

"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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EDITORIAL

LOST! — AN ERASER

"Mabs where did I put that eraser?"

"Isn't it in the top drawer of the desk?"

"No I've looked there."

"Maybe it is in the top drawer of your own desk."

"I'll go and see."

"Would you believe it sure enough it's here with another one!"

It's queer isn't it how we lay things down and forget where we have put them. As someone has said, a lost article is always in one place and no other,—where it was left!! Among the many valuable things a person can lose I think an eraser claims first place. What anxiety is shown on the face of a child at school when he discovers the beloved, much used eraser is missing, and his teacher is about to inspect the final page of his work book, and she is bound to notice that awful error which he has made. What wouldn't he give for an eraser right then!!

The architect quickly finishing off the plans for a house sees the person who is wanting to look at the blue prints coming towards him, and notices that he has made an awful mistake in his drawing, and finds that his eraser is missing; what agony he endures as he thinks of the explanations he will have to use to try and cover up his mistake.

The year 1949 has passed away and I am wondering if upon this page of our life we have had at one time or another an eraser. Perhaps we have wished many times for one. It seems to be a part of every man's lot to make mistakes. None of us can say I haven't made a mistake at all for the past year. As human beings we are liable to err, and all too often we do not use the eraser. The eraser is lost when we need it the most. Might we suggest that keeping the eraser close at hand will enable us to use it immediately upon it coming to our notice that we have made a mistake. That word said as a jest has meant a misunderstanding has developed among your associates; reach for the eraser. Go to the brother and say, "I'm sorry, will you forgive me?"

That deed or act that was done in all goodness of heart has brought about a situation that is damaging to you and to others; reach for the eraser. Stop trouble as soon as it shows its head. Apologize? Yes. Even when I did it for good? Yes. The outcome of our actions are more important than the attitude of our heart when we did them.

Is this too practical? For the non Christian it may be, but for us who name the name of Christ it is essential practice. Let an individual, a church, a community or a nation keep the eraser handy and use it as often as it should be used, and we would see a new world emerge in a day.

Christian young man or woman, can God count on you to erase your mistakes during 1950? If so you will discover that the more mistakes you erase the less you will find you make.

God bless our young people, may we all discover some new and better way to serve our Risen Lord during the days of another year.

WHAT'S GOING ON AT BETHANY?

A song of praise, a home-like atmosphere and lilting laughter, mingled with congenial companionship give just the zest for Christian living and working at "Bethany" that all the students need to make their year worth while.

"Glorious freedom . . ." sings a student as he is doing utility work. Then two students start a duet while working away at the dishes, which is their job for the week.

Our chapel rings with the voices of students singing together as they give vent to the happiness bubbling within. One feels a deep settled peace and a contentedness in serving the Lord here at Bethany.

While walking down a corridor prayer can be heard, someone petitioning God for great things at Bethany. A prayer of thanksgiving echoes in all our hearts, too, as we remember the past blessings that God has poured upon us.

With a "br-r-r" of the 'eating bell' a rush of students is seen entering the dining hall in Rogers' Residence. As one happy family we all sit down to enjoy very nourishing food with its good variety, provided by our "Mum". We have a family altar after the morning and evening meals, and this makes all the students feel a little closer to home, as each remembers his home ties.

Each Tuesday night a group of students go down to CJLS, our local radio station, and present our half hour of "Bethany".

The young men in the Bible department have their evangelistic association where each is given a community in which to serve.

Sunday is a busy day. An early morning prayer meeting starts the day off. With our Sunday School, Young People's service at 10 o'clock and eleven respectively our morning is gone. Then with the students going out to their respective communities assigned to them for the afternoon, and the evening service in the chapel we find not a minute to spare during the day.

Amidst our studies, under capable professors, our duties, our service for Him, there is a great challenge before us, and our aim here at Bethany is to follow Him all the way, whatever the cost.

MARION MacCALLUM.

1950

I resolve—

- i. To pray more.
- ii. To read my Bible more.
- iii. To support all the services and activities of the church to which I belong.
- iv. To live not for myself or others but for God.
- v. To pay my tithe to the church.
- vi. To never say No when asked to take part in any program that will forward the work of God.
- vii. To magnify the Lord Jesus in my daily life.
- viii. To become more established in my Christian life.

—A Christian.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Frances Moses

Esther came hurrying in from school. "Mother, oh, Mother!" she called as she dropped her books on the kitchen table on her way to find her. She had stepped through the living room door way before she realized that her mother was entertaining company.

"I'm sorry mother I interrupted you. I didn't know there was anyone here."

"That's all right, dear. I'd like you to meet Mrs. Crosby, a friend of your Aunt Alice. Mrs. Crosby this is my oldest daughter Esther."

"How do you do, Mrs. Crosby", said Esther.

"Well, how did things go in school today?"

"Just fine mother. I just came home to tell you that I had promised Mrs. Mills that I would help her fix up our class room at the church. I wondered if you had anything for me to do now, or if it would be all right to go tonight."

"I don't think of anything right now. I think it would be lovely for you to help your teacher. Why don't you call her on the telephone and ask her if she'd like to go now?"

"I guess I'll do that," Esther said as she stood up. "Excuse me Mrs. Crosby, I'm glad to have met you."

As soon as Esther had left the room, Mrs. Crosby remarked, "Why Mrs. Hunter what a lovely girl. So well mannered for a child her age. You should be very proud of her."

"Thank you, I am. I've tried to teach her to be polite. I have been in so many places where children were so rude to visitors that I'm glad to see Esther being kind and thoughtful of my company."

That night as Esther was getting ready for bed her mother came to her room. She told her what Mrs. Crosby had said.

Esther felt so happy that she had done the right thing, and she thought about it before she went to sleep. Her mother had said this was one way that would show others that she was a Christian. She remembered some other things that Mother had told her that a little girl who was a Christian did. When there were visitors in the home she was to speak quietly and make the visitors feel welcome. Always ask them to have a chair until mother came. She was to remember too that guests came first. She did what they wanted her to do and do it willingly and enjoy it. She tried always to listen so closely to what people were saying when they spoke to her and not interrupt when they were talking. She had been in places where children wanted their mothers' attention and had kept saying "Mother" over and over again until they finally had to answer. She knew that wasn't a nice thing to do, and she felt that as she was trying to be like Christ she must never do it. And just as she was drifting off to sleep she thought of the Scripture that her mother had shown to her to prove that it was as the Lord would have her do. It is found in Romans 12:10. "Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another."

"God's priceless Gift, the Son of Man, was given not only on that first Christmas Day, but on every day, at any time!"