

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." —ECCLES. 12:1

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

EDITORIAL

"JOY TO THE WORLD"

If any phrase seems to be out of place at this time it is the one heading this article. War is raging, the nations of the world are on ??? hooks, the question of using the atomic bomb is to the fore, countries are preparing once again for a gigantic world war. Men's hearts are failing them for fear. Therefore the subject of "Joy" is not found in the vocabulary of many people today. They have no sense of Joy and no possibility of obtaining the experience. Outwardly things look foreboding; inwardly there is no peace. To wish people a Joyful Christmas seems out of the question.

"Joy to the World" speaks of an experience that has come to the world. Jesus Christ came to a world 1950 years ago when seemingly the world did not care to receive Him. The secular world was too engrossed in its pursuit of life, which resulted in nothing more or less than a philosophy of self. The religious world was in a state of formalism and ritualism that resulted finally in a lifeless attitude towards the souls of men. Man cared not for man.

Yet the skies were ablaze one night as the angels sang, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace toward men." Jesus Christ was born in Bethlehem. In heaven there was joy; on earth there was gloom. Through the gloom came the song of angels: "Joy to the world the Lord is come." Could not this be repeated in type today?

We shall look up and take courage. Jesus Christ is come, not only to visit the world but to bring Joy to it. He is the fountain of Joy. Within Him sprang the celestial waters of the never ending Joy of Eternity. He the fountain head and the medium through which was poured the life-giving sparkling, abundant river of life. Let this thought revive your drooping spirits, and glory in the fact that the Joy He brought to the earth can be ours continually, for He prayed to His Father, in John 17:13, these words: "And now I come to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves." We can and should be filled full of Joy.

"Joy to the World"—could you recommend it? How do you face another Christmas? Is your gaze upon the altogether lovely. Do your spiritual eyes see above the turmoil and strife that the "Joy of the Lord addeth no sorrow to it?"

Let us rejoice together this Christmas season that the Joy of the Lord is our continual help and stay.

"Joy to the World! The Lord is come; Let earth receive her king; Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing."

A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL.

INTERESTED IN D. V. B. S.??

D. V. B. S. workers—how about improving your effectiveness, and getting some fresh

ideas on the work?

Pastors and wives—how about finding out the essentials of a good D. V. B. S. and how they should be run?

Sunday School teachers—wouldn't you like to know more about D. V. B. S., organization, etc., so you could be a better D. V. B. S. teacher next year?

Young People—on you rests the responsibility of teaching the children in the days that lie ahead. How about learning what D. V. B. S. is and how it is run, so you can be a blessing to your own church in this type of work.

This winter the Children's Committee plan to sponsor a course in D. V. B. S. work. Further details will be published later.

- Why not— Think about it? Plan on it? Do it?

HOW DOUBTS WERE OVERCOME

A boy came to his pastor, speaking of his doubts. The pastor listened to it all, while his own heart beat with the tenderest pity for the lad. "It is a most serious hour for you, my lad," the pastor said. Will you do me a favour this afternoon?"

"I will, with pleasure; tell me at once what you would have me do."

"Go for a visit this afternoon to an old blind man," whose name he called, "and read to him several chapters from the Word of God."

The lad was pale; how could he do it; what should he read? The pastor told him what to read, and asked that again at seven that day he join him in the study to tell him how his visit went. At seven the lad appeared at the door. Alternately sobbing and laughing like a little child, he explained: "Say not a word about my giving up the church, about my fears and doubts. When I read to that old blind man he became so happy that he shouted for joy and I think I shouted too. Pastor, I have learned my lesson! Henceforth I will be busy for my Lord."—Sel.

SOME TEMPTATIONS COME TO THE INDUSTRIOUS BUT ALL TEMPTATIONS ATTACK THE IDLE."

Teacher was giving a lecture on Charity. "Willie," he said, "if I saw a boy beating a donkey, and stopped him from doing so, what virtue would I be showing?"

Willie (promptly): "Brotherly love."

North Head, N. B. Dear Highway Friends:

The Annual Youth Rally of District No. 3 met with the North Head Church from October 6-8 inclusive.

Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Ingersoll were our special workers. The messages he brought were both helpful and scriptural, and through them several were at an altar of prayer and found victory.

Special numbers in song were rendered by

Mrs. Ingersoll and members of the church, and were enjoyed by all.

As a church and young people we feel that we were helped and strengthened by these services and are encouraged to press the battle for Holiness.

WAYNE SEARS, Dist. Sec'y

JOY AND HAPPINESS

O. E. Mallory

Joy is often used as synonymous with happiness, but these words are never mated. Happiness, from its very definition means something which happens to a person because of environment; it is the freshet stream which overflows its banks today, but is gone tomorrow. This is the word which represents the only delight of many lives today. They go up or down with circumstances.

Joy is a deeper word. From its definition it means something springing up like a mountain rill or everflow well. Joy then is not something vacillating or changeful, turning with the weather vane; but is independent of all surroundings. It is ever springing whether there is "herd in the stall or fruit on the vine"; whether men praise or blame, whether they fawn or frown. It is a Divine flame, and so cannot be quenched by any floods of earth; it is an everflowing spring which winter chains and summer suns alike fail to affect.

HOW WORRY MAKES DISEASE

Suppose that a man has an uneasy sensation in the locality of his heart which is due, let us say, to overeating or to gas in the stomach. But he begins to think that he has heart disease. He reads the advertisements in the newspapers to learn about the symptoms, and he learns about them.

A sense of constriction about the chest." Yes, that is his difficulty exactly! "Slight pain on deep breathing, palpitation of the heart after vigorous exercise"—it is evidently a serious case! He begins to worry about it. Worry interferes with his sleep. It interferes also with his digestion; he does not get well-nourished.

Bad sleep and bad digestion make him worse and worse. Each one aggravates the other. And all the time he keeps thinking about his heart. In the end, his thinking actually affects its conditions, until he succeeds on fastening on himself a functional difficulty which may be a really serious and permanent trouble—and the whole of it can be traced back to his crooked thinking about the little pain in his chest.

There is no parable. It is the record of hundreds of actual cases. Every physician comes into contact with them.

A man who keeps worrying about the state of his liver will almost be sure to have trouble with it eventually. Indigestion can be brought on in the same way, and a long list of other ailments.—World's Work.

A Joyous Christmas To You All