



JOINING GOD'S FAMILY

By Myrtle Mesler

Carl woke up feeling so happy. It was Saturday and the whole family was going on a picnic. Even now he could hear his Mother humming as she went about preparing the food for the outing.

Suddenly Carl realized what his Mother was humming and put his head under the covers to drown out the sound. That lonely feeling crept over him again. She was singing, "I'm a child of the King."

Then he became angry. "Why is it that everyone picks on me? I'm just as good as they are," he said, as he jumped out of bed. "Why can't we all be as happy as we used to be?"

You see, Mother, and Dad, June Carol and even little Tim, were Christians. Carl had not taken Jesus as his Saviour.

Suddenly he made up his mind that when he got to the picnic grounds he would go off by himself.

"They won't care. They don't love me anymore anyway."

After breakfast Dad reached for a Bible on a shelf near-by. He read a chapter and then turned to the verse for the week asking the children to recite it. June was first, then Carol. Then Dad turned to Carl. Carl just sat there.

"I know it Daddy," said Tim, "Let me say it." So he repeated, "But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name" John 1:12.

Mother led in prayer. How earnestly she prayed for each one, especially for Carl, asking that he might join God's family before the close of that day.

Soon they were on their way and what a jolly time everyone was having. That is, everyone but Carl. When they arrived at the grounds he went off by himself.

He got an old tin can and caught frogs. He used to love to do that but today he didn't enjoy it at all. Then he went wading but that was no fun either. He could hear the others laughing and having a wonderful time, so he moved farther away. Soon he lay down under a tree and went to sleep.

After what seemed hours, Carl awoke and went back to where he had left his family. But alas, they were gone!

With a startled cry he ran down the road, ran until he reached his own gate. He was just about to push it open and rush in when a man stopped him.

"Where are you going?" he asked. "Why this is my house," said Carl.

"Oh no," said the man. "You don't belong to God's family, you cannot come in."

Brokenhearted he rushed to his best friend's house. He knew he could stay there. He knocked loudly on the door and soon Chuck's mother opened it. When she saw Carl she said, "I would like to let you in but it is too late, only God's children can come in now. This

is God's family."

With tears streaming down his face he ran to church. "No one can keep me out of there," he cried.

He pushed the door open and stopped. What a sight met his eyes. The seats were gone, windows knocked out, everything was topsyturvy. The last blow came when Carl looked up to see the picture of Christ with outstretched arms. It was gone!

Carl sank to the floor and sobbed. "I'm too late," he cried "Too late." "Why didn't I join God's family?"

"No, Carl, you're not too late," said a voice very close to him. "Wake up, we are here, but have been looking all over for you."

"Then I can still join God's family!" he cried.

"Why Carl, what are you saying? Do you really mean that?"

"Oh yes, mother, I thought it was too late. I want to join right now."

And so he did. Right there under the tree he gave his heart to Jesus and joined God's family.

—The Moody Church News.

RADIO BROADCASTS

MORNING DEVOTIONS BROADCAST FROM CFNB, FREDERICTON, N. B.

8.30 - 9.00 A. M.

Rev. G. R. Symonds, 10th of each month.

Rev. H. S. Wilson—19th of each month.

Rev. B. C. Cochrane, 27th of each month.

Rev. J. A. Owens, 30th of each month.

BROADCASTS BY REV. RALPH HOBSON

The following broadcasts are being conducted by Rev. Ralph Hobson: MOMENTS OF MEDITATION, from CJCH, Halifax, N. S., each Saturday at 7.45 a. m., and CJLS, Yarmouth, N. S., each Monday at 7.00 p. m.; GLOBAL MISSIONS, each Sunday at 9.15 a. m. from CFBC, St. John, N. B., 930 on the dial.

WHAT A SAVIOUR

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But then there came many thoughts, all in one thought, about the nature and manner of our salvation. To be saved with such a salvation! This was a grander joy, the second grand joy of life; and I tried to say some lines of a hymn, but the words were choked in my throat.

The ebb was sucking the sea down over the sand quite silently, and the cliffs were whiter and more day-like.

Then there came many more thoughts all in one thought, and I stood still without intending to. To be saved by such a Saviour! This was the grandest joy of all, the third grand joy of life. And it swallowed up all the other joys; and after it there could be on earth no better joy.

I said nothing, but I looked at the sinking sea as it reddened in the morning. Its great heart was throbbing in the calm. And methought I saw the precious blood of Jesus in heaven that hour with real human love of me. Faber.

OBITUARY

Funeral service of the late Joseph William Young, Hilltown, N. S., was held in the Reformed Baptist Church, Havelock, N. S., June 9th. Surviving the deceased are his widow, two sons and two daughters. The funeral service was conducted by the pastor, assisted by Revs. H. S. Mullen and M. M. Grant.

D. C. Webb

Mrs. Margaret Frances Durkee passed away Thursday, May 26th, at the age of 80 years. Surviving are one son, George, of Sandford; two daughters, Mrs. Howard Landers (with whom she resided), Sandford, and Mrs. Adelbert Bain, Pembroke; nine grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Funeral service was held from her late home Sunday, May 29th, conducted by her pastor, Lic. William Cairns, assisted by the writer.

May God bless and comfort the sorrowing hearts.

Karl E. Gorman

Miss Bessie R. Moses passed away on Thursday, May 26th, at the age of 87. Surviving are one brother, one sister-in-law and several nieces and nephews, residing in Sandford, Hebron, Sydney and the U. S. A. The funeral service was held from Sweeney's Funeral Home, Yarmouth, conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. A. H. Whitman.

May God speak to those whose hearts are tender at this time.

Karl E. Gorman

WEDDINGS

Young-Mullen—On June 7th, Ethel Ruth Mullen, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Mullen, was united in marriage to Harold Robert Young, by Rev. W. H. Mullen, at the Canterbury Chapel in Wollaston, Mass.

The Reformed Baptist Parsonage, North Head, Grand Manan, N. B., was the scene of a quiet and solemn wedding on June 17th, when Burton Winfred Morse, formerly of Michigan, U. S. A., and Eva Amelia Morse, the former Mrs. William Anderson, of North Head, Grand Manan, made their vows in the presence of a few friends, and was united in marriage by the pastor. After the signing of the register, and congratulations received, the pastor, his wife, and immediate friends of bride and bridegroom were invited to the home of the bride to enjoy a very pleasant evening and lunch.

We wish and pray that this fine Christian couple may enjoy the rest of their life in fellowship with one another, and their Saviour whom they serve.

B. D. Price

BIRTH

Born—To Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Mullen, of Wollaston, Mass., on April 2nd, a son, Richard Wilbur.

FAITH AND SIGHT

"So I go on, not knowing, —I would not if I might— I would rather walk in the dark with God Than go alone in the light; I would rather walk with Him by faith Than walk alone by sight."