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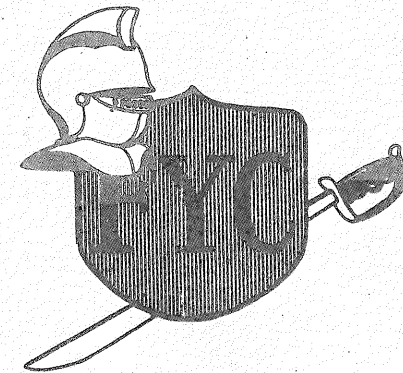
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Elder S. J. Kauer, Director
Stanberry, Missouri

22

A T M

The magazine for young people



**"Put ye on the
whole armour of God . . ."**

JANUARY, 1966

Aim The magazine for young people

AIM is dedicated to the promotion of higher ideals and more challenging spiritual goals among the young people of the Church of God. It is published monthly under the direction of the Young People's Department of the General Conference by the Church of God Publishing House at Second and Willow Streets in Stanberry, Missouri. It was entered as second class matter on September 10, 1959, at the Post Office in Stanberry, Missouri, under the act of March 3, 1879.

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VOL. XXXI, No. 1

Hope E. Dais, Editor

What the world calls virtue is a name and a dream without Christ. The foundation of all human excellence must be laid deep in the blood of the Redeemer's cross and in the power of His resurrection.

—F. W. ROBERTSON

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our doctrine is unique and should be uniquely practised for all to see and yearn to join.

On the Sunday morning we had morning worship together and later I conducted a Bible study class for the juniors on the life of King David.

The entrance fee was very small. We selected our own cooking staff and they did a very good job of it. I kept a record of the things lacking so that on the second day we could improve. True enough the mosquitoes were there.

Just about lunch time came time for recreation and naturally we enjoyed the cool waters of the Caribbean Sea for just about two hours, after which we had to bring to an end the

best fellowship we have ever had together.

I was the camp director; and Brother Walter Taylor was the manager. Kitchen staff was: Chief, Bro. A. Thomas; Assistants, Bro. A. Hamlet, Sr. Thomas, and Sr. Taylor; and additional help was willingly rendered by others when needed. As I said before, this is the beginning of big things to come.

Our annual Convention will for the first time ever be held in camp this year, and all because of the first trial camp. This opportunity to get together has become a thing urgently wanted by the brethren. The resort was some sixty miles away from the city of Port-of-Spain.

Time That Isn't Lost

*Count no time lost that's spent to help a soul
That's lost in sin and straying far from God,
Who needs forgiveness and salvation real,
Which only true repentance can obtain.*

*Count no time lost that's spent to help a friend
Or loved one who has gone away from God,
Get back to where he used to be in grace
That he may be a shining light again.*

*Count no time lost that's spent in earnest prayer
For those about you whose hearts are heavy,
Or those who need a kind, uplifting deed
In time of sickness, suffering or distress.*

*Count no time lost that's spent to bless the world
By helping pilgrims travel heavenward,
Who may themselves reach out and gather in
A host to dwell with God for evermore.*

—Walter E. Isenhour

A Wise Son

"Naw, I don't havta ask my old lady! She don't care where I go!" Frank turned a cartwheel on the sidewalk and, glancing back at his new friend, said, "Betcha' can't do that!" Charlie didn't think he could turn a cartwheel; but, not to be outdone, he decided to try it. Frank burst into gales of laughter as Charlie ended in a heap of arms and legs on the sidewalk. "Guess I'll havta show ya how to do it," bragged Frank.

Charlie grinned as he got up and brushed the dust off his suit. "Well, come on, Frank, if you're going to church with me, we'd better be moving. I don't want to be late."

Though Frank and Charlie seemed to emanate from two different worlds, they had met at school and a very close friendship had evolved. "I don't dig this Sabbath school bit, Charlie," said Frank as they strode along the way, "but if that's where you're going, it's for me, too."

The two friends entered the church, Charlie in his good suit and Frank in the cleanest pair of jeans he could find in the dingy bedroom he shared with his three brothers. The

boys sat with Charlie's folks in the family pew. Mrs. Lewis smiled at the boys. After the opening exercises, Frank and Charlie went downstairs to their class.

"Our lesson today is on honoring our parents. The memory verse is found in Colossians 3:20. Charlie, will you read it for us please?" asked the teacher.

Charlie found the place in his Bible. He held the book so Frank could see, too. "Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord," read Charlie. "There's another verse which tells us the same thing," he added, ". . .to obey our parents 'in the Lord'."

"That's right," replied Miss Haines. "If a parent should ask something of you which is not pleasing to God, then you must not do it." Miss Haines spoke earnestly. She couldn't help noticing the little fellow in faded blue jeans who watched her face intently, breathing in each word she uttered. "We must learn obedience, both to our parents and to God. Correction is necessary to bring out the best in us, to burn away the

Maketh

A Glad Mother

By Dorothy Nimchuk

dress from the gold of our characters. Well-disciplined children bring joy to their mothers and fathers; but children left to grow up by themselves often bring distress, unhappiness and heaviness of spirit to their folks."

Frank wondered how Miss Haines could be so wise. He knew what she said was true. His thoughts were on his older brother, serving a term in prison for robbery. What grief the brother had brought upon their household. His mother worked most of the time to provide the necessities of life; therefore, she was never home to clean, cook or look after the little ones. They ate what they could find in the cupboard. She was simply too tired (or so she excused herself) after working all day to do anything at home.

"Could I ask a question, please," Frank surprised even



himself at his boldness in speaking up in class, "just how do ya go about this business of honoring the folks?" Miss Haines smiled back at him. "We must show love to our parents by the things we do to help them. We honor them in the way in which we speak to them; the respect we show them. We honor by obeying. Even when away from them, we must speak and act in a manner which will not bring shame or reproach upon them. Ask God to help you be the kind of son your parents will be proud of."

* * * * *

Frank had never eaten such

a good meal in his life nor had he ever gotten up from the table with such a full feeling. Fried chicken, snowy mashed potatoes, corn, peas, fresh milk and apple pie! Also what a close fellowship he shared with Charlie's family on this Sabbath afternoon. Mrs. Lewis told him to come back again. He went home with the determination to do all in his power to make his own home different.

It was getting dark when Frank arrived home. There was no light to be seen in the darkened windows. Home was a rather drab place after the grandness of the Lewis home. Frank had never prayed before, but he tried it now. Kneeling beside his cot, he petitioned, "God, if you're real and you're up there, please listen. Ya gotta help me. I don't know what to do. I'd like to kinda play on your team. So show me what to do, O.K.?"

Frank arose and glanced around the small room. Dirt and clothes everywhere. Where to begin? He picked up all the dirty clothes, piling them into a corner of the closet. Next he found the broom and swept the floor as clean as he could. Borrowing a pail and brush from one of the neighbors, Frank tackled the floor with vigor. It was soon shining from the unaccustomed scrubbing. The room took on a new appearance as Frank straightened the beds and found a seldom-used cloth for the table. He washed the dishes

stacked in the sink. Digging deep into his pockets he came up with seventy-five cents which he had managed to save from time to time. He hated the thought of parting with all of his money, but if he was going to honor his mother, he was going to do it all the way.

The store was about to close when Frank slipped in through the front door. Hurriedly he made his purchase—a pound of ground beef and half a dozen oranges. There were a few potatoes at home as well as cabbage.

Humming one of the hymns he had heard at church, Frank peeled potatoes and cut the cabbage into pieces to boil. He fried hamburgers, one for each of them. The oranges looked very tempting in the big yellow bowl on the table.

His face, flushed with pleasure and from the heat of the stove, turned toward the door as he heard his mother's step outside. He watched her expression as she entered the nearly spotless room. Her features changed from shocked surprise to wonderment and awe. Had she gotten in the wrong house by mistake? She was beyond words.

"Come on in, Ma, supper's ready," beamed Frank. Mrs. Gunther sank into the nearest chair and covered her face with her hands. Her shoulders shook convulsively. The tears came then.

"What's the matter, Ma, did I do something wrong?" Frank

Her burdens had weighed down so heavily that she just gave up on everything: that is, until last night, when a boy of twelve gave her new incentive for living. . . .

went over to his mother and put his arm uncertainly on her shoulders.

"No, son," she wiped her eyes and smiled up at Frank. "It's just—no one ever did anything as fine as this for me before."

A wide grin spread over Frank's face. Heading for the door, he said, "Guess I'd best call the boys 'fore everything gets colder'n ice."

Mrs. Gunther placed the food on the table while Frank was gone. She also found a piece of fruit cake she had been given by a friend several days before. The boys came tramping into the room and they all pitched into the food with relish. When they were finished, there was not so much as a crumb left on the plate.

The next morning after the boys were in school, Mrs. Gunther sat down and looked around the room. It had been so lovely coming home to a clean house. Maybe with a little effort she could keep it that way. There had been a time, long ago, when she had kept everything as neat as the next one, but the years of hardship and a drunken husband had taken their toll. Now she had gotten to the point where she simply did not care. She

hadn't thought the boys were concerned at all about their home. Sam, poor man, had died several years ago. Her oldest son had been sent to prison. Her burdens had weighed down so heavily that she just gave up on everything: that is, until last night, when a boy of twelve gave her new incentive for living.

She found the dirty clothes Frank had piled in the closet. Picking them up she went to her neighbor's house and washed them. She received an inner glow of satisfaction to see the laundry merrily waving in the breeze. Several weeks before, she had lost her job. She now plodded the streets each day looking for a new place of employment. There were so many things they all needed.

Making the beds, she discovered a little New Testament under Frank's pillow. Opening the book, her eyes fell on the 33rd verse of the sixth chapter of Matthew: "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

Seek ye first the kingdom! In memory she slipped back over the years to her childhood. She recalled the many

times her mother had read the Scriptures to her and prayed with her. The intervening years had separated her from her childlike faith. Oh, how she wished she had faith now! Leafing through the sacred pages, she again took note of a verse she had known before: "For God so loved the world . . . that whosoever believeth in him" Whosoever included her, too! Even in her sinful, broken condition, whosoever included her!

Dropping to her knees she prayed for forgiveness while the tears rained down her cheeks. Oh, how far she had traveled from God! Even now, though, He was willing and waiting to take her back. She felt washed and clean and made whole! Her whole being was filled with an overwhelming sense of His presence; and she was at peace.

Monday morning Mrs. Gunther received a caller, making her doubly glad that her house was in order. She had spent the better part of the day washing windows, walls and ceiling.

"We've never met before, Mrs. Gunther, but our sons are very good friends. My name is Frances Lewis. Charlie and Frank are almost inseparable; and I thought it would be a good idea for us to get acquainted. Frank was at our place on Sabbath. You have a very dear son."

Mrs. Gunther flushed with pleasure. "Why, thank you,

Ma'am," she answered, feeling very ill at ease with this grand lady. She knew Henry Lewis had lots of money and a fine home on the avenue. This was the first time she had met his wife. Mrs. Lewis's friendly and pleasant manner, however, soon put her hostess at ease; and they were chatting like old friends.

"I really must be going," said Mrs. Lewis. "I'm on my way to the employment office to find a cook. Miranda gave me notice this morning that she wants to quit and get married. She will leave just as soon as I can find a replacement. . ."

"Excuse me, ma'am, but I know how to cook and I do need a job. The restaurant let me go last week; business has been so slow they didn't need me any more. I'd be glad to come and help you out." "Wonderful!" exclaimed Mrs. Lewis. "The Lord certainly must have led me here today. Can you start first thing in the morning?"

Together they made arrangements for Mrs. Gunther to start the next day. As she was leaving, Mrs. Lewis turned and added, "Oh, by the way, you will want your children near where you can watch them. We have a cottage back of the house which is not being used. You are welcome to use it. This place is far from us and you'll need to be on the job early every morning."

After Mrs. Lewis left, Mrs.

(Continued on page 15)

The Editor's Page

A candid bit of information was recently reported concerning a certain university interested in maintaining an exceptional basketball team. It seems that the door leading to the room where one signs up as a basketball player is exactly 6 feet, 4 inches in height. A sign over the door reads, "If you can walk through this door without stooping, don't bother!"

The point seems very clear—*If you don't measure up, don't sign up!* This is a special, pre-determined qualification. If one cannot measure up to it right now, this is a perpetual barrier to any hope of participation even in the future.

God has measures, too. He has standards. But I'm glad He doesn't say, "If you can't measure up right now, don't bother to try." Rather, and most amazingly, this wonderful Father we know, though powerful beyond all our imagination—is, more than that, *love itself* beyond our imagination. He stoops to offer to us His Son as our substitute—as our means of forgiveness—if we care to "measure up" to the standards of God's children.

As 1965 became a thing of the past, and a new calendar year of 1966 began, possibly we felt that we hadn't quite measured up to what we would like to. This need not be a discouragement—Let's meet it as a challenge! We can determine that when 1966 draws to a close, we will look back and see some definite improvement—some definite ways in which we more nearly fulfilled the measure of perfection which is our goal.

I like this challenge in the words of Paul to the saints at Philippi:

"Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect: but I follow after, if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus. Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this One thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before. I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus" (Philippians 3:12-14).

QUESTION:

You are so opposed to allowing a boy to kiss a girl. How is a girl ever going to keep a boy interested in her if she continually holds him off?

ANSWER:

Apparently, you will be surprised to know that I am not opposed to boys kissing girls. I oppose the misuse of this demonstration of deep affection. I do not think that boys should be kissing girls with whom they are no more than just friendly, nor should young people who are committed to each other engage in long periods of intense hugging and kissing.

If your boyfriend objects strenuously to your holding him off, it is time to *send* him off. You had better recognize the fact that you will probably have to defend yourself against the advances of a boyfriend until you marry. Should you forget or overlook this, you might find yourself in serious trouble.

By mention of this, I do not mean to defend the young men for being too aggressive. It is finally the responsibility of the young ladies, however, to see that everything remains under control. Any young friend of yours who will not respect your dignity will not respect you. Let him exploit someone else!

We invite your questions for helpful counseling through this column. Should you prefer a personal answer by letter, this service is also offered. Write to: Aim, Box 158, Stanberry, Missouri 64489.

Youth Questions

answered by

Ray L. Straub



Tell Me, Please

QUESTION:

I'm not particularly fond of dancing and going to movies, and my parents and church are strictly opposed. But, my boyfriend insists that if we don't go to these places, there is nothing to do on a date and he gets disgusted. What is wrong with giving in to him once in a while?

ANSWER:

The wrong person is giving in on this issue. You, your parents and your church deserve your boyfriend's respect in this regard. If he cannot understand the feelings of all of you now

enough to respect them, he will probably make little attempt to do so later. When you are right, do not give in so easily. If your boyfriend will not give in to you, your parents, or your church, find someone who will.

Obviously, when you grant success to his stubbornness, you pay a very high price for little but future heartache in return. You give up good training, the counsel of wise parents, and the strength of your church's influence over both of you. In return you receive but a few hours of shallow pleasure with someone whose attitude and actions promise only hours of agony and abuse in the days to come. It is good to be opened-minded and soft-hearted. I like to see people who can give in once in awhile. There are times when this attitude is of real value. Here, however, you are not being virtuous; you're being too weak. Flex your spiritual muscle a bit and let your boyfriend know that you value your religion and your training, and that if he wishes to consider you precious, he must value them, too.

QUESTION:

My problem is a strange one. This girl I go with is very aggressive. I actually have to resist her. What should I do?

ANSWER:

You need to insure yourself against her! The insurance comes in the form of space between you; the more space there is between the two of you, the

better the insurance.

Relax. Your problem is hardly new or strange, and you should not be so naive. Find yourself a young lady with whom you can have a pleasant time, instead of wasting so much energy fighting both your girl friend and yourself.

QUESTION:

It seems to me that my parents show favoritism to my younger brother. He has a way of getting to them that they are not aware of. I don't think this is fair, do you?

ANSWER:

If you observe correctly, I agree that it is not fair. I am sure your parents would agree with us, also. Discuss this situation with them and tell them your feelings. You need a better understanding with them on this matter. Be careful not to harbor these kind of sentiments, because they can be extremely harmful.

I assure you that if one of my own children had feelings such as you have, I would want him to speak to me about it. It is a serious mistake for a parent to prefer one of their children above the other. Most parents will do their best to correct this and will try harder to avoid its happening again.

It is not at all unusual for someone in a family to feel the way you do once in awhile, and there is often basis for it. The quicker it is cleared up, however, the less damage can be caused by it.

2T₄G- Take Time For God

Inspired by Poetry

By Vivian Hall

Jan. 15	Psa. 1, 8
Jan. 16	Psa. 15, 22
Jan. 17	Psa. 23, 24
Jan. 18	Psa. 27
Jan. 19	Psa. 33
Jan. 20	Psa. 34
Jan. 21	Psa. 37
Jan. 22	Psa. 42, 46
Jan. 23	Psa. 57
Jan. 24	Psa. 55
Jan. 25	Psa. 67
Jan. 26	Psa. 80
Jan. 27	Psa. 84
Jan. 28	Psa. 90
Jan. 29	Psa. 91
Jan. 30	Psa. 93
Jan. 31	Psa. 95
Feb. 1	Psa. 100, 99
Feb. 2	Psa. 103
Feb. 3	Psa. 110
Feb. 4	Psa. 115
Feb. 5	Psa. 116
Feb. 6	Psa. 121
Feb. 7	Psa. 122
Feb. 8	Psa. 123
Feb. 9	Psa. 133, 134
Feb. 10	Psa. 139
Feb. 11	Psa. 146
Feb. 12	Psa. 147
Feb. 13	Psa. 148
Feb. 14	Psa. 50

To some, poetry means lines that rhyme, and give a rather sing-song quality to the reading of it. However, poetry need not rhyme, and if we read it the same as any other story we will find it holds a message for us as clearly as any writing.

Some authors write to tease one's imagination and make the chills crawl up and down the spine—a mystery. Others write for pure entertainment of one's literary fancy—pure fiction. Still another writes to impart his knowledge of a certain subject. It might be his observation of a certain situation or it might be the result of an experiment and this knowledge he wishes to pass on to those with similar interests.

Then there is poetry which is in a class all alone, but it does tell a story just as vividly as any other style of writing. I especially like poetry, and so the reading of Psalms is especially easy for me. I never tire of reading them for they convey the mood of the author so well. His ability to play the harp so well made his poetry most suitable to David, for no doubt he could play an accompaniment to the reading or even the singing of his Psalms.

It was chiefly at the important crises of David's life that various Psalms were written. They expressed his concern for situations, his relief at their outcome, his joy over triumphs, his sorrow over losses—his praises to a very merciful and kind Heavenly Father, and the very relaxing contented lines of the Twenty-third Psalm.

Have you gone into surgery with a fear of the operating room looming ahead? Try re-

Our program, 2T4G, Take Time for God, has proved to be an inspiration to many who participated. This year a new dimension is being added. Special printed leaflets are available for you to keep record of your Bible reading. We feel this will add new interest and incentive

to the program.

If you are one who has not embarked previously on this consistent daily Bible reading, we hope you will make this your time to start. Our new writer for this feature is Sister Vivian Hall, Moundsville, West Virginia.



peating the Twenty-third Psalm. It removes all fear and gives you a feeling that God is there holding your hand so there's nothing to fear—only contentment, as a child holding the hand of his father, and the confidence that no matter what—father will be there and everything will be all right.

My father was a farmer and so it thrilled him to read of "the cattle on a thousand hills" (Psa. 50:10). People from all walks

of life can find lines they will especially enjoy. Even the young student can feel kinship with David for he was a young shepherd boy, a student of nature and very devoted to his faith in God. Even when confronting Goliath in battle, his faith in God's protection was complete. We, too, can have that complete faith by fully trusting that same God.

Give it a try, young people—He will never let you down!

School Notes

MBC

The regular routine at Midwest Bible College was broken for a short time, as the students were able to enjoy the midwinter vacation. Many of the students went home to their various states for the vacation. The rest stayed in Stanberry to earn some much-needed expense money.

Brother Herman Sanders, a student, is now working as night watchman for Stanberry. This helps to keep him really busy. With 8 hours' night work, classes, and studying—when does he sleep? Everyone does not have a schedule quite that busy, but everyone is working very hard.

Israel Bravo, Nathan Lawson, Ken Lawson and Jerry Pederson work 6 hours each week day in the grocery stores.

Terril Littrell works in the Funeral Home in Stanberry. This keeps him quite busy, and many times up very late at night.

Brothers Jim Henderson, Daniel Coulson, Dan Camero, and most of the freshmen work at various jobs—such as carpentry, electrical work and others.

Dan Camero spent his vacation in California, resting and, we would suppose, sunning himself.

Elder Dale Godfrey, one of our teachers, held meetings in various places in Michigan.

Elder Kauer spent time during his vacation working on his new home he is starting to build.

The vacation was welcomed by the "study-weary" students, but as school resumes, students once again take up pencils, books and Bibles as we are endeavoring to learn more of our precious Bible truths.

During the next 2 weeks, the students will be studying very hard as the 1st semester will end. This will mean some real nice tests!

The 2nd semester will start with registration on January 14th; regular classes will begin on January 17th.

If you wish to devote your life to service for God—if you wish to attend Midwest Bible College, hurry and get your application in. Plan to attend the 2nd semester of this year.

God bless you all is our prayer. As we study to be servants of God, we hope you are praying for us. We, the students at M.B.C., are praying for you.

—Ken Lawson, junior.
Midwest Bible College.



Greetings again in Christ's name from Spring Vale Academy to the readers of "AIM."

The month of December was filled with many activities to keep us busy just before the mid-winter recess December 22nd.

On December 1 the SVA boys had their first practice work-out in basketball at the YMCA in Owosso, Michigan. Since then they have also had another practice and a scrimmage game with another team from Durand, Michigan.

The intriguing annual auction was held Saturday night, Dec. 4th. Articles and items of many sorts were brought from students and faculty. The items brought gave the person credit which he could then use to buy other articles he might want. A cake made by Mrs. Keim was sold for \$30.00. Another interesting event was competition between Aunt Susie and her nephew, Ken Durham, over a dog leash. Ken purchased the leash. Surprise packages were also bought at rather high prices. One bought by Ken Brunson, had in it a vegetable brush.

A skating party December 16 at the Durand Skating Rink proved to be an enjoyable evening to many students and part of the faculty of SVA. A few spills now and then caught the attention of those on the skating floor. The following day, however, in spite of having a few blisters and bruises, several talked of the fun they'd had.

Saturday night, December 18, was the night of a Masquerade Party at the SVA auditorium. This was one of the major fun-and-frolic events of the year. The students dressed in unusual costumes and masqueraded around, enjoying one another's company. Then various games with team competition were played. The judges, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Turner, determined who was the funniest, most original, and prettiest. Prizes were given to each: the funniest—Arnold Cavasos, having painted himself with shoe polish; the most original—Martha Heavilin and Carol Mann, being dressed as Aunt Si and Uncle Sap; and the prettiest—Vivian Vaughn, dressed in a wedding gown.

The FYC has had several eventful programs and a successful project of selling SVA-FYC sweat-shirts. An order of sweat-shirts in November sold exceptionally well, and therefore another order was made this month. The FYC has weekly programs every Sabbath afternoon, in which much talent is shown. On November 20, the FYC students participated in a quiz over the first fourteen chapters of Matthew, having boys against the girls. The boys won this quiz, but on December 18 when they were quizzed on the rest of the book of Matthew, the girls won. A quiz

over Acts is a future possibility. A sermonette was also given at our FYC program December 18, entitled "Patience."

Thus, using my own thoughts on Patience I would like to say, as we approach a new year, that it takes patience to be a good disciple of Jesus Christ. He was not impressed with the swaggering boasts made by Simon Peter, and He will not be impressed with the great sacrifices and daring deeds that we may offer Him.

He is looking instead for patient men and women who will quietly wait for His time, His plan, His power, and His glory. These are the only people He will use.

With divine help and full cooperation of student body and faculty, and the prayerful support of those who wish to see SVA move forward, we trust that we can make this oncoming year a good one to the Lord's service.—*Carol Sue Mann*

Minuteman Program

by Verna McCoy

As we begin a new calendar year we have an opportunity to make a new and conscientious start in the Minuteman Program.

As a good study tip, we again suggest that you write or type the verse on one side of a file card and the reference on the opposite side. Then they will be ready on a minute's notice for study during spare moments—while traveling, or even while waiting in a dentist or doctor's office, etc.; this in addition to regular study times.

OUR NEED OF A SAVIOUR

The great Edinburg doctor, Sir J. Y. Simpson, famous as the discoverer of the use of chloroform in surgery was once asked what his greatest discovery was. His prompt reply was: "That I was a great sinner, and that Christ was a great Saviour."

The Samaritans also declared: "that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world" (John 4:42).

That we need a Saviour to deliver us is certain, "for all have sinned" (Romans 3:23).

In times like these we need a Saviour because without Him we can do nothing. Of ourselves we know not how to discern good from evil, lack the strength to resist temptations, are void of His Spirit to guide us, and miss the abundant blessings He gives to His children.

As you study and learn the verses this year, we sincerely hope

that you will see YOUR need of a Saviour and that He will become your personal Saviour.

YOU CAN KNOW HIM NOW

*If you want to know the Saviour, Not an hour need you delay
He is pleading, gently pleading, O accept Him while you may
Even now if you will heed Him, At the cross of mercy bow,
All your sin shall be forgiven, You can know Him now.*

*If you want to know the Saviour, And the love that satisfies,
Find the joy of boundless measure, That His wondrous grace
supplies,*

*'Tis for you the very moment, When you make this holy vow,
"I will take Him as my Saviour," You can know Him now.*

*If you want to know the Saviour, In that land of cloudless day,
With its bright supernal glories, That shall never pass away;
You must meet Him on life's pathway; Place the crown upon His
brow,*

Do not wait until tomorrow, You can know Him now.

Verses for this month's memorization are:

Jeremiah 29:13

Romans 3:23

John 10:9

Acts 4:12

John 14:6

2 Cor. 6:2

1 Tim. 1:15

Hebrews 7:25

BLAME ME NOT

In the ancient Cathedral in Lubeck, Germany, there is an old slab with the following inscription:

Ye call Me Maker, and obey Me not.

Ye call Me Light, and see Me not.

Ye call Me Way, and take Me not.

Ye call Me Life, and desire Me not.

Ye call Me Wise, and follow Me not.

Ye call Me Fair, and love Me not.

Ye call Me Rich, and ask Me not.

Ye call Me Eternal, and seek Me not.

Ye call Me Gracious, and trust Me not.

Ye call Me Noble, and serve Me not.

Ye call Me Mighty, and honor Me not.

If I condemn you, blame Me not.

With this issue of "Aim" we begin a series of chapters in Acts written in paraphrase. How intriguing we find the experiences of Paul and the other apostles. This writing in contemporary language adds for us a little spice—and perhaps may serve to acquaint us more intimately with the message for us in the book of Acts.

A Paraphrase *on the Acts of the Apostles*



By Nathan Straub

AN INTRODUCTION: ACTS 1:1

The earlier history which I prepared, O Theophilus, described the work of Jesus both in what he did and in what he said until he was taken up.

Before Jesus was taken up, He gave instruction (through the Holy Spirit) to His chosen apostles. After His suffering and death he showed them with many positive proofs, that he was alive again. He was seen with them for forty days and he taught facts about the kingdom of God.

When they were together he told them, "You must not leave Jerusalem, or doctor's office, etc.; this in addition to regular study times."

OUR NEED OF A SAVIOUR

The great Edinburg doctor, Sir J. Y. Simpson, famous as the discoverer of the use of chloroform in surgery was once asked what his greatest discovery was. His prompt reply was: "That I was a great sinner, and that Christ was a great Saviour."

The Samaritans also declared: "that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world" (John 4:42).

That we need a Saviour to deliver us is certain, "for all have sinned" (Romans 3:23).

In times like these we need a Saviour because without Him we can do nothing. Of ourselves we know not how to discern good from evil, lack the strength to resist temptations, are void of His Spirit to guide us, and miss the abundant blessings He gives to His children.

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room and remained with Peter, James, John, Andrew, Philip, Thomas, Bartholomew, Matthew, James (the son of Alphaeus), Simon (the zealot), and Judas (James' brother). Their minds and hearts were entirely united and they prayed unceasingly. There were women participating including Jesus' mother, Mary, along with His brothers.

REPLACEMENT OF JUDAS: ACTS 1:15

It was in those days that Peter stood up during a gathering of the brethren (there were about one hundred twenty present) and said, "Brethren, it was necessary that the scripture should be fulfilled which was spoken before by the Holy Spirit through David, as it concerned Judas who was to guide those who captured Jesus. He was one of us and had a part in this work. This man bought a field with the wages of his infamy. Then, falling head first, his abdomen tore open and his intestines gushed out. This became known to all the residents of Jerusalem to such an extent that his field is called in Greek, 'Aceldama,' or 'field of blood.' It is written in the Book of Psalms, 'His dwelling should be abandoned, let no man live there.' Also, 'Let someone else assume his office.' Take a man who was with us all the time the Lord Jesus was with us, from the time of his baptism by John up to the very day he was taken up from us. He must be ordained as a brother-witness of Jesus' resurrection."

They selected two men, Joseph (Barsabas) Justus and Matthais. Then they prayed, "Lord, you know the hearts of all men, show us which of these two you have chosen so that he can have a part in this ministry and apostleship; the part which Judas abandoned because of his sin, so he could go to his place."

They cast their lots and the decision was for Matthias and he was considered equal with the other eleven apostles.

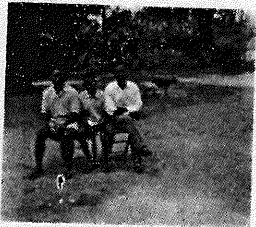
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Ye call Me Noble, and serve Me not.
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Foreign Correspondence Activities

The following letter comes to us from Brother Ephraim James (whose picture you see at the lower right) of Nigeria, Africa, as he tells of the FYC activities in his area:



Left to right: Brothers Isaac Uwe, John Orie, and Ephraim James

"OUR FYC IN EKPEYE DISTRICT IS IMPROVING VERY WELL...."

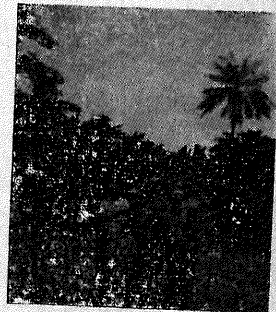
"I seize golden opportunity to write you again. Indeed, I am very happy to see that the Almighty Father is with us in all our doings. This is to let you know that our FYC in Ekpeye is improving very well. The FYC'ers in Ekpeye district are touring round the district every week spreading the Word of God. And, indeed, we had got a great number of people to the Lord. Among them there are some members of FYC and the rest are above FYC...."

"OH! WHAT A GREAT JOY WAS . . . THE YOUTH SERVICE AT IHOWO...."

"I use this time to tell you again of what FYC'ers are doing in my district. Oh! what a great joy was that, on October 2, 1965, the FYC'ers went and performed youth service at a village called Ihowo in Ahoada. The service was opened with silent prayer. . . . Scripture reading in Matthew 25:40-46 by Friday Gabriel; prayer offered by Brother Jevom Tom. Preaching conducted by Hon. E. J. Ogbong, the Chairman of this FYC with heading: "THE PUNISHMENT OF THE WICKED," with references made as follows: Rev. 20:15; Rev. 21:8; Matt. 4:1-3; Isa. 1:28; Isa. 104:35; 1 Thess. 1:9, etc. After the lesson, special offering was given by the congregation. Then attendance was checked which totals 87.

"I stop so far till next time. May God be with you now and forever.

Yours in the Lord,
Ephraim James, Chairman"



A Group of FYC Members from Ihuaje; Ahoada, Nigeria

FYC NEWS and REMINDERS

National Youth Week for 1966

The National F.Y.C. plans to sponsor National Youth Week in the fall of 1966. It is not too early for every F.Y.C. to be thinking about your program for National Youth Week. Be looking for more announcements in the future. Material will be sent out to your pastors and leaders so that you will have plenty of time to prepare a well-planned and enjoyable program.

F.Y.C. Readership Award for AIM

Because AIM magazine is so inspirational to us and to others who take and read it, we want to be sure that AIM reaches the home of every youth in the Church of God. It will inspire you, inform you, and may lead you or others to Christ. That is why we are going to present an *F.Y.C. Readership Award* to every church that has the AIM going to every home with F.Y.Cers living in it. If this is accomplished in your church by the end of 1966, the National F.Y.C. will send you the F.Y.C. Readership Award. Help your church be among those that are first to receive the award.

For churches that would like to accept an AIM Missionary responsibility, we would like for you to send

at least 5 gift subscriptions to young people in your area that do not belong to your church. Let us reach others for Christ.

Folders for 2T4G

A new look is being given to the 2T4G for 1966. Attractive folders are being made for you on which to keep records of your reading and devotions. It will be simple and easy to understand, and yet will make an adequate record. These folders will soon be mailed out to your pastors. Be sure and plan to be in the 2T4G program for 1966 because the most important thing in every person's life is that he Take Time For God. 2T4G motto for 1966 is "A Chapter and Prayer Every Day to Keep the Devil Away."

A Motto Worth Keeping

The F.Y.C. motto chosen in 1965 was "Put on the whole armour of God." This motto was chosen at the beginning of last year by way of the motto contest, Irene Bond, Nortonville, Kansas, being the winner of that contest. I suggest that we again refresh our memories of the exact words of Ephesians 6:10-18 perhaps even today. Note how fitting this motto, "Put on the whole armour of God," is to both our name and em-

blem. Our F.Y.C. motto for 1966 continues to be "Put on the whole armour of God." If 1965 or an earlier year was the year that you "Put on the whole armour of God," then we say to you for 1966, "Keep on the whole armour of God."

Join the Merit Program for 1966

It is time now for you to begin working on the merit program at your church. The new Director for the program, Nathan Lawson, would like to have every F.Y.C. in the merit program for 1966. This can easily be accomplished if you will be in that program. Start working on it now without delay. It will help your F.Y.C. to be active if you participate actively. It can help you grow.

F.Y.C. National Committee Meeting Planned

The national committee for the F.Y.C. plans to meet during the first weekend of January 1966 to discuss the national program for 1966. Brother Elden Fischer, who is presently going to school in Oregon, may be coming to Stanberry where the meeting will be held. Brother Calvin Burrell is coming from S.V.A. and Elder Vernon Patchen will be here from New Auburn, Wisconsin. Elder Dale Lawson, F.Y.C. chairman, lives just 40 miles from Stanberry, so plans are that the entire national committee will be together for the meeting. We hope to make lots of progress and plans for this year.

F.Y.C. Decals

We still have many F.Y.C. decals available and would like you to have them for your car windows,

home windows, suitcase, brief case, school notebook or any other place that you might wish to put them. They are 25¢ each or five for a dollar. You may order as many as you like from the F.Y.C. office at 611 Garden, St. Joseph, Missouri.

Third Quarter Merit Report Received

We were happy to receive a merit report from another group for the third quarter. This makes 17 groups that have completed the merit program for three quarters. We still hope to receive the third quarter reports from Marion, Iowa, San Antonio, Texas (Spanish group), and Claremore, Oklahoma. That would make a total of 20 groups completing the merit program for 1965.

Third Quarter Report

Eureka, South Dakota		
1st quarter	195	Bonus 59
2nd quarter	115	
3rd quarter	100	
Total for 3 quarters	410	Bonus 59

Youth Tour LP Record

Available for immediate mailing is the LP record containing many of the songs which were heard as our Youth Missions Team toured states last summer. The profit from this record, which sells for \$3.98, will go into the Youth Department of the Church of God. Just a few of the songs included are: *Unworthy, Until Then, I'll Never Be Lonely, Then the Answer Came*, and many others. Order from the Church of God Publishing House at Stanberry.

*Deep in the heart, when grace is there
Mixed with the truest love,
Then faith mounts up on wings of prayer
And reaches God above,
And brings His blessings down each day
As nothing else can do,
To help His pilgrims on their way
To make the journey through.*

*Deep in the heart, when grace is there
It's great what we can stand
As on our Lord we lay our care
And go at His command;
Or stay where trials sore oppress
And duties take our time,
But there is where our God can bless
And make our lives sublime.*

*Deep in the heart, when grace is there
Though Satan's all about
Who seeks to bring us to despair
Through dread and fear and doubt,
Our Lord is there to keep us safe
Beneath His holy wings,
And so we do not fret and chafe
Because of testing things.*

—Walter Edison Isenhour.