

"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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### "LET HIM HAVE HIS WAY WITH THEE"

The above heading indicates the theme of this editorial. Complete control of our lives by the Spirit of Christ, must be the final aim and purpose of our existence. Nothing short of this will give us a happy victorious Christian experience. St. Paul said, "I live yet not I but Christ liveth in me." Christ had His way in his life. Yet to all of us comes the offer of a Christ filled life. We do not need to be an apostle, evangelist or a preacher. It is a divine life given to any man who will take up the cross and follow Him.

Perhaps the hardest thing in the Christian life is to let Christ have His way. By that I mean He makes demands upon us and claims us for His own, therefore it means a complete surrender of all that we have and are and expect to be. This giving up of self, this crucifixion of the self life, this perfect sacrifice of self upon the altar of God must take place. Nothing short of this will allow Him to have His way with us. The abandonment of our own wishes and desires in order to let Him have His way with us, will bring us into perfect communion and fellowship with Him.

The thought of giving Christ our all is perhaps a little frightening to us. There will be times when we will question the wisdom of such an action. The possibilities are that various sacrifices will be asked of us. There may be the call to special service. Perhaps He will ask us to do what we feel would be the impossible. Our natural timidity rises up and we say, "I cannot do it." Yet the only way to enjoy the experience that He affords us here below is, "To let Him have His way with us." When we have made up our minds to do this very thing then we can enter into the higher plane of real Christian living.

Undoubtedly there are many young people who read this page from time to time who have as yet failed to give their all to Christ. Why not as you finish reading this article, go to Him in prayer and really make that final consecration to Christ. Why live an ordinary kind of experience, why not be extra-ordinary. Jesus Christ has a plan and purpose for you which cannot be worked out fully until you say, "Lord Jesus, have your way with me." God bless you.

#### D. V. B. S.

"A Memo for Workers" has been prepared by the D. V. B. S. Committee and covers such items as: Preliminary Planning, Equipment, Publicity, Daily Conduct of the School, Helpful Hints on Worship, Memory Work, Handwork, Records and Reports and the Demonstrational Program. We feel every director, teacher and helper would benefit from this bulletin. Anyone wishing a copy should write immediately to: Eileen Flanders, Clifton, R. R. 1, Kings County, N. B.

Are you not having a D. V. B. S. this year? To date only 15 churches have contacted us regarding a school. Can it be you are not planning on a school this year? We have several young people who have offered to give their summer to this work. Are you going to let them down?

Perhaps you have your arrangements made. If so please let us know the dates and workers, for we want a complete record by Beulah time.

Church fairs are devices to make the goats pay for the pasturage of the sheep.—Sel.

#### KIND WORDS

Kind words do not cost much. They never blister the tongue or lips. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much.

They help one's own good nature and goodwill. Soft words soften our own souls. Angry words are the fuel to the flame of wrath, and make it blaze more fiercely.

Kind words make others good-natured. Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them, and sarcastic words irritate them and bitter words make them bitter, and wrathful words make them wrathful.

There is such a rush of all other kinds of words, in our day, that it seems desirable to give kind words a chance among them. There are vain words, and idle words, and hasty words, and spiteful words, and war-like words.

Kind words also produce their own image on men's souls. And a beautiful image it is. They soothe, and quiet and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings.—Unknown.

#### CONSECRATION

While we choose, we are not willing,

Consecration yieldeth all;

Consecration means obedience

To the Spirit's every call.

Meaneth dying, meaneth living,

Death of self and life in God;

Meaneth work, or patient waiting;

Or submission 'neath the rod.

Meaneth such a full surrender,

We shall never dare to ask

Why God gives our faith such testing,

Or, assigns so hard a task.

We are here to be perfected,

Only God, our needs can see;

Rarest gems bear hardest grinding,

God's Own workmanship are we.

—Herald of His Coming

#### WHY THE DEAD SEA

We have heard of dead people, dead beasts, dead trees and dead flowers, but is there such a thing as a dead sea? And why do they call it dead? There is and they call it dead because it receives all and gives nothing. This body of water—the most remarkable in the world—is at the southern end of the Jordon Valley in Palestine. It is 47 miles long and 10 miles wide, 1293 feet below the sea level and one of the hottest regions on earth. It receives 5,000,000 tons of water daily into its bosom from the Jordon River, but gives none out to refresh and nourish the valley below, which has become an arid desert on account of the closefistedness of the sea. Its water is 5 times as salty as the ocean, is bitter to the taste, oily to the touch and leaves a yellow stain. No fish live in its waters, no flowers bloom or fruits grow on its shores, no birds sing in its neighborhood. Its barkless driftwood and shores are incrustated with salt. Its setting is a scene of desolation and gloom, looking as if God's curse rested on all the region.

It is a striking emblem of the selfish life.

Selfishness is the base of all sin. The world soon forgets the man who only thinks of himself. There are no selfish heroes. The gates of glory are forever closed against the man who lives for himself alone. He who would save his life must lose it, and he who would be remembered by others must forget himself. Life comes through death and true greatness through service.—Unknown.

#### LET'S PULL UP THE SHADE

Early one morning I longed for the sun  
To shine on a task I wished to get done;  
As I paused to observe the progress I'd made  
My attention was drawn to a tightly-pulled shade.

I stepped to the window, and to my surprise  
A glorious sunrise was flooding the skies.  
In doing my tasks, I'd forgotten the one  
That would help me the most—to let in the sun.

I thought, Oh, how often our spiritual eyes  
Are lacking the light that His wisdom supplies.  
We work at our tasks, yes even for Him,  
With the rooms of our souls all dingy and dim;  
Too busy to kneel ere the day is begun  
In the radiant light of the Heavenly Son;  
Too busy to claim the glory He made—  
Let's step to the window and pull up the shade!

—Herald of Holiness

**Alumni Association Meeting at Bethany Bible College Monday, June 5th. All members are asked to be present if possible.**

#### NOTICE

**To the Sec'y-Treasurer of Our Young Peoples' Societies**

I'm sending this notice as a reminder to you. It's nearing the end of another church year and so it's time the annual contributions to the General Fund were being mailed to the treasurer. The minimum from each society has been set at \$12.40, but larger contributions will be appreciated.

Last year we were able through this fund to buy a movie camera for our missionaries, Rev and Mrs. R. H. Parks; we also had some work done on the grounds of Beulah Camp. This year we desire to continue the job of fixing up the Camp Grounds and in addition be able to help in other branches of the Lord's work.

Please mail the contribution from your Society to:

VESTA DUNLOP,  
19 Beacon Street,  
Yarmouth, N. S.

Our limitless trust in God seems to satisfy Him as nothing else can do, because it corresponds with His eternal faithfulness, it honors His veracity, and is a constant silent worship of all His perfections. God forever honors those who believe Him. He has organized us on a pattern of trust, and not to trust ourselves in God is to derange the very plan of our creation. Faith in God is at once the sweetest necessity, the sublimest duty, and the greatest privilege of a creature toward his Creator.

—G. D. Watson.