



The Young Highway

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"Let No Man Despise Thy Youth, But Be Thou An Example..."

NOTICE TO Y. P. SOCIETIES

Youth On Assignment

Four Bethany students have been given a special assignment for the summer months. Their assignment is to arrange with local Y. P. societies to speak about Bethany's Christian Development Course. These young people have taken the course and are enthusiastic about it. Having found a good thing, they want to tell others about it. They have a sincere interest in other youth.

We shall greatly appreciate the co-operation of our Y. P. societies in arranging to have these students speak to their groups. As the students will be limited in how far they can travel, some societies may be out of reach. The plan is for each student to cover his or her area if possible. Bill French of Millstream could cover the churches from Moncton to St. John; Lona Johnston of Seal Cove the churches of Grand Manan; Joyce Giberson of Hartland, the churches from Bristol to Woodstock and area; Sylvia Fuller the churches of Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield, Perth, and adjacent area. If an offering could be taken in each meeting for the student's travelling expenses, neither the student nor the school would have to bear the burden.

Thanking you for your anticipated co-operation,
C. E. Stairs.

THE HOLY GHOST DEPARTS FROM TEMPLE

There is a legend told by Josephus of the last days of Jerusalem, which if untrue in fact, is significant as an allegory. The Priests, he says, while ministering by night in the Holy Place of the Temple, heard suddenly through the darkness a sad and mysterious voice, as of a great multitude, crying, "Let us depart hence," and the holy ground beneath their feet shook, and the air around them was stirred by the beating of innumerable wings and the hurrying past of an invisible host: and within a little while the city fell, and the iron heel of the Roman soldier rang on the sacred pavement, and the eyes of the heathen stared into the most holy place, where the glory of God should have dwelt, and a torch flung by an unknown hand fired the holy and beautiful house where God had promised to put his name forever.

So hate and disloyalty, and lust drive from the sanctuary created for him the Holy Spirit of God.

SELF DENIAL

By Wesley

"Except a man deny himself," refers to that thing which would be pleasing to the natural man but the doing of which would be displeasing to God and detrimental to the soul's best good. Except a man, when occasion arises, put away pleasing food, pleasing associations, pleasant occupations, the possibility of gain, desirable position; except he accept, when the occasion arises, unpleasant things, annoying circumstances, scant supplies, ridicule and scorn, the road of tribulation, he cannot be Christ's disciple. If a man would gain his life, he must consent to lose it. All this, holiness will do for a man even though the flesh is weak. By this ye shall know whether ye are Christ's disciple, if ye love Him more than these.

The King's Highway

HANDLE WITH CARE

Friendship frequently is fragile
And a "crack" can make it crack
If your tongues a bit too agile
With a critical attack.
Friends have faults, but never mind 'em
They have feelings, too; don't abuse 'em.
You must take 'em as you find 'em
Or you'll lose 'em.
Loyalty that's staunch, unchanging
Can be made to fade from view
If you start in rearranging
What your friends should say and do:
Tho your egotism blind them
To their flaws, don't disabuse 'em
You must take 'em as you find 'em
Or you'll lose 'em.
They're as they are, and you're as you are
So be wise and leave 'em lay!
Even comrades tried and true are
Sometimes criticized away;
Friends are as the Lord designed 'em
That's the way you have to choose 'em
You must take 'em as you find 'em
—Or you'll lose 'em!

—Berton Braley

AFTERWARD

How happy are tried Christians, afterward! No calm is more deep than that which succeeds a storm. Who has not rejoiced in clear shinings after rain? Victorious banquets are for well-exercised soldiers. After killing the lion, we eat the honey; after climbing the Hill Difficulty, we sit down in the arbor to rest; after traversing the Valley of Humiliation, after fighting with Apollyon, the shining One appears, with the healing branch from the Tree of Life.

Our sorrows, like the passing keels of the vessels upon the sea, leave a silver line of Holy light behind them—afterward. It is peace, sweet, deep peace, which follows the horrible turmoil which once reigned in our tormented, guilty souls.

See then, the happy estate of a Christian! He has his best things last, and he therefore in this world receives his worst things first. But even his worst things are "afterward" good things, harsh plowings yielding joyful harvests. Even now he grows rich by his losses, he rises by his falls, he lives by dying, and becomes full by being emptied.

If then, his grievous afflictions yield him so much peaceable fruit in this life, what shall be the full vintage of joy "afterward" in Heaven? If his dark nights are as bright as the world's days, what shall his days be? If even his starlight is more splendid than the sun, what must his sunlight be? If he can sing in a dungeon, how sweetly will he sing in Heaven! If he can praise the Lord in the fires, how will he extol Him before the eternal throne! If evil be good to him now, what will the overflowing goodness of God be to him then!

Oh, blessed "afterward!" Who would not be a Christian? Who would not bear the present cross for the crown which cometh afterward? But herein is work for patience, for the rest is not for today, nor the triumph for the present, but "afterward." Wait, O soul, and let patience have her perfect work.

C. H. Spurgeon