

"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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OUR YOUNG PEOPLE—

WHAT OF TOMORROW?

Due to the need of having our children and young people instructed in the Word and Ways of God, great strides have been taken in the last few years to study and put into practice the best means possible of bringing our army of children back to the feet of Christ.

We say back, and we mean back! It is a shame the way the great mass of pliable mind and energy is deprived of the **mature instruction** which would direct their present and future influences into the channels of Christian service which would bless our land.

What has become of our family altars, our Sunday Schools, our Godly interest in that upturned face and inquiring eyes, that looks to the one with years of experience to guide his inexperienced feet? Have we considered his usefulness of such little importance, or do we feel that he shall reach just as high a mark in life without our help?

Children are important! They need religious teaching! Sad to say however, youth and its energy has swept beneath and beyond our sounder judgment and has turned our world "topsy-turvy" with its unguided tide. Juvenile courts have been filled with disgraceful and pitiful accounts of children and young people being compelled by the influences of the day to commit crimes which will either ruin their lives or leave dreadful scars on mind and soul that time can never erase. What can we do?

It has been my sad experience to find that in some of our professed holiness homes there is no family altar. This is one of the most tragic mistakes of our day. I have listened to the time worn excuses which were offered, but after it had all been said the stark fact was left more apparent, "We consider the things of this world of more importance than the religious training of our children." Parents you cannot substitute other influences for those of the home.

We were honored to have a child of five in our home for nearly a year. For a time the family altar was strange to her, but soon it became part of her daily life. Many times her heart was melted as she entered into the spirit of worship, and before the year was over she could word her own petitions and plead for spiritual things from God in a way which would put many adults to shame. But that which I shall never forget—there were times, for some reason, I would fail to mention her name in my praying. No sooner had I said "Amen" when that little child would be at my side, and with a hurt look on her upturned face, she would exclaim, "You never blessed me daddy". And there with her little arms around my neck, her tear stained face pressed hard against mine, and her soul reaching out for God I would offer up a special prayer for her. Does it pay? We could give you scores of testimonies of how lives have been won to Christ through the influence of the family altar. May the children of this age know the power of their parent's prayers.

However, great as the influence of the home is, it is not enough. The great majority of children, have not been, or will not be in a home environment conducive to spiritual development. A home that gathers not for the kingdom of God scatters abroad; and how our populace of tomorrow is being scattered abroad into the theaters, poolrooms, bowling

alleys, and various other nets of Satan under the innocent caption of "sports." They pour over funny books, feed their pliable minds on the exaggerated, distorted trash that is displayed with glaring covers on the book stands. They feel life is too tame, too drab, traveling in the safe orbit of the past; they long to fling themselves beyond the boundaries of law, decency and common sense; and thousands, yea millions are doing it, only to find that out there where their stimulated passions have led them there is punishment for their transgressions; what the law allows in imagination it does not permit in action. Deluded, disappointed, and revengeful they are herded into the channels of life that is too narrow for their unbalanced desires. A restless, unsatisfied, unruly mass of the best of humanity, longing for something to quench their thirsty souls. Can we solve their problem?

That period of one hour squeezed into some part of our Sunday schedule, whether in the morning or afternoon, has perhaps produced more spiritual dividends, with as little effort, than all our church machinery put together—The Sunday School.

How many stalwart saints of the past and present contribute their spiritual success to the Sunday School teacher who took the time and patience to sow the seed of the Gospel in their hearts. How many lined altars have we rejoiced at in our revival meetings, giving the glory to that present occasion, when if we could probe back into the subconscious minds of the seekers we would find in many cases the Sunday School had laid the foundation for their conversion. We marvelled when the radio star Stewart Hamblin was saved a little over a year ago but God had dealt with his soul and called him to preach twenty-seven years ago when he was a boy of fourteen.

The Sunday School can do much to meet the need of the day. It can give youth a sane outlook on life, a glorious hope for eternity, and an understanding of the demands of God. Do you have a Sunday School in your church? Have you really tried? The Sunday School is worth while.

We were appointed by the Alliance last year to promote interest in the Sunday School. We are announcing a Sunday School Rally for Mother's Day, May 13th. Goals, prizes and information regarding this great day will be published in later issues of the Highway. Let us pray, plan, and produce an all high in our Sunday Schools.

In the Master's service,

R. H. NICHOLSON.

OUR ADVOCATE

Jesus, in speaking of the coming of the Holy Spirit, called Him the Comforter. The word here translated Comforter is also translated "Advocate." So Jesus' word may have been translated "Advocate" for the Holy Spirit is indeed an "Advocate." One has said, "An Advocate is one who is identified with our interests, one who undertakes all our cause, one who engages to see us through all our difficulties, one who in every way becomes our representative, and the great personal agent transacting our business for us." How much more joy and victory, how much more successful service, we would have if we only realized in a practical manner that the Holy Spirit is truly our advocate.—Selected.

THE TONGUE

A Biblical writer said, "The tongue can no man tame." A Greek philosopher asked his servant to provide the best dish possible. The servant prepared a dish of tongue, saying, "It is the best of all dishes because with it we may bless and communicate happiness, dispel sorrow, remove despair, cheer the faint-hearted, inspire the discouraged, and say a hundred other things to uplift mankind."

Later the philosopher asked his servant to provide the worst dish of which he could think. A dish of tongue appeared on the table. The servant said, "It is the worst, because with it we may curse and break human hearts; destroy reputations, promote discord and strife; set families, communities, nations at war with each other." He was a wise servant. Solomon said, "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles."

—Gospel Herald (Scottdale).

THE USE OF AFFLICTION

God never permits affliction without a wise purpose. When Dr. Moon, of Brighton, England, was at the height of all his mental powers and acquisitions, he became blind. At first there was a constant rebellion against God. "What are all my acquisitions, what are all my powers worth now, when I am shut up here and the whole world shut out?"

But Dr. Moon began to ask himself if it were possible that he might help the blind to read the Word of God. While his own eyes were sightless, he invented the Moon-system of alphabet. This has gone into twenty different countries, and has assimilated to itself the languages of those countries. From three to four million blind people all over the world are reading the Bible in their native tongue because Dr. Moon became blind. Trouble was sent in order that Dr. Moon might help other people out of trouble.

—The Dawn.

A MAN

H. O. Spelman

It isn't years that make a man,

But what you've thought and done;

How much you've dared, the blessings shared,

The many things begun.

Have you the power to choose one goal,

And let all others go?

To plan and wait, to concentrate,

To use all that you know?

Can you reverse yourself, give up

Your dearest hope and plan,

And give your soul to a higher goal?

Then count yourself a man.

—Kind Words.

It is said that a minister once dreamed that he saw rows of beautiful diadems studded with precious jewels. "Is that big one for me?" said he, remembering that there had been many conversions in his church. "No, not for you" the angel said, "that one is for the poor old deaf man who used to sit by your pulpit stairs and plead with God for souls in the congregation while you preached to them."

—Selected.