PRAYER CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY 1962

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.
			S Sund Stack	Prayer of thanks for invitations and opportunities to present the Gospel at	Our young people	The Lowsburg area under the direction of the Morgans; its out-
bogid pecis Trafton on	LINESSIE	IRAL HO	SCRIPTI	the Matetsie Road construction camp where we have clinic twice weekly	call and are preparing for missionary service	posts, churches and schools
The nursing program at Bethesda Hospital, training the student nurses, in care of	and Nina Haywood M. Kierstead—their ministry in Vryheid and St. Augustine	The Haywood family — their ministry in	The Interdenominational European work in the Paul-	Our students at Evangelical Holiness Bible School as they prepare for effective		Rev. and Mrs. Charles Sanders and the
patients physically and spiritually-direc- tion of Uta Chase and Haywood	School — continued prayer for Mrs. Kierstead's health	Rhodesia — as they prepare for furlough	pietersburg area under the direction of the Gormans	Christian work — that they may gain stature spiritually as well as academically	o sevel bas boo!	direction of the work in the Ermelo area
Rev. and Mrs. Harold Kierstead and the 11 administration of the Rhodesian work	Our churches and congregations in the heavily populated native townships in 12 the Reef Dist. under the direction of Paul and Mary Sanders	Pamela Sanders 13 Birthday	Harold Kierstead 14 Birthday	That we may soon be able to locate at Bethesda Mission a full time evangelist 15 to minister to the spiritual needs of the patients at the hospital and clinics	under the direction of Rev. and Mrs. Glendon Kierstead — 16 special prayer for	The advancement of the Swaziland work 17 under the direction of Rev. Charles Sanders
Our Foreign Mission Board as it plans support and develop-	former missionaries	Need for more African teachers that are really saved to	Thursday afternoon Bible Classes at Bethesda. Class for	The Altona clinic— that the ministry among the patients will result in their	The Senkobo work,	For the many tribes that do not have the Gospel in their own 24
ment of our mission work during this year	service yet minister- ing as opportunities permit	teach in our Rhodesian schools	school children — Mrs. Emmett; Adults — Rev. Haywood	salvation and in- creased opportunities for presenting the Gospel in that area		tongue; especially the Munanzwa people of S. Rhodesia
Karl Gorman	The work among the native children through Sunday	Our Bible women and Native Preachers and 27	That the Gospel message given before the beginning of each clinic in Rhodesia	m; and the result	H or bellocoeff of	plead with to the that, instead of power, he went
Birthday	School and Bible Class	their ministry among their own people	may be effective in winning those who might never be reach- ed through our churches	Control was a series	stripped of political to the power in it. It was not talk were	redmemor I but there was no

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES

A Scotch botanist sallied forth to the hills one bright day to study his favourite flowers. Presently he plucked a heather bell and put it upon the glass of his microscope. He stretched himself at length upon the ground and began to scrutinize it through the microscope. Moment after moment passed and still he lay there gazing, entranced by the beauty of the little flower.

Suddenly a shadow fell upon the ground where he lay. Looking up he saw a tall, weather-beaten shepherd gazing down with a smile of half-concealed amusement at a man spending his time looking through a glass at so common a thing as a heather bell. Without a word the botanist reached up and handed the shepherd the microscope. He placed it to his eye and began to gaze. Moment after moment sped by while he gazed with enraptured silence.

When he handed back the glass, the botanist noticed that the tears were streaming down his bronzed cheeks and falling on the ground at his feet.

"What's the matter" said the botanist. "Isn't it beautiful?"

"Beautiful?" said the shepherd. "It is beautiful beyond all words. But I am thinking of how many thousands of them I have trodden under foot!"

How many opportunities to accept Christ have you trodden under foot in your lifetime? God's opportunity is now. "Now is the accepted time" (2 Cor. 6:2). He has no other. You have sixty nows every hour of your life. That means a thousand for the waking hours of each day.

Opportunity, with her millions of nows, will be against you in that last great assize! I fancy I hear her voice on the witness stand: "A thousand times a day I came to him. I was with him in the tender hours and influences of youth. I came to him in the pleading of his sainted mother. I drew near to him in the hours of bereavement and sorrow. I spoke to him in the tender solicitations of devoted friends. I touched him in the prayers and the pleadings of his dearest ones. I sounded the warning hundreds of times from the pulpit. I whispered to him in the night watches as he lay in the slience of his own thoughts and convictions of his own accusing conscience. Yet for all these years he has unceasingly trodden me underfoot."

There are souls in the awful place of the lost who would give a million worlds for just one more of the precious nows you are treading underfoot. And when you see these trampled nows in the light of eternity, you, too, will weep with unspeakable agony in the realization that not one of them will ever return.

—The Gospel Call

QUAKER COSMETICS

An elderly Quaker woman with a beautiful complexion was asked what kind of cosmetic she used. In reply she is said to have offered this splendid prescription: "I use for my lips, truth; for my voice, prayer; for my eyes, pity; for my hands, charity; for my figure, uprightness; for my heart, love." Who that has tried it has never found it to fail?

S. S. Banner

FEBRUARY 11 IS BETHANY SUNDAY