

"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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Black's Harbour - - N. B.

1951

Another year has come and gone. We stand upon the threshold of a doorway that leads into the year 1951. As we stand before the door with our hand upon the latch which will open it I wonder if first of all it would be wise to look back through the past year, and recall for a few moments some of the past failures and victories.

There may be some young people who have been utterly defeated in their Christian experience through the year 1950. The oft repeated attacks of Satan and his emissaries may have been too strong for them and they have fallen in battle to the enemy. Wrestling against the powers of the air and the rulers of the darkness of this world they have been thrown to the floor and have been shorn of their strength and have been too weak to rise again. They are somewhat like a plant that I saw this morning. It had been left too close to the window and the coldness of the night had frozen it and it was all drooping and lifeless. Jack Frost had done his work and the plant had suffered.

You may have placed yourself too near to the wrong element and consequently you have frozen in your experience, and the only song you can sing now is, "Where is the blessedness. I knew when first I saw the Lord, where is the soul refreshing view of Jesus and His Word." The fire has died and the only thing you cling to is the dying embers of a once burning passion. A failure in 1950—what for 1951?? You can enter the portals of 1951 with a new song, "The fire of heavenly love," for He whom first put the fire within your soul still has the means to rekindle it. Put the wood in order, remove some old sticks and make some rearrangements and present yourself to Him as the sacrifice to be laid upon the fire, and He who once answered by fire will again come and make you a fire-brand for Him and His cause.

There may be other persons that have come through 1950 with an experience of sins forgiven yet have been often cast down because of the fact that Satan still has a part of their hearts. The sinful tendency is still a resident. The Old Man of sin has made his appearance more than once and they have come to realize the remorse that follows when they have fallen into his snare. They have cried, "Who shall deliver me?" and as yet have not found the answer to their question. As you stand at the door marked 1951 there is One who can answer your question, and you can lift the latch and walk through the door with the answer ringing in your ears, "I suffered without the gate to sanctify you with My own blood, therefore I can deliver you from this sinful tendency."

To those of you who have the victory and are looking forward to another year of Christian experience and service let the past blessings be the impetus to keep you going on and on through the months that lie ahead, and take with you these words of Joseph Hart,

"Tis Jesus, the first and the last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

SOME IMPOSSIBILITIES

It is impossible for pride and humility to live under the same skin.

It is impossible for you to be a leader if you are not willing to be led.

It is impossible for a man to be any better on the outside than he is on the inside.

It is impossible for a man to walk straight if he lives a crooked life.

It is impossible for a man with a level head, a clean heart, a big soul, a good experience and a loving disposition to fail.

It is impossible for a man to climb Zion's Hill carrying a load of conceit.

BUD ROBINSON

HOLINESS

Holiness is wholeness. It enters into every angle and recess of our being—physical, intellectual, spiritual. It energizes our bodies; it purifies and stimulates our minds; it cleanses our hearts.

Holiness is a normalizing process. It restores the soul to Godliness. It is something that works, a power that changes one's bent as well as direction, all powerful because of dynamic placed within us in the person of God, the Holy Spirit.

So religion becomes, not a system of ethics, not a code of morals, not merely a creed to which we subscribe, not just an ideal toward which we strive. We believe, we yield, we accept. God indwells our spirits, empowers us for a place in His sin-thwarting program, insulates us against encroachments of contaminating evil. Thus we are preserved, spotless and blameless, and all-conquering in life and in death.

Holiness is triumphant over sin, self, life and death.—Selected.

FINAL STANDARD

Mother was trying to get eight-year-old Mary to learn her Sunday School lesson. At length she took her Bible from the bureau and said, "Come, Mary, I will help you learn your lesson, and then you may go back to your play."

"All right, Mother, but let us study it out of Grand-father's Bible. It is much more interesting than yours."

"Oh, no, Mary! They are exactly alike."

"Well, I think Grandfather's must be more interesting than yours; he reads it so much more."—Sel.

YOUR DAILY DOZEN

Train—

Your mouth to smile when the day is dark.

Your tongue to speak for the benefit of others.

Your nose not to sniff at those beneath you.

Your ears to hear nothing but good of others.

Your eyes to see the need of your fellow-men.

Your hands to supply those needs.

Your feet to walk always on the upward grade.—Sel.

IN 1951 I WILL—

Adjust my life to conform with His.

Assist others when at all possible.

Assure my pastor of my interest in the work of God by attending His House.

Advance in my knowledge of God by reading the Bible and prayer.

Abhor that which is evil and cleave to that which is good.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS

The Quarterly Meeting of District No. 5 was held at Presque Isle, Nov. 30-Dec. 3. There were delegates present from Fort Fairfield, Presque Isle and Hartland. The services were well attended by the people of the city, also by the folk of Fort Fairfield and Perth. Special music was supplied by members of the Presque Isle Church.

Revs. G. A. DeLong, G. R. Symonds, H. S. Mullen and F. A. Anderson were the preachers of the Quarterly, and Lic. Helen Sterritt gave a very interesting talk to a combined Sunday School and Love Feast service.

F. A. ANDERSON,
Secretary

WEDDING

Wendell Alton Tompkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Tompkins, of Stickney, was united in marriage at the Hartland R. B. Parsonage, on Dec. 20th, to Marie Ethel Grant, of Hartland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sampee Rideout.

Alfred Alton Blackwood and Rosalie Evelyn Palmer were united in marriage at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beal on Dec. 14th at 8.00 p. m. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all at the reception. The new bride and groom were wished the best as they left for the honeymoon.

The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Bruce Bridgeo, Jonesport, Me.

MISSED—ONE OPPORTUNITY

A. B. Kendall, writing in the SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES, records this incident:

"When I was a boy of about fourteen years a minister stayed in our home over-night. In the morning as he started on foot for a neighboring village, I went with him to assist with his baggage. I have never forgotten that walk; it comes back to me with a feeling of sadness. One great desire was surging through my soul, and it was, 'I wish he would talk to me about Jesus and my soul'; but he didn't. How much of sin and sorrow I might have been saved had he spoken the word I believe God wanted him to speak."

I wonder how many of us have been as diligent in this matter as we ought to have been. Have we let opportunities get by and lost forever?

It is good to be a delightful, wholesome companion of youth. It is good also to remember that some of these are hungry for the words of life, and that those who are not, but are thoughtless, should be pointed to the Saviour.

No minister of the Gospel and no saint should fail to let the young people know what he regards as the most important thing in the world.—Selected.