

"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.

EDITORIAL

AEROPLANES (Cont.)

THE LANDING

We have spoken in the last few issues of The Highway regarding the preparation for the Take-off, the Take-off, the Flight, and now we close our article with the subject of "The Landing."

The flight of an aeroplane must come to a conclusion. It takes the air to begin a journey that must come to a close at a scheduled place. No aeroplane is taken from the ground without the pilot knowing the destination. Everything is known regarding the final landing ground; its distance, position and condition. It is a fixed place. Therefore the pilot takes the aeroplane to the desired haven.

Our heavenly pilot's work is to take us to the landing field. He comes on board to do that very thing. He starts with us on the ground, takes us off, gets us safely into the air, steers us through clouds, storms and sunshine, and eventually lands us safe on Canaan's side. Nothing can thwart His purpose in landing us safely. Yet it is possible for us to get into difficulties and cause a pile-up even at the landing field. Many people get to the point of landing and fear and trembling set in. Anxiety and strain begin to take their course. The journey has been favourable but what about the landing? Will our Pilot really get us across the last great danger point? Can I trust Him as I go through the "Valley of the shadow of death? Is He competent to steer me through the last mile of the way?

Our greatest fears are always directed to the place where we haven't been. God's greatest promises are always placed at those places. It seems to me that God anticipated the natural fear of man and made provision for his fear. He has given to us His own Word for our comfort and consolation. None of us should lose confidence at the final stage of our earthly flight. He whom has guided us to the final landing stage will not allow us to have a miss-hap then. We trust Him in life, let us trust Him in death.

How is it with you, my young friend? Have you allowed the heavenly pilot to step on board of your life and given Him complete control? Is your life given into His skilled hands? Are you enjoying the journey? Have you met dangers and trials and have come through them all? Are you anticipating a good landing and a wonderful reception? By the grace of God you can look up and say:

"I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.
In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee and dwell in Thy sight;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now."

RIVERSIDE YOUTH CAMP REPORT

The first Riverside Youth Camp was held at Robinson, Me., Aug. 22-29. The workers were: Rev. and Mrs. Stabler, camp evangelists; Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Hobson, musical directors; Tom Kent, dean of boys; Mrs. Ellery Ricker, camp mother; Rev. Grace Sanders, teacher of junior boys and girls; Mrs. Clifton Akeley, in charge of the dining hall; and Mrs. Perley McPherson, cook. As camp supervisor we appreciated the fine spirit of co-operation among our workers. Everybody willingly co-operated to make the camp a real success.

Our evangelists were much appreciated by all. Many spoke of their fine spirit, and every hand was raised requesting their return as camp evangelists for another year. Already young people who did not attend this year, but who heard of the wonderful camp, are making application to attend. Our evangelists are among the best for youth camps and revivals.

Our musical directors were a real asset to the camp, and in radio work. Each morning at 7.45 a chorus group from the camp broadcast over WAGM. Through the courtesy of the United Baptist Church at Mars Hill we were all allowed to broadcast from their church auditorium.

The dean of boys was appreciated by all. He is one of the best to have on the youth camp staff. We shall never forget our brother; he showed such a fine interest. God bless Tom. We trust he will be on the staff next year.

The girls could not help speaking well of Mrs. Ricker. We believe she was chosen of God. Mrs. McPherson was also appreciated for her fine work, and in providing lovely things to eat. Mrs. Akeley was so much needed on our staff, and kept the dining hall clean and orderly. Sister Grace Sanders was a great blessing to the camp. The juniors looked forward to their classes, and a number found the Lord. Others who helped were visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Folk, friends of Brother and Sister Stabler, spent several days with us, and bought ice cream and hired a bus to take the campers on a picnic. Then Mr. Floyd McPherson, bus driver, took us on a shopping tour and for a picnic dinner.

There were 47 enrolled and 4 more the last two days of the camp. Schools opened in Aroostook County Aug. 25th, except in Presque Isle, which meant our camp would possibly have been larger. We are expecting at least 100 next year.

Yours for souls,

H. O. McGeorge,

Camp Supervisor

This report was sent in early last month and we regret being this late in publishing it.—Ed.

I am glad that I am on my way to the city that has been prepared by God, and look for a safe landing at the end of the way. I trust that each of you who have cared to read these editorials will remember that life is likened to an aeroplane, and will let Jesus guide you through the journey and land you safe at the desired port of entry.

— End —

A BOY'S CONFESSION

"Please, sir, may I speak to you?"
"What do you want?"

The question was asked by a farm lad, roughly but neatly dressed, who had knocked at the door of his employer's little office and been gruffly bidden to come in.

The second question was put by the farmer who sat at his writing table casting up accounts. It was so unusual for him to be visited by any of his employees that he looked the boy up and down with more surprise than pleasure.

"Well, sir, I have come to tell you that it was I who broke the salter's balance in the barn a few weeks ago, that you have been inquiring about and could not find out who had done it."

"You broke it! What were you doing and what business had you with it?"
"I was playing with it, sir, and I had no business with it."

"Then, pray, why didn't you confess it before? Here I have been wondering who did it and suspecting other people; you young rascal, why didn't you confess it before?"

"Well, sir, I was afraid I might get a thrashing or that you might turn me off."

"Ah, then, you knew what you deserved?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then why have you come now?"

That was the testing question and the boy cleared his throat and hesitated. Then, screwing up his courage, he announced:

"Well, sir, you see, I've been converted. I have decided to be a Christian and to follow Jesus Christ, and my conscience told me that the very first thing I had to do was to confess the wrong I had done, and tell you how very sorry I was and ask your forgiveness, or take whatever punishment you saw fit to give me, because, you see, sir, I could never be a proper Christian while I kept a wrong thing unconfessed in my life."

The farmer listened, astonished.

"Very well, you have been a long time coming; you may go now, and don't get into mischief again."

This story I heard from the lips of the lad himself many years ago; he is an old man now, and he told me how happy he felt because he had not only confessed his fault, but he had confessed Christ.—Publisher Unknown.

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF B. B. C.

New officers were elected for the above mentioned organization at Beulah this year and are as follows:—

President—Rev. Scott Ingersoll.

Vice-President—B. Harris.

Recording Secretary—Miss V. Smith.

Corresponding Secretary—Milton Bagley.

Treasurer—Rev. W. L. Fernley.

We would like to add that only a few members have paid their dues for this year. The dues are \$1.00 per member. Let us have a good response to this notice and send in dues immediately to the treasurer, Rev. W. L. Fernley, Black's Harbour, N. B.