

"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.

### ALWAYS READY

"How many runs this month, Captain?" I asked a friendly fireman. "We didn't turn a wheel," came the positive reply. "Didn't turn a wheel this month!" I exclaimed. "Well, well!" As I went on my way I mused. "The city has fed two great horses for one month and paid three or four hundred dollars in wages to five men for the same time, and all for what? Nothing. 'Didn't turn a wheel.' That four hundred dollars might have been given to the city's poor; it might have been invested in some manner to bring taxpayers a return. Why, children could have—"

Listen! As I muse, deep-clanging bells send out a fearful peal. "Fire!" "Fire!" they cry on every hand, and a great business block gives indication of fire within. A few minutes more, and ten thousand dollars worth of property will be doomed, when from down the street sounds a rattling gong. I turn and see, coming with fearful speed, the horses plunging madly, the fire department which "didn't turn a wheel for thirty days." There was the captain holding the reins, his hat off and shirt sleeves rippling in the wind. They are the first on the scene, and within three minutes a line of hose is laid, and these same men are ascending ladders and diving into windows which belch with smoke and flame. Though we have lost sight of them we know they are fighting the fiend, and soon they come out again covered with smoke, ashes and—glory. The fire is conquered, the beautiful building saved, and as the sweating horses and exhausted men go slowly back to their retreat, I muse again: "For thirty days the city paid out a total of four or five hundred dollars. On the thirty-first it saved ten thousand dollars. It paid the city to be ready, to watch."

"Watch ye!" the Master says. Yes, if for even thirty days the tempter does not come, do not close the eyes. It may take time and attention to keep our offensive and defensive equipment in shape and ready but it pays.—Christian Standard.

### IN CHRIST WE HAVE

Love that can never be fathomed.  
Life that can never die.  
Righteousness that can never be tarnished.  
Peace that can never be understood.  
Rest that can never be disturbed.  
Joy that can never be diminished.  
Hope that can never be disappointed.  
Glory that can never be clouded.  
Light that can never be darkened.  
Strength that can never be enfeebled.  
Happiness that can never be defiled.  
Beauty that can never be marred.  
Resources that can never be exhausted.  
Wisdom that can never be baffled.

—War Cry

**"If we refuse to listen to God when He tries to talk to us, how can we expect Him to listen to us when we want to talk to Him?"**

### GOD HAS FOR YOU

God has for you a song for ev'ry sorrow,  
He has a cheery smile for ev'ry tear;  
For ev'ry sad today a glad tomorrow,  
A sweet and precious hope for ev'ry fear.

For ev'ry cloud there is a ray of sunshine;  
For ev'ry dreary night, a golden day;  
For ev'ry thorn, a rose of fragrant beauty  
To brighten up the lonely desert way.

For ev'ry troubled heart He has a solace,  
For ev'ry weary soul a rest so sweet;  
And needed grace and strength for ev'ry trial,  
And courage new for ev'ry foe you meet.

The treasured hopes and dreams you cherish dearly

May for a little while be lost from sight;  
But—comes the day when tear-dimmed eyes see clearly

Within the realms of everlasting light.

—Lila Wetmore

### DEFINITION OF A CHRISTIAN

He has a mind, and he knows it;  
He has a will, and shows it;  
He sees his way, and goes it;  
He draws a line, and toes it;  
He has a chance, and takes it;  
A friendly hand, and shakes it;  
A rule, and never breaks it;  
If there's no time, he makes it;  
He loves the truth, stands by it;  
Nor ever tries to shy it,  
Whoever may deny it, or openly defy it;  
He hears a lie, and slays it;  
He owes a debt and pays it;  
And, as I've heard him phrase it,  
He knows the game, and plays it,  
He sees the path Christ trod,  
And grips the hand of God. —Sel.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Junior Crusaders:

We are happy to be able to report that in November, 1948, we organized a Junior Crusader Group, with a membership of eight, increasing in a few weeks to thirty-four.

Our meetings are held every Wednesday at 3.45 p. m. and are very interesting and helpful to all who attend.

The Slipp Sisters and Mrs. DeLong work together in our meetings to provide us with choruses, memory work of Bible verses, and object lessons. We have felt God's blessing on every service. Several of our members were saved during the revival service, and can really testify to God's saving power.

We have received lovely Bible pictures and mottoes for awards, which we appreciate very much.

Officers elected were:

Glenice Williams—Pianist.

Janet DeLong—Treasurer.

Vesta Cogswell—Secretary.

We hope to see other letters soon, from different groups.

Pray for us.

Yours in Christian love,

VESTA COGSWELL

### START TODAY

#### To Lay Up Treasures in Heaven

A newspaper columnist, in view of the uncertain state of the stock market, unreliability of some banks, and increase in banditry in many parts of the country, rejoices over the fact that treasure may still be laid up in Heaven without undue loss of sleep.

And right he is, for many a true word is spoken in jest. The people of this world will be more than wise in this their day and generation when they decide to put Heaven's Bank to the test, and start making deposits without delay.

Does your earthly bank-roll exceed your Heavenly? **Put first things first!**

### THE CREATION OF HIS HANDS

William Morley Punshon, one of the most brilliant preachers of the nineteenth century, was once visiting a French pottery in company with a lady friend. The potter was engaged on work of such wonderful design that the lady was under the impression that there must be somewhere, within range of vision, some copy from which he was working. Dr. Punshon said to the potter: "My friend wishes to know where your pattern is?"

The man raised his hand and put it for a moment on the top of his head. The pattern was in his mind, and as his hands rested on the clay he translated into it the thought of his own heart.

The child of God may not know what the Divine Potter means, but **He** knows, and faith rests there. Paul declares, "We are His workmanship"—His poem—His work of art, and under the touch of His fingers those who surrender to His will are conformed to the image of His Son.—Sel.

Jonesport, Me.

Dear Young People:

I feel that a report from our Society at Jonesport would be in order at this time. God is blessing us in each service. Our attendance is good and a good interest is being shown.

Pray for us that we may see the prayers of our hearts answered by children and young men and women seeking and finding Christ as their own personal Saviour. We pray God's blessing upon each Society.

As we start this New Year let us make it our best year in the service of our Lord.

Yours in Christian love,

ELVA CROWLEY,

Reporter.

### WHEN YOU PRAY . . . REMEMBER

Fellow Y. P. Societies.

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Radio ministry of our churches.

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Denominational Y. P. Rally coming May 5th-8th.

**"If some people would be a little more careful about where they step, those who follow them wouldn't stumble so much."**