"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.

EDITORIAL

YOUTH CAMP, 1953

Another year has almost passed by since the Youth Camp of 1952. No doubt the young people who attended this camp have pleasant as well as blessed memories of the same. Youth Camp has become a vital part of the Young People's work of our denomination and fortunate are they who are able to attend such a camp. One could write much as to the value and need of a camp of this nature but we will confine our remarks to a few brief observations about the same.

Why such a Camp? some one may ask. Because young people need to have social and spiritual help. During the year much of our contacts revolve around our few Christian friends. Youth Camp makes us to realize that there are a great host of young people who enjoy Christianity. The getting together does something for each of us that nothing else could do. Problems and difficulties are talked over. Trials and temptations are discussed. New ideas and ideals are formed. Decisions are made that could last throughout Eternity. The purpose of Youth Camp is to lead Christian young people to a greater appreciation of thing's spiritual, and to help them to see that Christ has a plan for each life.

What is the program? another may ask. The whole tenor of the Camp is directed to spiritual ends. Bible study. Daily devotions. Evangelistic services. Discussion groups. All these emphasize the spiritual. Then there are recreational periods. Time to enjoy good Christian associations. A time to eat and a time to sleep.

Every Society ought to send at least one of their young people to attend youth camp. To keep our work strong and healthy we need a Camp that is well organized and well attended. Pastors let us see to it that we do our utmost to support the Camp. Talk about it, get enthused about it, pray for it, and take all we can to it. Youth Camp will be a success if we do our part. God bless the Evangelist, the director and all the helpers that will make Youth Camp this year the biggest and greatest ever, and Young People make sure you are there if at all possible. Don't miss the best spiritual help of the year. We hope to see you all in attendance. -W. L. F.

MISSIONARY, or MISSING

He who is not a missionary Christian will be a missing Christian when comes the great day for bestowing the rewards for service:

Search carefully whether He would have you go yourself to the heathen, if you have the youth and fitness required for the work. Or, if you cannot go in person, inquire diligently what blood-mortgage there is upon your property in the interest of foreign missions, how much you owe to the heathen because of what you owe to Christ for redeeming you with His precious Blood.—Dr. A. J. Gordon.

"A MOTHER'S DAY MEDITATION"

I gave my children to the Lord, Good many years ago,

Before I ever gave them birth, Or knew to youth they'd grow.

I saw them leave the cradle stage And learn to creep, then walk; Listened to hear the faintest cry, Then thrilled to hear them talk.

I watched them scamper off to school, When each was six years' old; The memory of those happy days Is worth a mine of gold.

I encouraged them to come to God In simple child-like trust, Then helped them with their problems, As a Christian Mother must.

I prayed for them mid toil and tears, And this was not in vain; For when one wandered from the Fold,

God brought him back again.

I've listened, and I've heard them tell How God in His own way, Had called them in His Service, To preach, and sing, and pray.

And whether it be here at home, Or far across the sea,"Thy will be done in every life," My prayer shall always be.

ON BACKING UP

By Fletcher Spruce

He was a young man with a fine face, a solid towering frame, and a flowing brown beard, a man of letters and earned degrees. Engineering had been his field, but a malady had laid him low; and when his body recovered, his mind was still sick.

There he was, hands in his pockets, rain on his hat, trousers wet halfway up to his knees, walking up and down the rain-soaked grass of the boulevard parking in Houston. We saw him almost every day for a week, and he was usually in about the same place. He seemed to be always on the go, but never getting anywhere; for, you see, he was walking backward about half the time. If he would have kept going forward he would surely have gotten some place, but all the progress he made was lost by backing up.

Backing up is not always bad. Sometimes it is wiser to back up for a moment than to keep going forward. I used this technique myself once when a diamond rattlesnake stuck his tongue out at me in my path. But I only backed up far enough and long enough to make him take it back (permanently). And I believe I made a wise choice. If a fellow refuses to back up at his own expense, or at the expense of the Kingdom, he is likely to do more harm than good. Stubbornness and bull-headedness are not synonymous with spiritual progress.

This is no plea for backing up! It is rather a challenge to full steam ahead! Often we back up because that is the easy thing to do, and excuse our lack of progress in a slovenly manner. Only the mentally sick, the morally weak, or the spiritually anaemic have worn the reverse gears more than the overdrive gears. Progress is made going forward! God said, speak unto My people "that they go forward."—Sel.

WHERE IS THE PICCOLO?

God Takes Note of the Smallest

Sir Michael Costa, the celebrated music conductor, was holding a rehearsal. As the mighty chorus rang out, accompanied by hundreds of instrumental performers, the piccolo player ceased playing, thinking perhaps that his contribution would not be missed amid so much music. Suddenly the great conductor stopped and cried out, "Where is the piccolo?" The sweet shrill tones of this smallest instrument of all were missed by the keen ears of the master musician, and he sought to know why. So God takes note of the smallest.—Daily Calendar. Then if my influence and prayers, Will help them Heaven gain, And win some precious souls for Christ, I'll not have lived in vain. MRS. J. A. OWENS.

SELF DENIAL FUND

The time has almost arrived when we should remember our pledges made at Beulah or in our local Societies for the Self Denial Fund. A record amount was received through this means last year, and our Young People's Group made splendid contributions to the work of our Denomination. Send all monies this year to:

> REV. R. BENSON, 121/2 Le Planche Street, Amherst, N. S.

NOTICE Y. P. SOCIETIES

Please send your contributions to the General Fund to Ronald Mitchell, Box 182, Perth, N. B. Only one Society has sent contribution.

Anywhere provided it be forward.—David Livingstone.

FAITHFUL IN THAT WHICH IS LEAST.—Lu. 16:1-13

The man that missed his opportunity and met the doom of the faithless servant was not the man with five talents, or the man with two, but the man who had only one. The people who are in danger of missing life's greatest meaning are the people of ordinary capacity and opportunity, and who say to themselves, "There is so little I can do that I will not try to do anything."

One of the finest windows in Europe was made from the remnants an apprentice boy collected from the cuttings of his master's great work. The sweepings of the British mint are worth millions. The little pivots on which the works of your watch turn are so important that they are actually made of jewels. And so God places a solemn value and responsibility on the humble workers, the people that try to hide behind their insignificance, the trifling opportunities, and the single talents; and our littleness will not excuse us in the reckoning day.—Sel.

"As for us, may God be glorified, whether by life, or by death."—John and Betty Stamm.