COMMENDATION AND CHALLENGE

by Rev. A. D. Cann

It is heartening to know that our young people are giving support to missions. For example, some teachers have chosen schools in the area of our home mission work so that they can give financial support and assistance. Others have taken time out of their vacation to help build churches. This is most commendable. May this attitude continue with increase.

Here is another challenge. Distance is not the problem it used to be. How about our educators, nurses, carpenters, stenographers etc., finding work in Africa in the area of our mission fields? Such a choice would doubtless require long range planning and much sacrifice. If young people could arrange their work in this manner, think what it would mean to our missionaries and to the Lord's work.

How we use our time, especially spare time, is an important index to character. People who have professional and vocational training are busy people; but busy people are the kind the Lord uses. William Carey, a missionary-teacher of India, was extremely busy. He was able to contribute \$400,000 to missions during his life time. We appreciate our missionaries. They need the support and fellowship of our people. Let us help our missionaries do their best for God that we might be called labourers together for God.

The missionary challenge is echoed from Isaiah — "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" To this challenge may we continue to hear a positive reply — "Here am I, send me." No price is too great to promote missions. May we give our life to nothing less than the best.

Married Couples' Retreat BEULAH CAMP

August 24 and 25, 1963

— Speakers —

DR. W. H. and MRS. MULLEN

NOTICE

The annual business meeting of the Reformed Baptist Young People's Association will be held at Beulah Camp on Saturday, July 13, 1963 at 9:00 A.M. Each Young People's Society is requested to send two delegates.

YOUTH — 13 YEARS AND OLDER PLAN TO ATTEND BEULAH YOUTH CAMP

THE MASTER PAINTER

The Master Painter, brush in hand,
On scaffold, high above the land,
With easel firm and canvas wide,
With all equipment at His side
Begins His art. First red we spy,
Then streaks of gold across the sky.
The sun, o'er crested hill, now yawns.
Behold, another new day dawns.

The trees appear; serene they look,
While close at hand the babbling brook
Flows gently on o'er rocks worn smooth.
This scene the tempest-tossed will soothe,
And put within the troubled breast
A feeling of relief and rest,
While they survey from on the land
Such beauty from the Painter's hand.

A troubled soul, with tear-dimmed eye
Looks toward the Painter in the sky
And whispers, "Could it ever be
That, though my life may burned out be,
And though I've gone to depths of shame
And carry on my heart sin's stain,
Oh, tell me, could it ever be
That Thou canst make a change in me?"

"Ah, yes," I hear Him say to me;
"I shed My blood on Calv'ry's tree.
My life I gave to ransom thee,
That from sin's curse ye may be free."
And so He made him white as snow
By washing in the crimson flow,
And making clean his sinful heart.
Once more, 'tis but the Master's art.

Margaret Richman,
 Brainerd Indian Training School,
 Hot Springs, South Dakota

MISUNDERSTOOD

Misundertood-

That word is full of sighs,
And back of it are lies,
And gossip which with eagle wings
Speeds on and on and never flings
Its lies and sighs as through the world it flies.

Misunderstood-

Was ever that your plight?
Ah, yes, if e'er you stood for right,
And fought for it with might and main,
Determined victory to gain,
And in your plight to keep your garments white.

Misunderstood-

Well, being that you know
Just what it means, you should be slow
To judge another in distress,
And eager, not to blame, but bless,
And so, forever keep love's flame aglow.

—David F. Nygren, in "Gospel Herald."

odl to esucci di m