by reverence, love and obedience.

—Eastern War Cry.

### YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY

The Young People's Rally of District No. 1 was held at Presque Isle, Maine, October 8—10. Our guest speaker was Rev. B. C. Cochran, of Moncton.

The opening service on Friday evening found the largest number of delegates present yet to attend a Rally on this District.

A business session was held on Saturday afternoon with members from different societies giving reports. The following officers were elected:

President—Ronald Mitchell.

Vice-President—Carl Gorman.

Secretary—Violet Farnham.

It was decided to hold two District rallies a year, the next one to be in March.

The messages were full of encouragement and inspiration to young Christians. At the close of Friday evening's service a number of our young people went to the altar and in a season of prayer dedicated themselves to a more determined effort to win souls for Christ. Sunday evening after a fine evangelistic message there were two at the altar. We appreciated the welcome from the Presque Isle Church, and thank God for the privilege of attending this Rally.

VIOLET FARNHAM,  
Secretary.

### CHILDREN'S CORNER

#### OUR BIBLE STUDY

Do you like to get letters? I just know that you all do! Did you know that there are letters in the Bible? Let's find out just what we can about them. Perhaps you've heard them called the Epistles. That word Epistles means letters. Well, if they are letters, someone must have written them, and someone must have received them. We learn that Paul, our first great missionary, wrote fourteen of the twenty-one epistles. You see, Paul on his journeys founded churches, and then went on to other places. As he could not always return to the churches that he left behind as soon as he would like to, he wrote letters to them, correcting them and giving them encouragement. The names of these letters, show us the church to which they were written. For instance, I and II Thessalonians, are two different letters written at different times to the church at Thessalonica.

If there were fourteen written by Paul, seven of them must have been written by someone else. These letters are named for the person who wrote them. James and Jude each have one, Peter has two, and John, three. These are called "General Epistles" as they are not addressed to any one special church. The epistles are a very important part of the Bible, telling us how to live.

There is no thought in any heart that God does not know. Nothing can be hid from Him. It would be a terrible thought if it were not also a comforting one. For knowing us wholly He loves us, desires to help us as a father helps a child, and is ready to forgive us.

—Sunday School Banner.