

"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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PRAYER AVAILS

Cora Hart

A few years ago, I was sitting in the home of my son-in-law who is a minister in the small town of Manchester. We were scheduled for a two-week revival. The evangelist was engaged and the church was looking forward to his coming.

We, in the home, devoted our family worship in special prayer for the revival. In this church was a little lady unsaved, with her three little boys. Judging by size their ages might have averaged from six, eight and eleven years. I had been told the father was a terrible drinker, would go away and never return till the early hours of the morning. So I took it on my heart to pray for this little mother.

On the first Sunday of the revival, after services, I went to this Mother. Taking her by the hand, I said, "Mrs. Gray, wouldn't you like to give your heart to Jesus, and be a Christian?" She was very shy and would not commit herself to conversation.

On the following Sunday, when the invitation was given again for souls to be saved, I noticed my little lady at the altar with others. I watched her with great rejoicing, and saw her sweet countenance as the Lord came into her heart. She was so happy.

After service I approached her, and again taking her by the hand, I said, "Mrs. Gray, I am so glad you gave your heart to the Lord Jesus this morning." She looked me in the face with her shining countenance and said, "Mrs. Hart, were you praying for me last night around morning?"

"No, I don't think at that special time. But I have been praying for you all during the revival."

"Well," she said, "You know I was all alone out in the country with my three little boys. The wind was blowing a real gale. The dogs were barking, and I became frightened; and I cried, 'O God if You will spare our lives till morning so that nothing harms us, I will go forward and give my heart to Jesus.' Then I seemed to hear you praying just as you do here in church. And now I have found Him and I am so happy."

Then I said, "Sister Gray, that is the way the Spirit of God works some times to get folks saved—distance doesn't mean anything to God, if He wants to save a soul. But God does want intercessors.

Since then I have learned that this little lady passed on to be with Jesus. I feel sure she was ready to meet her Saviour.

A HUMAN BRIDGE

A brilliant Oxford graduate, who went to Africa and died after a year's work, said: "I think it is with African missions as with the building of a bridge. You know how many stones have to be buried in the earth, out of sight, for a foundation.

"If Christ wants me to be one of the unseen stones, lying in an African grave, I am content, for the final results will be Christian Africa."

Such "unknown" heroes shall yet be "well known" (II. Cor. 6:9) in the day of the recompense of the reward.—P. H. Advocate.

THE PRICE THAT LIVINGSTONE PAID

By L. C. Philo

In the American Hall of Fame on the campus of New York University are the sculptured busts of truly great men and women who through sweat and tears and blood have denied themselves to serve their fellow men, unselfish lives that breathed with the spirit of love and compassion, men who forgot themselves into immortality. The God-Man once said: "He that findeth his life shall lose it; and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it" (Matt. 10:39).

David Livingstone is an example of self-denial. He made a vow to God, saying: "I will place no value on anything I possess save in its relation to the kingdom of God. If anything will advance the kingdom of God, it will be given away or kept, only as the giving of it or the keeping of it will advance the kingdom of God. I shall promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes in time and eternity."

Livingstone travelled 29,000 miles over interior Africa, often through flooded country, with raw, bloody hands and body raging with fever. Once he was mauled by a lion that bit through his arm bone, leaving it practically helpless. He slept on the ground for six months at a time, and suffered sickness, scarcity of food, danger of wild beasts and savage men by day and by night. His attendants left him and took his medicine chest; he broke his teeth tearing at the hard food; his feet were covered with eating ulcers.

He said: "I never made a sacrifice. If you knew the satisfaction of performing such a duty as well as the gratitude for being chosen for so sacred a calling, you would have no hesitation in accepting it."

When he went into the jungles he said: "If you see me back here before eight years, you may shoot me." His child died and was buried. He sent his family back to England and went on alone, crossing a country reported to be occupied by cannibals. When he could walk no farther they carried him by palanquin and canoe until the last day.

The next morning they found him kneeling by his bed with face in hands as if in prayer—dead. The natives buried his heart under a tree, wrapped his body in bark and canvas and carried it through hostile country to the coast; now it is at rest in England with kings and statesmen.

A large slab in Westminster Abbey is inscribed thus: "Brought by faithful hands over land and sea, here rests David Livingstone, missionary, traveller, philanthropist. Born March 19, 1813, at Blantyre, Lanarkshire; died May 4, 1873, at Chitambo's Village, Ilala. For thirty years his life was spent in an unwearying effort to evangelize the native races, to explore the undiscovered secrets, and abolish the desolate slave trade of central Africa, and where with his last words he wrote, 'All I can say in my solitude is, May Heaven's richest blessing come down on every one, American, English, Turk, who will help to heal this open sore of the world.'"

David Livingstone opened a vast continent of a million square miles to future missionary workers at the expense of his life, and at the price of blood.

BETHANY REPORTS . . .

Statistically speaking . . . Bethany is bigger this year than ever before. There are twenty-one students in the high school; thirteen in the Bible department; and two special students, making a total of thirty-six enrolled. This year's enrollment shows a nineteen per cent increase over last year's enrollment.

Bethany now has the beginning of a music department. Courses in theory of music and choir conducting are taught, and private piano lessons are given. Thirteen students are taking private piano lessons; eleven are enrolled in lecture courses.

It looks as though Bethany will have more facilities for athletics in the future; a tennis court and an outdoor skating rink are now "in the making".

Under the leadership of the Evangelistic Association, the Christian Youth Crusade services are being resumed. These services are held each Saturday evening.

Good News Meetings, for children, are held in the Bethany chapel every Friday afternoon under the leadership of Misses Elsie Shaw and Kay Lutes.

The school board arrived in Yarmouth on November 13, via T.C.A. for the annual school board meeting. A full board was in attendance.

Bethany congratulates Rev. Joseph Moses on the organization of a new church at Prospect Harbour.

ALONE WITH THE LORD

Solitude is of the deepest importance, because it is then that the soul renews its acquaintance with Him who only has entrance into our most solitary retreats. When we are thoroughly alone for Himself He delights to be our Visitor. A sleepless night may be a priceless blessing because of this. It is a good thing to habituate oneself to sit before the Lord. It may appear to be wasted time to some, yet it is only as we do this that we are prepared for service to Him, such service at least as will meet with His special approval.—Scripture Truth.

GOD'S WORD FOR GUIDANCE

The most important of all sources of the knowledge that will help us in solving the problems of life is the Bible. The guidance we receive from the teachers we have in childhood and youth, our own accumulated experience, and such wisdom as we may gain from a multitude of other sources all have their value, but greater than all of them is the guidance we find in the Scriptures. Here God speaks to our hearts. Here by inspiration of the Holy Spirit we have the record of God's dealing with His people of old, wherein we may find both warning and inspiration for ourselves. His Word is still, as in the days of old, a light unto our paths. In the words of the Psalmist, "The entrance of Thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple." How important it is, then, that we shall study the Word "with diligence, preparation, and prayer, receive it with faith and love, lay it up in our hearts, and practice it in our lives." In so using the Word of God to help us in our daily lives we have more than human wisdom can ever give us—the guidance and help of the Holy Spirit.—Christian Observer.