

## MASTERING OUR MENTAL CONFLICTS

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word "cometh" suggests action; the word "diligently" suggests purpose. But when this first lesson has been mastered by faith, the way is clear for the mastering of every other demand that can be made upon it. The God of Creation; the God of Prophecy; The God of Miracles — The Virgin Birth, the Resurrection, the Ascension — these fall in line, and whatever else is necessary, when we, by faith, enter the great heart of the Infinite.

At quite an early age I found myself haunted with what I have found since to be the common experience of men — a sense of "not belonging". I was afraid, I was afraid to think. Equipped with a faculty of reason I was led by it to greater mysteries. Undeniable facts bore down upon me. Smarter people than I were being ruined by evil, sin was real and threatening. "Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of Thy waterspouts." In my moral darkness I sought for light, but no light came until one glad day I opened a wonderful Book and found therein the recorded words of Jesus: "I am the door, by Me if any man enter in he SHALL BE SAVED, and shall go in and out and find pasture." To His eternal praise, I witness, that from that blest moment life has taken on new meaning. I sit and think, as I did this morning when these words of the Psalmist leaped out at me, and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour. I peruse this Book of books with its recorded miracles, its baffling methods, its incomprehensible mysteries, but I stand defended not destroyed. Confounded? Yes, but complimented. The things that one time affrighted, today inspire, and in awesome wonder my soul finds satisfying expression in the language of an apostle: "And without controversy, GREAT is the mystery of godliness: God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory."

And Mr. Skeptic, don't you come along and try to answer to this by suavely saying, "You are very naive". I would remind you that this gives me a better foundation upon which to face the Future, a happier philosophy for the Present, and a more comforting remedy for the Past, than your skepticism has bequeathed to you. I ask you, sir: Are you, or I, the more naive?

"In God I WILL praise His word." I refuse to stand in the way of sinners, or sit in the seat of the scornful. I refuse to bargain with the "elders and chief priests" for the happy relationship I have found in Jesus Christ. I refuse to be bamboozled by the devil, whose very suggestions of doubt should arouse within me a sense of the immaterial. "In God I WILL praise His word". "In God WILL I praise His word."

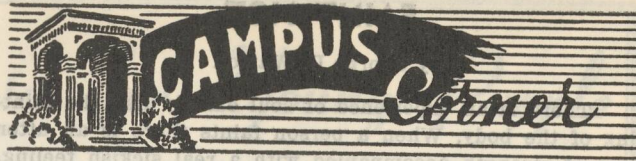
### THE WORLD IS MINE

Today, upon a bus, I saw a lovely girl with golden hair. I envied her—she seemed so gay—and wished I were as fair. When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down the aisle; she had one leg, and wore a crutch; and as she passed—a smile. O God, forgive me when I whine. I have two legs. The world is mine!

And then I stopped to buy some sweets. The lad who sold them had such charm I talked with him—he seemed so glad—if it were late 'twould do no harm. And as I left he said to me: "I thank you. You have been so kind, It's nice to talk with folks like you. You see," he said, "I'm blind." O God, forgive me when I whine. I have two eyes. The world is mine!

Later walking down the street, I saw a child with

The King's Highway



### THE BIBLE SCHOOL A NECESSITY

The Bible school is becoming increasingly significant in the preparation of the lives of youth for the responsibilities of life. The growing uncertainties in the world, together with increased infidelity, makes demands upon the young mind which may be fatal without the preserving influence of the Bible which is the foundation of teaching in the Bible school.

If we neglect the Bible, we make a confession that we know very little about God and His creation; about man's origin and destiny; about sin and salvation. Without the Bible, the door of the future must be shut against us and the universe remain an unsolved riddle.

The questions, who am I? Why am I here? Where am I going? may be a riddle to the scientist and skeptic who do not accept the Bible as a standard of truth. But, to the boy or girl who has been instructed in the principles of Christianity, the answers to these questions are simple. It becomes obvious to the trained spiritual mind that we are here to Love, trust and serve God in preparation for a better world which is to come.

Without the Bible school there would be much difficulty in maintaining the orthodox views of Christianity. If ever our youth need to think straight, it is today. Hence, our Bible school is not only a bulwark of strength in preserving faith in the minds of youth, it prepares youth to share this faith with others. For this reason the Bible school becomes an avenue through which we may converge all our enterprises to fulfill the great commission of Jesus when He said, "Go...teach all."

Although the Bible school is small in comparison with great places of learning in the world, yet intellectuals everywhere confess that from her doors flow the prime of youth whose purity and simple faith make a profound influence upon the world for good. This purity and faith is the preserving element in our society. Certainly we are not thinking amiss when we say the Bible school is a necessity on the basis of its preserving influence. Every great religious movement has recognized the need of places of instruction for their youth. Indeed, without this instruction many of the great movements in the Christian Church would have come to naught. The practise of instructing youth is inescapable in-so-much as progress and advancement are dependent upon proper religious instruction.

My friends, our Bible school is a "MUST", if we would know progress. Let us, therefore, meet our challenge together with united faith in the magnitude of God. If He is with us, who can be against us.

W. E. G.

eyes of blue. He stood and watched the others play; it seemed he knew not what to do. I stopped a moment, then I said, "Why don't you join the others, dear?" He looked ahead without a word, and then I knew—he could not hear. O God, forgive me when I whine. I have two ears. The world is mine!

With legs to take me where I'd go—with eyes to see the sunset's glow—with ears to hear what I would know—O God, forgive me when I whine. I'm blessed indeed. The world is mine!

—Y. M. C. A. Today.