



News and Notes for Young People

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YOUTH RALLY AT MONCTON

The greatest Spring Youth Rally in the history of our denomination held in Moncton over the week-end of May 15-18 lingers in the memories of young people from all parts of the Maritime provinces and Maine.

Here are some of the highlights of the Rally:

- Approximately 220 visiting young people.
- 14 ministers present.
- Tour of N. B. Telephone Co. & Magnetic Hill.
- Banquet supper Saturday night for 250.
- Bethany service Saturday night.
- Church packed out Saturday and Sunday.
- 350 in church Sunday night.
- Very best of special singing.
- Wonderful Christian fellowship.
- Outstanding preaching by Rev. L. K. Mullen.
- Winning of the banner with 36 present by Marysville.
- 6 young people at an altar of prayer.
- The Presence of the Lord.

Mr. Mullen's preaching was excellent and anointed of God. From a young person's point of view, Mr. Mullen is one of our most promising preachers, he is well educated, capable, humble, spiritual and has a great concern for the advancement of God's work.

With this guest company of Reformed Baptist young people, saved and filled with the Holy Spirit, we could sweep these Maritimes & Maine with a mighty Holiness revival.

If these rallies increase in attendance a local church will not be able to accommodate them. Let's keep supporting our rallies until we see 500 or even 1000 in attendance.

Thank God for a great rally with His Presence, outstanding preaching, good fellowship and a greater zeal and determination to advance the cause of Christ in this area.

—Reported.

THE ACCEPTED TIME

There trudged along a Scotch highway years ago a little, old-fashioned mother. By her side was her boy. The boy was going out into the world. At last the mother stopped. She could go no farther. "Robert", she said, "promise me something?" "What?" asked the boy. "Promise me something?" said the mother again. The boy was as Scotch as his mother, and he said, "You will have to tell me before I will promise." She said: "Robert, it is something you can easily do. Promise your mother?" He looked into her face and said, "Very well, Mother, I will do anything you wish." She clasped her hands behind his head, pulled his face down close to hers, and said, "Robert you are going into a wicked world. Begin every day with God. Close every day with God." Then she kissed him, and Robert Moffat says that kiss made him a missionary. And Joseph Parker says that when Robert Moffat was added to the kingdom of God, a whole continent was added with him. There are critical times in the history of souls. "Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation."

—J. W. Chapman.

The King's Highway

KEEPING THE LOWER LIGHTS BURNING

A few years ago at the mouth of Cleveland harbor there were two lights, one at each side of the bay, called the upper and lower lights; and to enter the harbor safely by night, vessels must sight both of the lights. These western lakes are more dangerous sometimes than the ocean.

One wild, stormy night, a steamer was trying to make her way into the harbor. The captain and pilot were anxiously watching for the lights. By and by the pilot was heard to say, "Do you see the lower lights?"

"No," was the reply; "I fear we have passed them."

"Ah, there are the lights," said the pilot, "and they must be, from the bluff on which they stand, the upper lights. We have passed the lower lights, and have lost our chance of getting into the harbor." What was to be done? They looked back and saw the dim outline of the lower lighthouse against the sky. The lights had gone out.

"Can't you head her round?"

"No, the night is too wild for that. She won't answer her helm."

The storm was so fearful that they could do nothing. They tried again to make the harbor, but they went crash against the rocks, and sank to the bottom. Very few escaped; the great majority found a watery grave. Why? Simply because the lower lights had gone out.

Now with us the upper lights are all right. Christ himself is the upper light, and Christians are the lower lights, and the cry to us is, "Keep the lower lights burning"; that is what we have to do. In the place God has put us He expects us to shine, to be living witnesses, to be a bright and shining light. While we are here our work is to shine for Him, and He will lead us safe to Heaven, where there is no more night.—Glad Tidings.

THREE MEN PRAYING

A very wonderful story is told of three young Christian soldiers who were sent out to do a very dangerous piece of work on the front line of the battle. When night came they crawled into a hole in rest, and repeated many verses of Scripture softly, and then in turn each one prayed. As the second one prayed, an enemy suddenly appeared and looked into the hole. The man on watch saw him with his gun pointed at them. The other two men had their heads bowed, and the one praying continued to talk with the Lord. Then the third man prayed. Still the gun pointed at them, until almost the end of the prayer, and then disappeared as suddenly as it had appeared. At the conclusion of the little prayer meeting, they crawled out of the hole and searched the jungle around, but the enemy was not to be found and did not molest them that night.—S. S. Times.

THE MORNING PRAYER

He who rushes from his bed to his business and waiteth not to worship is as foolish as though he dashed into battle without arms or armour. Be it ours to bathe in the softly flowing river of communion with God, before the heat of the wilderness and the burden of the way begin to oppress us.

C. H. Spurgeon.