

"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.

FROM THE Y.P.A. PRESIDENT

Dear Young People,

Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour.

At different times this winter I have heard of some new societies being formed and some dormant ones being reorganized. Praise the Lord for this!

A fine group have organized in the new Barker's Point Church, and I have heard very encouraging reports from this newly organized society. Then reports from the Young People at Oldtown are very favourable. There is new life in the society at Woods Harbour which for some time had been quite dormant. Doubtless there are other favourable reports of which I have not yet heard.

Presidents and officers, do not be discouraged if your society is small and members few, God is still omnipotent. Stress the spiritual and do not fret about the numerical. If we are truly spiritual, God will give the increase in His own good time.

There is another newly organized society which I wish to mention. Shortly after Christmas a society was organized in South Africa. This is of special interest because this is the first Y. P. Society to be organized on our Mission Field. I am sure we all wish them God's best and on behalf of our Denominational Society I am sending them an air letter.

THE OTHER BOY OR ME

I thought that foreign children
Lived far across the sea,
Until I got a letter
From a boy in Italy.

"Dear Little Foreign Friend", it said
As plainly as could be—
Now I wonder which is "foreign",
The other boy or me?

—Ethel Jordan.

Now in closing I would like to encourage all of you to start praying for our soon coming Rally, and also it's not too soon to start planning to go.

Keep watching the Y. P. page in the Highway for regular announcements concerning the Rally.

Let us keep our hearts with all diligence.

In Christ,

M. W. BAGLEY,

Denominational President.

HE MUST INCREASE, I MUST DECREASE

The beginning of greatness is to be LITTLE. The increase of greatness is to be LESS. And the perfection of greatness is to be NOTHING.—D. L. Moody.

A Christian should be a striking likeness of Jesus Christ. You have read lives of Christ, beautifully and eloquently written; but the best life of Christ is His living biography, written out in the words and actions of His people.—Spurgeon.

TAKE IT TO THE LORD

If God has put the characters of sinful men and women into our keeping, let us remember that our right of judging them, our right of punishing them, our right of even talking about them is strictly limited. Religious people too easily forget this, and their cruel censoriousness or selfish gossip warns us that to be a member of the church does not always mean that a man's citizenship is in Heaven; he may be a Babylonian and carry the freedom of that city upon his face.

To "be hard on those who are down" is Babylonian; to make material out of our neighbors' faults, for our pride, or for love of gossip, or for prurience, is Babylonian.

There is one good rule to keep us safe. We may allow ourselves to speak about our erring brothers to men just as much as we pray for them to God. But if we pray much for a man, he will surely become too sacred to be made the instrument of our malice, or the food of gossip, or the victim of our misunderstanding.

—Nazarene Messenger.

SHOULD JESUS COME TODAY?

By F. W. Davis

What if the sky should open wide

And roll back as a scroll,

And Christ in all His majesty

Should come to judge the soul?

Is all your labor up to date?

Are all your wrongs made right?

If He should come, oh, would He find

Your garments spotless white?

It is quite obvious to think

That He might come today,

As quick as lightning from the sky,

To take His bride away.

Let's keep prayed up, and well alert,

We know not when the hour

The clock may strike our Lord's return

In glory and in power!

OTHERS FAULTS

No doubt it is easier to discover other people's faults than our own. Many of us are troubled more about the way our neighbors live, than we are with our own surroundings. We manifest a greater feeling of responsibility for the acts and neglects of others than for our own. Now, the truth is, every man must bear his own burden. We shall not be called to answer at God's bar for the idle words, the sinful acts, and the neglects of duty of our neighbor. But there is one person for whose every act, word, disposition, and feeling we shall have to give an account, and that is ourself. We had better train ourselves, therefore, to keep close, minute, incessant, and conscientious watch over our own life. We had better give less attention to our neighbor's mistakes, foibles, and failures, and more to our own. Most of us would find little time for looking after other people's faults if we gave strict attention to our own. Besides, seeing and knowing our own defects would make us more charitable to those of others.—The Elim Evangel.

HIS CHOICE

Natalie R. Horton

Ellen looked at the winter scene outside the cozy sun parlor. The snow glistened under the blue sky, as nature illustrated God's purity with graphic beauty. Ellen, however, was in no mood to appreciate the wonders about her.

She had consecrated her future to Africa, to be a missionary to the dark continent. Ever since she had made this decision, her great desire had been to learn about the land to which she was to go. She had read about this place of adventure and service; she had listened to the challenging addresses of those who had been there. Everything in her life had become secondary to this interest.

But now the bottom had dropped out of her world. The mission board had notified her that she had failed to pass the physical examination. As if that made any difference! She was no invalid, even though she did have a weak heart! A feeling of rebellion rose within her. Did God want anyone to go to Africa? Those black people were supposed to need missionaries, and now that she wanted to go, she had been refused. She looked at the letter again: "Perhaps the Lord has some other place for you." It ended. She did not want some other place. She was disappointed and exasperated.

Ellen laid aside a book on Africa which was on her Bible. Then she opened to Psalm 37. There it was, in verse 4: "He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." She was certainly ready to doubt that. She looked at the verse again: "Delight thyself also in the Lord." In the Lord! How strange that was. She had delighted in planning to go to Africa, but could one delight in the Lord Himself?

As Ellen pondered the words her disappointment was forgotten. She became suspicious that her delight had not been of this kind. Her thoughts had constantly been of Africa; of people in need. She really had not taken much time to think about what she would tell them when she got there. After all, the Lord was greater than Africa. She read the verse again, and continued, "Commit thy way unto the Lord." She realized then that the choice was to be His, and not her own.

Ellen went to the telephone to call the pastor, telling him that she had changed her mind about not wanting to teach a class of children at the mission Sunday afternoons. As she went, she sang with new meaning the familiar words:

"Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord to Thee."

—Selected

TRUTH PASSED ON

What do I know of the essential truths of salvation? Have I a strong, firm grasp of the truth as it is in Jesus? Do I know Him Whom to know is life eternal? And do I know Him with such an intimacy, with such a clarity of knowledge, that I could help others to know Him too? I would suggest that we put to ourselves these heart-searching questions.—Dr. Donald Davidson.