

"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.

A VISIT TO A DENTIST !!

Quite recently it fell to my happy lot to make my way to that oft dreaded chair that graces the working office of the gentleman that is feared above all others, the Dental Surgeon.

Since sitting in that chair and allowing him to do his work and returning home again, I have thought much of tooth pulling and the similarity that exist between it and Salvation.

The first indications I had of a bad tooth was the experience of pain. No one else told me that I had a pain or ache in my tooth, I experienced it. To me personally the pain was manifested. Not only was I conscious of it, but I knew exactly where it was located, so much that I applied various remedies to put a stop to the ache. All of which nullified the ache but did not put a stop to the trouble.

The first indications of our need of salvation arises from the fact that there is something wrong with us and we know where the wrongness is located. A sense of pain and its position is enough for us to seek a remedy. The remedies that so many use stop the ache for a while yet they discover the soothants are insufficient for complete relief.

Having suffered for two days or more I decided to "have it out." I made enquiries as to the best dentist in town to ensure a painless extraction. Procuring his name and address I proceeded to pluck up courage and nerved myself for the visit. Pain plus courage puts us on the pathway to salvation.

The next thing I found I had to do was sit in the waiting room. What an experience that was !! I glanced through a magazine but read very little of it. My mind was on other things!! Soon I heard the sound of many instruments coming from the "operating room." The preparations for my operation had begun—would I stay or not?

"Mr. Fernley please."

"Here I go."

"Sit in the chair please."

"Thank you—!"

"Which one is it?"

"I see." Just relax and I'll put the needle right there."

Thank you, now you can wait outside again for 5 minutes while it takes effect."

I found myself back in my waiting chair again. Pain plus courage plus action on my part, plus action on the surgeon's part froze my tooth and prepared me for final operation.

We arrive at our experience of Justification by faith when we accept the needle which neutralizes the pain and gives us temporary relief. I am Justified when by faith I accept the provisions of Calvary.

5 minutes slowly went by and I felt the effect of the co-caine! The worse was yet to come.

"Mr. Fernley please—"

"Just relax and you will be alright."

"Here it is!"

"Phew"—didn't hurt a bit!!

By faith we accept the provisions of Calvary that saves us from sinning, by faith we go on to see that the sin principle must be removed. There must be an "Extraction"—that the body of sin might be destroyed!

I discovered 2 works of grace even in a tooth extracting situation. I have discovered 2 works of grace in the realm of the spiritual.

I no longer have the tooth, I no longer have a sinful heart. I believe in Eradication or Extraction. It works and it is efficient.

I might add before I left the office I also left \$2.—"Thank God Salvation's Free."

MY NAME IS DOUBT

I walk the earth with soundless steps. I steal in unaware. I speak in whispers. I make people afraid.

I paralyze the strong arm of business and bleed the clear vision of the seed.

I enter the house of God and, using the preacher's voice, I speak words which dim the lamps of hope.

I cause good friends to eye each other askance and listen furtively at closed doors.

I creep in as the companion of sorrow and pain, persuading the soul to distrust the safest moorings.

I give to truth an uncertain sound, and cause those who dwell in the temple of faith to distrust its foundations.

I visit newmade graves and those who have just said good-bye to departed loved ones to feel that a better day will never dawn.

I have two sisters who go about clothed in the garb of night.

The name of one is Despair; the other's name is Unbelief.

They never smile. I always go before them—they never advance until I beckon.

I am the supreme wrecker of precious things. My name is Doubt.

—Herald of Life.

"INTERCESSION"

In traveling among the nations, John R. Mott has made it a practice to study the sources of the spiritual movements which transform whole communities. Invariably, when he could reach the source, he found it to be intercessory prayer.

"I heard of a man," he says, "who spent three hours a day in intercession."

When someone asked him, "How can we multiply intercessions?" he said, "I used to lay down a great many points on how to get people to pray, but I have made up my mind that the only way to get them is to do it myself."

—War Cry.

DISTRICT RALLY NO. 3

Rev. Ralph Ingersoll, of Beals, Maine, will be the special speaker at the Youth Rally at North Head, Grand Manan, Oct. 5—8. All young people at District No. 3 are urged to attend.

LIMITED LOVE

Someone has observed that a hen can count up to about 3. Her mathematical education seems to have been sadly neglected! Tests have been made by slipping hen chicks away one at a time and observing her actions. She never appears to miss any of them until she has only 2 or 3 left, then she becomes nervous and gives evidence of having suffered loss.

A similar trait is often observed in the human species. Their affections seldom extend beyond their own family or a few friends. At church their attention is focused upon one or two, while strangers pass out without even

a handshake. Apparently their love cannot be spread very far.—Sel.

WORTH READING

The right instruction of youth is a matter in which Christ and the whole world is concerned.

* * * * *

The reason that I criticize

And find each person such a pain,

Is that to ferret out the good

Would be much harder on the brain.

* * * * *

Christians are far from wrapping up the talent of faithfulness in the napkin of idleness.

* * * * *

"Walking with God means the most beautiful scenery, the most interesting conversation, the safest route, and a certainty of destination which can be found in no other way—walk with Him." — Sel.

* * * * *

Emotion is no substitute for devotion.—Sel.

A CRUSADE FOR THE CHILDREN— "GOD WILLS IT"

Wesleyan Child Evangelism is a crusade—a crusade for the children.

In the twelfth and thirteenth centuries occurred the Crusades. They were for the purpose of winning the sepulchre of Jesus from the Saracen. Peter the Hermit cried "God wills it," and hundreds of thousands of men perished in the folly of the Crusades.

Now is the time to enter fully and with faith into the crusade for the children. They perish all about us. They need to be won! They need to be won NOW!

You may erect buildings, but the teeth of time will gnaw them down. Though you could build monuments of solid granite, the top of which would pierce the very heavens, yet the forces of integration would cause them to crumble to the level of the sands of the desert. But he who wins a child to noble and true living has builded a temple for the habitation of God.

We must not bungle our work. There are men and women all about us who in their youth were subjects of malpractice by a careless or ignorant nurse-maid or physician. These unfortunate people will walk the path of life in embarrassment, and perhaps pain. Sad as is this picture, it is not for a moment to be compared with the work of one who bumbles in the forming and transforming of the human soul. He who fails to place squarely before the child a true image of the Lord Jesus is guilty of mal-practice. The results of such practice will be dwarfed souls if not damned spirits.

In order for a leader in Child Evangelism to draw a true picture of the Christ, very much will depend upon the inner vision which he has received. He must see Christ before he can successfully teach Him to others. What the leader is, is a thousand times more important than what he says.

See to it that the heart is flaming with love for God and for children. Be not content to wish and wait. Go out now and organize a class. —Wesleyan Methodist.