"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

Rev. H. R. Ingersoll

Yarmouth, N. S.

FROM THE PRESIDENT

Dear Young People:

Several have asked me of late about our Denominational Rally for this spring so I am beginning to feel that perhaps this question is arising in most of our minds.

I feel that one of the greatest moves that our Y. P. A. has made is the annual rally. It has proven a blessing from the very beginning, and every year it gets better. It has the same effect on one that Beulah Camp does—if you go once you get the fever. Well, I never had a fever that I enjoyed so much as this type! Ever since we had that glorious closing at Hartland last May I have been looking forward to this coming rally.

As far as we can see now everything indicates a bigger and better rally this year than ever before. God seems to have been in the planning and we feel that we have every right to expect a feast of good things again this year.

Be sure to keep May 5-8 reserved for the 1949 Denominational Rally at Millville, N. B. Keep your eyes focused to the Y. P. page for more information from time to time.

Yours in Him, WILLIAM MORGAN, Pres.

HOW GOD TOLD HER

Watts-Dunton once told this tale of an Italian girl whom an unbeliever found reading the Bible. After asking her what she was reading, and hearing that it was the Bible, he inquired why she spent her time reading a book like that. "Because sir," she answered, "it is the Word of God."

"Nonsense!" he said, "who told you that it is the Word of God?"

"God Himself, sir," she replied, in nowise abashed by his manner.

"Bah! Impossible!" said the man. "How could God tell you?"

For a few moments the girl was reduced to silence, but only for a few moments.

"Sir," she asked, "who told you that there is a sun in the blue sky?"

"Who told me that?" replied the man. "Nobody. I do not need anybody to tell me. The sun tells me."

"Yes," said the girl in triumph, "and that is the way God tells me. As I read, I feel His warmth and light."—Religious Telescope.

PICTURES OF SIN

Among the remarkable traps of plant life the Venus' fly trap is best known. It is a native of America, having been discovered in North Carolina many years ago, and when its peculiarities were described in a paper to an European scientific society it was considered a joke. The plant is found in low, damp places, lying flat to the ground and throwing out a number of singular leaves, while from the centre rises a delicate flower stalk. Each leaf constitutes a trap—the tip end being formed of two lobes hinged in the middle and provided with objects which may well be termed teeth. When lying in wait, if we may use the term, the leaves are open and the teeth exposed. On the surface of the leaf numbers of hair-like objects throw out a secretion which is very attractive to flies and other insects; in any event they are found flying about the tempting bait, being

possibly attracted by some delicate odor not perceptible to man. Finally a victim alights on the surface of the trap. A second later it is crushed and held fast, and the terrible jaws do not open again until the entire animal has been absorbed.—Sel.

WONDERFUL INDEED

"Love Unfathomed"

The love of Christ is like the blue sky into which you may see clearly, but the real vastness of which you cannot measure.—Mc-Cheyne.

The things that make God dear to us are not so much His great big blessings as the tiny things, because they show His amazing intimacy with us; He knows every detail of our individual lives.—Oswald Chambers.

YOU'LL NEVER BE SORRY

For living a white life.

For doing your best.

For bridling your tongue.

For being kind to the poor.

For looking before leaping. For hearing before judging.

For being candid and frank.

For thinking before speaking.

For harboring clean thoughts.

For discounting the tale-bearer.

For asking pardon when in error.

For standing by your principles.

For stopping your ears to gossip.

For the influence of high motives.

For being patient. worrow and sele gualtyme

For being generous with an enemy.

For being square in business deals.

For helping the unfortunate fellow.

For being courteous to everyone.

For promptness in keeping promises.

—Selected

Some temptations come to the industrious, but all temptations attract the idle.—C. H. Spurgeon.

NAAMAN, THE LEPER

A leper stood before Elisha's door.

'Twas Naaman, Captain of the Syrian host; Assuming there a humble suppliant's post,

To pray that health, God's prophet might restore.

"Wash seven times in Jordan's flood before
Ye gain that healing touch ye covet most,"
Elisha said, "Though power and wealth ye
boast,

This much, ye do, in faith, and nothing more."

The stranger eyed the Jordan's flood with scorn,

Refusing first to dip within its waves.

But when there came from God the strength to win,

He bathed yet seven times, and then was born Within his breast, the cleansing power that saves,

The power that heals both leprosy and sin.

—Harry Brokaw

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Altona Mission Station,
South Africa

Dear Children:

For some time I've planned to write something for the Children's Corner. Now, after receiving gifts of money from the different D. V. B. S.'s from Beulah and from Riverside, I must get my letter of thanks off immediately. Our Father knoweth our needs and before we ask He supplieth them. Isn't it wonderful? These gifts came as complete surprises and yet they will every one supply a need. Some I will use for prizes for the school and Sunday School, and some as required, namely, to get something for myself. Thank you a thousand times. "God loveth a cheerful giver," so you can all be assured of His great love. And as we give to missions we receive an extra special blessing. Have you found this to be true? I have.

Your friend, happy in Africa,

MARY CAMPBELL

Wouldn't you like me to write you a story now, and a true story at that?

One night after a native mother had finished reading Bible stories to her little boys she asked them if Jesus had come into their hearts, and if He had forgiven their sins. She asked, too, if they were ready for Jesus to come. But the youngest didn't know and his little voice choked with conviction. This five-year old boy knew his heart was not right with God. Their mother wisely suggested that they all get down on their knees and pray about it and our little five-year old dates his conversion from that time.

Soon after this, he learned to read and almost as soon as he learned to read English, he also learned to read Zulu. Then, every night he would hurry to get washed and off to bed. There he would conduct his services. His congregation consisted of teddy bears, dolls, toy dogs, etc., and he would take his texts and preach long sermons. Often he would conduct altar services, praying the prayer for each one of his toys. He asked his mother where to find the Scriptures for the Communion Service, and she heard his going through the whole service. All this time he was in his bed, but the different preachers were called upon to pass the bread and wine, which, of course, were not present, and he himself offered the prayers for both the bread and the wine. In the same way, while lying in bed, he went through the baptismal service.

When this little fellow was eight years old, he asked his mother if he could be baptized. His father thought him to be too young, but he left it to the other preachers.

(To be continued)

JEHOVAH-JIREH

"Beloved, should the brook run dry,
And should no visible supply
Gladden thine eyes, then wait to see
God work a miracle for thee.
Thou canst not want, for God hath said
He will supply His own with bread.
His Word is sure. Creative power
Will work for thee from hour to hour,
And thou with all faith's host shall prove
God's hand of power, God's heart of love."