



News and Notes for Young People

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PRAYER PLEDGE

for

Denominational Youth Rally

Woodstock, N. B. May 14-17

Each Day Until May 17 I will
Pray for the Youth Rally

Name:

Address:

(Please clip and mail to Patricia McCrea,
Beechwood, N. B.)

THE YOUTH RALLY AND PRAYER

The Denominational Youth Rally of 1959 is less than three months away. Already many plans have been made. We want this to be the greatest Youth Rally our denomination has ever had. It is significant that those who have made most of the arrangements are the first to confess that planning alone is not sufficient. We will need God's presence in those services. We need His help even now to defeat Satan's efforts to keep young people from the Rally.

Let us unite in prayer that God will be with us. The above prayer pledge will help us to remember the Rally when we pray. It will encourage us to know that others are praying with us. Each issue of the Highway will carry a report of the number of prayer pledges received. Aim for 100% response in your society! Each local president has additional pledge forms. We hope our parents and pastors will sign one and share this burden with us.

Let us do as the psalmist did and "give ourselves unto prayer" (Psalms 109:4).

Patricia McCrea

THOUGHT SEEDS

Children's minds are just like gardens,

Where are planted thoughts like seeds,

And the thought-seeds grow so quickly

Into flowers, or into weeds.

You may have a lovely garden;

You need never grow a weed

If you keep your mind on beauty,

Shun each ugly thought and deed.

Then be very careful, children,

That your thoughts are sweet and fair;

Keep sin's weeds out of your garden,

Plant but seeds of flowers there.—

Kathryn Blackburn Peck.

I HAVE LEARNED

That it is not always best for me to have my own way.
That I can sometimes be mistaken and others right.
That other people can disagree with my views and opinions,
and still be right with the Lord.
That I am not the only one who is right with God and
who preaches the truth.
That it is far better to live higher than I preach than to
preach higher than I live.
That the goodness of a truly good man will stand on its
own merit and needs no bolstering.—Gospel Banner.

FEED IN THE RACK

An old farmer who was attending a church convention chuckled to himself as he read over the subjects of the program. "See here, parson," he said to his pastor, "you've had papers and discussions all day on how to get people to attend your meetings. I've never heard a single address at a farmers' convention on how to get the cattle to come up to the rack. We put all our time on the best kinds of feed. I sort of have a notion that if you put more time on discussin' what to put in the rack, you wouldn't have to spend all that time discussin' how to get your folks to attend."—Selected.

DOGS AND HUMANS

A man in Okemah, Oklahoma, wishing to visit a town in Texas, wrote ahead to the proprietor of a motel for a reservation and asked if he could bring along his dog.

He received a surprising and pleasing reply. It said: "We have never had a dog fall asleep in bed smoking, and burn our bedding up. We have never had a dog spill alcoholic drinks all over the furniture and ruin it. We have never caught a dog leaving the premises with a bath towel or pillow case belonging to us. Sure, your dog is welcome!"—Timely Topics.

—The National Voice

THE THREE MAPS

A Christian business man who always kept three maps hanging above his desk was asked for an explanation.

"These maps represent three stages of my life," was the reply. "Before I found the Saviour, I was a young and enthusiastic real estate dealer in this city. In those days I always had this map"—pointing to one of them—"before me. It is the map of part of the city with certain additions and subdivisions in which I was much interested. In those days I didn't think of much else or live for much else but real estate.

"Then one day I found the Lord, and I began to look farther. When I began to live outside of my community I hung up another map. It is the map of my state and country, and my city is only a dot upon it. My real estate business doesn't show here.

"Last of all, when I began to think of my Christianity in world-terms, I hung up another map—a world-map. My real estate doesn't show here—even my city is gone, but I keep it to remind myself that I am to live for the whole world."

How large a world is this in which I live, and how small and insignificant are my petty affairs in the face of a world of people and problems!—Selected.