

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.

Lic. W. L. Fernley  
Black's Harbour - - N. B.

### GUEST EDITORIAL

#### THE GOLDEN RULE IN THE Y.P.S.

Rev. Roland Stanford

The simple application of the good, old golden rule, which is good Christianity and good sense, in our Y.P.S. relationships would doubtless improve our service to God and man. Christian courtesy is the practice of the golden rule with the motive coming from Christian love, which is far more than a desire to please. The greatest people are the truly gentle "and only the truly gentle are truly great".

Now if we are in the audience of a Christian service why don't you and I try to put ourselves immediately in the position of the other persons in the service. Think of what it does to the heart of the leader when people come to church and "gab" about things that are a thousand miles from the thought and spirit of what he hopes the service to be. Act accordingly. Now suppose you are the speaker how would you like it if you were doing your best, be it ever so poorly, and some one would leaf through a book or keep winking at some young child in the audience? If you don't like the way they run things here, you don't need to spoil it for the speaker who at the moment is trying to do his best to improve the situation. Next there is a person sitting next to you, or behind you or in front of you, perhaps he or she is trying to enjoy or profit by the service, don't spoil it for him. Play the golden rule in the Y.P.S.

The next area to consider is to think of yourself as a dutiful Y.P.S. member. Put yourself in the place of the leader. We elected him, we ought to stand by him as long as he is in office. Be present steadily on time so the leader can have one person always dependable. Cooperate. If you must break a promise let the leader know before the last minute. Practice the golden rule.

If you are singing, remember you are not showing off your voice, everybody has probably heard a better one. What you are doing or should be, is bringing a message. Bring a real message. Memorize your song, if you can, so you can sing it to the people. Remember the next speaker—if you are on a program with someone else. Don't take either his time or his subject matter. Have a message and stick to your message. After people have listened to you or anyone else for a certain time they can't get any more good out of what you say so you may as well save your breath to cool your porridge, and then too, you may get a chance some other time if you stop now.

This brings us to preparation. Bend your back and be ready to have your heart break over the message, pick out of what you have to say, the things that are worth listening to and say only that. Talk about things important to everybody. Your latest venture in baking or turnip raising is boring unless it has something to do with the message. Don't say "the Lord told me to say this". Don't blame Him for every thought we think ought to be expressed. Let the people be the jury. They will take it as from the Lord if it is from the Lord and observe it as such. Get a message, prepare a message. Sing a message, speak a message. Do the best you can, that is practicing the golden rule, and then sit down.

Now if this doesn't make sense or doesn't

seem to practice what it preaches, then just use the golden rule. This is the best that I could do.

### THE MOVIES

They move our youth away from God,  
From Christian paths our fathers trod;  
From honor, honesty and right  
To deeds that curse, corrupt and blight;  
From beautiful, uplifting truth  
To falsehood hurtful to our youth;  
From morals fine and grand and clean  
To passions low and base and mean.

They move our youth to sin and crime,  
From sacred things and things sublime;  
They move to nudity in dress  
And take much virtue girls possess;  
They move from modesty in style,  
And lead to evil all the while;  
From traits that we delight to trust  
To lewdness and destructive lust.

They move our youth to rob and steal,  
And lie and cheat and falsely deal;  
To think it matters little how  
They stoop to wrong, and yield and bow  
To get a living out of life;  
Or whom they court and choose for wife;  
That if they want to separate  
They'll find some other for a mate.

The movies move,—hear this, O please,—  
They move the church from off her knees,  
And rob her of her grace to win  
Lost souls from wreck and ruin and sin;  
They move the money from the poor  
And send the beggar to your door;  
They move and millions flock to see  
The wicked scenes that should not be.

They move our youth to pleasures wild,  
And start to ruin many a child;  
They move from children clothes and bread  
And send them hungry off to bed;  
They move and sway a mighty throng,  
And always lead from right to wrong;  
Who named the movies named them well,  
For fast they move our youth to hell!

—Walter E. Isenhour.

Presque Isle, Maine.  
U. S. A.

Dear Young People,

Greetings in the Lord from the Young People of Presque Isle. Our services which are held every Friday night are well attended and are a source of inspiration to all.

We have just been in the midst of a Holy Ghost revival and our numbers have increased. The Mullen family, have just left us and many were born into the kingdom of God and many more moved out for a deeper experience in the Lord.

"Youth for Christ" is held every Saturday night with different speakers for each meeting.

Young people, the fight is on, yet we are fighting under a captain who has never lost a battle, and has told us that when the enemy comes in like a flood He would lift up a standard against him. We can say with David, "The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid."

God bless you all.

Yours because of Calvary,  
GLENNA TURNER  
President.

### ARE YOU SATISFIED?

The above short question stares at me from the cover of a book as I prepare this manuscript for printing. Life brings to us its questions. There are questions to ask and questions to answer. No living man is free from them. From the cradle to the grave he asks or answers questions. Of course some questions cannot be answered. They are beyond our reasoning ability. But to the question, "Are you satisfied?" every one could answer yes or no. Let me ask you this question in respect to your spiritual state. How is your experience today. Are you satisfied that Jesus has saved and sanctified you. Is there that continual thrill in your soul as you live day by day. You're not satisfied with your service for Him (none of us should be), but you are satisfied that Jesus Christ is pre-eminent in your life. Nothing stands between His will and your will. Full satisfaction comes to us when we know, others know and God knows, that the past, present and future are in His care and keeping.

To keep satisfied we must keep saturated with His love. When we are not saturated we are not satisfied. The two things go together and when one is absent our confidence naturally wavers. Spiritually we must keep saturated. We are so satisfied with the dew-drops so often!! Let us each one go deeper in the love of Jesus and be satisfied with nothing less than His best working out in our lives. Are you satisfied?—Ed.

### OCCUPY TILL I COME

A sacred trust my Lord to me has giv'n:  
The pounds are His; to use them is my task.  
Whether 'neath skies all bright or tempest-riven

His service leads, it is not mine to ask;  
He tells me not how long the time shall be  
Till He shall deem it best to call me home:  
I only hear Him saying unto me,  
"Occupy thou until I come."

He does not say that I may choose my toil,  
And only do the things that please me best;  
Nor does He tell me when I've served a while,  
That I may lay His armor by and rest;  
But He asks for calm endurance to the end,  
Alike through joy or pain, through light or gloom,

And promises to be my Guide, and Friend,  
So I must occupy until He come.

How dare I, then, enwrap the precious pounds  
In folds of uselessness, and lay aside!  
On every side rich fields of toil abound  
Where they may be increased and glorified.  
I may not understand why He to me  
Gives but perchance one talent, while to some,

He gives the five or ten, yet faithfully  
Must I still occupy until He come.

Why should it matter whether one or ten,  
Since all are His, and but a trust retained  
To use for Him, until He comes again  
To see how much my toil for Him has gained.

But it does matter whether I, at last,  
Among the faithless meet a bitter doom,  
Or hear Him say to me, "Well done! Thou hast

Been faithful unto me until I came!"

—M. C. Hayward.