

"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.

EASTER

Since Christ arose

All nature wears a changed face,

Each opening bud proclaims His grace,

And morning stars to him give praise—

Since Christ arose.

Since Christ arose

Are banished every doubt and fear,

And life and death are not so drear;

The towers of Paradise appear—

Since Christ arose.

Since Christ arose

A wondrous prospect meets our view,

For all the sons of God arise, too,

And heaven and earth shall be made new

Since Christ arose.

—Lida Voight

A GLORIFIED BODY

There was a briar growing in a ditch, and there came along a gardener with his spade. As he dug around it and lifted it out, the briar said to itself: "What is he doing that for? Does he not know that I am only an old worthless briar?" But the gardener took it into the garden and planted it amid his flowers, while the briar said, "What a mistake he has made! Planting an old briar like myself among such rose trees as these!" But the gardener came once more; and with his keen-edged knife, made a slit in the briar, and budded it with a rose, and by and by when summer came lovely roses were blooming on that old briar. Then the gardener said: "Your beauty is not due to that which came out of you, but to that which I put in you." Just so can God cause the most glorious of roses to grow out of such poor dried sticks as we were.

THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

"Come, ye saints, look here and wonder,

See the place where Jesus lay;

He has burst his bands asunder;

He has borne our sins away;

Joyful tidings,

Yes, the Lord has risen today."

—Selected

NOTICE

If you are planning to attend the denominational Rally please notify **Miss June Morgan**, Millville, N. B., immediately, that the plans for the entertainment of delegates and visitors may run smoothly.

RESURRECTION DUTY

The risen Lord comes to us not only to give us comfort and strength, to fill our souls with peace, but to send us forth in the same mission for which he came to earth and in which he went down to the grave. It would have been to the hearts of the disciples to have Jesus remain with them, as the three on the mountain felt when they wished to abide there in the heavenly glory, but Jesus did not come simply that we might have the joy of salvation and of being with him, but that we might take up his work and go forth on his mission. He breathed on them the Holy Spirit and then said, and now says to us: "I go to the Father: go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Happy are they who hear the resurrection words of duty.—Sel.

"There's no use trying to make your light shine, if you have not put oil in your lamp."

TIME

Time is money—we have no right to waste it.

Time is power—we have no right to dissipate it.

Time is influence—we have no right to throw it away.

Time is life—we must value it greatly.

Time is God's—He gives it to us for a purpose.

Time is a sacred trust—we must answer for every moment.

Time is wisdom—we have no right to be ignorant.

Time is preparation for eternity—we must redeem it.—Watchman-Examiner.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

(Continued from last month)

So at the next Quarterly Meeting this little boy was called in for questioning and it was agreed that he was ready for baptism. He came to his mother after he was baptized and told her the Lord wanted him to preach. He said, "When I came up out of the water I heard a voice crying, 'I want you to preach the gospel!' When I turned around to see who was speaking all I could see was a bee."

The next Sunday our little boy, now eight years old, stood up with his Zulu Bible and stepping out by the pulpit, preached a regular sermon. The older brothers felt rather mortified, and urged their mother to make him sit down, but the mother did not. The following Sunday, the little fellow did the same as on the previous Sunday, taking a rather difficult text for even an excellent preacher, and propounding it in his own boyish way. However, his mother being absent, the oldest son ordered him to sit down after he had talked for ten minutes. His mother took him aside and asked him why he did this and he replied in amazement, "Didn't God call me to preach? How am I going to learn if I don't start now?"

Is this not quite similar to the answer Jesus Christ gave His mother, when He said: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

When his mother explained that he should not talk too long, but leave plenty of time for all the natives to testify, he cut his messages down considerably.

This little hero has been away to school now most of the time since he was eight years old—in schools where he never heard anything nor saw anything that might help him to be a Christian. Naturally, the poor little fellow has had his ups and downs but he has never lost his desire to be a good, strong Christian, and now, although he is twelve years old, he will tell you if the forces of evil are all arrayed against him, he has never once gotten out of the reach of the voice of God that called him to preach the gospel.

Little and big children—listen for the voice of God. He wants to speak to you, even as he did to little Samuel in the Bible and the little boy of this story!

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