

"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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### DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOLS

Bucksport, Maine, U. S. A.

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I had the opportunity of leading three Bible Schools during the past summer and enjoyed each one of them. During the last two weeks of June, I was at Presque Isle, Maine. The people there had a mind to work, and with the help of a very competent teaching staff of ten members, we had a better school than the previous year. Over one hundred children gathered every day to study the stories and learn to sing the choruses that they loved so much. While at Presque Isle we had the opportunity to present a radio program each week. The children presented "The Children's Gospel Crusade" under the leadership of their captain, "Sir McGeorge." We are looking to even a better school yet next year, when we will have plenty of class room space in the new church which is being erected there.

After Beulah Camp our steps turned toward Doaktown, N. B. When we arrived there we discovered our school was to be held in a tent, which was pitched at Storytown, just across the river from Doaktown. It was a new experience for me, but I had a wonderful time. Every morning we had new faces as the children came with hungry hearts to study about the Christ of whom they knew so little. During the evenings evangelistic meetings were held in the tent, and many of these little ones knelt at the feet of Jesus both at the school sessions and during the evening meetings. Many of them had never heard the message of salvation before. Rev. H. R. Nicholson and Lic. R. Benson proved to be very capable helpers at this school. Each worked early and late trying to help the boys and girls find a new and happier way in which to live. Only eternity will reveal how much good was achieved at Doaktown. The children unanimously voted for a school next year.

From Doaktown I went north to Perth, N. B. We did not expect a great number of children here, but we were thrilled to see eighty-three children in attendance before the first week was over. The children came regularly and our average attendance was seventy-two. How those boys and girls sang. To climax the school a demonstration program was arranged, and a great crowd attended. The boys and girls sang, answered questions and recited verses learned during the school periods. Much credit for the success of this school goes to Alton McCrea and Betty Symonds, who conveyed many of the children to and from home every day. Marie Frost proved a very capable teacher as well as Arlene Welts, who so efficiently took over the junior dept.

Young People, remember to pray for the children. Wherever possible support a program that will give your church a week day Bible School for the youngsters.

In His Service,

RUTH HARDING

### DO YOU READ?

I suppose the above question may seem to be a little peculiar to young people, most of whom are at school or college, or at least have attended the same. One of the things that we are learning or have learned to do then, is to read. How much do we Read and

what do we Read! I have been a little concerned of late years to take particular notice of what and how much our Christian Youth reads. If my survey is anywhere near correct very few of our young people read much Christian literature. Time seems to be the great difficulty with most of us and little opportunity is found to settle down in a nice big armchair and take up a book to read. Yet we ought to find time to do this. A well read person is a knowing person and we all need to know more than we do. For your information and I trust for your benefit, I hope every month to suggest to you some good books that you will find edifying and helpful if you take the opportunity to buy and read them. This month's titles are as follows:

Martin Luther—Basil Miller Zondervon Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan, U. S. A.

Praying Hyde—Basil Miller Zondervon Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan, U. S. A.

David Livingstone—Basil Miller Zondervon Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan, U. S. A.

Hearts Aflame—Florence Jensen Metropolitan Church Assoc., Waukesha, Wisconsin, U. S. A.

Galilean Fisherman—S. A. Witmer, Bible Institute, Fort Wayne, Indiana, U. S. A.

### YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY

#### District No. 3

A very successful Rally took place at Beals, Maine, over the week-end of Oct. 7-9. It was successful from many points of view. Firstly, the presence of God pervaded throughout each service. Secondly, three young people found the Lord as Saviour or Sanctifier. Thirdly, the Christian people, young or old, were strengthened. Fourthly, the district young people's society was formed, which will ensure a greater interest in the districts' young people's work in the future.

Brother Nicholson's preaching was applicable for the occasion. His messages were generally accompanied with a chalk drawing, and the truth was driven home to hearts in every condition. The special music by voice and instrument added much to the atmosphere of the services.

A number of churches in the district had representatives present and those who travelled any distance at all felt well rewarded for the effort. We need the support of every church through in the district, and we trust that at the next Rally every church will endeavour to have delegates present.

The names of the officers are as follows:

President—Miss Lois Stevens, Black's Harbour.

Vice-President—Mrs. Bruce Bridgeo, Jonesport.

Sec.-Treas.—Miss Mildred McGeorge, Black's Harbour.

Many thanks to the people of the Beals Church who so kindly attended to the needs of the visiting young people.

We trust that the blessing of the Lord will be upon us all as we once more take our place in the world. May each one of us realize the responsibility that is ours, as we live in a sinful world. May our light so shine that men seeing us will glorify our Father which is in heaven. —Ed.

### CHILDRENS CORNER

"Dear Lord Help Me"—Francis Moses

"Dear Lord, help me to be a real good Christian."

Esther was on her knees beside her bed, praying, and it was only 4 o'clock in the afternoon. But this was nothing unusual for Esther. Some weeks before she had started to pray this prayer, now she was endeavouring to answer it. Each afternoon when she arrived home from school she spent a half hour reading the Bible and praying. Only this very afternoon on the way home from school Nellie had said, "Oh Esther, let's go down by the river and gather some pretty leaves."

"Not right after school, Nellie. I'll be busy for half an hour."

"But then it will be too near supper!"

"We'll have to wait until Saturday then."

"O please come tonight. What you got to do that is so important?"

"I read my Bible and pray. I plan to spend at least an half hour talking to God."

"Well of all things!" exclaimed Nellie and let it go at that.

Suddenly, now as Esther prayed, she began to think about being a Christian. What should it mean to her, a girl, eleven years old, that said she loved Jesus?

First of all she remembered her Sunday School teacher had said that the word, "Christian" meant to be Christ-like. Well she knew that Christ often went alone to pray. This time then that she took to be alone with God was then being like Christ. Oh she had always said her prayers in the morning and again before she went to bed, but somehow she felt this extra half hour was helping her to be a real good Christian.

She thought too how pleased her mother had been when she said she was going to read her Bible through. Yet she thought within herself that her mother appeared to think it was a big task for a little girl.

But since that time she had read Genesis—and that was like a real story book. Exodus had been interesting too; Leviticus had been hard to understand, but her mother had told her it was about the old law for the Jewish people and it was very hard even for grown up people to understand. Now she was reading Numbers and it didn't seem to mean much to her, but she realized it was God's Word and so she was going ahead faithfully reading it every day.

A song began to run through her mind. It was that new verse they had learned in D. V. B. S., to the tune of "Fishers of men."

Read your Bible, pray every day,

Pray every day, pray every day,

Read your Bible, pray every day,

And you'll grow, grow, grow.

As Esther rose from her knees after finishing her prayer, she whispered to herself (for there was no one around to hear): "I believe the Lord was talking to me while I was talking to Him! I'm going to listen often so I can be a real good Christian."

### AN ERROR

The name of the president of Black's Harbour Young People's Society is Lois Stevens, not Lois Hamilton as stated erroneously in last Highway.