



News and Notes for Young People

Editor: Rev. L. K. Mullen

A LETTER FROM AFRICA

Dear Young People:

When Beulah time draws near we are reminded that we must get our yearly letter off. To write to the F. M. Board or to the members of the Alliance seems such a formidable task that I, from preference, write to our fine Young People.

You have no idea, dear Young People, how much extra rejoicing there is in Heaven because you have given so freely to Foreign Missions. The loud speaking apparatus alone draws many parents and children to the place where they can hear the gospel of Jesus Christ. They are never turned back disappointed. Many sit out in their yards, or stand in their doorways as the Gospel of full Salvation is proclaimed. Due also to your generosity we have procured benches for the Daveyton Church.

Now, Young People, I am going to make a request that may cause you to hold your breath. Cannot you raise (\$1,000) one thousand dollars toward building a church and parsonage in Wattville? Have you recovered yet? Do give the matter some serious thought before you decide.

The need for a church in Wattville is becoming more and more apparent. At Elias Nkosi's where we held our services, we are getting packed out. How long will they keep coming to an already packed room?

For some time we have been praying about a building site in Wattville. We are just waiting now for the final "go ahead" from Pretoria. Now we are praying earnestly that the funds may be on hand when we get the required permission. Will you be the instruments used of God to answer this prayer? You can be and I believe you will be. Even though this may seem to you like a tremendous request, I believe I was directed by the Lord to write you thus.

God richly bless each and every one of you dear young people. May He make you "holy, unblameable, and unreprouvable" in His sight. Amen.

Yours for souls,

Mary Sanders

BETHANY YOUTH CAMP 1957

The second Youth Camp held on Bethany Campus in Yarmouth, and sponsored by the churches of District No. 4, came to a close on Sunday evening, July 28.

The evangelist, Miss Sheila Graham, preached and taught with the anointing of the Holy Ghost upon her. Nearly all of the forty-three registered campers were saved or sanctified, as well as several others.

Special words of commendation are due to the girls' worker, Miss Harriette Mullen, and to the boys' worker, Lic. Kenneth Gorveatte, for their good work with the Young People in the dorms, classrooms, and recreation periods.

The district pastors worked voluntarily and used their cars freely to promote the camp and carry out the well-rounded program. The campers left for home, grateful for the good fun, good food, and good fellowship at Bethany.

As a district, we feel that the Youth Camp has already given fresh impetus to child evangelism and will continue

The King's Highway

to aid the work of the Church in an even greater way in the future.

We are grateful to the Alliance for agreeing to establish Bethany Youth Camp as a third annual denominational camp. Let us all give whole-hearted support to our Denominational Youth Camp committee as they seek to make Beulah, Bethany and Riverside centers of Youth Evangelism.

Karl E. Gorman,

Chairman, District Youth Camp Committee

PHILOSOPHER AND THE FERRYMAN

A philosopher was crossing a stream on a ferryboat. As he entered the boat he picked up a pebble, and said to the ferryman, "Do you know geology?" "No," replied the ferryman. The learned man said, "Then one-quarter of your life is lost." As they went on, the philosopher picked up a leaf that was floating in the stream, and said, "Do you know botany?" The ferryman replied, "No." "Then one-half of your life is lost." By and by they reached midstream, and the philosopher, looking up into the heavens, said, "Do you know astronomy?" "No, sir." "Then," said the philosopher, "three-quarters of your life is lost." Just then the ferryman looked up the stream and saw a wall of water coming down upon them. The dam had given way. He turned to the philosopher and said, "Sir, do you know how to swim?" "No." "Then," said the ferryman, "the whole of your life is lost."

In the great crises of human life, theories and excuses are of no value. You will not care about them when you come to die. You will not even mention them at the judgment. Only one thing will count then, "Have you taken Jesus Christ as your Redeemer and does your soul abide in Him, the Rock of Ages?"

IF GOD FORGOT

If God forgot the world for just one day,
Then little children would not laugh and play;
Birds would not in the woodlands sing,
And roses would not beautify the spring;
No gentle showers throughout the summer long;
No autumn fields to cheer the heart with song;
No rising sun, no moon to give its light;
No placid lake reflect the stars of night;
No friend to help us on the toilsome road;
No one to help us bear the heavy load;
No light to shine upon the pilgrim way;
No one to care, or wipe the tear away;
No listening ear to hear the lost one call;
No eye to see the righteous battler fall;
No balm of Gilead to dull the throbbing pain;
No one to comfort and the heart sustain.
Millions would die in unforgiven sin,
With none to bring the lost and straying in.
Yes, this great universe would melt away
If God forgot the world for just one day.

—From the Free Methodist.