

"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. W. L. Fernley

Black's Harbour - - N. B.

EDITORIAL

"A LITTLE THING"

Character is formed day by day. A man does not achieve in a day the kind of character that receives approbation of God and the approval of men. Whatever else time is needed for, it is certainly needed for the salvation of your life and mine. No life has character which has not seen many days. The strength of an oak tree is seen in its solid trunk and mighty boughs. The years have come and gone, the storms have beaten down upon it in their fury yet it still stands, a monument to all, of strength gained through much of adversity.

The acorn from which an oak tree springs is a little thing. So small that different kinds of animals eat them. I have eaten them myself when a small lad, and found them very edible. Perhaps this is one of the reasons why I have been called 'wooden head' on various occasions—perhaps some of the acorn got into my blood stream and found a lodging place!

An acorn is a little thing but give it earth, a little dampness plus room to expand and it will quickly demonstrate what powers it has. Roots will begin to sprout, the little limb which will one day be a mighty trunk appears, it has begun to grow. In a few years it will offer a shady spot for the tired man to rest under from the heat of the day, or will furnish the material to make a ship or furniture for the home. Its usefulness is determined by those who need it most. It can remain a tree or be a dead thing, yet it will be useful, no matter what becomes of it.

Of course we have left out all that will transpire from the first day of its growth until its fiftieth birthday. The sun will not always shine upon it, the wind will not always gently rustle through its leaves, whispering a song of love, the dew will not always fall in silence to refresh its thirsting roots, its growth and strength will come because the gales will blow upon it. Its trunk will have to bear the strain of the howling wind. Its roots will have to go deeper to take the strain, it will bend and twist but never break. The rain storms will come upon it, it will wonder if it will be beaten to the ground, its leaves will be torn off yet through it all it will stand.

Can you see the point I am trying to impress you with? A little thing, yet conquering each unkind element, thereby proving that it has the power to eventually be as an oak tree should be, strong and useful.

Character is formed day by day. It takes time, it takes sunshine, it takes rain, it takes wind, it takes everything that comes along and says, "All these things work together for my good."

God give each one of us the determination to be pure in heart, and strong in character that from our lives will emanate only that which will receive the approval of God and the sanction of men.

GRACE

"But what is grace? Grace is more than a mere negation. Grace is much more than the ending of God's enmity against sinful man. Grace is infinitely more than a friendly attitude on the part of God. Grace is infinitely

more than a fine sentiment, even though that sentiment should be a superlative favour and good will. Grace is divine energy. Grace is the divine energy of holiness. Grace is the divine energy of holiness issuing in the ministry of love in quest of the unlovely. And lastly, grace is the divine energy of holiness issuing in the ministry of love in quest of the unlovely and by the communication of itself converting the unlovely into its own loveliness. Grace is the holy love of God in quest of unlovely man, seeking to woo and to win and to transfigure him into the loveliness of the Lord Jesus Christ."—Dr. J. H. Jowett.

DISTRICT RALLIES

Presidents of Societies, plan a District Rally NOW!!!

DO YOU WISH?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Do you wish the world were better?

Let me tell you what to do;

Set a watch upon your actions,

Keep them always straight and true;

Rid your mind of selfish motives,

Let your thoughts be clean and high;

You can make a little Eden

Of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser?

Well, suppose you make a start,

By accumulating wisdom

In the scrapbook of your heart.

Do not waste one page on folly;

Live to learn, learn to live.

If you want to give men knowledge,

You must get it ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy?

Then remember day by day

Just to scatter seeds of kindness

As you pass along the way;

For the pleasure of the many

May be oftentimes traced to one,

As the hand that plants the acorn

Shelters armies from the sun. —Sel.

A PRAYER FOR MY PASTOR

Written by Senator Robert S. Kerr,
of Oklahoma

"O Father, let me be a pillar of strength to help hold him up and not a thorn in his flesh to sap his strength, nor a burden on his back to pull him down.

"Let me support him without striving to possess him.

"Let me lift his hands without placing shackles around them.

"Let me give him help, that he may devote more time in working for the salvation of others and less time in gratifying my vanity.

"Let me work for him as the pastor of all members and not compel him to spend precious time in bragging on me.

"Let me be unselfish in what I do for him and not selfish in demanding that he do more for me.

"Let me strive to serve him and the church more and be happy as he serves me less and the church and others more. Amen."

ON READING THE BIBLE BY BOOKS

Suppose that a man has received a letter from an absent friend, whom he loves very much—a letter full of valuable instruction to him, and that he reads a page today and then lays it down; the next day he takes another page and begins at the beginning of the second page. and does not notice much what was at the end of the first page; the third day he begins at the top of the third page and reads that. How much will he know about the letter when he is done? He tells you, perhaps, "I have been reading a letter from So-and-So—a letter full of valuable instruction," and you ask him what it is about; he does not quite know what it is about, and no wonder, with such a process of reading. You must take the Epistles, says Locke, as you would take any other letter. You must take them each as a whole, and sit down and read each from beginning to end, and see what it is about. And then, if it is very valuable, you will take it afterwards in parts, not necessarily in pages, but in parts according to the subject of which it treats, and you will see what it says about this subject, and what it says about that subject, etc. That seems to be very plain common sense, and yet what a pity that the idea has not struck more widely into the minds of the Christian world!—J. A. Broadus.

MAY WE SO WALK!

(Ephesians 5)

By Alice Hansche Mortenson

Oh, help us, God, from day to day
To really walk the Christian way
And by no word or act defame
The honor of Thy holy name.

Oh, may we walk in love as He
Who gave Himself on Calvary
A sacrifice to God to bring
For us a fragrant offering.

Oh, may we walk on higher plane
With thanks to Thee for Him who came
To lift us from our sin and night
Into the glory of His light!

May we so walk that we will show
Lost souls to Christ with hearts aglow,
Kept clean amid a world of sin,
Sweet-smelling savor unto Him!

YOUTH RALLY

Districts No. 1 and No. 5 will hold Youth Rallies in the Union Church at Millville, N. B., Oct. 4th to 8th inclusive.

Lic. and Mrs. Leslie Hicks will be the speakers. All young people are welcome at these services. Come and enjoy the Christian Friendship of these young people.

Signed: ANNA CROUSE

SPIRITUAL NOURISHMENT

Elsie Robinson saw a man dampening his gardenias. She asked him why he did so when the stems and roots were already buried deep in water. He replied: "Why, Miss Robinson, don't you know? It is not enough just to feed the roots and stems; the heart, too, must be fed."—William L. Stidger.