

EDITORIAL

So — You're Graduating

Congratulations. You have completed a course and achieved a goal. You have, in familiar words, stuck to it, and, to some measure, have proved yourself.

A real test comes now, however. You must prove yourself in the place of service. You must apply and utilize what you have learned. The truth is the value of your present accomplishment will not be known until you come to the end of life itself.

So you see, Graduate, you are not through yet. The Course isn't finished; the Crown isn't won. Fight on with Paul. Serve God. Be a blessing. C. E. S.

DICK WRITES UNCLE NED

Dear Uncle Ned,

You will be thinking that I am a poor pen pal. Almost four weeks have gone by since I received your letter. Exams have been on and I have been busy "cramming" to pass. Whew! I made it again, but it's a wonder I don't have heart trouble.

It looks as though I am going to be able to go to Youth Camp. I am getting a job for August, and may be able to pick up some odd jobs before I go to Camp.

Our pastor and young people's president are doing all they can to get a carload or more to go to Youth Camp. I hope that some of the fellows and girls go, because Camp would help them to be better Christians. We sometimes think that there aren't many Christian young people, but we have our eyes opened at Camp.

The other day I had a chance to witness to a school friend. I think the Lord helped me and that he was thinking pretty seriously when we separated. Somehow he knew that I didn't go to movies and he asked me my reason for not going. I don't know whether I explained very well or not, although I can see for myself what is wrong with movies. What would you have said, Uncle Ned?

Guess I'll close for this time.

Affectionately,
Dick

"THE FORT" REPORTS

Greetings from the R. B. Y. of Fort Fairfield.

We held our annual business meeting June 17, 1955. All the former officers resigned. The new ones are as follows: President, Dale Kimball; Vice Pres. Franklin Kimball; Secretary, Vesta Cogswell; Treasurer, Gilda Emery; Self-Denial Treasurer, Helen Smith; Highway Reporter, Karen Emery; Asst. Doris Turner; Card Sender, Geneva Seeley. There was a committee of four chosen to plan the meetings. They are as follows: Dale Kimball, Franklin Kimball, Vesta Cogswell, and Jo Ann Stithen. The members at present are twenty.

We have started a Bible study during our meeting. Rev. Hicks conducts it. He shows a great interest in the Young People's work.

Our meetings are held at 7:30 Friday night. We have nearly doubled in members.

The last monthly Youth Rally of our district The King's Highway

MY CALL TO THE MISSION FIELD

(continued)

Carol Wiley

I still didn't tell the folks about it, but one evening I went to a young people's prayer meeting at the parsonage. One of the fellows and I were talking and I told him about it, but asked him not to tell anyone. This was because I was still battling it and was sort of uncomfortable. I should have known better though, because he told our pastor and his wife after I left.

One evening I was at the parsonage for supper before prayer meeting. When the pastor called on me to ask the blessing, my throat tightened into a knot. I mumbled a few words and just quit. I didn't say a word during the meal and while we were washing the dishes. This was very unusual for me and they knew something was the matter.

After the dishes were done, I went into the living room and sat down. The pastor's wife went upstairs and he came in, got his Bible, pulled up a chair and sat down right in front of me. I was getting more nervous by that time and was wishing that he would let me alone. But instead, he sat down and said, "Now, Carol, I don't know what seems to be your trouble, but you know that you'll never be happy unless you do what the Lord wants you to do," and he proceeded to point out Scripture that proved his point. He said many other things, but that is what I remembered most of all.

Pretty soon, he had to leave to go over to the church and his wife came downstairs. I knew she had been crying and probably had been praying for me. I didn't say a word all the way to church.

They proceeded with the service and soon it was time for prayer. There has never been a more miserable girl on this earth than I was that night. As we prayed, I forgot where I was or what I was doing. God was dealing with me. As I prayed, He gave me another vision and this time, I saw down into a fiery hell where hundreds upon hundreds of Africans were pointing at me saying, "You never told me—you never told me."

This was almost more than I could bear and during the testimony service I felt hot and cold all over at the same time. I was having a cold sweat and thought I was going to die right there. I looked over at the pastor's wife and I knew that she was still praying for me.

Our church is one of those that is small enough that everyone has a chance to testify and they wait until you do. Well, that night I was a long way from having a testimony, but here everyone else had testified and they were waiting on me.

Slowly I rose from my seat and publicly announced that I had a "call" to Africa and that I had been fighting it, but wanted to pray through. As I started toward the altar, the church was melted and so happy because of it.

for this summer was held on June 24, 1955 at our church. The church was packed. Hartland won the banner.

Karen, Emery and Doris Turner.

"Put Christ First In Your Decisions" Says Sheila Graham*

Matthew 6:33—"But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

Many young people will be graduating from high school and college in a few days and will be faced with great responsibilities as they step into the future as men and women of tomorrow. How important it is to have Christ as our leader, guide, and companion in our daily lives.

We will meet with many more men, women, and young people as we take our place in life—whether its teaching, office work, farm work or special work for the Lord. These contacts will give us even greater opportunities to witness to others of the salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Too, there will be many decisions to make. Before we make decisions we should always ask ourselves the question, "What would Jesus do?" Whether its choosing literature, sports, or companions we should remember that Christ comes first.

If we do the will of God, although His will is not always ours, we will find by laying our all on the altar and surrendering our lives into His hands that God's way is the right and best way. He will work out a plan for our lives better than any for which we might have hoped.

May God help young people everywhere to put Christ first in all their decisions and they will find according to Romans 8:28 — "All things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose."

And as a band of Christian young people let us launch out on life's great voyage with the Word of God as a sword, with much faith and prayer in God that we might be witness to show other young people God's way is the best way and help them to see the need of putting Christ first in their decisions.

*Grade Twelve Student in Millville High School.

NOTICE
Y. P. SOCIETIES
PLEASE SEND ANNUAL GENERAL
FUND TO
RON MITCHELL
Box 182, Perth, N. B.

Doubt sees the obstacles—
Faith sees the way.
Doubt sees the darkest night—
Faith sees the day.
Doubt dreads to take a step—
Faith soars on high!
Doubt questions, "Who believes?"
Faith answers, "I".

—Baptist Informer

The struggle was hard, but oh!—how sweet is the calm after the storm. I settled the question that night when I consecrated my all to the Master and never once have I doubted Christ's desire for my life. By His grace I mean to go to the mission field some day and these days in Marion College are making more sure my "call" and deepening my desire to follow His pattern for my life.