

EDITORIAL

Enilpicsid, O Enilpicsid

Did your mother ever succeed in getting you to take a pill by hiding it in your glass of orange juice? She knew that you would not take the pill otherwise.

I pulled a trick on you, too. Whether you know it or not you are reading an article about discipline. I spelled the hated word backwards so that you would not turn up your nose.

Let me tell you the truth right now: there is discipline in the successful Christian life.

There is a discipline of desires. Not all desires are carnal; some are simply human. They belong to this human nature of ours—even after we are cleansed from carnality. After "the old man" is destroyed there is still the young man! These desires must be kept in subordination and subjugation. Paul said, "I keep under my body."

There is a discipline of devotion. We need to make a habit of regularly praying, reading our Bibles, witnessing, attending services. Discipline of our devotional life will not be easy sometimes. Other plans and duties will crowd in upon us. Only the "I-will" spirit can meet the thieves who try to rob us of our devotional life.

There is a discipline of discouragement, too. When the Old Fellow with the Blue Face comes around some of us sit down to entertain him. To the contrary, we should rise up and kick him out. "Why art thou cast down, O my soul?" That's right, why? Count your blessings.

Discipline will make a difference in your Christian life. Try it. C. E. S.

May 20 is the date;
Sandford is the place;
Rev. B. C. Cochrane is the speaker;
Youth Rally is the occasion.

DICK WRITES UNCLE NED

Dear Uncle Ned,

Did you tell Aunt Vi about your having your bath early last Saturday? You picked the right day but the wrong place. I imagine that the fish were really shocked when they saw you coming in.

Mom and I certainly enjoyed eating the trout. We shared them with some of the neighbours.

Our talk on the fishing trip was a big help to me. I understand entire sanctification now better than I did before. We give God our all—that's consecration. God accept us and cleanses our hearts by His Spirit—that's entire sanctification. But even after that a fellow is still human; he still has physical desires that must be kept in control.

There is still lots of room to grow after a person becomes sanctified, too. I believe my heart is clean, but Mom says that my head is empty. I made a mistake last week, but my heart was right because I did not see any wrong until afterward.

It's really wonderful, Uncle Ned, to know that I have given the Lord everything. A person can look the Lord in the face then.

I didn't mean to preach you a sermon, Uncle Ned, but I was just thinking about the things we talked about.

Affectionately,

Dick

Shadow on the Wall

A journalist was in the habit of visiting an indoor swimming pool each Thursday night. There was a certain man he met at the pool who always amused and intrigued him. This man would come out of his cubicle with his bathing suit on, go straight to the edge of the pool and dip his toe into the water, then climb up to the highest diving board, make a wonderful dive, and swim up and down the pool with excellent form.

Not being able to understand why such an expert swimmer should resort to a novice habit of sticking his toe in the water before entering, the journalist one night plucked up courage and asked him why he did it.

He smiled and answered, "I suppose it is habit; however there is a reason and I shall tell you." He used to be an instructor in a large college for men. His job was to teach them to swim and dive. He knew every inch of the pool. One night he could not sleep and decided that a dip in the pool might induce sleep.

"I did not put the lights on in the pool," he continued, "for I knew every inch of the place and the roof was made of glass. The moon shone through, throwing the shadow of my body on the wall. Poised for a dive my body and arms made a perfect cross. I cannot explain why I did not dive at once; I had no premonition of danger.

"As I stood looking at the shadow of the cross, I began to think of the cross of Christ, I was not a Christian. I found myself repeating the words of a hymn learned as a boy, "He died that we might be forgiven." I can not tell how long I stood poised on the diving board or why I did not dive. I came down from the board and descended the steps to the bottom of the pool and my feet touched cold concrete, the pool had been drained. Had I dived I would have dived to my death. The cross on the wall saved me that night. I was so thankful to God for sparing my life that I knelt on the cold cement and asked Christ to save my soul. That is why I always put my toe in the water before diving."

—Watervliet, N. Y., Church Bulletin

"How would you feel if God put as many things ahead of us as we put ahead of Him?"
—Clipped.

... A Good Report ...

Greetings from our Saint John Society!

We feel a report from this group is long overdue. Nevertheless it is a good report which we bring.

Our meetings are held on Monday evenings in which some member of our Society conducts the devotional period each week. We frequently enjoy Bible Quizzes which increase our knowledge of God's Word.

Recently we have been encouraged as many of our young people have accepted Christ as Saviour and others claimed Him as their Sanctifier.

We are grateful to the Lord for His workings in our midst. Our prayer is that He may continue to bless, and that we may continue to serve Him with greater zeal and more love for Him than ever before.

Joyce Young,
Highway Reporter

Those Pockets of Resistance

Judson Sanders

When an advancing army is sweeping on against the enemy to victory, pockets of resistance are eliminated in three steps: Encirclement, Neutralization, and Liquidation. They pass on and around the enemy group, and do not stop to wipe them out promptly, but leave a detachment to engage and pin them down. Being encircled and neutralized, they no longer count in the battle, and soon become exhausted. The detachment detailed to hold them at bay, sweeps in and wipes them out, and they are liquidated.

How often we see this happen in the arena of spiritual warfare. It happens to lay church members, ministers, missionaries, churches, and denominations. Once on fire, full of faith and zeal, and mighty in the field of battle against the Kingdom of Darkness, the Devil gets them off their guard, encircled, cut off from the main lines of supply. The main line of battle moves on and they are left behind. Then they are pinned down, and all their weakening powers are engaged with a small enemy detachment. Being encircled and neutralized, it is only a matter of time when they are weak enough for the enemy to sweep in and liquidate them, and there is nothing left but desolation, spiritual death, and silence.

But at any moment, if at any of the three stages of elimination, God's embattled soldiers send forth a heart-felt cry for help, our Captain, who has never known a defeat, will fly to the rescue, re-open the lines of supply and communication, and restore strength, courage, and fire power, and the besieged and beleaguered pocket of resistance becomes again a fortress of fire and thunder, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

See you at Sandford on the 20th.

A Red-Letter Day in Havelock

As reporter of the Havelock Young People's Society, I am giving a report of the activities of this year now rapidly coming to a close, and also the important event of our last Y. P. service, which was the last service held in the little church prior to going into the new and larger church.

God has poured out blessings abundantly, as our society has prospered under the leadership of our capable president, Miss Harriette Mullen.

The flannelgraph lessons she has taught us, especially those of Pilgrim's Progress which have been completed a short time ago, were a great means of blessing to us.

On Friday evening, April 29, a good number of people, both old and young, gathered at the little church for our weekly Young People's service, knowing that it was the last to be held in the little building.

Our hearts were strangely warmed as we thought of leaving the old church, but God has been very good in giving us a new church.

We trust, through God's grace, that as we go into our new building that it will be used to the saving and sanctifying of many souls.

Charles Grant,
Reporter