

"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.

CHRIST THE DIVINE MAGICIAN

When Christ took up His abode in Nazareth, the despised name became honorable and sacred. By dying He became the world's Redeemer. The nation that honours Him rises from obscurity into prominence, from being a burden to the earth to being a helper. When the cross received Him, it lost its shame and guilt, to become the most sacred and loved emblem of glory and justification. When He touched the bier that was borne out of Nain, the dead son became the living son of the widow. When He entered the upper room filled with mourning disciples, its gloom vanished and joy thrilled every heart. When He met Saul the persecutor on the way to Damascus, the cruel bigot became a loving disciple of the Christ, willing to live or die for Him.

When Christ enters the trustful, loving heart, the life is transformed. The earth has a new light and a new beauty. Even the dark experiences are brightened and adorned with the rainbow of God's love. He gives "beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness." The whole soul awakes in newness of life, with a love for the beautiful and the good. As the sun in springtime becomes Nature's magician to awaken the earth, so Christ is the Divine Magician to awaken the spiritual nature of man. All that is mortal will be swallowed up of life; and "this body of our humiliation will conform to the body of Christ's glory."—Sel.

A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

A little talk with Jesus,
How it smoothes the rugged road!
How it seems to help me onward,
When I faint beneath my load;
When my heart is crushed with sorrow,
And my eyes with tears are dim,
There is naught can yield me comfort
Like a little talk with Him.

Ah, this is what I am wanting—
His lovely face to see;
And I'm not afraid to say it,
I know He's wanting me.
He gave His life my ransom,
To make me all His own,
And He'll ne'er forget His promise
To me His purchased one.

I cannot live without Him,
Nor would I if I could;
He is my daily portion,
My medicine and food.
He's altogether lovely,
None can with Him compare;
Chiefest among ten thousand,
And fairest of the fair.

So I'll wait a little longer,
Till His appointed time,
And along the upward pathway
My pilgrim feet shall climb.
There in my Father's dwelling,
Where many mansions be,
I shall sweetly talk with Jesus,
And He will talk with me. —Anon

TWO CLASSES OF MEN

This world is made up of two classes of men: The one class who do things, and the other those who look on and wonder why it was not done the other way.—Wendell Holmes.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

DONNIE FINDS THE TRUE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS

By Frances Moses

My, Donnie was happy! As he lay in bed on New Year's Eve he was thinking about the last week! So much had happened. Christmas had come and there had been the skates he wanted—and a wrist watch he hadn't even dreamed of! Oh, yes, Christmas had been all a real boy of ten could have hoped for—but that wasn't the best thing! There had been a Christmas play at the school, and a perfectly grand skating party the night after Christmas. There had been food, why even now as he put his hand to his tummy he could remember that "too full" feeling. But even that wasn't the best thing! His eyes sparkled even in the darkness of the room, the only light that of the moonbeams across the foot of his bed. All this had been good! But this year he had come to understand the real meaning of Christmas.

It had all begun on Christmas Sunday morning. The minister had preached a sermon with his subject: "Then Jesus Came." Donnie always tried to listen to the message, but usually he didn't understand very much of it. However, this morning it was different.

"Jesus came that we all might live forever." Think of it! "Live forever in Heaven, where there will be no sorrow, no ugly words, no unkind people. Everyone will be happy forever!"

Donnie's mind went far in imagining a place where one would be happy all the time. Then the words of the minister again caught his attention.

"Think what it meant to Jesus to leave Heaven to come to earth to live as a man, to live a life of loneliness and sorrow, to die on Calvary, to die on a cross of shame—for us! Not just for me or just for you, or just for those that lived in His day, but for every man, woman, boy and girl who will tell Him they are sorry they have done wrong and will promise to do as He tells them. We only need to ask Him to rule in our hearts. How can we at this Christmas time forget Him? While we give gifts to others why do we neglect to give Jesus the gift of our hearts?"

Donnie was very serious. He had never been very bad, but he had never given Jesus his heart. He really was sorry for some of the things he had done. Suppose Jesus would take his heart now? When the minister asked for those who wanted to give their lives to Jesus to come forward, Donnie walked down the aisle and knelt at the altar. Oh, how sorry he had felt for all the wrong things he had done. Sometimes he had not told all the truth, and sometimes he had done things he had been told not to do. And, then, too, he was sorry he hadn't taken Jesus into his heart before. The minister said we couldn't help doing wrong by ourselves, but with Jesus in our hearts we can be good children, and He will help us. Donnie just knew that Jesus heard and answered his prayer to forgive him, by the great happiness he felt in his heart.

Now, as he thought of the New Year coming, it seemed a wonderful time to be starting a new life, to turn over a clean leaf at the beginning of the New Year. Now with all this happiness in his heart he closed his eyes and murmured this prayer before he fell

asleep: "Dear Jesus, I love thee, and am so glad that you were once a little boy and know how to help me. Take care of me, dear Jesus, and help me to show other boys and girls how happy they can be living for Thee.—Amen!"

TRUE JOY

A certain man having arrived at that period of life when he thought he might retire from active life decided to see what had become of some of the men who had graduated in the same class with himself from a famous college.

He soon found one who had now married and who had given himself wholly to the gaining of riches, living in his sumptuous suite of rooms at a large hotel. He told his friend of his lands and goods, his stocks and bonds, which represented vast wealth; and yet when they separated he felt that while in some ways his friend was a good man; that he had missed the mark, that the true riches were not his.

He sought then for another who had seemed a more brilliant and a more generous man in youth. When he found him he was ill and in the almshouse. This friend told him of his life and of the family who had been taken from him by a pestilence. He told how his property had all been swept away by financial disaster and how his health had been lost, but taking a worn Bible from under his pillow, he said: "All these precious promises of this book are mine. Christ is mine and soon I shall leave this poor-house and enter the Mansion which my Lord has gone to prepare for me." This poor man found the true riches and true joy.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven." —Sel.

ANNOUNCING—

WHAT

The Eightieth Annual Convention of the National Association for the Promotion of Holiness.

WHERE

Park Avenue Methodist Church, Minneapolis, Minnesota. The Rev. J. Enos Windsor, D.D., Pastor.

WHEN

April 26—30, 1948. Beginning Monday evening—closing Friday noon.

SPEAKERS

A number of the leading preachers, evangelists and Bible teachers, including Doctors Paul S. Rees, Roy S. Nicholson, Harry E. Jessop, and many others, will be on the program.

MUSIC

The music will be under the direction of the Rev. Orval C. Butcher, Minister of Youth, First Covenant Church, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

YOUTH

Thursday is designated Youth Crusade Day, with the evening service under the direction of the N. H. A. Youth Director, the Rev. Paul F. Elliott. Preceding the evening service each night, a youth service will be held, addressed by various outstanding leaders.

INFORMATION

If you wish to have a detailed program mailed to you later, send your name and address to the Secretary, Miss Anna L. Fillmore, 9273 Amesbury Ave., Cleveland 6, Ohio.