

- Editorial -DON'T FORGET

Don't forget to pay tribute to young men and women who have counted their lives not dear unto themselves. Remember them! Live, and do likewise.

There are many things we ought not to forget. This is a way of saying that there are many things we ought to remember. The remembrance of certain truths is in itself character building. To remember brings us face to face with facts to meditate upon; decisions to be made; and principles to uphold.

Don't forget that our freedom is built upon the giving of life for lifegiving principles. We may not have experienced war. We cannot experience peace without the acceptance of the fact that someone experienced war for us. If it were not for this fact we would not be free young people today.

Don't forget that the best principles of life are costly. So dear to the heart of many were the principles of truth, honesty, justice, mercy etc. that they gave their lives that we might enjoy these virtues. For those who have experienced the thinning of the ranks on the battle field, this is a stern reality. For those who have not directly experienced this sting of war, and for those who have survived it, the price that was paid provides us with wonderful opportunities. Totals and .O. M. Dravers

Don't forget that the threat of war today challenges youth to a dedicated devotion to the highest social, moral and spiritual ideals for which comrades have died.

Don't forget that the benefits we share as a result of human sacrifice and dedication are but a shadow compared with the benefits we share as a result of Christ's suffering and death. He experienced war for us. He gave His life for ours. Without the acceptance of this fact we cannot be free to know spiritual peace of heart and soul. It was costly for Christ to maintain His high ideals for our benefit. Because He held to His high ideals in the midst of spiritual conflict, He challenges youth to engage in their spiritual conflicts with a renewed dedication of their lives to Him. This is necessary if we would make our best contribution to the society and world in which we live. To live for Christ is to die to self. This kind of life and death results in a life of usefulness and The double ring ceremony took place in the gnizedd

A BLOCK OF GRANITE

You were a block of granite from the quarry-Rough-shaped, and scarred, and very raw and new,

MEET YOUR MISSIONARIES

Dr. and Mrs. Storer Emmett

- 1. When first felt called to mission field: His-Beulah Camp-1949 Hers-Call to Children's Work-Riverside Youth Camp
- 2. Parents names
- His-Stora and Elva (Main) Emmett Hers-Sidney and Lottie (Rustin) Monroe
- 3. Hometown and Home Church His-born Crystal, Maine Old Town, Maine Hers-born Old Town, Maine Old Town, Maine
- 4. Education beyond High School His-B.A.-University of Maine M.D.-Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine
- Hers-B.S. in Education-University of Maine, Master of Education—University of Maine
- 5. When married-September 1, 1956 Old Town, Maine
- 6. When ordained-January 8, 1961 Altona Mission Station
- 7. Children-Bethany Joy-December 10, 1959; Esther Rose April 19, 1962
- 8. Points of Interest-The Emmetts are the first Reformed Baptist Missionaries from the Maine churches
- What they do is vivilat to yab a asw yad rodal

Dr. Emmett directs the Rhodesian medical work. He holds daily rounds at Bethesda Hospital, has clinics 6 days a week, directs hospital administration and purchasing, holds 3 services on Sunday when hospital duties permit and directs a choir composed of hospital staff members. Div Jugin is bled asw epivies older

Mrs. Emmett teaches in the upper primary school, directs Sunday School at Bethesda, has held a Thursday Bible Class for the school children.

CODE GOD EVER CARES DITOM

J. D. Smith storik 2001 off

God ever cares! Not only in life's summer,

When skies are bright and days are long and glad; He cares as much when life is draped in winter, And heart doth feel bereft, and lone, and sad.

God ever cares! His heart is ever tender;

- His love doth never fail nor show decay;
- The loves of earth, though strong and deep, may perish-But His shall never, never pass away.

God ever cares! And thus when life is lonely, When blessings one time prized are growing dim,-

The heart may find a sweet and sunny shelter,-

- A refuge and a resting-place in Him.
- God ever cares! And time can never change Him;-His nature is to care, and love, and bless;

Like to the dormant earth in January, Potential in its beauty so were you. You have been chiseled carefully these years-Some of the chisels cut a wide, deep gash, Moved with great strokes. The Sculptor had no fears For chiseling, or penciling a lash; He saw the finished statue, and he knew That though the strokes were painful, they were wrought Protect our sons so young and fair, Each with the purpose of creating you A being in whom his design was caught. Your whole self has been chiseled by his will-That you may be perfected. He works still.

Our Young People Soon 'twill be December!

The King's Highway

And drearest, darkest, emptiest days afford Him But means to make more sweet His own caress.

PRAY THIS PRAYER TODAY

Oh day of peace, when hearts rejoice, And every mother breathes this prayer, "Oh God of wisdom and of love, With them our nation's future rests, Oh keep them in the paths of peace, And haste the day, O'er all the earth, When swords are sheathed and war shall cease." eno ed yam il vabol eno el neves W. C. Marshall to one."--Jean Ragan in Denver "Post."

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