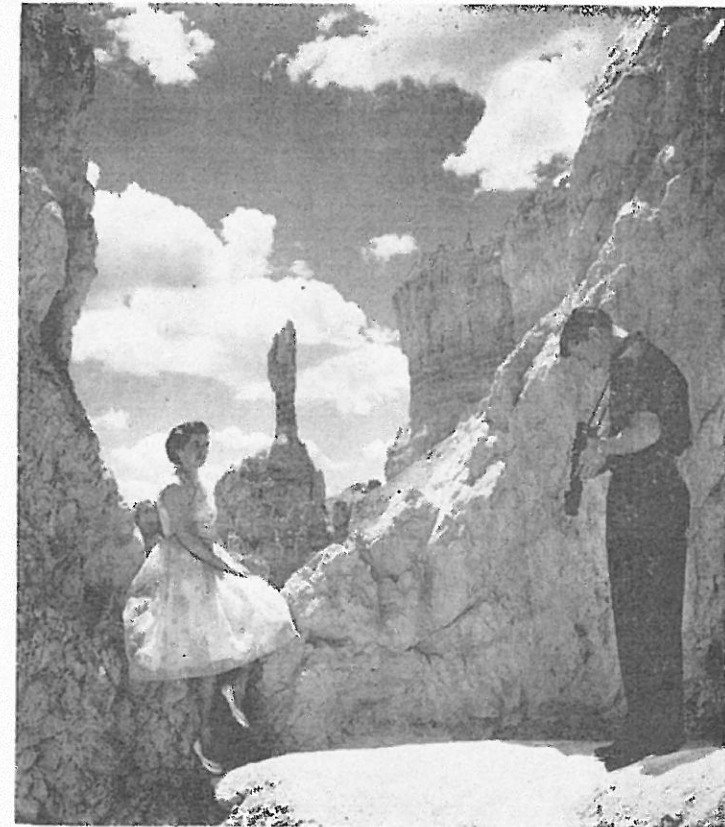


Aim

The magazine for young people



**Let your life speak for Christ,
but let not your lips be silent.**

It's Time to Plan for

Camp

Meeting



Young folks, are you planning your summer so you can take in one or more of the camp meetings being held in various parts of the country? Special youth activities are planned at each one.

WESTERN REGIONAL — Sacramento, Calif. — July 5-11
Write to: *Elder Wesley Walker 245 E. Vine St., Lodi, Calif.*

DISTRICT NINE — Spring Vale Academy — July 15-18
Write to: *Mrs. Pearl Turner, Route 5, Owosso, Mich.*

DISTRICT FIVE — Dover, Okla. — July 19-25
Write to: *Elder Ross Johnston, Box 64, Inola, Okla.*

CENTRAL DISTRICTS — Stanberry, Mo. — August 14-22
Write to: *Mrs. Alma Ward Rodgers, Stanberry, Mo.*

Aim The magazine for young people

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Volume XXIX, Number 6

Hope E. Dais, Editor

Others are affected by what I am and say and do. And these others have also these spheres of influence. So that a single act of mine may spread in widening circles through a nation of humanity.

—CHANNING

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The E d g e Of Night



Standing in front of the window looking out into the night, watching the soft gentle rain run down the window, he looked deep into the shadows of the night and saw his past come out of the dark as heavy raindrops. He knew that this would be the last time he would have to himself. As this man stood in front of the window, he had a look of defeat and bewilderment upon his face. He kept asking himself over and over again, "What am I doing here? What have I done?" This man had no right in being here. He was guilty of no crime that could put him in a place like this. He could still see the look of pain and hunger on the faces of his children, but in the eyes of his wife he could still see the look of kindness, understanding, and love, which seemed

to hold him together and let him still know that he was a man.

This man was a Jew who once lived in a community where the Jews were treated like dirt; where his children were molested; his wife was hated; and he himself could find no job, could make no living. Yet he had no choice but to stay where he was.

For two days he and his family hadn't eaten anything you could call a meal. One night as they were having their usual fill of bread and water, his little girl said to him, "Daddy, I'm hungry and my stomach hurts."

As he turned to his wife he saw tears fill her eyes. She turned to Stella and said, "It's time to go to bed, dear."

He started to say, "Honey, please

don't." She buried her face in her hands and left the room.

Then the "Jew" as he was called got up and slammed the door as he left the house. As he stood outside in the drizzling rain, he heard the rhythm of the raindrops and smelled the sweet fragrance of the earth; he knew that something had to be done about his children. He started walking not knowing where he was going, but he kept on walking. Suddenly he found himself standing in front of the butcher's and remembered his calling out to his helper, "Take these pieces of scrap and throw out in back."

Slowly he looked around and quickly and quietly he made his way to the back of the store and entered the alley which ran between the bank and the meat market. Quickly he started to sort out the stale pieces of meat and wrap them in newspaper. He picked up the meat and was ready to leave, when suddenly he heard voices coming from across the alley from the back door to the bank. Three huge men came rushing out carrying a big sack of money. When he saw them he quickly moved back into the shadows, but his foot accidentally hit the garbage cans beside him and one of the lids fell off. Just then a shot rang out and caught him right in the shoulder. He staggered and fell to the ground. As he lay in a puddle of water, he saw the nightwatchman come running out—more shots rang out. Then one of the three men turned and fired at the nightwatchman, and he fell backward into the doorway. Just then he heard voices coming back into the alley.

One voice said, "Come on, Duke, help me get him out of here."

They picked up the Jew and were on their way out of the alley when they heard the cry of a police siren; they dropped the Jew. But before they left him, they slapped a 38 into his cold, wet hands.

Shortly after the police arrived he was picked up, put into the car and rushed to the nearest hospital. After the ordeal at the hospital he was taken to police headquarters. But the police were like all the rest of the people in town—they couldn't stand the sight of a Jew.

After he was humiliated he was thrown into a cold cell where he was to receive one of the worst beatings in his life. The days that followed seemed to drag on and on. The legal red tape and the laws of the land, seemed to prolong it all the more.

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say, any reason why sentence should not be passed upon you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded courtroom, as all eyes were fixed on the Jew. Every person waited in almost breathless expectation for the answer to the judge's question. The judge waited in dignified silence. Not a whisper was heard anywhere, and the situation had become painfully oppressive, when the prisoner was seen to move. His head was raised, his hands were clenched, and the blood had rushed into his pale, careworn face.

Suddenly he rose to his feet, and in a low, but firm and distinct voice, said: "I have! Your Honor, you have asked me a question, and I now ask, as a last favor on earth, that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through. I stand before this bar, convicted of a crime I didn't commit. However, there have been witnesses

who have testified to the fact that I am a loafer, a wretch, and a man of no account. If it had not been for your so-called citizens of this community, I would have been an industrious workman, a tender father, and a loving husband, but today my home is destroyed, my wife hated, my little children (God bless and care for them) are cast on the mercy of the world. The judge on this bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers within this bar, and most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the church, are also guilty before Almighty God, and will have to stand with me before His judgment throne where we shall all be righteously judged."

These impassioned words of the prisoner fell like coals of fire upon the hearts of those present, and many of the spectators and some of the lawyers were moved to tears.

The judge made a motion as if to stop further speech when the speaker hastily said, "No! no! Your Honor, do not close my lips, I am nearly through. All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but the truth of the Almighty God. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on my soul. I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes to your own individual responsibility!"

Inconsistent

By Mona Davis

"Are you smoking more now and enjoying it less?" To advertisers' edicts bowed?
Use of time, talents, money destroying?
Trite ediction in going with the crowd?
Well, people are funny, follow fashion
Until custom's rule becomes a passion.
No reason for it—many against it.
See the litter made by cigarettes lit.
The money it causes to go up in smoke
Vapors of poison makes everyone choke.
Lack of respect, inconsideration,
In forests a spark makes conflagration.
Babies are smoking from vapors inhaled,
In nicotine smell, no charm has prevailed.
Stale and penetrating in dress and home
No person's perfume can this overcome.
For sake of sports no athlete dare indulge,
Yet radio, TV, magazines promulge.
If Russia wishes to sabotage our youth,
What better method than to push this ruse?

What Will You Do With Your Life?

Bertie B. Freeman



"To every man there openeth
A way, and ways, and a way,
And the high soul climbs the high way,
And the low soul gropes the low:
And in between, on the misty flats,
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A high way and a low,
And every man decideth
The way his soul shall go.

—John Oxenham



This is the time of year when graduations take place. After years of school some have to make a decision as to their future life, their ambition, their goal.

Have you ever considered how much time you spend in choosing your life's occupation? Which way you will go, what field of endeavor you will enter, which task comes first?

We are constantly faced with problems pertaining to education, occupation, or social and domestic life. We want to be sure we will make the right choice because our future happiness and welfare depends on the right decision.

How important then it is to have faith in ourselves, confidence in our ability to choose the right way.

The greatest asset to any young man or woman who must make these momentous decisions is prayer and faith in God's ability to guide and direct their steps. "In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." "Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established."

Are you letting Jesus take active control of your thoughts? Have you talked with Him concerning your future plans asking Him to direct you where to go, what occupation to choose, whom, if anyone you should see about helping make your dreams come true?

That to which we give our attention reveals itself in our lives. Whatever we desire, if we desire it badly enough and think about it enough, God will make it possible for us to achieve that goal. Keep your mind centered on the object you desire and your objective will be gained if you refuse to let obstacles bar your way. Discouragement or thoughts of failure cannot

stand before the intensity of a prayer that knows what it wants and refuses to be defeated.

The only way to failure is to fail ourselves. Constant thoughts of failure and a low estimate of one's self is not conducive to a successful life. I do not mean to infer that arrogance or a conceited opinion of yourself can make you successful. But the inward knowledge that you are a child of God, led by His Spirit should place a high estimate on your quality as a person and your ability to succeed. No child of God is of an inferior quality. Meekness is not necessarily a low opinion of one's worth. Moses was meek, but he was also a power for good in the work of God. Rehoboam overestimated his worth and became worthless to God and His people. Just keep in mind that as a child of God you carry within your being all that is needed to make a success of life.

The difference between success and failure is not so much training or equipment, or fate or chance, but the ability to see the good and choose to follow it, rather than wishfully looking at it and passing it by.

Decide today what you wish to be. Picture your future exactly as you would like to see it. See yourself doing the things you want to do, being the person you want to be. Make your thoughts become realities and trust God to draw to you all the things you need for success. Do not stoop to conniving or getting others to connive for you. Take the Golden Rule as your guide in dealing with others and God will send it back to you.

Do not let anyone discourage you by telling you that you were born of common stock and never meant to be anything else. You can be what you desire to be if you do not deviate from your goal or stray from God's care and protection.

Keep in mind that if the thing you desire to accomplish has already been accomplished, then, you, too, can do it. If it never has been accomplished you may be the first to do it; there has to be a first time for everything.

Keep in mind these lines by Edgar A. Guest:

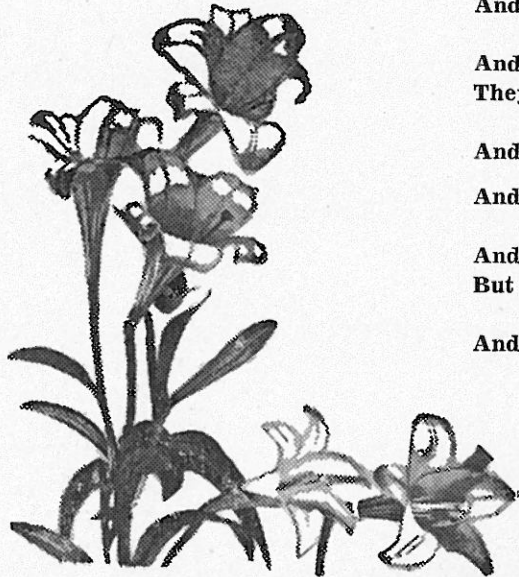
**"Somebody said it couldn't be done,
But he with a chuckle replied
That maybe it couldn't but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in with a trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried, he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it!**

It need not be graduation time for you to start toward a new life, a new goal, a new attitude toward life. Any time is God's time, and any time is your time. Decide what you want, commit it to God and BEGIN TODAY.

There is a high road and a low road open to you. You may take either road, they are the same price, but the in between road costs much more in frustration, self recrimination and failure. Take the high road; hitch your wagon to a star, keep your seat and there you are!

Undying Bloom

In several issues of "Aim," we have shared with you poems which were found by Cecyl's mother among her old school papers. By noting they were "written as a teenager" we hoped to inspire you and encourage you as a youth to realize that your time can be well spent and fruitful even now, though you are young. Find your talent, develop it, and use it.



by Cecyl Caswell Fischer

I sowed a little garden
Where the sun and shade both fell;
And I used my choicest seeds and
bulbs
And kept them watered well.

And I hoed and raked and weeded,
Till the stems came peeping through
And the stems burst into blossom
And still they grew and grew.

And my lawn became a rainbow
Of colors bright and gay;
And at night they closed up tightly,
But they bloomed throughout the
day.

And then the air grew colder
As winter cast its spell,
But the petals were forgotten
As one by one they fell.

Then I sowed a little kindness
Using words of love and cheer
And I watered them with good deeds
Till I smothered someone's fear.

And the kind deeds grew and prospered
And in but a little while
They bloomed in the form of a happy
face
And the shape of a sunny smile.

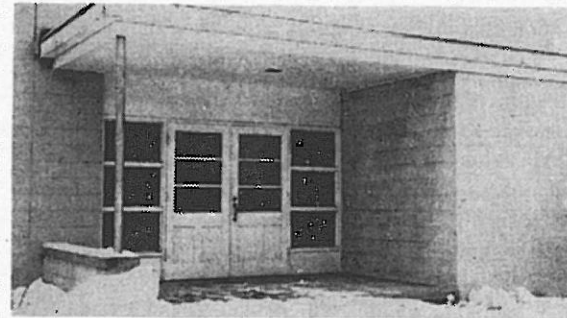
And the storms of hatred swirled
around
And showers of hardship were met,
But there still remains that happy
heart
And the kindness blooms there yet.

Madaliene Grows Up

By Carol Millican

From her seat on the upper deck of the big Greyhound bus, Madaliene Davis sat watching through the window the seemingly endless miles of roadway and nothingness pass before her eyes. But her mind was obviously not on the scenery outside, for her hazel-green eyes had a far-away look in them. Madaliene was now on the last lap of a journey which less than three months ago she would never even in her wildest dreams have imagined herself taking. As she sat gazing out the window, her mind wandered back to the events of the past three months that had, for her, been such fateful ones...

It had all started in early July, when Madaliene had just finished her junior year in high school. A letter had arrived at the forty-acre farm where Madaliene lived in a small rural community in north-



Through these doors, Madaliene embarked into her new school life.

east Alabama. The letter was from Madaliene's aunt Frances Conway in Texas. Mr. Conway was the pastor of a local church where they lived, and they and their son William lived quite comfortably in the parsonage behind the church building.

Mrs. Conway was writing Madaliene and her parents about the possibility that Madaliene could attend a Christian academy for her senior year in high school.

Madaliene's parents had had understandable misgivings at first—the school was too far away from home, and they lacked the financial means for sending her. Their first objection was finally overcome, however, when they saw Madaliene's enthusiasm for the prospect of going away to school—this added to Mrs. Conway's assurance that Madaliene would be given the best of care. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Davis saw how an experience like this could benefit Madaliene greatly. She had never been away from home for more than a week at a time, and even on these week-long visits she was

always in short driving distance from her parents' home. They felt that it was time for Madaliene to free herself of some of her emotional attachment to home. To, they sensed Madaliene's increasing dissatisfaction with the high school she was attending.

Although her grades were generally good, she was frustrated because she was unable to make more than a few close friends. She had joined a sabbatarian organization at the age of thirteen, and had since been very devoted to her religious beliefs; she felt like an "oddball" at the large high school because she was the only person, as far as she knew, who was a sabbatarian. Because of this feeling, she tended to avoid social situations and was very shy. Mr. and Mrs. Davis felt that if Madaliene could be among other young people of her own religious belief, she might conquer her shyness.

The second objection, though, almost caused the collapse of the whole idea. Both Mr. and Mrs. Conway corresponded back and forth with Madaliene and her parents about possible solutions to the problem. Mr. and Mrs. Davis were told that there were many students attending the academy whose parents were unable financially to send them. The people in the church had given funds to help pay the tuition of these students. Such a system could also be worked out for Madaliene, if her parents would give their consent. Such an action was entirely out of the question at first—Mr. and Mrs. Davis were ready to discard the idea. But Madaliene, praying earnestly about the matter and pleading much with her parents, finally got them to consent.

Following this decision, Mrs. Con-

way had written again to invite Madaliene to come and spend the remainder of the summer with them at their home in Texas. She wanted to help Madaliene as much as possible by telling her the things she needed to know about life at the academy. Madaliene's parents gave their consent.

After this, events seemed to move along at lightning speed. The trip to Texas was an adventure in itself. Madaliene had never taken a trip on a bus by herself alone.

During her stay at the Conways, Madaliene became acquainted with many of the people in the church of which Elder Conway was the pastor, including a large number of young people, which impressed Madaliene very much, because at the church which she attended at home there were hardly any young people, and those who did come took little interest in the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Conway also took Madaliene with them when they attended the church's annual camp meeting in Oklahoma. This experience had made an even deeper impression on Madaliene, for she had never dreamed that there were so many people who shared the same religious beliefs as she did, especially young people.

... And now here she was—on her way to Spring Vale Academy. Recalling her experiences in Texas and Oklahoma, she now felt that her "oddball" feeling had already subsided somewhat, because she realized now that she was far from being the only sabbatarian. Now she was looking forward to an even more wonderful experience than these. At the same time she felt a twinge of anxiety—suppose she would fail to live up to

her parents' expectations of her, and those of her beloved aunt and uncle? They had told her that they had complete confidence in her, and that they knew she would be a credit to all of them during her stay at Spring Vale. Madaliene was determined to make them proud of her. "Dear God," she prayed, in a whisper, "Help me to do Thy will and not be a disappointment to my dear parents and aunt and uncle who trust me so much."

Madaliene was startled suddenly by a voice over the speaker saying, "Owosso, Michigan, Spring Vale Academy." Her heart jumped into her throat—here she was at last! The greatest adventure of all was about to begin!

After alighting from the bus, Madaliene looked around her and saw what appeared to be a large farmhouse—it was a big two-story homey-looking structure, and it seemed to be summoning Madaliene to enter. Upon doing so, she found the room which she had entered even more interesting than the building had looked from the outside. The room appeared to be a dining hall—there were five rather long tables with chairs about them. In the back of the room was a kitchen, separated from the rest of the room by a bar. At one side of the room there was a door, which was standing open. Looking inside, Madaliene saw a short hallway and a wooden staircase. On the other side of the room was a bewindowed door that opened into a room containing a piano and a number of comfortable-looking chairs.

Madaliene stood puzzling over these things, but not for long, for another door opened from the hall-

way, and a jolly-looking white-haired lady came in and said amicably, with a broad, motherly smile, "Oh, you must be Madaliene Davis. I've been expecting you—your aunt wrote me that you would be arriving today. I'm Suzanne DeWind, the Dean of Girls. Everyone calls me Aunt Susie." They greeted each other cordially; Madaliene immediately took a liking to this friendly lady, who made her feel "at home" so soon.

Madaliene's glance turned again irresistibly to the room she was in, which still puzzled her. Seeing the question on her face, Miss DeWind explained that the room was the place where everyone at the academy had their meals. Pointing toward the door that opened into the hallway, she said, "The girls live upstairs." Nodding toward the door with the windows in it, she stated that that was the reception room. She explained that when the church had purchased the property fourteen years before with plans to build an academy on it, the farmhouse had been on the property. The building had been used as a girls' dormitory ever since the academy began operating.

Just as Madaliene was about to make a comment, a loud clamor came from the stairway. The girls had apparently heard someone downstairs and were coming down to see who was there. As they appeared at the bottom of the stairs, Madaliene immediately recognized several of them as girls whom she had met at the camp meeting in Oklahoma. It was indeed a happy reunion. Miss DeWind joined enthusiastically into the greetings, helping to introduce Madaliene to the rest of the girls. Madaliene was pleasantly surprised to learn that

she was not the only girl who was a long distance from home. Most of the girls were from out of the state of Michigan—there were girls from Kansas, Missouri, Texas, Colorado, and California.

Following this initial greeting, the girls helped Madaliene carry her baggage upstairs to her room. The rest of the day, filled with the excitement of getting acquainted, was made all the more fun because of the fact that there were so few girls—only thirteen. They talked about summer adventures, the subjects they planned to take, and of course, potential boy-friends. Madaliene learned that eleven boys were going to live in the boys' dormitory this year.

Due to a high degree of excitement, the day passed almost before anyone realized it. When Madaliene retired for the night, she had a deep feeling of happiness that she had not experienced for quite some time. She felt certain now that she was going to enjoy life at Spring Vale Academy. She sent up a prayer of thanks to God for a safe trip and for making her first day at S.V.A. such a pleasant experience.

The days that followed were very busy ones for everyone. The next day was registration day, and the next was the first day of classes. Madaliene learned many new things about Spring Vale on the first day of school. The first thing she learned was that the principal started off each school day with a fifteen-minute worship service, which everyone at the academy attended. Choruses were sung, a chapter was read from the Bible, and prayer was offered. Madaliene en-

joyed these short worship periods immensely.

Even the classes themselves were quite different from any Madaliene had experienced in her public high school at home. They were much smaller, which made possible greater opportunities for free discussions in class. Everyone was required to take a course in Bible—another new and different experience for Madaliene.

The weeks and months that followed were filled with both "ups" and "downs." One of the happiest moments of her year at S.V.A. came one day a few weeks after school started—she learned that she had been chosen editor of the school paper. She worked hard and conscientiously on this project throughout the year; and although she never achieved the goal of perfection that she set for herself, she never stopped striving for it.

Madaliene never forgot the confidence that her parents had expressed in her before she went to S.V.A. They said, in effect, "We know you will do well." Never would she forget the happy feeling of accomplishment that came over her when it was announced one morning toward the end of the year that she was the salutatorian of her class. She then felt that she had at least partially fulfilled the expectations of those she loved. It was hard for Madaliene to believe that so much had happened to her, the girl who was always so shy and retiring and practically friendless in high school. Yet she knew that it was through the grace of God that she was able to come to Spring Vale and prove herself. She felt strangely unworthy and humble.

(Continued on page 25)

JESUS WEPT

By Carrie G. Lakin



To many Jesus does not seem quite real. To them, He is just a figure out of the Bible, or out of the pages of a history book. Subconsciously they believe (or think they believe) that Christ is our Saviour. They know, according to the Bible, that Jesus died for us so that no man might perish, but that all should have everlasting life.

Many will say they know that Jesus died, was buried in the grave where He remained three days and nights, was resurrected, appeared to His disciples and later ascended into Heaven where He now sits on the right hand of God. They believe this, they say; yet they can not really see Christ as a person.

These people pray to God in Jesus' name, but asking for something in Jesus' name has become somewhat a meaningless formality to them—something that is done because it is the custom.

Because Christ is God's Son, they can not believe that Christ truly understands and cares how they feel about things. Some may have the same doubts as an old gentleman whom I heard say that Christ upon the cross did not really suffer. He was a god and therefore was above suffering as a man. The man did not doubt that Christ was crucified, but he doubted Christ's ability to suffer. To him the crucifixion was something that had to be done, but it was merely a symbolism.

"Christ was a god. He need not, and did not suffer," the old gentleman informed me; but I

was not, and still am not convinced by his logic. Christ *did* suffer—tremendously.

I doubt if there were any human emotions that Jesus did not feel and understand. When Lazarus died and Jesus went to him, we read that while talking to Lazarus' relatives and friends, "Jesus wept" (John 11: 35).

Jesus knew that whatever He asked of God would be granted. He knew that He need only pray to God and Lazarus would again come forth in life to gladden the hearts of his friends and loved ones. Then why did Jesus weep?

(Continued on page 22)

THESE THREE

By Reta Ling

The thirteenth chapter of 1 Corinthians is not an unfamiliar chapter. It is read by young and old alike. It is easy to read, harder to get the full meaning of each verse and perhaps even more difficult to fulfill. I trust we may be strengthened and encouraged as we study together about the well known love chapter.

FAITH

In what do you have faith? Do you have faith that your car will get you where you want to go? Do you *know for sure* that it will get you there when you want it to? Do you have faith that you will be employed tomorrow or that you will be free? We can not be sure of these things. We may be in prison, at war or under communist rule. Things of earth or material things cannot be trusted. Things of earth shall pass away and then to what can we cling? There would not be much use of going on if we did not have faith that we might some day have a home in the wonderful kingdom of God, if we will be faithful to the end. I have heard of persons having too much faith in someone or something and then that faith was suddenly shaken. That person never regained his faith completely. We will not be disappointed in God if we do not disappoint Him.

Prayer is the leading factor that gives us faith and keeps us growing and believing in spiritual things. Ponder the words of this song: "Prayer is the key to the kingdom, but Faith unlocks the door. Words are so easily spoken. Prayer without Faith, is like a boat without an oar. Have Faith when you speak to the Master, that's all He asks you for. Prayer is the key to the kingdom, but Faith unlocks the door. Have you ever prayed for something large or small? How long did you have to wait or did the answer

Faith

Hope

Charity

come at all? Words are mere expressions of thought and nothing more. Believing is what really counts and Faith unlocks the door."

A little girl jumps from a chair into her father's arms. If the father is momentarily distracted, the little girl will fall to the floor rather than into her father's safe arms. But she has faith that her father will catch her. It is easy for children to have faith in their parents. They are the dearest people they know. What Mom or Dad says or does is just right to the children. May it be even so with our faith in the Heavenly Father. And He is never distracted—even momentarily. May our faith be strengthened day by day as we walk hand in hand with our Saviour.

HOPE

Romans 8:24, 25. "For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for? But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it." People say they hope for a brighter or better tomorrow. That is one kind of hope—they haven't seen tomorrow or what it has in store, but they are hoping it will be better in some way. That is what the above verses are saying. The Christian is hoping or looking forward to something better at the end of this life. With patience and longing the Christian looks forward to the promise found in 1 John 3:13—"Nevertheless we, according to

His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness." We hope for a home in God's kingdom where there will be no more suffering, pain, tears and where there is righteousness only.

CHARITY

Have you ever heard of anyone committing suicide because everything in life went well, with no problems, only peace of mind, contentment and love? Did you ever hear of anyone getting a divorce because the companions were loving, kind, considerate and Christlike? I don't think you have because love, the deep down love of God in a person, does not provoke illwill, bitterness, unkindness, thoughtlessness, resentment or any other kind of evil. Truly, to have faith, hope and charity is the way to live successfully and we know this, for the Bible tells us so.

Those without deep spiritual understanding don't know that "all things work together for good to them that love God." They want peaceful, happy lives, but continually shut God out and He is the very one to make them happy. They don't realize what "God is Love" means, and, therefore, they do not have contentment, and so they think they must end their lives in order to get away from it all or end their troubles.

We must have love for God, our fellow men, and lost sinners. Did not God love us while we were yet sinners enough that He gave His
(Continued on page 31)

Youth Questions

answered by

Ray L. Straub



Don't You Suppose . . .

Question:

Just about every time I go to a camp meeting, or we have a revival meeting in our church, the preachers begin tearing into the young people because they are sinful and don't keep the standards high. Our pastor talks about these things quite a bit, too. Since we're not the only hypocrites in the church, why don't they preach about others for a change?

Answer:

Were you to keep accurate account of the sermons preached at camp meetings and in your own church, I am sure you would find that most sermons actually involve subjects other than the one you mention. Those older than you are corrected from the pulpit more often than the young

people are concerning their behavioral standards. This may be of some comfort to you.

Obviously, you are sensitive about your obligation to maintain the excellent standards that the Church wishes you to respect. It is likely that any resentment you feel is caused by a guilty conscience. Your inability to accept the blame for compromising the church standards causes you to direct anger against the preacher, accusing him of being narrow-minded and overly harsh.

It would help to know more about the nature of standards—the kind you refer to.

Church standards have come to refer to standards of modesty in the use of cosmetics, dress, hairstyles, etc. They also refer to kinds of entertainment we attend. Actually, *standards*, in a general way, refer to a lot more areas involving our religious lives, such as ministerial standards, publication standards, and architectural standards of our church buildings.

In referring to the standards your question suggests, a tragic misuse of terms is too often made. Standards of dress and recreation should better be described as "liberal" and "conservative," instead of the Pharisaical terms, "high" and "low." When we talk about housing standards, or standards of education, it is more appropriate to use the adjectives "high" and "low."

There are those within the standards of the Church who are liberal. These people show readiness to try new methods, change styles and ways of doing things in order to align themselves with progress. They have a certain respect for tradition but they place greater value on progressive improvement.

The conservatives have a fuller understanding of the valuable traditions of the Church, and they feel that progress should never come so fast that the standards of piety in the church lose importance.

Both conservative and liberal thinking is needed. I cannot take time to explain why this is true, except to assure you that it is.

Standards such as you refer to are always in the process of changing. They are cultural, and cultures are changed by two important influences: time and location. Standards vary from era to era and from place to place. If this were not true, it would be essential that we dress exactly like Jesus, and His contemporaries of the New Testament.

Does this give you the right, then, to do what you want at no greater risk than being called "liberal" or "conservative"? Most assuredly not!

Within any culture there is a standard of modesty and sobriety, and the Bible clearly tells each of us to observe such. Furthermore, we are warned not to be offensive in our actions toward others, but in honor, to prefer one another. How can one do as he wants to, wearing what he wishes, going to places not caring whom he offends, and at the same time show love and concern for the spiritual welfare of his brethren?

Standards such as those preached

Do you have a problem? You are invited to send your questions to us for discussion in this column. Address your letter to: Aim, Stanberry, Missouri 64489. Questions of a personal nature—not for publication—will also be welcomed and carefully answered.

with which you take issue, must be preached occasionally so that the tremendously valuable tradition of the Church is maintained. This tradition does more than anything to separate the Christian from the "World." It must, because of its arbitrary nature, be set forth in clear terms—there is no other way to maintain it. This is not done to offend anyone, especially the young people. However, since young people are so sincere, they are actually more deeply affected by those sermons which correct them. Since this matter of standards presents the greatest temptation to youth, it follows that it is the basis of their most acute sensitivity.

You will understand the reason for standards when you give in to them; not before. Once you recognize their value, you will also see more clearly why they must be boldly maintained.

Incidentally, go easy on the use of the term, "hypocrite." In this materialistic age of lukewarmness, hypocrisy is almost out of style. People rarely hide their shortcomings—some even boast of them!

* * *

HEADING FOR SAGMOUNT?

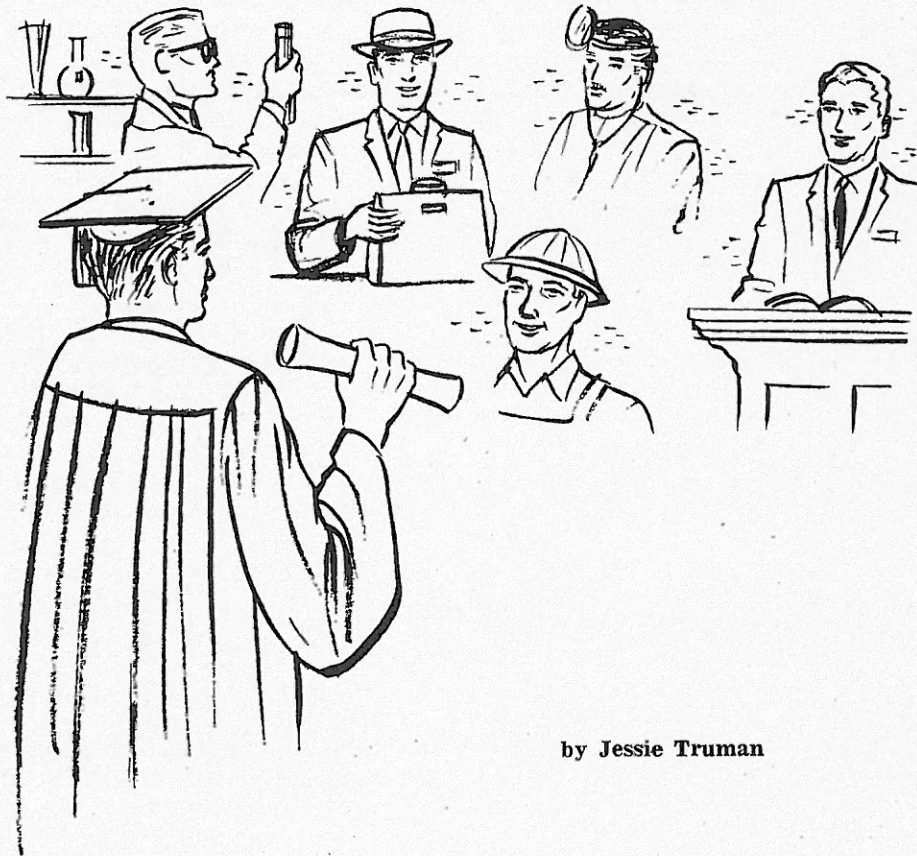
If you are planning to attend Sagmount Youth Camp at Joplin, Missouri, study Acts 8-15 for quiz team competition. Competition will be held at camp for outstanding students for the entire camp program.

Theme for the camp is, "Are you a Lighthouse?" Be present for the lighting of the lighthouse on June 14.

Bring instruments and special music to be part of camp programs. We will have an orchestra at camp for those able to participate.

Within Ourselves Our

Future Lies



by Jessie Truman

This is the time of year when young folks go forth to pursue their chosen vocations, jobs, new ways of life. It is a time of weddings and building new homes. And each day is a new beginning for each of us. We wonder what the future holds and try to picture it as we make our plans.

It is true that only God knows exactly what lies ahead. But He has given us guideposts, prophecies and promises so that we need not walk blindly nor in total darkness. He has given us the right to choose in many things. We are not puppets in His hands, though He can and will take control of our lives if we choose. Remember Israel? How many times did they wander away from Him? And each time when they sought Him, He said "If ye walk in My way and keep my statutes, then I will be your God and ye shall be my people."

FIRST WE CHOOSE

So then we see that first we choose. Our decision comes from

within ourselves. And that decision has a direct bearing on where our future lies.

To choose the Christian way involves many aspects, one of which is obedience. Abraham did not falter in his obedience to God and was ready to offer his son as a sacrifice. From this act of obedience came the great promise of reward "And in thy seed shall all nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice" (Gen. 22:18). Jesus was the "seed" by whom all nations are blessed and He "humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross."

We all desire some measure of success in our lives, but we may not agree on the definition of success. Webster calls it a favorable termination of anything attempted.

A few years ago our family visited in the city of Denver, Colorado, and spent some time at the museum there. We saw great and terrible pre-historic animals that had lived in our land. From all appearances they should be classed as success for surely they dominated in their time, feeding on lesser animals and crushing all forms of life under their great weight. We also saw the humble rabbit. This little animal has been preyed upon by animals and man for centuries. He has been nearly wiped out by disease and yet I ask you to consider: which is the success? The mighty dinosaur or the lowly rabbit? Which do we have with us today?

It is so with men. I'm sure you can name any number of men who are recorded as great in their day. Was it not Alexander who wept when there was no more world to conquer? Compare him with the lowly Babe Who was born in a manger, lived a life of service to others and died the death of shame on a cross. Which of these was a success? Which one still influences the lives of men and women? Can we not know that a life of service to others can be the successful life, the rewarding life?

GOD'S ON OUR SIDE

Did you ever consider that God wants us to succeed? "... If God be for us, who can be against us?" (Romans 8:31). Listen to some of His promises. "Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desire of thine heart. Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass" (Psalm 37:3-5). Paul said "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me" and "... my God shall supply all your need ..." (Phil. 4:13, 19).

Although God has promised to supply our needs He gives us something to do, too. Notice in the quotation from Psalm 37 that we must trust, delight in the Lord and commit our ways to Him. He also expects us to act for He has said that faith without works is dead. We must

put forth our best efforts if we want good results. Remember the parable of the ten talents in Matthew 25. This Scripture in 2 Corinthians 9:6 sums it up nicely. "... he which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

WITHIN YOU

Oh yes, within ourselves our future lies! For within each of us is a heart and when Christ dwells in our hearts our lives become rich with meaning. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?" (1 Cor. 3:16).

Would God allow His temple to fail? I think not. "... There hath not failed one word of all his good promise" (1 Kings 8:56). It is true in this life, and it will be true when we stand before Him to be judged whether our lives have been successful or not. Have you determined in your heart where your future lies? God will not let you fail if you meet His conditions.

* * *

Let God have your life, He can do more with it than you can.

—Dwight L. Moody

* * *

The only truly happy men I have ever known were sincere Christians.—Randolph

* * *

He who knows others is clever, but he who knows himself is enlightened.—Lao Tze

The Editor's Page

Just how should we as Christians differ from those around us who are not endeavoring to live a Christ-led life? Can others identify us as Christians simply by our appearance—by our mode of dress? Certainly not. Though we may hold to conservative standards concerning extremes in clothing styles and personal grooming, by and large we appear as others around us. It is not our purpose or practice to try to *look* peculiar to identify ourselves as Christians—this is not the mark of a Christian.

In Genie Price's writings I once read, "There is no flurry about the saints deep in God. No skidding tires, no jerking of telephone hooks, no slamming of doors." Here, I feel, lies the difference between one whose life is hid in Christ—in our everyday actions and reactions.

Young person as a student, is there a difference in the sort of remark *you* would be heard to make concerning your teacher and the sort of disrespectful remark that may often be heard by many students?

Young parent, is there a difference in the reaction *you* show when your child is criticized or slighted, and that shown by a parent not professing a genuine Christian life?

We cannot witness to others of Christ in our life simply by certain standards of do's and don'ts, simply by attending church very faithfully, or even by explaining our noble and divine goals to those around us. It *must* be apparent in every small detail in our lives.

While speaking words to others about Christ is important, it will be meaningless and ineffective if the words we are heard to speak in casual living do not show that we have something real inside. Our spontaneous reaction to the words and actions of others—this is important. Our words heard over the backyard fence when with our own family—this is important. *Christ in us* must be evident every moment of our lives.

We must be humble and gracious when corrected or criticized. At times we must be willing to be right about some insignificant matter without pointing it out if others don't recognize it. We must be immune to the luxury of becoming offended in which so many indulge.

Don't go to church and sing, "Make Me More Like Thee, Jesus" unless you are willing to live the humble, understanding, giving, loving, uncondemning life that Christ lived—in your daily moment-by-moment living.

(Continued from page 13)

I know of three possible answers to the question. They may not be the true answers, but they are very good probabilities and they bring out the human characteristics of Christ quite vividly.

Jesus may have wept from the kindness of His heart when He saw the sorrow of Lazarus' friends. Just as we feel sorrow when we see the grief of our friends, Jesus was also capable of sharing a sorrow with those He loved.

Lazarus' death may have brought home only too plainly the picture of His own suffering and death. The time of the crucifixion was near at hand. Jesus knew He would suffer, and He dreaded the suffering He was to undergo as is evidenced by His prayer in Gethsemane: "O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt" (the last part of Matthew 26:39).

Jesus may also have wept because He loved His many friends on earth. He knew that after His death, He would have to leave them behind when He ascended into Heaven. Just as we are grieved to part from our friends, Jesus was also grieved to part from His.

Jesus suffered with His friends, He suffered at the thought of parting from His friends, He suffered the full physical agony of the cruci-

fixion. The crucifixion was no mere symbol. Jesus truly suffered, and because of that suffering, He can understand only too well the suffering borne by you and me.

It is the shortest verse in the Bible yet what a world of meaning is conveyed in the two words, "Jesus wept."

Plan now to enjoy God's blessings

at the ...

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Camp Meeting**

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Calif. State Fairgrounds
Sacramento, California**

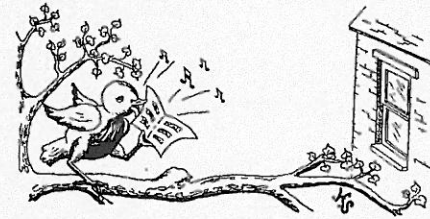
JULY 5-11

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"Note of Spring"



in

Denver

Sunday evening, May 3, a three course banquet was served in the basement of the Denver church, honoring the Youth and Intermediate Sabbath school classes and their teachers. Twenty guests were present to enjoy the event.

The room and table decorations carried out the theme, "Note of Spring." The table center piece was a novel bird house, flanked on either side with lighted candles. The nut cups were miniature bird houses, complete with green crepe paper "shingled" roofs. The program booklets carried out the "Spring" theme with skipping lambs playing in a meadow of flowers and bluebirds bursting forth with song. The room was attractively decorated with pink and green streamers, along with "flying birds" and black musical notes.

Elder Robert Coulter acted as Mas-



ter of Ceremonies and also gave the invocation. Superintendent John Sell welcomed the guests. Eugene Straub, teacher of the Youth class, gave the response. The group sang choruses between courses. Cynthia Holzworth gave a reading. A mixed quartet composed of Corrine Churchwell, Sharon Churchwell, Leonard Hendershott and Mark Ling sang "April Showers." We especially want to give credit to the menu committee, Sister Mable Presler and Sister Eva Stewart, for the delicious food they prepared.



Greetings from Midwest! The month of May tells us that school is closing for the year. Pleasant memories of the past month will come flowing back to us.

A banquet was held in honor of the college April 26. The students, faculty, board, and their families were in attendance. The basement was decorated in blue and white streamers with stars extended from them. Blue and white are the college colors. "Stairway to the Stars" was the theme and the motto "Don't stare up the steps of opportunity, step up the stairs." A program of singing, instrumentals, and poems was enjoyed after a very delicious meal.

May 3, the Stanberry, St. Joseph, and Kansas City Church of God met at Swope Park in Kansas City. Almost everyone participated in games of horseshoes, baseball, croquet, tug of war, and foot races. Everyone enjoyed a windy picnic dinner. Except for a few accidents, we all came through it safely.

Films shown May 9 were on Israel and California. They were very interesting, and everyone present enjoyed them.

May 11, all the students, faculty, and their families enjoyed a picnic supper out on "The Ridge." We enjoyed fishing and baseball. A small group also trooped through the woods.

Tests are ended with a sigh of relief and school will be closed till next fall. We will be very happy



School Reports

to go to our various homes and be with our families and old friends, but we will also miss our friends we have made during the year. Many happy memories will be carried upon our hearts through the coming years.

I would like to say that the students have enjoyed relating the news and happenings at the college throughout the school year. We thank you for being faithful readers and for your many prayers.

May God richly bless each and every one of you and guide you so that we may all meet in His Kingdom when He returns again.

—Mary Ellen Walter

SPRING VALE ACADEMY

Greetings once again from Spring Vale. This is the last report this year as the school year is fast drawing to a close.

The seniors held a bake sale downtown, April 17. They sold a variety of cookies, doughnuts, cupcakes, cakes,

fudge and bread. They made \$20 on the sale.

Sabbath, the 18th, the students attended the quarterly all-day meeting in Deckerville. Elder Turner spoke for the morning service and Elder Lidell spoke in the afternoon.

A religious talent show was held here April 25. The students competed in vocal solos, duets and trios and other musical numbers. Scripture readings and sermonettes were also given. First and second prizes were given in each category. Refreshments were served afterwards.

The next day the juniors had a very profitable car wash. They made \$40. That evening all the juniors looked tired, sunburned, and happy.

For recreation Wednesday, the 29th, we rented a roller skating rink. From comments overheard it sounded like all the students and faculty enjoyed the night of skating even though there were a few bruised knees.

The kitchen is taking on a new look. All the cabinet doors and woodwork were painted white. The rest of the cabinets are painted turquoise blue to match the refrigerator. The paint seemed to add a spark of life to the kitchen and make it look brighter. The kitchen was also repapered by Aunt Susie DeWind.

Tile was laid in the boys' dorm and the school auditorium this month. This has done a lot to improve the appearance of the buildings. It makes it much easier to keep the floors clean, too.

The seniors held another car wash May 10. They did better this time than they did on their last one. Forty-three dollars was made altogether.

May 14th was the night of the annual Junior-Senior Banquet. The

theme this year was Blue Hawaii. The juniors really worked hard preparing for the banquet. Everyone had a very enjoyable evening.

The seniors left for their trip about 10:00 o'clock Saturday evening and returned late Tuesday night. They traveled through Canada to Niagara Falls and then on to the World's Fair. The trip was one that will remain in their memories a long time.

Other coming events are the annual school picnic, to be held May 21, and class night May 28. The SVA choir is having a recital May 30. The commencement exercises for the eight seniors will be at 8:30 p.m., May 30.—Sharon Westfall

* * *

MADALIENE GROWS UP

(Continued from page 12)

On the night of commencement, when Madaliene rose to deliver her salutatorian address, she looked out upon the audience and caught a glimpse of the proud and happy faces of her parents and of her aunt and uncle. Before she began her speech, she breathed a silent prayer, "Thank you, Lord, for helping me to grow up."

Consult back issues of AIM for addresses of Youth Camp directors. Write today if you haven't already.



Heart to Heart

by Elden W. Fischer

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

All Homo Sapiens like to be part of a flock, some more than others. "Homo sapien" is the biological term for man, regardless of his religion, nationality, or race. The desire to belong to a team of two or more is natural, but the will to stand alone is very rare. Being an island with a rocky stable coastline may be achieved after weathering many storms, but young people find it difficult to stand alone. You are a Homo sapien—but are you an island?

Young people of the Church of God, June is youth camp month. Our church is offering a total of 21 days of youth camp in three different locations. The youth camp programs are geared to youth, and the staffs are selected on the basis of their appeal to youth. This program is in its fourth year in Oregon, third in Michigan, and its second in Missouri. Work out your summer schedule somehow to include youth camp. Your summer job is undoubtedly essential to you, but if it's a choice of working straight through or of missing a week's pay, choose to miss the week's pay. You can earn wages for weeks and years to come—but you can attend camp only one week out of 52 during each short year of your youth.

Youth camp is a week with the wonderful fellowship of other young people your age. You can enjoy the fun of a scout camp and much more. You get a chance to be next to nature where you can see God's creative art. You can learn lessons from nature that will apply to Christian living.

A youth camp is not a church sponsored scout camp. Of course, as scout camps, it allows for swimming, nature study, crafts, softball, etc., but with the important plus of Bible classes, programs, worship services, and an atmosphere of spiritual growth. Camp offers the unconverted youth a chance to be saved and the saved a chance to grow. No camper is compelled to accept salvation. Campers are urged to think seriously about salvation, but the choice belongs to the camper as the Lord calls.

Camp will help you to realize that you are a vital part of the Church of God team. It will help to inspire you to greater service and devotion to the task ahead for the church. It will supply zeal and ideas to youth for a more active local organization. Not only does it help the camper, but the staff is encouraged by the testimony of young people in both their words and the lives they live. A trip to Yellowstone Park or Niagara Falls may be taken in July or August or even

(Continued on page 32)

Foreign Correspondence Activities



Pictured are the orphan daughters of Solomon and Nancy Dimkpah: left, Charity, age 6; right, Abigal, age 3.

In our letter from Brother N. I. Dimkpah in our April news in AIM, mention was made of the two orphan daughters of Brother Solomon Dimkpah. It is our pleasure to report to you that through the efforts of your active FYC groups, we have now been able to send \$25 to their present guardian to help care for the girls. The \$25 came from the small surplus that was left from the fund in 1963 for the support of Brother Gibson John.

It is sad when such a tragedy as this comes upon any of us, but even more so when it comes to the innocent children who cannot understand

such a loss. We know we cannot give them back the happiness they once had with their parents, but it does give us a joyful feeling to be able to at least say that we sent a little help, regardless of how small it may be.

It is only through group efforts such as this that such things are possible. This attitude is expressed beautifully in Brother N. I. Dimkpah's letter of gratitude that follows:

"Dear Sister Linville:

Greetings to you in the holy name of Jesus, Master, and Lord who gave Himself for our sins. We sincerely acknowledge with huge thanks receipt of your nice letter dated 26th March, 1964. We also thank you much for the gift of \$25 sent to the two little daughters of my late brother, Solomon I. Dimkpah. We thank the FYC of your groups who for the love they have on their fellow men, boys and girls donated such fat amount to send to help these little ones in the young large family of 12. May God bless them to continue in well doing and not faint in the labor of love towards others whom they do not see for the dividend shall be great when Jesus returns to the earth made new; when we will meet at His feet.

Enclosed you find the picture of the two sisters; namely Charity (age 6) and Abigal (age 3). We desire that these little girls be remembered in your daily prayers and that they too might be normal in health. The younger, Abigal, cries at times at night...."

FYC District Meeting and Election

Brother Dimkpah also gave us a very fine report on their district meeting of the FYC, depicting the activities of the meeting and giving information on the election of officers for the new year:

"We have now completed the long expected election of the officers of our district YPO. On the 4th April, 1964, there was a very large crowd of the YPO Ahoada at Oboburu, our present District head Station. At the meeting a hymn, "Take My Life and Let It Be," was the opening song after which prayer was offered by the Pastor, N. I. Dimkpah, requesting the Lord to lead in the entire election of the officers. At the end of that, scripture reading was taken from 1 Timothy 3:1-6 by Mr. Godpower Eke. Address by the Pastor was taken from 1 Timothy 3, after which Messrs. Gospel Ekokidi was elected Leader; Jacob Daniel Assistant Leader; Isaac Chele, Treasurer; Alpheaus Chia, Key Holder.

During the election, the Pastor, N. I. Dimkpah, Elder Josiah Ile and one other offered prayers in behalf of the ones selected to fill the vacant offices and that God might use them in His service and that they should be light to His cause. They also made firm promises to continue to serve the Organization faithfully until changes come. Every one of them took his office gladly. A lot was accomplished during discussions relative to the progress of the YPO work in the near future.

We wish all the people of the YPO's there be thanked for what they have started to do financially and may God crown their endeavors with immense success.

May God give you wisdom to do your work efficiently and bless you in your services for Him. My wife, Mabel, and children join to thank you.

Thank you much for your interests in our family.

Yours Sincerely,

Pastor N. I. Dimkpah"

YPO Secretary in Ahoada Reports

Other activities of the Ahoada, Nigeria, group of which Brother Dimkpah is in charge, are reported by the Secretary of their FYC, Brother Clifford Oputa, in the following letter:

"Dear Sister Linville:

Thank you for your good letter date 27 January, 1964. I am sorry that your letter came when I was fully occupied and that has caused much delay.

Concerning the Annual Camp Meeting, I regret to inform you that I have no information about it because of improper locations.

I would like you to include my name in AIM and I want other persons there to correspond with. Let me receive the letter in company of your reply.

I am appointed the Secretary of the YPO with full confidence. I hope things will be gentlemanly discharged. I desire the prayers of our brethren there for the big post given to me. I observed that things are very much against the Church of God more especially government laws in different nations. For this I wish the brethren to attribute daily prayer to on this last and dangerous days.

The YPO Meeting of the current year is going on smoothly. The newly appointed officers have spiritually devoted to discharge duties well.

I am thankful that the young people are helping much in carrying on God's work to help spread the gospel. May they continue to labor for the Lord and may they reap a great harvest.

I thank also the local FYC who are helping to grow the Church of God Missions in towns and villages.

May God bless you is my prayer. Reply in time. I am,

Yours in Christ,

Clifford C. Oputa"

Again, let me remind you young people who have pen pals in Africa or some other foreign country, to write me giving the names of your pen pals and the name of the person corresponding with each.

If you haven't written for a pen pal yet, it isn't too late—write me soon for addresses of young people your own age.

Oklahoma Pen Pals in Africa

The Fairview, Oklahoma, FYC Group has responded nicely to the request for pen pals and they have reported the following results:

"Dear Mrs. Linville:

...In answer to your request of letting you know the results of our foreign correspondence, I am writing this letter. I received a letter from Deacon Isaac Uwe in answer to the letter we sent to him. He described himself to us and his family. He requested us to remember him in sending tracts and other helpful articles. One of the boys in our group received a letter from one of the young people in Africa. This was quite thrilling for this boy, since the boy from Africa has a hobby in common. One of the girls in our group also received a letter from Africa.

The F.Y.C. Group at Fairview sent a total of seven letter overseas.

For our March project, we sent tracts of various assortments to Africa.

Being able to correspond with foreign young people has been an inspiration to each of the young people in our group.

Sincerely yours,

Naomi Burrell, FYC Chairman"

Why don't the rest of you do the same and see what a great blessing you will receive. We would like your reports on the project, too.

—Jewel Linville

"Take Time for God"



By Noah Camero

It is almost impossible for the youth of today to escape the issues of world current events. More and more as youth rise to take their place in society, it will become necessary to form judgment and opinions about world problems. A fundamental knowledge of Bible prophecy will serve to dispel fear and establish hope.

The cornerstone of many prophecies is found in the book of Daniel. Although written thousands of years ago it still remains up to date and in many ways even unsolved. Truly the knowledge of the riches of God remains unsearchable!

Perhaps you have heard your local pastor preach on many of these subjects and frankly found them complicated and uninteresting. The reason may well have been that your background knowledge of the whole affair under consideration was zero. Years ago you would have had to search out the meaning of these symbols by yourself; today our Church has many good tracts that clearly reveal the true meaning of these chapters. There is no excuse for not having at least a basic understanding of the 4 beasts, the metallic image, the 70 weeks, the return of Israel and so on. These subjects I dare say are not any harder than many courses that you

are probably taking in high school or college.

Or perhaps you are like the man who would go no further than John 3:16. A radio announcer here in St. Paul asked a question concerning the 144,000 of Revelation 7. As a result, he received hundreds of letters with hundreds of conflicting answers. In utter dismay he concluded over the air that the Bible could be interpreted to suit one's fancy. Finally one man called to say all he cares about reading or understanding is John 3:16.

This is well and good. But with this kind of attitude we can throw the rest away as being absolutely useless. But thank God we know better. God wrote the Bible to be read and understood. And let us not be content to be empty-headed Christians.

I sincerely urge you to read the suggested chapters. If you find some too long perhaps you can read half one day and half the next. But if you resolve to read slowly and prayerfully, I guarantee you will be elated at how much you will learn. And seeing there are so many good helps available I hope many will want to undertake a full study of these prophecies.

Surely you will be blessed as you consider God's plan for Russia and Israel as recorded in Ezekiel 6 through 39. Or you may take particular inter-

est in the history of the four kingdoms —Babylon, Media Persia, Greece and Rome as portrayed in Daniel 2 and 7. Or you may delight to read how God will fight for His people as recorded in Zechariah 11 and 14.

May God bless you and give you wisdom as you read His word.

Suggested Readings

<i>Date</i>	<i>Chapters</i>
June 15	Daniel 1
June 16	Daniel 2
June 17	Daniel 3
June 18	Daniel 4
June 19	Daniel 5
June 20	Daniel 6
June 21	Daniel 7
June 22	Daniel 8
June 23	Daniel 9
June 24	Daniel 10
June 25	Daniel 11
June 26	Daniel 12
June 27	Ezekiel 33
June 28	Ezekiel 34
June 29	Ezekiel 35
June 30	Ezekiel 36
July 1	Ezekiel 37
July 2	Ezekiel 38
July 3	Ezekiel 39
July 4	Zechariah 8
July 5	Zechariah 9
July 6	Zechariah 10
July 7	Zechariah 11
July 8	Zechariah 12
July 9	Zechariah 13
July 10	Zechariah 14
July 11	Malachi 1
July 12	Malachi 2
July 13	Malachi 3
July 14	Malachi 4

* * *

"There isn't enough darkness in the world to extinguish the light of one small candle."

"THESE THREE"

(Continued from page 15)

only begotten Son that we might have our sins washed away after repentance? To show God that we love Him, should we not be about His business? Should we leave our neighbor unnoticed when we are told to love our neighbor as ourself? Let us not be ashamed to speak to him about the love of God. Do we deny our neighbor the holy, pure and Godly things that we would not be without? Maybe you can start by leaving a tract and then the next time maybe he will permit you to sing, read a few verses of Scripture and pray. At least you will have tried and you will be rewarded for the effort.

Love does not stop with our neighbor either. The Scripture further tells us to love our enemies and to *pray* for them. If we find this hard to do, suppose we get on our knees before God and ask Him for help. We will be surprised at the result that love can bestow on someone that is not particularly friendly. Try saying some nice things about this person and to this person. It works wonders, friends, and before long that enemy will be a friend. Try it sometime, with the help of God.

"Love is the purification of the heart from self; it strengthens and ennoble the character; gives higher motive and nobler aim to every action of life, and makes both man and woman strong, noble and courageous.

This power to love truly and devotedly is the noblest gift with which a human being can be endowed; but it is a sacred fire that must not be burned to idols." (Quotation by Miss Jewsbury.)

Let each one of us be determined to let faith, hope and charity help make our lives successful for the Lord.

May you be richly blessed as you work for Him.

Grow More In '64

A Means to an End

With the eight verses submitted here we reach the halfway mark toward our goal of ninety-six for the year. I hope that as we study these verses each month we are fixing them not only in our memories but in our hearts and lives as well. Otherwise they are of little or no value and we fall far short of our goal to "grow more in '64." There is a verse in Proverbs 16:3 which says, "Commit thy works unto the Lord and thy thoughts shall be established."

Some things exist for beauty alone; some exist for function; and still others exist for both beauty and function. The scriptures belong in the third category. While many of them are beautifully, almost poetically, constructed, their true worth is revealed only as we allow them to be applied to our lives. Many of our modern household appliances are things of beauty, but scarcely would we buy a kitchen range, a

HEART TO HEART

(Continued from page 26)

December; but this year only in June can you receive the benefits that a Christian Youth Camp can offer. Before you decide against summer camps, attend one.

You need not try to be an island. Attend camp this summer and you won't need to stand alone.

If, as the years ago by, you do become an island, who have you helped? What have you gained?

console stereo or even an electric toaster, however artfully constructed, merely to admire its loveliness.

A man may admire the sleek glamour of his shiny new car, but unless it faithfully takes him where he wants to go, he will waste little time getting rid of it.

Let's use these verses in our lives. They are the nourishment upon which we are to "Grow More in '64." To learn them with the mind alone is to half-learn them. It would be like spreading a well-balanced meal before a child, teaching him the names of each food and its importance, but not allowing him to partake. For all his learning, his growth would be lacking.

Here is the eight-course meal upon which we are to grow this month.

Ecclesiastes 12:1 James 4:7
Ecclesiastes 12:13 1 John 3:18
Isaiah 1:18 Proverbs 16:25
1 Thessalonians 4:16 Matthew 26:41

Make a Mark of Merit

By Dale Lawson

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

FYCers, may we think for a few moments about our Christian walk of life? It is as if we were taking a journey, traveling on the highways of our land with a destination in mind. When we travel with a goal or destination in mind we don't aimlessly wander about trying one road and then another without selecting a route. We select our route and proceed with purpose and make special effort to keep from going out of the way on side roads and getting lost and wandering about wasting time and money.

Our Christian life seems to have many similar incidents, and experiences. We can draw a lesson from the similarities between the two journeys. We as Christians, and to be more specific, we as FYCers need to be traveling on the King's highway. We need to map out our route with the Holy Writ and prayer. We should never wander about without purpose and goals ahead of us. Many side roads of sin confront us as we travel along. When these temptations arise, we need to center our attention on the signposts of life to help us be overcomers and reach our destination.

FYCers, keep your map within easy reach and consult it frequently. Fall upon your knees and ask directions from your Bible and give God many thanks.

FYCers as a group, may you also not wander about without purpose. May you have goals in mind and keep on the route and achieve your goals.

Individually our destination is New Jerusalem. As FYC groups our goals should be first of all, winning souls and helping our church to grow spiritually. Along with this we need to provide many activities for our youth to hold the interest of youth and strengthen them in the church and in Christ.

MORE REPORTS

We are very happy to report having received two more merit reports for the first quarter. Second quarter report blanks will be mailed out soon.

OREGON

Marion first quarter 155 pts.

OKLAHOMA

Claremore first quarter 110 pts.

FeyWC

THANKS, RETA

We are sorry that we failed to give proper credit to Reta Ling for her inspiring report and testimony in the May *Aim* concerning Youth Emphasis Week in New Auburn. Young folks, if you haven't read the inspiring testimonies from your Wisconsin friends be sure and read it. If you have read it, read it again. It'll give you a lift.

ARRIVAL OF A FUTURE FYCER

We are happy to announce that your national FYC leader, Elden Fischer, and his wife, Cecyl, are the parents of a baby girl, Tracy Kim, born May 12. She has an older sister, Becki. Cecyl and Elden do much of the "behind-the-scenes" work in bringing to you many features in *Aim* that are of special interest to you as FYCers.

YOUTH WEEK DIRECTORS

We are pleased to report that Brother and Sister Paul Heavilin of Wisconsin have agreed to take over the direction of activities and materials for a National Church of God Youth Week. Sister Heavilin writes, "This is a real challenge and a big job, but the young people are close to our

hearts and we do want to be faithful in doing the work that the Lord has burdened our hearts for. . . . Through prayer and the help of all the others who are likewise burdened we can do it, I'm sure."

Pray for Paul and Virginia as they undertake this task and I'm sure they would welcome ideas and suggestions from you.

AT LAST!

FYC pins have been ordered. They should be ready about the middle of June.

JUNIOR F.Y.C. IS ORGANIZED

A Junior F.Y.C. has been organized at the Church of God in Elmira, Oregon, for ages 6 through 12 years. Meetings are held once a month. We are presenting the programs for our weekly Young People's Meetings for the month of March. Our current project is raising money for new Hymn Books for our local congregation. We are planning to sell candy to help on this project. Our sponsor is Ollie Lawson. Our President is Sandra Williams, Vice President, Melva Carlson, Treasurer, Vicky Larson, and Secretary, Donna Larson.

YOUNG MEN!—mature young men who love God and His Church, and who are active in the Sabbath school, church, and Faithful Youth Challengers, and who have a desire to see souls saved and God's truth preached—God is calling YOU!

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YOUNG MARRIED MEN—up to 40 years of age; high school education or self-educated; successful in secular work; active in lay leadership in the Church of God; may already have some college training; and feel called to God's ministry.
(Note: Low cost apartments are available for married students.)

YOUNG WOMEN—up to 30 years of age; high school graduates or self-educated; may be successful in secular activities; and feel called to greater service for God as office workers, Bible workers, or missionaries.

The best talent of the Church of God should train for and enter the full-time work of the church. The place to train is Midwest!

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