

"Let no man despise thy youth,  
but be thou an example . . ."  
I Timothy 4:12

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

Editor: Rev. C. E. Stairs,  
38 Pleasant St., Truro, N. S.

### Editorial THE THRILL OF THE WORK

As my Plymouth sped across the miles from Beulah Camp to Truro I was filled with the thrill of working for God—in the Maritimes and Maine and with the Reformed Baptists. I was driving through virgin territory that had not been reached with the message of holiness. Those towns and villages seemed to make a plaintive cry in my ears, "Come over . . . and help us." "Help, help, help."

The cry I heard only intensified the challenge that was already astir within me. I had been thinking of other frontiers in our denominational work.

I thought of the proposed establishment of a new Bible school in South Africa to train native workers. Surely God will call some of us there, I thought. Our present missionaries cannot do all that is within their vision. Their vision involves new men, trained men, consecrated men, sanctified men. Possibly we should ask, "Am I in that vision?"

I thought of the frontiers within Bethany Bible College—the possibilities of a music department, a children workers' course, a correspondence course, specialized missionary training. These possibilities await those with special training and talents.

I thought of great literary tasks to be done which challenge the most qualified men—a church history to be written, a new church manual to be prepared. Then I thought of another need and challenge—missionary study books of our African work. Who will undertake this venture?

As many times before, I thought of the potentialities of our young people's work through further organization, expansion, and activity.

The thrill of the work is not merely in our challenge but more so in our ventures. Our people are catching the vision and they are venturing for God. What a privilege it is to belong to a people who are deeply spiritual and keenly aggressive. I am thankful that I am associated with them and their work. Our work may not offer the best in financial remuneration and ecclesiastical position, but our work offers satisfaction for service and opportunities for initiative and talent. The grass may be greener somewhere else, but where is it longer?  
C. E. S.

### BEULAH TRUMPET TOOTS

\* \* \* Mrs. Gordon Wishart, first youth worker at Beulah.

\* \* \* Over \$1,000 pledged to be raised through self denial.

\* \* \* Moncton Young People's Society captured Shield with twenty-six representatives.

\* \* \* R. B. Y. P. A. gave first \$300 towards establishment of a training school in South Africa.

\* \* \* Also \$125 to D. V. B. S. work in Africa conducted by Miss Mary Campbell.

\* \* \* \$200 given to Bethany Bible College and \$150 to home missions.

\* \* \* R. B. Y. P. A. accepted the responsibility of paying for a power-driven machine for use on the grounds at Beulah.

\* \* \* Sandford Church requested to entertain the Denominational Rally next spring.

### Making Christian Purposes Practical and Personal

Storer Emmett

Editor's Note: Storer Emmett is a member of our church in Old Town, Maine. June 18, he graduated from the University of Maine as the salutatorian of his class, which numbered over five hundred. In the fall he will continue his studies at the famous John Hopkins University and eventually, God willing, he will find the place of his calling as a medical missionary in Africa.

"And Achish said, 'Whither have ye made a road today?'" (Samuel 27:10).

Last Friday, June 18, it was my privilege to speak before a Commencement gathering of the Class of 1954 from the university of Maine on the subject of Evaluating a Purpose in Our Lives. The establishment of a purpose in life, young people, is at the very center or core of the development of a successful life. It is the hub out of which radiate the various paths of endeavor and pursuits which constitute the ways our lives will go.

Do not feel that I am writing to you on some far-fetched and abstract plane for without a purpose in life men and women wander aimlessly, evade responsibility, and find no solid foundation upon which to base their judgment and decisions. I submit that many people in the world guide their lives by no other definite pattern and program than their own momentary wishes and desires, and it is only coincidental when their activities result in any genuine accomplishment or success.

Of course, as young people sharing with me a common background of Christian beliefs and principles, I can communicate more directly and intimately with you than I could with that assembly of prospective university graduates. I can project the question to you on a personal basis: "Whither have ye made a road today?" Then may I further ask, Do you have a definite set of Christian values for your life? How deeply are these values applied to your daily way of life? Can it be possible that you find difficulty in making the ideals which you hold, personal, practical, and tangible experiences which carry you along with incentive, conviction, and, may I add, genuine concern?

I think you know what I am writing about. I am trying to delve into the very recesses of your hearts and question those things which you really cherish. Can I find the foremost, underlying, and formulative purpose of your life that of unreservedly serving God; and, if I can, is this purpose vital, sensitive, and urgent? Is each moment of your life saturated with a knowledge of God's presence and commendation?

The problems of the world, more specifically the tasks of world evangelism are hardly any longer a responsibility for an older generation. God's work needs young people who are endowed with the gifts of faith and courage, spiritual insight, and devotion; Spirit-filled young people who are able to see visions as older men dream dreams, and then face up to the responsibilities expressed in the words of Jesus to be witnesses first in Jerusalem, our homes; in Judaea, our communities; in Samaria, the more distant places of reproach for Christ's sake; and unto the uttermost part of the earth, God's highest calling. We, the Church of Tomorrow, are becoming the Church of Today.

May I then conclude with the thought that

the world demands nothing but our best. God asks nothing but our best, perilous times seek nothing but our best. Can you agree with me, young people, that our best can never be given, we must inevitably fail in all true values, unless our lives are purposeful, rooted in a living faith in Jesus and an obedience to His direction? Then may I ask with the assurance of an implicit affirmation: "Whither have ye made a road today?"—whither will ye make a road today? "My paths He will direct!"  
"Whither have ye made a road today?"

### TABERNACLE TIME

Three-thirty in the afternoon is tabernacle time for the young people at Beulah Camp except when special services replace the young people's service.

The ministry of a young people's evangelist constituted a marked improvement in the young people's services. Our first youth evangelist was Mrs. Gordon Wishart, a preacher and teacher of many years' experience. Mrs. Wishart, the wife of the Camp evangelist, is a teacher on the faculty of Emmanuel Bible College.

Mrs. Wishart's messages, "geared" for youth, dealt with matters related to Christian growth and development. Such pertinent problems as the place of amusements in the Christian life were considered in a sound and sympathetic way. The young people who attended the afternoon service will appreciate Mrs. Wishart's counsel throughout the year and years ahead.

The last young people's service was the Saturday-afternoon Rally. The retiring president, Rev. Milton Bagley, was chairman for the occasion. Over \$1,000 was pledged to be raised through self denial. The Shield was presented to the Moncton Young People's Society, which had twenty-six young people in attendance. The Old Town Trio and the Moncton Girls' Trio sang. Ending a week of inspiration and instruction, Mrs. Wishart brought the final message.

### OPPORTUNITY

An Indian princess, on coming of age, was given a basket and told she might pick the finest ears of corn in a given row. The only condition: she was to choose as she went along. She could not retrace her steps. She admired the fine quality of the corn before her; and as she felt one ear after another she left them on the stalk, always thinking what better ears lay ahead. Suddenly, and to her dismay, she came to the end of the row—and she had gathered none.—Pipe Dreams.

### NOTICE

The General Association requests each local young people's society to contribute the offering from its first meeting in October to help pay for the power-driven machine purchased for use on the Beulah Camp grounds. The money is to be sent to Ronald Mitchell, Perth, N. B.

To make a mistake in some worthy undertaking is more honourable than to avoid mistakes by refusing to venture.

The King's Highway