



"LET NO MAN DESPISE THY YOUTH. BUT BE THOU AN EXAMPLE . . ."

Editorial

DON'T BACKSLIDE AT BEULAH CAMP

Were you startled when you read the above title? The startling thing is that young people do backslide at Beulah.

Of course anyone may backslide by simply rejecting new spiritual light. I am thinking, however, of other reasons why young people backslide at Beulah Camp.

A number of young people backslide at Beulah because they find the "wrong" crowd. Although much in the minority, the wrong crowd is there. There is a crowd that misses services to swim and stroll, that stays out late at night and sleeps late in the morning, that lives the way of the worldlings and leaves Camp more debased than when they came.

Unintentionally a young person may find himself thrown in with companions (in his dormitory for instance) who have plans and purposes vastly different from his own. A spiritual youth may find himself or herself a "wallflower" even at Beulah.

Parenthetically, Mr. and Mrs. Parent, we would add that young people are much better supervised at our youth camps than they are at our regular campmeetings (due to the special programs and special staffs which our youth camps provide).

Young person, if you are going to Beulah Camp make these resolutions before you go:

I will choose only companions who will help me as a Christian (including boy friends and girl friends).

I will not miss religious services to engage in other activities.

I will obey the rules of the Camp.

I will endeavour to grow as a Christian during Camp.

Make these resolutions and you can still have fun, make friends, and leave Camp richer and happier than when you came. C. E. S.

GIVE GOD A CHANCE

Want to do yourself a favor? Then, give God a chance in your life. You must admit you have yielded to a multitude of other influences through the years, so why not to God? Your parents or guardians had their chance, the public school, the neighborhood gang, the places of amusement. Perhaps some college, a branch of the armed services, or some organization had its chance. No doubt some religious representative had his chance also. What has resulted? Have you found intense joy, inner satisfaction, hope for eternity? If not, give God a chance to give your life deep, full meaning. This does not usually come as an aftermath of one hour in counsel with a wise man of God, or one day a week in church, or one month of Bible study, although, it could. But, give God the chance you have given others; give Him your undivided attention, your unprejudiced co-operation, your simplest faith over a generous span of time. Go beneath the surface of religion, dig into its very heart, seek the persons and places who still preach "The Old-Time Way."

A life eternally worthwhile is the guarantee of the man who will sincerely give God a chance.—Louise Hollett.

TEEN-AGERS CAN TAKE IT

When summer comes it will not be easy for teen-agers to live for Christ. There will be the lure of the outdoors on the Lord's Day. There will be the influence of the group to lead into such entertainment as a Christian should avoid. There will be the job situation which may lead to unwholesome environment. If not employed there will come the temptations of the idle.

Should you live in a large city you may be pressured and even threatened by a street gang. Such gangs are charged with beatings, holdups, robberies, gang-fights.

In order to be strong enough to stand against "all the wiles of the devil" neglect not the gift of grace. Have a time and place of prayer. You will here generate spiritual power to pull you through the toughest of circumstances.

Plan to spend some time at a youth camp and at the annual camp meeting. At these places you will meet other youth who are living for God. The inspiration of fellowship with older Christians, the instruction from the pulpit and the information from youth classes will be a strong tide carrying you along the road of right living.

In the home church take your stand for Christ. Attend every service. Witness publicly and to individuals of your faith and determination. Occasionally youth are tempted to believe that they cannot testify for they have had no experience of radical deliverance from sin's habits. Witness for Christ, tell of your purpose, of your firm resolve. If you have fallen below your ideal admit it and ask for prayers that you may avoid the traps of Satan in the future.

Christian youth, you have what it takes to live clean in this age of fierce battles.

Be positive in your convictions. Always take the initiative. Let it be known by all your acquaintances that you are building for a future that will be unmarred by shame, crime or tormenting regrets.

In Jude, chapter 1, verse 20, there are inspired directions for victory, "Building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost. Keep yourself in the love of God, looking for . . . our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life . . ."—O. G. Wilson.

A Missionary's Equipment

A life yielded to God controlled by His Spirit.

A restful trust in God for the supply of all needs.

A sympathetic spirit and a willingness to take a lowly place.

Tact in dealing with men and adaptability toward circumstances.

Zeal in service and steadfastness in discouragement.

Love for communion with God and for the study of His Word.

Some experience and blessing in the Lord's work at home.

A healthy body and a vigorous mind.

—J. Hudson Taylor

The Lord sometimes permits bodily diseases to cure the distempers of the soul.—Selected.

MY CALL TO THE MISSION FIELD

Carol Wiley

It was in the fall of 1947, when I was thirteen years of age, that the greatest event in my life took place. The Lord definitely called me to the foreign mission field.

One Sunday night we came home real late from a wonderful church service. It was not a missionary service, but one of those where you are so stirred that you never could be the same afterwards.

About midnight I was ready to retire for the night. I knelt to pray at the end of my bed, which was by a west window. Now this was a strange thing for me to do, because I always kneel at the side of my bed. As I prayed I felt the Lord so very near. As His Spirit settled down upon me, I told Him that I would go where he wanted me to go, say what He wanted me to say, and be what He wanted me to be. When we start telling the Lord that, we'd better be careful because He'll take us at our word.

While I was praying this earnest prayer, I was startled for some reason and glanced out the window. There, clear across the sky was a huge white cross. I was really startled then and wondered what it could mean or if I was just seeing things. I had heard people talk about visions, but had no idea what they were like. I continued to pray and naturally, being curious to see if the cross would still be there, after a short time, I looked out again and lo and behold it was.

Again I prayed, asking the Lord to let it remain there for awhile if it was really sent of Him. The third time, I slowly raised my head and to my amazement, it was still there.

By this time I really was bewildered and asked the Lord to tell me what was meant by this. As I looked out the window again, the cross was gone, but in its place, what did I see but hundreds and hundreds of black faces, young and old. I was shaking all over by this time and didn't need to ask the Lord what such a picture or vision meant—I was to be a missionary.

I didn't tell anyone about this for a long time—not even my own mother, because I wanted to be sure, and besides there have never been any preachers, let alone missionaries, in our family.

As time went on, I tried to reason with the Lord by telling Him this and telling Him that I never would make a missionary.

One evening about two weeks later, I decided I would test the Lord, so I said, "Lord, if you really want me to be a missionary, and it's your will, tell me where you want me to go." Down from heaven came a loud, audible voice saying, "AFRICA." Again I tried to reason with the Lord by telling Him, I'd go anywhere but to Africa. I thought of all the other countries, but always my thoughts came back to Africa. Now really I hadn't expected the Lord to tell me anything when I asked for that, but He did.

(Concluded in next issue)

Have you registered yet for Beulah Youth Camp?