



News and Notes for Young People

Editor: Rev. L. K. Mullen,

GROWTH IN GRACE

Mr. Wesley said that the two marks by which he tested his growth in grace are: "Am I every year becoming more merciful in my judgment of others?" and second, "Am I every year becoming more merciless in my judgment of myself?"

To most of us this would seem rather severe discipline, perhaps; but, as the military folk class our people as "soft" and question our soldier ability, so are we inclined to be lazy with our Christian discipline. Paul indicated to young Timothy that there is hardness to be endured as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

With these standards in mind, just how much progress are we making in "growth in grace?" Yet, we are admonished and exhorted to "grow in grace," and such we must do if we are to maintain our religious integrity. So here is our problem!

—Selected.

WORTH THINKING ABOUT!

John Wesley requested his preachers, in 1752, to sign the following covenant: "It is agreed by those whose names are underwritten: (1) That we will not listen or willingly inquire after any ill concerning each other. (2) That if we do hear any ill of each other we will not be forward to believe it. (3) That as soon as possible we will communicate what we hear by speaking or writing to the person concerned. (4) That till we have done this we will not speak or write a syllable of it, to any other person whatsoever. (5) That neither will we mention it after we have done this, to any other person. (6) That we will not make any exception to any of these rules unless we think ourselves absolutely obliged in conference so to do." This was signed by John and Charles Wesley and ten other Methodist preachers, including Rev. Edward Perronet, author of "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

GOOD FOR EVIL

Sydney Smith said, "I have been making calculations; if I make one person happy every day for ten years, I have made 3,650 happy; that is, I shall have brightened a small town by my contributions in the fund of general joy."

"If I had my life to live over again," said Horace Bushnell, in his old age, "there is one thing I would not do—I would not push."

A MINISTER'S SUCCESS

A certain minister of the gospel occupied a high place in a large city. He came from a small Canadian town. One who knew him well was asked:

"How did he secure that prominent pulpit? What is the secret of his success? There are greater preachers than he—more scholarly and more eloquent."

The answer was, "He has always done what many other men knew ought to be done, but neglected. He never failed to write notes of condolence to the afflicted whether they belonged to his congregation or not. He would cross the street to speak to a burdened man. He would pen a sincere word of praise to the sheriff who did his duty; to the mayor who enforced the law; to the teacher in the public school who was faithful. Nothing that might properly receive a minister's notice escaped him. This is the real secret of his success."—Selected.

THE LORD WILL MAKE A WAY

By Lisa Holso

What's the use of worrying?
Worry never won a fight.
What if things are in a tangle,
And there's no help in sight?
God still sits upon His throne,
And He'll hear you if you pray.
What do you care how bad things look?
The Lord will make a way.

What's the use of giving up?
Why, I tell you, Christian saint,
Men had always ought to pray,
And never should they faint.
Though all may be against you,
And the skies above be gray,
Don't you be a coward.
The Lord will make a way.

What's the use of feeling blue?
Why, just buckle on your sword,
And remember, all things work for good
To those who love the Lord.
Look up, and rest upon the Word.
Let those darts fall where they may;
For, if you step out on His promise,
The Lord will make a way.

ON HUMILITY

They tell us, those who have seen the great Thorvald-sen's statue of Christ in the Cathedral at Copenhagen, that no one can catch the sublimity of the face of Christ unless he kneels at its feet, because Christ was standing with outstretched arms looking at those at His feet.

I MET GOD IN THE STORM

I met God in the storm
Where He found me all forlorn;
And He put His arm around me,
And I thank Him for the storm.

I met God in the dark,
Where I wandered stiff and stark;
And He caught my hand to guide me.
And I thank Him for the dark.

I met God in defeat
Where He followed my retreat
With a vision of new conquest;
Now I'm glad of that defeat,

I met God by a grave,
Where I braced me to be brave,
But I failed, and then He caught me;
Yes, I thank Him for that grave.

I shall meet God when the night
Overwhelms my flickering light;
Then He'll lead me to the morning,
Far away from cloud and storming,
Where I'll praise Him for the night.

—Bishop Ralph S. Cushman.