

Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

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TWO GARDENS

'Twas in a garden long ago,
An Eden fair and blest,
That sin first entered human lives
To harm and to molest.
It came through disobedience,
And so man fell from grace,
And all mankind has paid the price
Which nothing could replace.

But in another garden fair
Beneath the olives' shade
A Savior knelt in agony;
Our peace with God He made.
By one man's disobedience
Sin upon all befell;
A second Adam made the way
To save our souls from hell.

And so the dearest spot to me
Of all earth's garden fair
Is the garden of Gethsemane,
For Jesus suffered there;
And brought me everlasting joy
And all-availing grace.
So let me praise Him here and now,
And then — behold His face! —Sel.

Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

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EDITORIAL

Are you living on appearances?
Do you have secret sins that are
starting to "eat" on your charac-
ter which are not visible to
others? If so, you may feel that
there is no harm in indulging in
in these evils, that it is your own
business as long as no one knows
about them. Possibly you are not
sure that these secrets are really
sins, but you do not feel complete-
ly pure and uncondemned. You
may have felt at times that you
would discontinue these secret
thoughts or actions, but found
that it just wasn't as easy as you
had anticipated.

Everyone thinks you are a
Christian and most of your as-
sociates are sincere and honest.
You couldn't want a better re-
putation. You feel that you are
doing very well living on appear-
ances.

Drummond writes of the Afri-
can white ant:

"One may never see the insect,
possibly, in the flesh, for it lives
underground; but its ravages con-
front one at every turn.

You build your house, perhaps,
and for a few months fancy you
have pitched upon the one soli-
tary site in the country where
there are no white ants. But one
day suddenly the door-post tot-
ters, and lintel and rafters come
down with a crash. You look at
a section of the wrecked timbers
and discover that the whole in-
side is eaten clear away.

The apparently solid logs of
which the rest of the house is
built are now mere cylinders of
bark, and through the thickest
of them you could push your lit-
tle finger."

Much as these secret pests can
wreck a house, secret sins can
undermine your Christian char-
acter. They silently eat out the
heart of the Christian life and it
will take but very little of world-
ly influence to bring about your
complete downfall.

If you feel you are successfully
living on appearances now, you
are on dangerous ground. Secret
hypocrisy cannot last; you must
climb to a higher level or meet
disaster.

This higher level can be reach-
ed by spending more time in
prayer, meditating upon the Word
of God, and reading Christian
literature. Make these devotions
a part of your daily life and see
what a cleansing will take place
in your secret thoughts and ac-
tions. You will be able to dismiss
unruly thoughts from your mind
before they develop into actions
and you will be the Christian
that you appear to be. —B.B.

Obedience

By Vivian Hall

HAVE you ever stopped to watch a group of children at play at the time mother was calling for lunch or had some errand for a child to perform? One child might jump at the first call and run to see what mother wants. He has learned mother doesn't call unless she really wants him for something. He is quick to obey.

A second child might say, "In a minute," and continue playing for five or ten minutes before going inside. If it was a dish of ice cream mother had waiting on a very warm day, it would be quite melted by the time the child came. And it isn't nearly so tasty then.

The third child might answer "yes," when he hears mother's voice, but then he either promptly forgets or else doesn't care to obey. He continues playing long after the other two children have gone to answer mother's call. He may even go next door to play with another youngster who has just come outside. If mother gets this child into the house, she must come after him and punishment is often given because he has failed to mind.

Think of these three youngsters growing up through school years, going into business, and marrying. The one who came promptly when mother called gets top grades in school, is active in church work, is alert to his business possibilities, and marries a

partner well suited to him, because he has always been alert and could make decisions easily.

The child who delayed his coming to mother's call is slower in school. He can't make quick decisions because he's been delaying his answers all through his young life. His church interest is hot and cold by turns. His business venture is only fairly successful, and the partner he marries could have been better suited. They quarrel oft times because he is late for meals, or doesn't get groceries home in time to cook for company dinner.

And then child number three goes to school. He isn't interested in getting good grades. He may even lose all interest and fail to complete high school. His business ventures are many. He can't remain with one job long because someone tells him what to do and when, and he's used to taking his own time about his work. He has a hard time finding a partner to live the kind of life he leads, and then there is so much quarreling and discontent, it's really no marriage at all.

We could find Christians of the same levels if we were to look. There is the person who hears the gospel preached, and hears inside the still small voice asking him to lay his all on the altar. Immediately he accepts Christ and becomes thrilled with the new found joy that is his. His life is complete because he includes wor-

ship and service for God in his daily living.

Then there is the person who hears a good sermon, but can't quite make up his mind what he should do. He might delay his acceptance of the truth too long, and look about to see he is the only one not enjoying a full life. He accepts a church membership after a while, but still clings to some of the old life, too. His life is only partially complete.

The third person can hear the same still small voice, but he chooses to ignore it altogether or else decides he will live as he pleases until just before he dies and then he will accept God and be saved. He has had things his way so long, he doesn't stop to think he might not live as long as he plans. He doesn't take God and His will into consideration at all.

Are you one of these persons mentioned? Are you zealous in the work of your Master, or are you lukewarm? Are you planning a quick change to God when you think you're going to die? Just how do you think God feels about your plan? Do you think He's going to accept you on those conditions? Why should He? You have failed Him all your life, why should He stand true to you? Remember the child who didn't come when mother called? He had to be punished for disobedience, and so will you.

"Not everyone that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." Matt. 7:21.

May we all be found doing the will of God at all times.

Has Your Subscription Expired?

The Creation

The Creator "in beginning,"
Showed His majesty and power
In the planets hurling onward,
In the grass and blowing flower.

But His tender love and wisdom
Reached its climax in His plan,
When He took the dust and
fashioned
In His image, living man.

—Sel.

DO YOU SWEAR?

Read the following and then seriously think!

Ten Reasons Why I Swear

1. It is so pleasing to Mother.
2. It is a fine mark of manliness.
3. It proves I have self-control.
4. It indicates how clearly my mind operates.
5. It makes my conversation so pleasing to everybody.
6. It leaves no doubt in anyone's mind as to my good breeding.
7. It convinces people that I have more than an ordinary education.
8. It is an unmistakable sign of culture and refinement.
9. It makes me a very desirable personality among women and children in respectable society.
10. It is my way of honoring God, who said "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain. For the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain."

—Selected.

"Love your enemies, for they tell your faults."



The Prophet

CHAPTER VII

By Carl Fox

The next morning I was awake at the rising of the sun. This day was the high Sabbath that always occurred on the fifteenth of the first month. Even though all places of business were closed, the streets were full of people. Even before I left the house I could hear them, and knew that there were many moving up and down the narrow, winding thoroughfares. I called for Jesse, and asked him if he wanted to go with me to the house of Jeremiah, the Scribe. He was very anxious to accompany me. However, before we left the house, I summoned two other servants, and sent them to watch for anything that might be of interest, and to report it to us at once.

At the house of Jeremiah we found the scribe deeply engrossed in his scrolls. The morning wore on, and we went over the scrolls with him, text by text, passage by passage, gleaning out every bit of prophecy that could pertain to the coming Messiah. More and more we began to feel that Jesus of Nazareth was the Messiah, but that the prophecies concerning His coming were being greatly misunderstood by the

Jewish people. However, we were made to wonder how his death could fit into the plan. If, as Isaiah seemed to indicate, it was needful for Him to give His life as a sacrifice for sin, how could He become the king that other prophets indicated that He should be?

Jesse brought up a question relative to this point, "Is it not true, that Jesus has suggested that He would be raised from the dead?"

Jeremiah relaxed his grip on the scroll, permitting it to drop to the table. Leaning back, and running gnarled fingers through his snowy beard, he replied thoughtfully, "I'm sure the reports we have received concerning this statement are not unfounded. However, I have more or less discounted them as the babblings of those who sought an occasion to accuse Him of blasphemy. But if He did say it—if He really did expect to be raised up again, perhaps that might be the answer. It seems that I have read somewhere, perhaps in one of the prophets, something to the effect that the Holy One would not be left in the grave nor see corruption. Per-

haps we can find that text and get a little more light on the question."

I felt that I had read the same passage that Jeremiah had mentioned, but had no idea where it could be found. Jesse was the one to bring it forth, from one of the Psalms of David, "For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption."

Before we had a chance to discuss it, a knock on the door interrupted our study. One of my servants who had been sent out to look for information concerning the strange happenings, was brought into the room. He reported that a guard had been placed over the tomb, and that the stone had been sealed over the opening by the governor's seal. I asked him why all this was being done. "It is because the high priest is afraid that the prophet will be taken away, sir. He, and certain others, went to Pilate, reminding him that Jesus had foretold that He would be resurrected in three days. They fear that some of His followers might steal Him away, and then declare that He has risen."

"When did Jesus make this claim?" is asked.

"Some time ago, sir," he replied, "when He was asked for a sign. I was told that He gave them the sign of the prophet, Jonah, saying that He would be in the tomb according to the time Jonah was in the great fish."

I thanked my servant for bringing us this news, and sent him back to join his companion.

Then I asked Jeremiah, "Do you suppose that this is what He meant when He said that He would rebuild the temple in three days? Is it possible that He was speaking of His own body?"

"Could be," mused the scribe.

We continued in our study until nightfall, and decided that there was nothing we could do but wait to see what would happen. However, we were all sure that one who had been able to raise the dead, as Jesus reportedly had done, would be able to do even greater things, and really expected to hear of His resurrection.

The day following the High Sabbath was the preparation for the weekly Sabbath. We were busy all day, and gave little time to discussions of things we had seen. However, we learned from friends we met in the market place that Mary of Magdala, and Mary the mother of Jesus, had been buying spices and ointments, intending to anoint the body the first of the week, when the watch would be taken away from the tomb.

It was strange that those who had been close to Jesus should not think more of His prophecy concerning His resurrection. Could it be that there was nothing to the reports that He had made such prophecies? The approach of the Sabbath found me very perplexed, full of doubts and wonderings. Jesse and I sat on the housetop in the gathering Sabbath dusk, and discussed over all the things we had seen and heard, and all that we had learned in our studies with Jeremiah. We finally

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Are All Prayers Answered?

By Elder K. H. Freeman

We may be taking a lot of liberty by trying to answer the question, "Are all prayers answered?" but we feel that we can safely state that all prayers are answered when the petitioner meets God's approval and conditions. Sometimes, however, God answers prayers in the negative, saying, "No," to some of our most earnest prayers.

A child asking his parent to open a bottle of poison would of course be denied his request, and this you will agree would be for the child's own good. Sometimes our Heavenly Father sees the things for which we ask would only poison us, and He blesses us by denying our request.

I believe it was Moody who said, "I have lived to thank God some of my most fervent prayers were not answered."

Many times we limit the powers of the Almighty by asking that something be done in a certain way. Throughout our entire prayer, this thought should be uppermost—"Thy will be done, not mine."

We should state our case plainly before the Lord, tell Him just what is on our hearts, but commit our ways unto Him, for His Master workmanship can accomplish more when we do not limit Him to our likes and dislikes. In the Garden of Gethsemane, Jesus was praying earnestly that He might be spared the bitter cup, but uppermost in the mind of Christ

was the plea that the Father's will would be done, even though it would mean His death on the cross. The prayer of Jesus was answered, because God's purpose and plan for the redemption of the world was accomplished through the yielded Christ, and God's will was done.

Paul prayed three times for a thorn in the flesh to be removed from him, and God answered the prayer by saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee." Sometimes our Heavenly Father sees we would be exalted above measure, and thus be useless to Him, if we were not given a thorn in the flesh. The Lord declares His strength is made perfect in weakness, and I believe the reason is that we learn to depend on God, and not on our strength or wisdom. Sometimes we grow selfish in our prayers, and the answer does not come as we think it should. James said, "Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts." Jas. 4:3. Our prayers should first be directed to the glory of God and the advancement of the Gospel; then the needs of others should come to our minds, and finally our needs.

Therefore, come what may, hold fast to love. Though men should rend your heart, let them not embitter or harden it. We win by tenderness; we conquer by forgiveness.

Teen



A SHINING LIGHT

"That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom *ye shine as lights in the world.*" Phil. 2:15.

Jim's chemistry lab was usually a scene of activity, crowded with students. Today, however, the lab was almost empty. Jim and his buddy, Ted, had stayed late to finish up a tedious experiment.

"Jim," said Ted, "You've always seemed to have your feet on sound ground, religiously speaking. What do you think about that chapter in our history book on 'Higher Criticism'? I have been taught that the Bible is truth and divinely inspired, but I am almost convinced my folks are wrong."

Jim thought a moment before answering. He knew that he could have an influence on Ted, so he should be careful how he replied. It would do no good to let Ted know that he, Jim, had had doubts too, until he had discussed the matter with his minister.

"Ted, I can understand how your doubts have come about. Why don't you come with me to our young people's meeting tonight? Our minister is going to discuss that subject with us and allow us to ask questions."

"Oh, fine," said Ted much encouraged. "I meant to study for a test, but this is more important. I've been quite disturbed in my mind. Have been wanting to talk to you for several days. I knew that I could depend on you to help me."

Jim breathed a silent prayer of thanks that God had blessed him with a renewed faith in the Bible, so he might keep this friend from stumbling.

Ted did attend the meeting and went away with all doubts about the divinity of the Bible dispelled.

Jim's light was shining brightly that day. How about you? Is your light bright and shining for God?
—M. H.

FAITH AND TRUST

Ted Larson kicked the sand idly with the toe of his shoe as he gazed across the vast expanse of water. "I guess that is the only way we can do it," he said, disappointment evident in his voice as he addressed his sister.

"I am as much disappointed as you," Edith said, sympathetically, "but this may be according to God's will. Perhaps it is a test of our faith."

Ted shrugged. "Giving up my plans seems like hard luck to me."

"I don't think luck should be considered in connection with it."



Talk

I feel confident that God wishes you to prepare for the ministry, and if we trust Him enough, He will work it out in His own good time. We must not fret or worry. Our finite minds have such limited vision we cannot see the end from the beginning. God can see what we cannot, so we must leave things in His hands to work out according to His time and pleasure."

Ted found it more difficult to keep the bright side forth, but the faith of his sister strengthened his own faith and trust. They sat on the sand and talked for a long time, the pounding surf roaring at their feet.

"Sometimes I wish I were a boy so I could go with the fishing fleet," Edith said, looking out at the surging sea. "It must be great fun. Isn't there an opportunity to do Christian work on such a trip? I know some of those fishermen are as ungodly as can be. Perhaps God has a purpose in sending you forth on another trip you did not expect to make. It is well to consider that."

"Perhaps you are right. Time will tell."

One week later Ted bade his folks farewell and boarded the fishing smack.

"Remember what I told you," Edith said in parting.

He who would "live Godly shall suffer persecution," and especially

was this true among those godless sailors and fishermen. Ted was made the object of ridicule by those with whom he refused to join in things contrary to his Christian belief. Chief among his persecutors was Chet Reed, a most ungodly man. He made his boast he would change Ted's ideas before the ship returned to harbor, and he spent time and effort to make good his boast. His heart became very bitter as Ted resisted every effort, and refused to yield in his attitude.

"Listen to me, sissy," he stormed at Ted one day. "I intend to give you one awful licking unless you renounce your stand for Jesus Christ."

"That's the idea, Chet," a crony encouraged him. "Take the sissy across your knee and spank him."

The appearance of the captain, who administered a rebuke to Chet, brought a sudden cessation of hostilities, though the bully breathed out threats under his breath.

The next night a fierce storm struck the fleet and several sailors were injured in the battle with the gale. Chet Reed was seriously injured. For several days his condition remained serious, but his rugged constitution weathered the struggle. Battered and beaten, he lay on his back in a monotonous existence during a slow recovery.

Ted's heart went out to the man

in sympathy. Now was the time when friendship would count. One night he took a book and went to the injured man's cabin, planning to read to Chet a few minutes. He knew not what manner of reception awaited him, but he went with a prayer on his lips.

"Like to have me read to you?" he suggested as he entered the room.

For a moment it seemed that Chet would let loose a volley of curses, but evidently he changed his mind.

"Sure, go ahead," he said in a crisp tone.

Thereafter Ted went down each night for a few minutes. He did not mention religion in any way, waiting until he could gain the friendship and confidence of the man. Yet he prayed constantly about the matter, asking for wisdom and guidance.



"Do you know you are the only one on board ship who seems to care anything about visiting me?" Chet said to him one night. "Others drop in to see how I am feeling, but they don't do the little things you do for my comfort. I've treated you the worst, and you're doing the most for me. How do you explain it?"

Ted smiled. "If you had succeeded in your fight against me, you would have robbed me of the cause, and would have lost a friend. I am a Christian. That is why I am interested in you. I would like to turn your attention

to another Person who suffered at the hands of enemies."

He read about the Cross where Christ died. Chet listened without comment. Ted followed up his opportunity, reading the Scriptures to Chet each night.

Chet recovered from his injuries before the ship returned to harbor. There were no more persecutions, for the men feared Chet. When they saw he had become a strong friend to Ted, there was no more trouble.

The two friends parted as the ship reached port. As soon as Ted reached home, he recounted his experience with Chet Reed.

"I wished to see him accept Jesus Christ," Ted said, "but I didn't have the privilege. We had many talks on the subject but I could not bring him to a decision. But the Holy Spirit may use the sown seed to save him yet."

And then came the letter two weeks later. "Just a line to let you know I have become a Christian. And a little gift to aid you in preparing for the ministry.

Yours in Christ, Chet Reed."

"A check for \$200," Edith cried. "I knew something would happen. Faith will bring its reward if we give God the opportunity to work out His plans. Faith and trust, a wonderful combination to achieve things."

—*Young People's Delight.*

Genius is a flame which comes from heaven, but seldom finds a head ready to receive it.

—Ludwig.

Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together.

—Woodrow Wilson.

The Dividing Line

By Mary Holbert

SOONER or later in the Christian life we all face the problem of our friendships with those who haven't as yet entered into the family of God. Where is the dividing line between influencing these friends toward God and being influenced by them? Just how friendly should we be?

There always seems to be two viewpoints: First, unless a person is friendly with these people, how can he win them for God? Second, how can a person keep the Christian standard high when he is constantly involved in a standard not God's?

The trouble usually starts at the beginning of such friendships when the Christian does not make clear his convictions. This is a free country and most people admire you if you stand firm for your convictions. They believe you have a right to your opinions as they do to theirs. Often a person feels he must speak of his conviction from a sense of duty. Invariably if this motivates him, he has a chip-on-shoulder attitude that antagonizes rather than interests others in those Christian convictions.

Our motive for wanting friends should be analyzed. Is it for popularity and social success? Is our vanity catered to or are we cultivating friends in order to use

them? These aren't very good motives. If these are ours, we shouldn't make the friendships in the first place.

Christ had a purpose in His friendships. He spent lots of time with unbelievers. He really loved them and thus was willing to try to lead them to God. Christ was completely devoted to His Father. He knew His will, and desired to do it. He never allowed others to influence Him away from His Father. Christ never wavered from wanting to influence others to righteous living.

If your friends respect your convictions and come to you for Bible studies or ask questions about your Christian standards, that is a product of real friendship, a friendship that was worthwhile and produced confidence and respect.

Why is it that so often it is the non-Christian, who pulls away the Christian? In this case the friendship became an end in itself and not a means to the end of winning the friend for Christ. The Christian lost sight of his convictions and wavered.

The answer to the problem of friendships with non-Christians lies in the reality and constancy of the one's friendship with the Lord. The effect of your friendship with others, Christian or non-Christian, is determined by the

depth of your response to His offer of friendship. "Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. . . . I have called you friends. . . Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you. . . ." John 15:14-16.

THE PROPHET

(Continued from page 6)

descended to the house, and retired, still seeking for a real answer. The three days would draw to a close with the beginning of the first day of the week. Only one day stood between us and that time. I had a feeling of anxiety and anticipation in my heart that robbed me of rest that night. It seemed as though a wonderful discovery was awaiting to reveal itself to me, and I knew it was there, but my eyes were blinded so that I couldn't see distinctly. What if I missed it? What if this Jesus were truly resurrected, and I knew it not? What if he should not be raised? The Sabbath day was bright and clear, but my mind was clouded and fogged with loss of sleep and overtaking my brain.

I attended the worship in the synagogue that Sabbath, but I never knew what the Rabbi read from the Scriptures. Later I found my way to the door of Jeremiah, but we did not turn to the scrolls. We just sat and talked quietly.

As the sun, making its way downward toward the west, reached a certain point in the heavens, its light began to show on the sill of the window, then on the floor near the wall. As the afternoon wore on, I watched the patch of light advance across the room, to the wall on the other

side. Then, slowly, so slowly that you could not see it move, yet fast enough that you had but to look away, and you could see that it had changed when you looked back again, it climbed the wall. In a little while it was level with my eyes, and then, moving more rapidly now, it continued up the wall until it had almost reached the ceiling, as the sun dropped toward the horizon. I knew that already the houses below us on the slopes, and in the valley were bathed in shadows. Jeremiah was speaking in a sleepy voice, and I was listening with a sleepy ear, feeling restful for the first time in days.

All at once, the house began to shake, so that it seemed that my eyes wouldn't focus. Furniture bounced along the floor, and I gripped my chair to keep from being thrown from it. Then, just as suddenly it was over. The sun filled the room with a last blaze of light, and then slid down behind the horizon, and the room was left in shadows.

Jeremiah and I ran from the house. We arrived at the tomb of Joseph as the shadows were beginning to take deeper hues, and it was growing difficult to determine any but the brighter colors. The soldiers who had been on guard were frantic with fright, most of them having fainted from fear. The huge stone was no longer against the opening of the tomb. The two Marys were there but they seemed almost hysterical with excitement.

I stopped Mary of Magdala, and asked her what all the excitement was about. Half coherently she began to babble something about an angel, and a bolt of light from heaven. All we

could really understand was that "the angel said he is alive."

"He lives—Oh! my Lord lives—He is alive again!" she cried as she ran after the mother of Jesus.

Then a strange thing happened, as we turned to follow. Where but a moment before had been a vacant path, a man appeared. The sight of Him caused the women to fall to the ground, and take Him by the feet. Such a glorious countenance you never saw. It was Jesus of Nazareth, resurrected from the dead. We stood spellbound as we heard Him speak.

"Arise," He said, "Do not be afraid. Go quickly, and tell my disciples that I am risen, and that they should go quickly to Galilee, for I shall meet them there."

Then, suddenly, He was gone, and the scene that had been bathed in light as bright as day was now plunged into the darkness of descending night. We fell to our knees, as we lifted our hands toward God, and thanked Him for revealing His Son to us. We knew now that Jesus of Nazareth, the Prophet of Galilee, was truly the Christ, the Messiah. No matter what questions were still in our minds about His kingdom, no matter that we were not able to understand all the details of the Great Plan of God Almighty—This was our Savior who lives forever. We had found the Christ, the Living Word, the Son of the Living God.

—AMEN

YOU TOO, MAY HELP

The response has been good to our request for the names and addresses of Church of God young people who do not receive the

Herald and Call. Won't YOU boost your paper by cooperating with us?
B. B.

NEWS FROM DIGHTON, KANSAS

Dear *Herald and Call* readers,

Just recently our editor suggested that we write some news notes about what some of us are doing. I think it is a wonderful idea and I believe you also agree. Many times I wonder during the year what some of you might be doing. No doubt you as a child of God wonder how those of like faith whom you have met at camp meeting or at a special all-day meeting, are making out in the race for eternal life.

It has been over a year and a half since I have had the privilege of attending Sabbath School and young people's meetings regularly.

I am now located in West Kansas working for a newspaper. There is no church or Sabbath School of the Church of God in West Kansas, only a few members. Other young people in the Church of God in Kansas are Gilbert and Shirley Seltmann who lives on a farm at Nekhoma, Eileen Reynolds who teaches school at Logan, Shirley and Artist Cummings of Pawnee Rock. Artis Cummings is a freshman at Union college in Lincoln, Nebr., this year.

A reader,
Zack Williams.

Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

The youth of a nation are the trustees of posterity.

Young People's Department

FOR MAY 5, 1951

Topic

"True Hearted, Whole Hearted"

Note—As the young people arrive at the meeting, hand out red paper hearts with verses on them. Have them numbered so that one after the other quotes his verse. Suggested scriptures are—Jer. 31:3; John 13:35; John 15:13; Eph. 3:17-19; John 3:16; Psa. 119:11; John 14:27; 2 Thess. 3:5; Eph. 5:19; 1 John 4:16, 19; Matt. 6:21; etc., according to the number you want to take part.

Opening Songs—"True Hearted" and "Loyalty to Christ," or others in keeping with the topic.

Heart Verses—Each one stands as he quotes his verse.

Prayer—One member leading, followed by a moment of silent prayer as each meditates on God's love and goodness to us. The leader will say Amen when he wishes the group to arise and be seated.

Solo—"The Love of God."

Offering—Remember, one fourth should be sent to the Y. P. Dept. headquarters at Denver each month, to help promote the Y. P. work the world over.

Secretary's report—Don't forget we all would like to hear about your Y. P. activities, so send in a report once in awhile.

First Speaker—A short talk on how God has expressed his love to mankind.

1. He gave his Son—John 3:16
2. He cares for our every need—1 Pet. 5:7 and Matt. 6:33.
3. He hears and answers prayer—John 5:14-15.
4. He is preparing a Home for us—John 14:2-3; (You may add others).

Hymn—"My Jesus I Love Thee" by the group.

Second Speaker—A talk on our relationship to Christ and how we can show our love for Him.

1. Communion in prayer (including praise and thanksgiving)
2. Meditation on His Word.
3. Humble and willing service.

The one that receives this part should look up Scriptures to fit these items, or the leader may help him plan this part.

Closing Song—"I Would Be True."
Benediction—

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The young people's department is still trying to compile a list of all the Y.P. throughout the entire field. All who read this, please send your name, address and age to S. R. Tedrow and we will try to keep in touch with you. In this way we can better work together.

I received a report from Elder Archie Craig in McAlester, Okla. saying that the Y.P. there meet every Sunday night and have a nice program which is followed by a preaching service. We are always glad to hear that our young people are meeting and

carrying on regular meetings.

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Let us know what you are doing; we really are interested in knowing. It gives us a feeling of close brotherhood to hear about others of like faith.

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NEWS FROM

HERE AND THERE

By Spurgeon Tedrow

Y. P. Chairman

Claremore, Oklahoma

Word comes to me from Claremore that they have Y. P. meeting each Sunday night and we are happy to hear that another Y. P. group is meeting regularly. From what I hear they are very musically inclined there, and this is indeed pleasing to God because we are admonished to praise the Lord on instruments as well as with our voices. They play the guitar, violin, piano, and mandolin and I hear they all enjoy making music very much. Praise the Lord! They report that they have been having poems and reading along with their music, but are happy to have a program outline to help them. The committee is pleased to be of some help in planning meetings. This information came from H. L. Krause, Secy-treas., Claremore, Oklahoma. Keep up the good work.

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Deckerville, Michigan

You heard of the Deckerville Y. P. organizing into a Y. P. group and now we introduce the officers to you. Bro. Dale Willhelm, chairman; Mary Davis, Asst. chairman; Phillis Cole, Secy.; Thelma Burns, treas. We wish to congratulate you folks for the fine start you

have made and we are sure the Lord will bless you. Their first meeting was as follows—

Trumpet solo by Joyce Harper, followed by a poem by Judy Cole (The Holy City). A duet was rendered next by Mabel and Mary.

The theme of the meeting was brought out as follows—Matt. 4: 14 by Myrtle Harper; Matt. 4:8-11 by Calvin Harper; Matt. 4:5-8 by Dale Willhelm; Matt. 4:11-17; 1 Cor. 10:12, 13 by Mabel Harper. These Scriptures were read and short talks and discussions were given on each. Questions from certain quarterlies were discussed.

Nineteen persons were present and an offering of \$1.15 was given. The closing song was "Where He Leads Me I Will Follow." At the close of this song Thelma Burns came forward to unite with the Church of God (Praise the Lord). She was given the right hand of fellowship. The meeting was dismissed by Bro. Cole.

Submitted by Phillis Cole, secy.

WHAT SOME OF YOU ARE DOING

Esther Selleck is finishing her freshman year at Northwest Missouri State College, Maryville, Mo.

Dee Lippincott is a junior at the same college, where he is majoring in music.

John Selleck graduated from high school last year and is working on the farm this year.

All three of these young people are talented musically. They attend the Church of God at Stanberry, Mo.

Conscience is God's throne in man, and the power of it his prerogative.

WEDDING HELD AT FORT JACKSON

Miss Ella Mae Brunson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brunson of Allendale, South Carolina became the bride of Pfc. Donald R. Keating, 82nd. Airborne Division, United States Army, of Eugene, Ore., and Fort Bragg, N. C., on February 10, at Fort Jackson, S. C.

Mrs. Keating is an honor graduate of Allendale high school, where she was a member of the Beta club, and band, and editor of the high school paper her senior year. She was graduated as valedictorian of her class and also received the Citizenship medal. Mrs. Keating also attended Winthrop college. She is employed as a secretary with Edens Food Stores, Inc., in Columbia, S. C.

Private First Class Keating, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Keating of Eugene, Oregon, attended the Eugene high school before volunteering for service in the United States army.

The couple left for a short wedding trip, after which the bride remained in Columbia before joining her husband at Fort Benning, Ga., where he is now stationed.

May God bless them in establishing a Christian home.

I HEARD A ROBIN SING

This beautiful poem was written for a friend whose life had been an almost continual round of sorrow. We learn from the author, Salvatore Marsiglia, that his friend lost first his wife, then his two children, later his home and his position. From then on he seemed to have dropped to a point where bitterness and hatred

had taken the place of his former blitheness and happiness. Some time afterward the author met his friend, who said to him: "I heard a song the other day—a song of almost incomparable loveliness. It made me realize how foolish I've been all this time. I know I lost practically everything I had. I had even lost my faith in the world. Well, I regained that faith, and I'm starting all over again with a smile on my lips, not a curse. And I think I owe it all to that song."



"I heard a robin sing,
I know not where;
But suddenly there went
All mortal care,
And I was left alone
With joy so great,
To wonder at the song
That bested hate.

"O Lord, I cried aloud
To earth and sky,
That such can conquer strife,
A bird's gay cry....
In all these many years
Of woe and grief,
I ne'er have truly found
Joy or relief.

"The birds that fly aloft
And fill the air
With angelic voices
Of beauty fair—
They are the balm I need
To light my way;
A robin's song has changed
My life today."

—Sel.