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# Aim

JUNE 1966

*The magazine for young people*



**National FYC Chairman Speaks at  
Graduation Banquet -- New Auburn, Wisconsin**

See pages 18 and 19.

## 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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Hope E. Dais, Editor

*In all things preserve integrity; and the consciousness of thine own uprightness will alleviate the toil of business, soften the hardness of ill-success and disappointments, and give thee an humble confidence before God, when the ingratitude of man, or the iniquity of the times may rob thee of other reward.—PALEY*

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# What Is

## Underneath the Surface?

By Margie McGill

Patty and Jane seemed to be very concerned about their religion. They had both been baptized at a church youth camp just two years ago and were members of the Church of God (7th Day). They were very active in F.Y.C., the church choir, and seemed happy to do anything they could for the church. Everyone in the church had much respect for the girls.

Underneath, though, there was a big difference in the two girls. They felt very differently about the things they did. When the young people went to sing for shut-ins, Jane went along but it was just a way to pass away the Sabbath afternoon. It didn't mean much to her; she didn't look forward to it, nor did she get much joy from it. Patty looked forward to it. Often during the week she would clip out a special poem or something else to cheer someone at the next visitation. She listened intently to the shut-ins when they felt like talking and offered words of encouragement at every opportunity.

Both girls could be counted

on to help out on the church programs whenever asked, and the monthly program committee depended on them heavily. Patty was willing to do anything for the glory of God, and Jane—well, she had many reasons. It would be an opportunity to get up front and show off her brand new outfit. Then too, that new boy who has been coming to church lately might be there. He would be sure to see her if she did something in the program.

The pastor would sometimes ask Jane to do some odd job for the church. She appeared happy to do it, because she remembered that next year she wanted to use his name as a reference on her application for a scholarship. She had to make a good impression on him. Besides, it gave her a chance to impress the pastor's summer helper who was only twenty. How the other girls would envy her if he were to ask her for a date! The pastor also asked Patty to help him occasionally and she too appeared happy to do it. She appeared

happy because she *was* happy. It was not just outward but inward also. Deep in her heart she wanted to do everything she possibly could for her pastor and her church. Whenever she was working for the pastor she liked to think of what he might be doing with the time she was saving him. It gave her joy to think that maybe the time that she saved her pastor was just the amount of time that it took him to call on some new prospect for the church. When new faces showed up in the church services she was happy to think that maybe she had helped to make it possible.

During the church service while the pastor was giving his sermon, Patty always paid very close attention and took everything he said to heart, adding thoughts of her own. Listening to the sermons usually gave her more ideas on how to make her life better as a Christian. Jane also listened very attentively to the sermon—or so it appeared to others. If only they knew that she was only trying to count the stripes on the preacher's pin-striped shirt, or else she was trying to keep track of how many times the preacher said "and" or she had some other ridiculous way of keeping herself still for thirty minutes.

Which girl was the real Christian? Which was the make-believe? To the average bystander it might be hard to tell, but Jane knows—and God knows. It's only a matter of time till

Jane's true color shows through. All of Jane's good works are done for her own benefit, not for the glory of God. While she thinks she is succeeding in getting the things out of this life that she wants, she is failing miserably. She is missing the best things of life, the things that can't be bought with money or won through trickery. She is missing the fellowship with God. She can't possibly find real happiness in living her phony Christianity. She must always be scheming and plotting what to do now so she can get what she wants in the future. There is no peace for people like Jane. "There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked" (Isa. 48:22). "But is she wicked?" someone might ask. "Her works are good." Is not selfishness wicked?

Patty does all her works because of her great love for her Saviour. After all, Christ died for us. Can't we try to do our very best for Him? The things of the world compare to the joys of living for God as a mustard seed compares to the whole universe. The peace that Jesus gives never dies, but the things of the world soon pass away and you are wanting something else.

Which girl would be able to make it through a real test, and still believe in God and her religion? Would Jane stand up for her God and religion when it was apt to bring harm to herself or her reputation in the

world? A make-believe Christian can't expect to have the will power to meet up with and overcome temptations. It takes a real love for God to want to obey His laws. He loves himself and the world more than God.

Let's not be make-believe Christians, but let us be Christians deep in our hearts, not just on the outside edges. We should

pray to God and ask Him to give us the strength to overcome all the temptations of the world in full stride and to still end up obeying God and His perfect law. We should be true-hearted and whole-hearted Christians. The song, "TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED" should be our code of living for Christ:

*"True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loyal,  
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be;  
Under the standard exalted and royal,  
Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee.*

*True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest allegiance,  
Yielding henceforth to our glorious King;  
Valiant endeavor and loving obedience  
Freely and joyously now we would bring.*

*True-hearted, whole-hearted, Saviour all glorious!  
Take Thy great power and reign there alone,  
Over our wills and affections victorious,  
Freely surrendered and wholly Thine own."*

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#### SHOULD SHE BE A CLICK OR A CLUCK?

(By Ann Landers, St. Louis Post Dispatch)

Dear Ann Landers:

I am a 13-year-old girl and in the eighth grade. In our class at school there are two groups of girls. One group is known as the Clicks and the other group is known as the Clucks.

The Clicks are the fast kids and the Clucks are the slow kids. Clicks do their hair up fancy, smoke and are boy crazy. Clucks study a lot, they do not wear lipstick, even on the

sneak, and they seem sort of boring and babyish.

My problem is that I can't make up my mind which group I want to join. I look more like a Click, but my actions fit the Clucks better.

Can you help me decide?

BIRDIE

Dear Birdie:

No, I can't help you decide. This decision is one only you can make. I can tell you, however, that I've received thousands of letters from Clicks who wish they had stayed Clucks.

# The 11th-Hour Man

By Bertie B. Freeman

The eleventh-hour man is found in one of the parables Jesus gave, and is recorded in Matthew 20:6: "And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing there."

At the eleventh hour, about five o'clock or as the parable is pointing out, almost quitting time—the owner of the vineyard finds men still on the outside standing idle.

IN SEARCHING FOR A PRODIGAL we look in a far country. He has taken his inheritance and is, in the vernacular, "living it up" in a city where good times are to be had. He has broken his parents' hearts and is living in "out and out" sin, wasting his time and money in "riotous living." He is the classic example of a man sinking deeper and deeper in sin.

If we begin to search for the slick, sly rogue, who cares nothing for mankind, who loves self and the plaudit of the crowd, we would look on the Jericho Road, for there is where he will be found. In front of the crowd,

or in the church, he has all the appearance of a pious person, but left alone he will walk past those who are dying by the wayside, and do nothing more than pull his robe about him and "pass by on the other side."

THE ELEVENTH-HOUR MAN IS NEITHER THE DEEP-DYED SINNER, NOR THE SLY HYPOCRITE. He is the usual type of man out searching for work to provide food and shelter for his family. He is an ordinary well-intentioned person, who at the eleventh hour is just as far outside the kingdom as the Prodigal or the Pharisee.

It is well to note that the eleventh-hour man had an excuse all ready to give, should his idleness be questioned—"No man hath hired me."

The excuse had the element of truth, but was not entirely valid. You will note in the parable that the householder had gone out early in the morning to hire laborers. He went out again at the third hour, the sixth hour and the ninth hour.

Evidently the man had chosen to appear just before the eleventh hour. If anyone inquired if he had searched for work, he could say he had been at the vineyard. Christ is taking pains to show us that no matter how lazy or inept the man might have been, he was not without an excuse.

FEW THINGS OF MOMENTOUS IMPORTANCE have happened at the eleventh hour in Bible history. The third, sixth and ninth hours were Jewish hours of prayer, but at the eleventh hour it is almost quitting time.

The glorious thing about this eleventh-hour man, all set with an excuse to reason his way out of a situation, is that he received much more than he expected or even dreamed he was worth.

The first laborers drove a hard bargain; they came early and set their own wages. At the end of the day they received just what they had bargained for—a penny. When the eleventh-hour man came to collect his pay, much to his amazement he received the same as those who had worked through the heat of the day. Filled with gratitude that his excuse had been well received, and he had been put to work, he left the rest to the householder who gave more than the man had dared hope for.

The householder represents Christ who always gives more than we deserve or expect—"...Eye hath not seen, nor

ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him" (1 Cor. 2:9).

EXCUSES ARE NOT CONFINED TO ANY PARTICULAR AGE GROUP, but are present with young and old. Excuses seldom come singly, but have dozens of relatives, who, at the slightest bidding, come trouping in to be used for any and all occasions.

High-sounding excuses to cover a fault, faltering excuses, so ashamed they hate to leave the lips, trite, frail excuses that break with the telling, all used to cover the defects of mortals and hide the real motive behind the act that needs excusing.

It is a good thing to remember that God does not accept excuses used to cover deceitful motives, or impure thoughts and desires. Being young is wonderful and having fun is normal for all young people. But life can be wonderful if it has purpose, and meaningful if it has Christ as the Guide.

One does not need to be unhappy or long-faced to be a Christian. In fact, Jesus was a very sociable person, schooled in all the graces and rituals of Jewish society. We find Him often at weddings, suppers, visiting friends, and fellowshiping with the disciples.

One way to distinguish the fun that isn't harmful is to examine the motive in the light

(Continued on page 17)

In our home building series this time, we are featuring a story which portrays the importance of guidance and attention for the children in our homes.

# Happy Home Building

By Dorothy Nimchuk



"Not now, Johnny," exclaimed mother, pulling her skirt out of the tiny grasp. "Mother's busy. Pretty soon."

Johnny put his thumb in his mouth and toddled off to the toy box in the corner. Picking up his sister's new doll, he slammed it to the floor and stepped on it, the force of his action toppling him over. This brought an immediate reprisal from mother. Johnny started howling.

"Mommie, tell me a story about Jonah," demanded Janice, skipping into the room.

"Donah," echoed Johnny.

"Can't you see I'm trying to fix dinner?" reiterated mother. "I'm busy now. After while."

"That's what you told me this morning," reminded her daughter.

"Well, of course, my committee met at ten o'clock," mother excused herself. "Don't you dare touch one of those cookies. I baked them for my club. The ladies will be here at two o'clock."

Janice restlessly wandered about the room until mother said irritably, "Can't you find something to do?"

The back door opened and father entered. "Hi, family. I'm home." There was a rush of little feet as Janice and Johnny raced to meet him. "How's my little man today?" father wanted to know, swinging Johnny up into his arms.

"Johnny bad boy. Johnny bad boy," said Johnny.

Father hugged him close as the boy flung his chubby little arms around daddy's neck. "Johnny love daddy," said the little fellow.

"Tell me a story, Daddy," begged Janice.

Father affectionately pulled her pigtail, "All right, and which one shall it be this time?"

"About Jonah," she answered promptly. "Tell me about Jonah."

"Donah," said Johnny.

Father helped himself to a handful of cookies from the table and gave some to the children. "Hi, beautiful," he greeted his wife. "How soon will dinner be ready?"

"In fifteen minutes," she replied. "Easy on those cookies. They're..."

"Don't tell me," interrupted father. "They are for your club. I do wish you would ease up on this club work. It's taking too much of your time."

"You never want me to have any fun," lamented Martha. "It's about the only time I can relax and enjoy myself."

Sensing the beginning of an old argument, one which never reached any satisfactory conclusion, father escaped to the living room with the children. Hilarious shouts and giggles soon emanated from the room. Martha glanced through the door to see what was causing such mirth. Harold was down on hands and knees with Johnny perched on his back.

"Horsie, horsie," shouted Johnny.

"Harold, be careful," demanded mother. "Get up off the floor with your good suit on. It just came back from the cleaners."

"I have lots of suits, Martha," said father quietly, looking her straight in the eye, "but only one son!"

Harold's words stung a little. Dinner was eaten in comparative silence. Martha soon forgot her home problems as the members of the local Community Betterment Club began to arrive. She had shooed the little ones outside. It was a little cool, but they were dressed warmly enough.

When the first snowflakes began to fall, Martha took no notice. As the afternoon wore on the snow blanketed the ground and drifted against the picket fence. The children had enjoyed the snow at first. Now they were getting cold. They huddled in a corner of the porch in an effort to get away from the force of the driving wind.

"Me want in," sniffled Johnny.

"You know Mother won't want us in there while her ladies  
(Continued inside back cover)

# Tell Me, Please

Youth Questions  
answered by  
Ray L. Straub



## QUESTION:

*Some time ago I began dating a girl who is not a member of our church. I confess that I don't even know how interested in our religion she is because we haven't discussed it much. When we first began dating, we had the understanding that we couldn't become serious due to these differences. It didn't work out that way. Now I can hardly see myself breaking it off. Would you advise that we break up, or are religious differences serious enough to cost so much?*

## ANSWER:

It depends upon how much both of you think of your religion. The nature of your question indicates that as your association with your girl friend has become more valuable to you, your religion has lost some importance. I gather this from your determination at first to keep from getting serious due to the differences. Now it doesn't seem to matter quite as much.

You have fallen victim to an experience where values changed on you. You have compromised a value you previously recognized to be good. This change is more than likely going to be temporary, because so often when the question of whether or not

to break a relationship is decided by marriage a new appreciation for religion is gained—but too late.

Your situation is a bit like a pearl diver who discovers a valuable pearl at the bottom of the sea but lacks enough air in his lungs to both go down after it and make it back to the surface. He has a choice of either going back for more air to try again at the risk of losing the pearl, or he might be determined to get his hands on the pearl at the risk of losing his life.

These kind of questions must be decided in terms of what they do to shape our future. The best experience for the diver momentarily might be to get his hands on the treasure. In the same way, it may be easier for you to continue your pleasurable association and just ignore the matter of religious differences. But, what about the future? You are having to decide now whether to go deeper at the risk of drowning spiritually, or to come to the surface and think things over just a bit more.

In a church where it is sometimes practically impossible, due to small numbers, for a youth to find a suitable date within the ranks of our church fellowship, it is understandably likely that there will be dating with youths of other faiths. Regard-

less of this circumstance, however, religious differences are still a threatening factor to any marriage. They can be resolved, but this should be done before couples become too involved with each other.

It should also be remembered that it is hardly realistic to think that a couple can continue to date consistently without a growing affection developing between them.

Please remember that a religion that is worth anything is worth some sacrifice. Be prepared to suffer for a good cause. Without sufficient strength to stand up for your belief, you lack necessary ingredients for a good marriage. Get your values re-aligned, and then do what you must.

## QUESTION:

*I go with a crowd that occasionally attends parties given by other high school kids. I like to go to them, but at times I get to feeling uncomfortable—for a silly reason. At some of these "blasts" they bring some beer. The others think I ought to have some with them, but I haven't yet. They keep asking me what gives, and I can't tell them—just that I don't want any. What is wrong with taking an innocent nip once in a while?*

## ANSWER:

I don't blame you for asking this question, even though the answer may appear to be quite obvious to some. Drinking beer is actually acceptable by the official creed of several churches, and by innumerable others who don't care what their church teaches. Consequently, you are not the only one who is confused in such situations as you describe.

Maybe an analysis of this kind of activity will help you come to your

own decision, and so I'll try to give some guidelines.

Watch carefully those who are drinking. Does this kind of "refreshment" add to their self-respect or dignity, or does it tend to do the opposite?

Watch, also, the group as a whole during one of these beer parties. As the consumption goes up, you will almost certainly see the discipline relaxed. If we ever amount to anything, it is discipline that brings out our value. The more discipline we lack or lose, the more worthless we become.

Then, think about the danger to life these people are when they leave their party with a fraction of their alertness left. This world has been enduring much sorrow caused by those who have had their proper senses deadened by alcohol. Should you ever get onto the wrong end of one of these deals, you would surely experience one of the sharpest of all life's miseries.

Consider the enormity of the drinking problem in our country. Do you want to be part of the answer to this disgrace, or are you anxious to align yourself with those who merely compound and enlarge the problem? You may think that you can remain in between—an innocent partaker. Everyone that sees you, though, will consider that you are the very same breed that every other alcohol sponge is.

The drink you talk about is not innocent. It is the first step of what could be a terrible journey. Don't stoop to the level of your crowd. Find other friends who have more to offer than future misery with blood-shot eyes!



# Turning Point

PART I

By Lois O. Ruffin

"The farm your father rented is just around the corner," said Keith. Louise felt her spirits sink at first sight of the house. It was little more than a shack. "This is the worst yet," she thought as she viewed the broken windows, sagging door, and rusty, torn screen.

Louise Weaver and her parents had recently moved to the Delmar community. It was one of many moves made in the years when Louise was growing up. Her father's experience in farming was limited to mostly corn as he was reared in the northern states. He had decided to come south where a sister and her husband were getting rich farming rice.

Having invested his capital in mules and equipment, he was doing quite well with this new crop when the "crash" after World War I came along and he lost everything. Then he began farming the southern dry crops. The techniques were new to him and hard to learn; therefore, he moved frequently, unable to hold on to land anywhere. The other children were married now and had homes of their own.

Louise, shy and self-conscious, found it hard making friends at each new location. Her married sister lived in Delmar, three miles away. Now she found herself riding alongside Keith Adams who was moving the Weaver's furniture. His sister, Esther, had joined them at the gas station in Delmar when they stopped to refuel. Louise found it easy to talk with these two.

Esther told Louise about a debate which was to be held at the school the following week. A monthly affair, different young people in the community were chosen each time to do the debating. "Keith is debating this time, Louise; you should really try to come," urged Esther.

The truck rumbled to a stop in front of the dilapidated dwelling. Soon everyone was busy unloading. Louise was silent. She felt that if she said a word she would burst out crying with mortification. Each shabby piece of furniture looked even shabbier. She wished she had never met these young people.

Both Keith and Esther sensed the change in her and felt the house had something to do with it. They

made a few attempts at gaiety with no response. Louise made some excuse and escaped to her room. How she wished they had not moved. She had a few friends back home, and now it was all to do over again. She suspected her parents had disapproved of her former friends and that was part of the reason for leaving.

Resentment flared and she took refuge in anger to head off the tears. She felt homesick; self-pity and loneliness engulfed her. Esther opened her door and said, "It was so pleasant meeting you. I hope we will see you again soon. Do come to the debate if you can. We would be glad to see you at our church services also."

The next week passed swiftly. The house was being repaired and was beginning to look more livable. Louise arranged to attend the debate with her sister. As they entered the school, Louise looked for a place to sit. One girl smiled and motioned her to come sit beside her. Louise's sister introduced her to Nancy Gardner, who smiled again and said, "You are the girl who recently moved into Mr. Hughes farm, aren't you?" Louise nodded and Nancy informed her that they were close neighbors. "We farm, too," she added, pointing out her brother and sister in the crowd. "My mother is a widow. Robert is the bread winner since Father died.

"Does your sister help on the farm, too," asked Louise, looking across the room admiringly at the blond-headed girl.

"No," replied Nancy, "she works in town. She is a receptionist for a doctor."

The young people all around them were very friendly. They all seemed eager to talk to the "new girl," and

Louise began to really enjoy herself. When Esther came in she stopped and spoke, then went on to the front of the room.

"Her brother is going to debate tonight," said Nancy.

"I know. He helped us move and Esther told me," Louise answered.

Nancy visited Louise a few times in the weeks that followed. There was work to do on the farm and before Louise got caught up enough to have any time for visiting, Nancy came back one day, all excited. She told of a birthday party for her sister Mamie's boyfriend and asked Louise to go. She explained that Louise was to spend the night with her afterwards.

The two girls went to find Mrs. Weaver to ask her consent. "I will think it over and talk to your father," she answered.

"Oh, but it's tomorrow night," they begged.

"If Louise can go, she will be there early," reiterated Mrs. Weaver.

"I'll be there," Louise promised Nancy as she left, but secretly she felt her parents would disapprove of Mamie. Mamie, at eighteen, looked very mature and sophisticated. She wore lots of make-up and Louise thought she looked rather artificial. Nancy was different, though; at sixteen she was just a few months older than Louise.

The weather had been warm for March and the grass was turning green. Many wild flowers were in evidence. Mr. Weaver remarked they might be in for a sudden change in the weather.

Mrs. Weaver entered Louise's room and placed her hands on her daughter's shoulders. She spoke gently,

"Louise, dear, your father and I had hopes you would give up the idea of this party. We know so little of these girls and their friends." Louise pulled away and said, "Mother, how can we know them well—or anyone else for that matter—the way we move around?" The old self-pity and anger flared and she continued, "You just don't want me to have any friends, or any fun either. Do you think I enjoy staying cooped up in this run-down house with its run-down furniture with just you and father?" The hurt look on her mother's face stopped her and made her a little ashamed; but anticipating disappointment in her plans, she felt a sort of satisfaction that her mother was hurt. "I'm sorry, Mother, but please let me go," she begged.

Mrs. Weaver spoke slowly. "Your father feels that at last he has caught on to the methods of farming here in this district. Mr. Hughes has promised to help him, so we may be here several years or longer. You can make many good friends; but," she added, seeing the look of disbelief and hopelessness on her daughter's young face, "you may go."

"Oh, thank you, Mother, and don't worry about me," Louise assured her, and began packing a small bag.

"We haven't always been able to attend church like we should," her mother continued, "but we have taught you right from wrong. I'm sure you will be true to your upbringing." Louise was busy choosing a maroon-colored velveteen with a black ribbon belt, and Mrs. Weaver wasn't sure she had even heard this admonition.

Louise hurried with her packing. She did have a few misgivings—now

that it was all settled—about being among strangers for so long a time. "Perhaps Mother is right," she mused, then decided it was a silly thought and was soon ready to go.

Louise took a path that led through a wood's pasture similar to the one she had taken many times to Delmar. She always enjoyed these walks, especially now since the bushes and trees were turning green and flowers could be found along the way.

The wind was getting colder and she pulled her coat tighter around her and hurried on, ignoring the flowers that nodded bravely here and there. Somehow she didn't feel as excited about her outing now that she was actually on her way. Out of the woods now and into open pasture, the full force of the wind struck her. She slowed her pace and began to think of returning home. Looking up, she saw Nancy coming to meet her. "It's too late now," she thought. In the distance she could see the Andrews home—a huge, white frame dwelling, much larger than the one the Weavers occupied.

Nancy greeted her warmly. They entered the house by the back door and found Mrs. Andrews in the kitchen preparing the evening meal. Nancy introduced her mother to Louise. Mrs. Andrews looked up and without changing expression said, "Hello," and to Nancy, "Your brother will be late. We will not wait for him. Go tell Mamie supper is ready."

Mamie entered the room before they could go in search of her. Louise thought, "How pretty she is." Mamie's fair skin, blue eyes and blond curls were in striking contrast to the rest of the family.

Soon the girls were seated at a small table in the kitchen. Looking out the window, Nancy exclaimed, "Oh, it's snowing; we won't get to go."

"Don't worry, kitten," came the confident reply from Mamie, "Victor will be here."

Mrs. Andrews rushed outside to tend to her baby chicks and Mamie was left to finish ironing the new dress her mother had finished only that afternoon. "She should have had this done," complained Mamie getting up without eating, "I never will get ready."

Ten minutes later in their bedroom, the girls changed their clothes while Louise brushed her hair. Nancy finished first and went to the mirror to apply make-up. Louise continued fixing her hair pretending not to be satisfied with it and was wondering what she would look like with make-up on her lips and eyes.

Mamie finished putting on the lovely, new blue dress and came to the dressing table. Picking up a lipstick, she said as she applied it, "As soon as I finish we must do something to your face, kid." Louise wasn't at all sure she wanted "something done to her face." She had never worn make-up. Her mother had always said, "Good health and clean living are all you need to put roses in your cheeks and a sparkle in your eyes."

Nancy finished her own make-up and began applying mascara on Louise's eyelashes, saying, "It will make your lashes look longer and darker and your eyes will be prettier." After adding lipstick and eyeshadow, she stood back and admired her handywork. Louise stared at her re-

lection in the mirror. "I don't look or feel like myself," she thought. Suddenly she was afraid that since she didn't seem like herself she might not act the same either. "What if I act as flirtatious and bold as Mamie?" she said to herself.

Louise was thinking that perhaps she should take off the make-up when a masculine voice was heard in the living room. Mamie hurried out saying, "There is Robert. I must go lay out his clothes and keep him in a good humor or he might decide not to go."

"Oh," exclaimed Louise, "I didn't know—I mean, I didn't think about your brother." "Sure, he is going to be your date," Nancy informed her.

"My date!" Louise repeated. "Oh, my," she thought, "Whatever would mother say to all this."

A car drove up and Nancy called to Mamie to hurry. "Let 'em wait," answered Mamie. "I've been waiting."

Greetings exchanged and introductions over, Mrs. Andrews questioned Victor anxiously concerning the roads. Victor replied that it had quit snowing. The first snow that fell melted almost as fast as it touched the ground. "It sure snowed hard for a while though: that's why I'm late. I guess we better get started, if you are all ready," he added, turning to Mamie.

"Wait a minute," demanded Louise, noticing the girls grabbing their overnight bags, "Will someone tell me what we are doing? I thought I was spending the night here."

"Oh, we are staying with Victor's folks overnight," explained Nancy. "The birthday dinner party will be there tomorrow and all his kinfolk  
(Continued on page 21)





*Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Van Dyke and their daughter, Vonda Kay, taken at their home.*

## Teen - Age Witness

With the proficiency of old pros, approximately 100 youthful reporters fired a barrage of questions at Vonda Kay Van Dyke, Miss America 1965.

What is your general impression of teen-agers across the country? Popular music, going steady, long hair, religious involvement, drinking, smoking, success—indicate the kind of things about which teens want a “specialist’s” opinion.

The teen-agers represented their school publications as editors and key reporters; others were teen representatives of church newsletters and student correspondents on city newspaper staffs. Their questions were direct and pointed, and each youthful opinion maker was afterwards responsible for

writing up the interview for his respective publication.

Vonda Van Dyke, who faced adult reporters constantly during her Miss America reign, answered the questions with dignity and sincerity. Author of the recently published **THAT GIRL IN YOUR MIRROR**, Revell, \$2.95, she impressed her interviewers with her talent for getting to the point, answering directly, and asking for another question.

Vonda again witnessed to her Christian faith and high personal standards just as she did throughout her year as Miss America. Asked concerning the one single factor most important to her success Vonda replied, “. . . the one single factor which I would say is most pertinent

in my case is that I have a faith in Christ, which helps me from day to day, helps in relationships with my family, with my friends, with the Miss America title, with the writing of a book, with people I meet.”

Vonda neither smokes nor drinks and stated her reason very clearly. “. . . I consider the body a temple of the Holy Spirit and with this in mind I don’t think drinking or smoking fits in. I believe that God gave me the body I have and it is up to me to take care of it.”

One interviewer wondered if teen-agers need more religious involvement and Vonda had a recommendation. “As I have seen teen-agers and as I felt when I was one, they are looking for a cause, for a purpose, and maybe if they really thought about it, for a meaning. I have found that these come only through Christ and a companionship with Him—and this I

would recommend.”

She spoke about conformity, pride, her reasons for writing **THAT GIRL IN YOUR MIRROR** and the purpose she hopes it will fulfill.

Perhaps her general impression of teen-agers across the country best describes the teen-agers present at that particular news conference. She feels that newspapers pick up only the stories of irresponsibility and scandal. “They will tell what is news. Someday I would like to see in the news some of the great things I have seen in teen-agers. I have met many who have set for themselves very high goals, who are interested in other people, who are interested in helping people, who have an interest in themselves, their parents, and in accomplishing something in their community and their school. Yes, teen-agers are up and coming.”

—Fleming H. Revell Company

### THE ELEVENTH-HOUR MAN

*(Continued from page 7)*

of purity, and if it stands the test, you need not be alarmed.

TRY NOT TO MAKE LIFE A ROUND OF EXCUSES, nor yet wait until the eleventh hour to seek out the good householder of the parable. You may never have time to make the eleventh-hour “special” and become an eleventh-hour Christian. Better put first things first, and begin

early in the day. That way you will have time to enjoy all the blessings of God. Think of all the good times and blessings the eleventh-hour man missed!

\* \* \*

Learn the value of a man’s words and expressions, and you know him. Each man has a measure of his own for everything; this he offers you inadvertently in his words. He who has a superlative for everything wants a measure for the great or small.

—Lavater

# For I Am Persuaded...

*This is the time of year when many young people throughout our schools experience a rather lonely, left-out feeling if, because of the nature of the Junior-Senior "prom" and banquet activities at their school, their Christian principles will not allow them to participate. We note with pleasure this young people's group that "did something about it."*

*With all the joy and beauty associated with this type of occasion, they enjoyed wonderful Christian fellowship together, providing for their young people the type of activity which could be entered into whole-heartedly—even gaining a great blessing thereby. Below is the report of a co-sponsor of this FYC group:*

**"FOR I AM PERSUADED..."** was the theme for the New Auburn F.Y.C. Banquet held at the Irvin Grudem home, in honor of our Graduates for this year. There were four who were graduating from high school and four from 8th grade as guests of honor.

Everyone enjoyed the delicious fruit punch and snack table followed by the bountiful turkey dinner. But even more, I'm sure all enjoyed the program prepared for the occasion, including short speeches, choruses, duets, and trios.



*The beautifully decorated tables at the New Auburn Graduation Banquet. At each place is a clear weighted glass decorated with the FYC decal.*

A highlight of the fun part was when a cedar chest was passed around the table and each person tried to open the lock with the key that had been placed beside his individual program booklet. Brother Henry Joles was the lucky key holder and opened the chest to discover a very nice Bible as his prize.

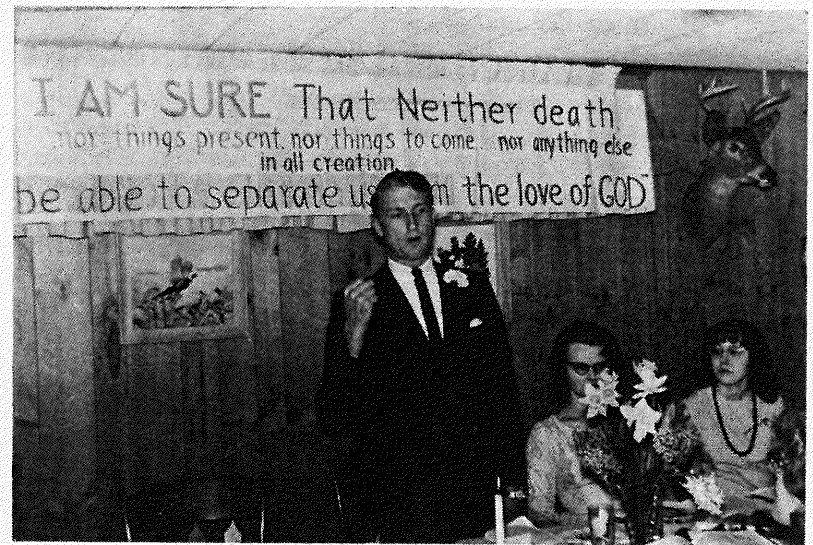
Then came the best part when our speaker for the evening, Brother Dale Lawson, national FYC chairman, gave us many good things to think about. We

were all very glad that he and his lovely wife could be with us for this occasion.

Departing for our homes, each one attending took with him as a souvenir the glass he drank from, decorated with our F.Y.C. emblem decals.

Many hands helped to make this a lovely evening, but our special thanks go to Brother and Sister Vernon Patchen who put so much thought, time and work into really making it a success!

Wilma Ling, Co-sponsor



*National FYC Chairman, Dale Lawson, speaks at the Graduation Banquet. The theme may be clearly seen in the background. Seated next to Brother Dale is his wife, Ethel. Also shown is Carolyn Clements, New Auburn FYC leader who gave the welcome.*

# Summer Influenza

## (Or Summer Influence)

By Elden Fischer

Every summer churches everywhere suffer from spiritual illnesses because the summer heat stroke strikes down many church people so they can't make it out to the meetings. In the summer when a lot of interesting and beneficial activities can provide spiritual growth for our youth, *influenza* (or *summer influenza*) takes its toll.

A common disease of the summer is *attendenitis*, a failure of the adrenal gland to supply the power for attending a youth meeting. As *attendenitis* progresses, it gradually develops into *cancellitis*—*cancellitis* of Bible study, *cancellitis* of youth devotional, and as a final result, it causes the death of the FYC.

Another disease is *cantcer*, like cancer but with a "t" between the "n" and "c." When you ask the FYCer to take part in a Youth devotional the usual autonomic response is, "I can't sir." The symptoms are weak knees, an under-secretion of the faith hormone (below mustard seed level) and a lack of the enzyme, love. Later stages of this

disease cause hardening of the heart-eries.

Then there is *megalocephaloma*, a disease where certain areas of the brain enlarge as the victim's knowledge increases but areas of the brain where Bible knowledge is stored remain stunted in spite of the treatment of regular Sabbath school and church attendance. This disease causes *light-blindness*. The remedy is well-balanced reading habit and prayer.

*Heart disease* is common, too. The heart is so weak that it enlarges to desire worldly amusements at the expense of church attendance. The victim loves other things and other people more than God. This disease is accompanied by anemia or lack of enthusiasm for youth activities. Caused by insufficient faith hormone, it can be treated by *natures* (That's Serutan spelled backwards!) Observing God's great and marvelous universe can increase your faith secretion. A weak heart often causes *socialaria*, where other groups and dates are preferred to the church

group. To prevent *socialaria*, take advantage of *N vitamin* (invite 'em in). This helps counteract *attendenitis*, too.

*Amnesia* is a weakness causing one to forget youth activities or his responsibility in a youth program. Closely related to *amnesia* is *hey fever*. The victim must constantly be administered shots of "Hey, are you coming tonight?" or "Hey, do you have your special practiced for tomorrow?"

*Mumps* consist of lumps in the throat, predominantly infecting youth sponsors and teachers when the service is about to begin.

*Sabbath morning sickness* is an illness where one feels bad until after services when all energy returns and the tiredness is gone.

*Nervitemia* is an illness of extreme nervousness or homesickness that runs in 7-day cycles and usually strikes when the clock strikes twelve, mostly common on the seventh day of the week.

*TV* is a disease where one is quarantined in his home, suffering from the lack of desire to attend any church functions.

*Nearsightedness* is a defect of the eyes where one can see a golf ball 200 yards away, but when it comes to witnessing, the victim can't even see his neighbors' spiritual needs—much less his own.

*Laryngitis* or *locked jaw* are similar—the failure to witness when the opportunity presents itself.

All of the vices causing *summer influence* are extremely contagious.

This summer support the programs of the right cross (or Christ's cross) and help stamp out spiritual illnesses.

If you are suffering from any of these illnesses call your pastor and he will nurse you back to spiritual health by praying with you. Your chances of recovery will be unbelievably high.

Heaven's health insurance is free if you are covered by the prayer umbrella. No other insurance can compete with it.

Before *summer influenza* strikes you, call on the great physician for your FYC. (Free yearly check-up—not checkout). Then you can cancel all of your FYC disappointments for the summer. A chapter a day keeps the devil away.

\* \* \*

### THE TURNING POINT

(Continued from page 15)

will be there. Won't it be fun?"

Louise felt she shouldn't go and yet didn't want to stay at the Andrews alone. It was too late to go home by herself. She thought of how she had hurt her mother earlier in the day with unkind words. She felt confused and ashamed. Her kind, honest parents seemed so much better compared with this bickering family. Then she thought of the loneliness ahead without friends and thought, "Oh, what's the use. Maybe it will be fun."

(Continued next month)

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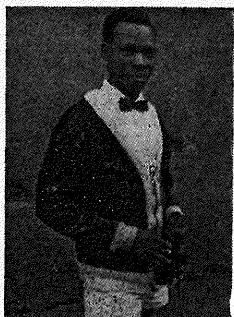
**The fellow who is six days worldly and one day pious is, in fact, seven days worldly and not pious at all.**

# From Across the Seas

By Jewell Linville

A DELAYED NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE FROM BROTHER JOHN ORIE OF NIGERIA . . . .

*Although the year of 1966 is almost half over, the New Year's message received from Brother Orie some time ago is quite fitting for any time of the year—May we all read from the heart as he speaks to us in the following letter:*



"Hello! FYCers all over the world. I think it better to send this message of goodwill to our youths all over the world in this beginning of the year 1966.

"As the year 1965 had gone embedded in our history, may we recall back some of the blessings derived from it, and may we from the events of the past year plan the year to be a success in our department and also in our daily lives.

"THE PAST HAS BEEN A YEAR OF PROGRESS HERE IN NIGERIA . . . .

"Before going to enumerate some of the success, may I mention a great change and spiritual growth which I had experienced in youthful life in the past year. And may we take correction in any action which we had been criticized by people in the past year. The past had been a year of progress to the FYC here in Nigeria. Our youths had been acquainted one to another in their personal relation to other youths of the Church and had also come in closer contacts with our doctrines, and thereby understood their usefulness in the Church. They had through the help of youth rallies conquered the shame of delivering public speeches.

"OUR YOUTHS HAD BEEN ENGAGED IN USEFUL THOUGHTS . . .

"Our socials had magneted boys to us and we had more input

of people in our different FYCs. Our youths had been engaged in useful thoughts that will help promote the Church through the aid of their business meetings. We had come in contact with brethren overseas through the help of pen pals. AIM had also entered in many homes through this project. And many youths had been exchanging pictures and views with regard to the promotions of the FYC. And we are very proud of our overseas brethren. We are also proud that our FYC had extended to other countries like West Indies, Mexico, India, Germany, etc. This we hope will bring mutual love and understanding between us all in one faith of Jesus Christ. We shall also welcome pen pals from these countries. I am sorry that space could not allow me to say all.

"LET'S MAKE OUR NAME FYC WHAT IT IS WORTH . . . .

"But as we come to a new year, may we understand the simple word "new" and have it applied to our activities, programs, ideals, and projects for the spreading of the Kingdom of God, and thus make our name FYC what it is worth in our localities.

"MAY I THANK THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE THE PUBLICATION OF AIM POSSIBLE . . .

"Before I close may I seize this opportunity to thank our American FYCs for their help in many ways to us. May I also thank people who had been contributing articles to make the publication of AIM possible. I shall write next time and you will see the results of my AIM reading. May God help to give better idea and zeal to put on greater efforts in the New Year. Our FYC is expanding. Therefore, our abilities should expand to meet the demands.

"MAY WE COME TO A ONENESS IN THE LORD . . . .

"Therefore youths, may you read 1 Tim. 4:12 and show yourselves an example in any sphere of life. Don't be let down any way. Abstain from evil thinkings, schisms, envying, and other bad actions that bring people down. Read James 3:16. Rather pursue that wisdom which comes from Heaven. See vv. 7-18. For now is our time. See Eccl. 12:1. And may God help us to say one thing and do one thing that we may come to oneness in the Lord that when the King of Glory will appear, we may all be welcomed to that glorious City that is fairer than the daylight.

Yours ever in Him,  
John E. Orie"

# A Paraphrase

## on the Acts of the Apostles

(Continued)

By Nathan Straub



### A NEED FOR DEACONS 6:1

In those days the number of disciples doubled many times. A complaint came from the Gentile converts against the Hebrew converts because their widows were being neglected in the daily distribution of supplies.

The twelve called the vast group of believers into a meeting with them. The apostles said, "It is not reasonable for us to abandon the teaching of the Word of God, so that we can wait on tables.

"So, brethren, select from among yourselves seven honest men who are filled with the Holy Ghost and wisdom so we can place them in charge of this business. We will devote ourselves to constant prayer and to the teaching of the Word."

This speech pleased the whole group. They chose: Stephen (a man filled with faith and the Holy Spirit), Philip, Porchorus, Nicanor, Timon, Parmenas and Nicolas (a convert from Antioch). The group presented them to the apostles and when the apostles had prayed they laid hands on them.

The teaching of the Word of God became more widely spread. The number of disciples in Jerusalem grew greatly. A large group of priests became disciples.

### STEPHEN MET WITH TROUBLE 6:8

Now Stephen was a man of great faith and power. He performed miracles and great wonders in his dealing with the people.

There were those of the group called the Libertines and those of Cyrene, Alexandria, Cilicia and Asia; who began to oppose and dispute with Stephen. But they were not able to match the wisdom or the power by which he spoke.

Those men secured some men who would give false witness by saying, "We have heard this man speak blasphemy against both Moses and God."

The men aroused the people, the elders and the scribes; they approached Stephen, apprehended him and took him to the council.

False witnesses were installed, which said, "This man continuously speaks blasphemy against this temple and against the law. We have heard him say that this Jesus of Nazareth will destroy this temple and will change the rules and customs that Moses presented to us."

Everyone who sat in the council looked at Stephen with great intensity and saw that his face looked like the face of an angel.

### CHAPTER 7

#### STEPHEN SPOKE HIS DEFENSE 7:1

The high priest asked, "Are these things true?"

Stephen said, "Men, brothers and fathers, listen to me. Before our father Abraham lived in Haran, our glorious God appeared to him while he was in Mesopotamia and instructed him, 'Leave your country and your relatives and go to a land that I will show you.'

"After he left the land of the Chaldeans, he lived in Haran. After his father died, he moved from there into this land where you now live.

"God did not give him his inheritance in this land. No, not even enough land to give room on which to place his foot. This does not detract from the promise which Abraham received, while he was still childless; that God would give to him and to his descendants, this land for their territory.

God spoke this way, that his, Abraham's, descendants would sojourn in a foreign country; that the foreigners would put them under bondage and mistreat them for four hundred years. God said, 'I will bring judgment on the nation that put them, Israel, into bondage. After that, they will emigrate from that land and will serve me in this place.'

"God gave Abraham the covenant of circumcision; and Abraham begat Isaac and on the eighth day, circumcised him. Isaac begat Jacob and Jacob begat the twelve patriarchs.

"Under the influence of envy, the patriarchs sold Joseph into Egypt; but God was with him and rescued him from all his troubles. God gave him graciousness and wisdom in the view of Pharaoh, king of Egypt; and Pharaoh made him the governor of Egypt and manager over his own house.

"Now there was a drought that came over the lands of Egypt and Canaan, causing great suffering; and our fathers could find no food.

"When Jacob heard that there was grain in Egypt, he sent our fathers on their first trip to Egypt. On the second trip Joseph's identity was made known to his brothers; they were introduced to Pharaoh.

"Joseph then sent a message and asked his father Jacob, and his whole family, seventy-five in all, to come to him. So Jacob went into Egypt, where, in time, he and our fathers died.

"They were carried to Shechem and laid in the cave that Abraham bought for a sum of money from Ephram, the son of Zohar.

"When the time specified in the promise which God had sworn to Abraham, began to draw to an end, the Israelites grew and increased in Egypt.

*"Another king came to power who knew nothing of Joseph. This king dealt craftily with our forebearers and treated our forefathers wrongfully, causing them to expose their young children to the elements in an effort to kill them.*

*"It was in this time that Moses was born. He was a handsome child and was cared for for three months in his father's house. Then he was put out into the elements and Pharaoh's daughter took him and cared for him as she would for her own son.*

*"Moses was educated in all the wisdom of Egypt and was influential in everything that he did and said. After he was forty years old, he had a heart-felt wish to visit his brethren, the Israelites.*

*"When he saw one of his brethren suffering wrongly, he defended the oppressed man, avenged him and killed the Egyptian. Moses thought his brethren would have understood that God was going to deliver them by his efforts; but they did not understand.*

*"The next day he appeared as two men were fighting with each other and wanted to make peace between them again. He said, 'Gentlemen, you are brothers; why do you hurt each other?'*

*"But, the one who had begun the wrong to his neighbor rejected Moses and asked, 'Who made you a ruler and a judge over us? Will you kill me like you killed the Egyptian yesterday?'*

*"After hearing that, Moses ran away and was a foreigner in Midian, where two sons were born to him.*

*"After forty years had passed, one of the Lord's angels appeared to him, there in the wilderness of Mount Sinai, in a flame of fire in a bush. When Moses saw this, the sight of it amazed him; and as he approached to look at it, he heard the voice of the Lord, which said, 'I am the God of your fathers; the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob.' Moses trembled and was afraid to look.*

*"The Lord said to him, 'Take the shoes off your feet, because the place where you are standing is holy ground.*

*"I have seen, I have seen the troubles which are plaguing my people that are in Egypt. I have heard their crying and have come down to rescue them. Come now, I will send you into Egypt.'*

*"This same Moses who had been rejected in the saying, 'Who made you a ruler and a judge,' God sent, through the efforts of the angel that appeared to him in a bush, to be a ruler and a deliverer. After he had shown miracles and evidences in Egypt, he led Israel out of Egypt, via the Red Sea and in the wilderness for forty years.*

*"It was this same Moses who said to the children of Israel, 'The Lord your God will raise up for you a Prophet from your own brethren, as I am, you will hear him.' This was Moses who was with the congregation in the wilderness, with the angel that spoke to him on Mount Sinai and with our fathers. Moses was the one who received the living oracles to give to us. He was the one whom our fathers refused to obey, but turned their loyalty from him and in their hearts turned back again to Egypt."*

# Editorially Speaking...

Commentator Paul Harvey said it well when he remarked: "What the fellows turn their head to look at is not necessarily what they admire; and what they whistle at is not what they take home to meet Mother."

Girls, we do well to choose carefully just what standard we allow to guide us in choosing our fashion and our dress. We can make our choice wisely and practically if we are willing to heed the silent voice of wisdom within that would admonish us to steer clear of the extreme in conformity to this world. "Everybody's doing it" is an excuse of no value.

o ————— o

We smile at the inconsistency portrayed by the mother who, after pleading at the welfare office for a bed for her baby, revealed that the only thing the baby has for a bed is the box their new color TV came in.

At the same time, let us beware of the inconsistencies in our spiritual lives. Have we made use of what He has already given us—the talents and gifts? Or do we plead for Him to shower us with more abundant blessings and joys while our present talents and capabilities lie nearly idle?

o ————— o

Recently one college co-ed lamented the fact that minority groups with minority opinions are so often successful in penetrating the news media and capturing the attention of masses. "Languid indifference" on the part of "majority-opinionated" persons was one of the reasons given while minority groups seem to have a driving motive and zeal to get their beliefs across.

This was in reference to minority groups with *undesirable* beliefs.

How about those of us who are in the minority in believing God's unchanging truths? It would be well (in fact, it is imperative) that the same be true of us. We must have a zeal which will not allow us to rest from promoting God's truth and His wonderful gift of salvation. SURELY!!!! Could it be said of us that we have a languid indifference concerning the precious truths God has given us?

# Make a Mark of Merit

By Nathan Lawson

We want to express our appreciation to all our young people and youth groups who co-operated in this program the first quarter of this year. Following is a list of all FYC's that reported and their total points.

	Pts.	Bonus Pts.		Pts.	
Conroe	70	5	Eureka	185	36
Saginaw	175	20	Pomona	120	5
Fairview	180	5	Claremore	160	5
San Antonio (S)	115	5	Okla. City	125	
Midway	185	5	Houston	165	8
New Auburn	180	38	Spring Vale	115	5
Harrisburg	180	35	San Antonio (W)	160	
Marion (Iowa)	90	5	Cumuto, Trinidad	95	
Tahlequah	195	5	Bloomington	140	18
Denver	150	12	St. Joseph	180	
Spokane	115	10	Tacoma	155	

We are thankful for these very good reports. In fact, all of the groups that sent in reports have a good chance of earning a Mark of Merit Award this year if their young people keep active. Most of the groups may still win the Golden Award and have a chance to become the FYC of the year. Remember, the total points at the end of the year will be added to your total bonus points to determine the FYC of the year in the Church of God.

We need to boost the activities of our young people. There are so many things that we can do to help in the Lord's work. May God help us to become more concerned about carrying on the Gospel Message of Jesus Christ. All other things will come to an end, but what we do for Christ will last for eternity.

Many of our FYC groups did not send in a report for the first quarter. You may still send this report in. We need to emphasize the importance of these activities to our Church.

## ● Highlights of the First Quarter ●

● The New Auburn FYC was the largest supporting group for the first quarter. They sent \$23.15, 15% of their total income, to the National FYC. Thank the Lord for such an active group.

● Harrisburg, Oregon, registered 44 young people. Praise the Lord for such a large group.

● Pomona, California, completed the most outstanding project. They hauled lumber into Mexico and built a house for a needy family. May God bless them for completing such a fine project.

● Other outstanding projects included: advertising Revival Meetings, passing out literature, singing at Rest Homes and for shut-ins, church clean-up, buying new chorus books, and many others.

● Tahlequah earned the most points for the Merit System, and New Auburn, Eureka, and Harrisburg made fine efforts toward extra points through the Bonus Point program.

● We received one report from an isolated young couple, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Bevis, 1237 Winnetka Way, Birmingham, Ala. They reported that they have sent 323 pieces of Church of God literature to Brother Taylor in Trinidad. These included many copies of Aim and the Advocate and special tracts. They sent him one year's subscription to the "Messenger" and are sending some Vacation Bible School material. May God bless you as you work for Him where you are.

We have several new groups reporting this year. We hope that you will continue to send in your reports to this program.

Report blanks for the first quarter will be sent out soon.

Pray that God will bless our Young People as they endeavor to do their part in His service.

The following poem was written for use in a Youth Rally, the theme being the title of the poem:

### EVERLASTING TREASURE

By Darlene Walker

We read in the Holy Bible  
These words so bold and true.  
For where your treasure is  
There your heart is, too.

And all the earthly treasure

Will one day pass away,  
Leaving in its place instead  
Only sorrow, grief and dismay.

So seek not worldly treasure  
That thieves can steal away,  
That moths and rust doth corrupt  
And ruin in just a day.

But rather seek the treasure  
That only GOD can give,  
For life that's everlasting!  
And in HIS kingdom live.

# Grow-Up

By Verna McCoy

The change wrought in our lives when we become children of God is spoken of as a new birth. This new birth can be compared to the germination of good seed sown. As "newborn babes" or "seedlings" in Christ we need to GROW-UP to the stature of men and women in Christ Jesus.

Jesus outlined the orderly process for our spiritual growth when he said, "First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear" (Mark 4:28). The blade represents the period when spiritual truths are being planted and embedded in our minds. The ear signifies growth and development of these great spiritual truths; and the full grain in the ear is the manifestation or production of fruit in our spiritual lives.

This orderly sequence of growth cannot be disregarded. It is as impossible to jump from blade to full corn as it is to leap from infancy to adulthood in the natural life.

Jesus asks us to "consider the lilies how they grow" (Luke 12:27). They cannot grow by their own effort or anxiety. It is God who triggers the enzymic activity in seed germination, pushes the stems and leaves up through the soil, causes the bud to bloom, and the flower to fruit.

Likewise, spiritual progress can be accomplished only by divine sustenance (Luke 12:25).

Green plants grow and produce food by a complicated process known as photosynthesis. This marvelous process is made possible by chlorophyll present in green plants.

The plants receive carbon dioxide, water, heat and light from their environment.

Christ is our "everlasting light," "a sun and shield," "the living water," and "the bread of life."

By the presence of the Holy Spirit in our lives as we look daily to the Sun of Righteousness, we may develop into mature Christians.

Without Him we can do nothing, but if we abide in Him, we draw nourishment from Him so that we can flourish and grow (John 15:4-8).

Our growth is utterly dependent upon this union and communion with Christ. We must remember that Satan is working hard to plant seeds of strife, selfishness, discouragement, etc., to uproot our faith. As babes in Christ we also need to be reminded that the reputation of Jesus Christ is within our hands. Others watch our lives closely to see just what kind of a witness we are.

It is only by daily surrender, prayer, study, meditation, and consecration that we can keep these weeds of wickedness from taking root.

One of the very best means of resisting Satan's temptations is to be an active, dynamic Christian. Be busy and happy in the service of the King. The Saviour's promise of peace and rest is coupled with the call to labor. "Take my yoke upon you ... and ye shall find rest" (Matt. 11:29). When we are busy for Him we do not have

time for self-interests which eventually lead us into the Evil One's workshop.

Jesus prayed for us, that we might be one with Him, even as He is one with the Father (John 17:21). What a union is this!!

If Christ is dwelling in our hearts, He will work in us "both to will and to do of His good pleasure" (Phil. 2:13). And thus abiding in Him and He in us we will "GROW-UP into Him in all things, which is the head, even Christ" (Eph. 4:15).

Psa. 92:12	Eph. 4:15
Luke 8:15	Col. 2:7
1 Cor. 14:20	1 Pet. 2:2
1 Cor. 16:13	2 Pet. 3:18

*Again we want to encourage you to type or write each of these verses for memorization on a separate card with the scripture location on the back. Keep these cards handy, and memorize the verses for this month.*

\* \* \*

**It is wonderful to do a kind deed secretly. It is much better that no one knows, if possible. This proves that we perform a good deed or a kindness for the sake of love, and the joy it gives us. If we give to receive recognition, that takes away much of the real pleasure. Our dear Lord told us this. He said not to let the left hand know what the right hand does. He says the hypocrite gives to receive reward. But He also says that as we give or do a kindness secretly, He sees it, and He will reward openly. The reward He gives will never cause sinful pride.—Selected.**



# 2T<sub>4</sub>G - Take Time for God

by Vivian Hall

Do we not love our parents very much? Of course, we do. They have cared for us in infancy when we were too small to care for ourselves. They fed and clothed us. As we grew, they taught us right from wrong and guided our faltering steps until we could stand and run quite well. Even after we went to school, they continued to guide us, and care for us, to supply us our needs and to furnish our harmless wants. Our demands were pretty exacting at times but as long as it wasn't harmful to us and whenever it was possible they tried to please us, to make us happy, to make our lives well rounded and sound morally, and give us a set of high standards by which to live. They lived lives of example that we might follow in their steps and not go astray. Yes, we were punished whenever we didn't obey for how else does a child learn what is right and what is wrong? They cannot always believe wrong is wrong until they have tried doing something they've been forbidden. The resultant punishment impresses upon them more strongly what is not to be done. So they learn by experience even though that experience is sometimes quite painful.

"If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments; If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments; Then I will visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes" (Psalm 89:30-32). We can see from these verses that our Heavenly Father is just as concerned with our welfare, our obedience, and our punishment as an earthly parent. He has the desire to see His people happy, learning to walk in the ways of righteousness, growing spiritually, and yes, even to seeing that our wants are supplied as long as they are not for our harm. He, too, gave us a high set of standards by which to live—the

Date	Chapter
June 15	Psa. 88
June 16	Psa. 89
June 17	Psa. 92
June 18	Psa. 94
June 19	Psa. 97, 98
June 20	Psa. 101
June 21	Psa. 102
June 22	Psa. 104
June 23	Psa. 105
June 24	Psa. 106
June 25	Psa. 107
June 26	Psa. 108
June 27	Psa. 109
June 28	Psa. 111, 112
June 29	Psa. 113, 114
June 30	Psa. 117, 118
July 1	Psa. 119:1-56
July 2	vv. 57-112
July 3	vv. 113-152
July 4	vv. 153-176
July 5	Psa. 120, 124, 125, 126
July 6	Psa. 127, 128 129
July 7	Psa. 130, 131, 132
July 8	Psa. 135
July 9	Psa. 136
July 10	Psa. 137, 138, 140
July 11	Psa. 141, 142
July 12	Psa. 143, 144
July 13	Psa. 145
July 14	Psa. 149, 150

Commandments—the same set of standards for us that Moses brought from God to the children of Israel. This set of standards is just as modern as we are, and this same set of standards applies to us just as much as it did when Moses presented it to the Israelites. God gave us an example to follow—His Son, Jesus—that *our* steps *might* not go astray. Jesus was tempted just as we are, but He wasn't afraid to ask for help from His Father in overcoming all these temptations. He knew He was not able in Himself to overcome, but only through His Father.

Yes, we are given God's standards by which to live, and if we do not, we will be punished. Has He not told us so in the above verses from Psalm 89? But just as an earthly parent punishes, forgives, and forgets, and is willing to continue on as our Guide and Protector, so God is willing to forgive and forget. "Nevertheless my loving kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail" (Psalm 89:33). He is willing to gain His good graces and to go on as our Guide and Protector. May God help us to be worthy.

## MBC News

The month of May has really been an eventful one, as we are in the last month of school.

Our banquet was held on May 8. Along with the delicious food, many inspirational talks and musical numbers were presented. Dan Camero, student council president, was master of ceremonies.

A youth rally was held on Friday evening, the 13th. Ken Knoll was the rally leader. The topic of the rally was "riches." A number of poems and songs were presented to show that the riches of life cannot compare with the riches we will have if we live a Christian life for the

Lord.

The annual Spring Concert was held Sabbath evening, the 14th. It was enjoyed by all who attended. The church choir is led by Elder Kauer. Duets, trios, and quartets were presented, in addition to the choir numbers.

Friday the 20th, was the last day of scheduled classes. Semester tests were given the following Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday.

May 21, at 11:00 a.m., Baccalaureate services were held. Members of the graduating class are Mary Ellen Walter and Joy Meader. Both have completed the two-year Bible Worker's Training Course. Commencement exercises were held on May 21, at 8:15 p.m. We congratulate these girls, and pray with them, and for them, that they may be of service to God by winning more souls for the Kingdom of God.

May we be in constant prayer for the College, as plans are being made for the coming school year.

—Mark Ling

# news and reminders . . .

## TO TOUR SOON

In a few weeks, our FYC Team will be on tour again, this time traveling through the eastern states. Watch next month's AIM for more complete coverage concerning the tour schedule. "Take it" from the many who enjoyed the tour last summer, and don't miss the opportunity to attend one of these programs if you are within driving distance.

## A HAWAIIAN ALOHA!

Saturday night, May 21st, the Forest Pruitt's entertained the Oklahoma City FYC teenagers with a Hawaiian Aloha, followed by a film of their recent trip to Hawaii. The Hawaiian background music, the food and the entertainment were immensely enjoyed by the youth.

On the other side of town, twenty-two youngsters were entertained with a circus party "under the big top" which was fixed up in the Charles A. Moore garage. Sponsors were Mr. & Mrs. Charles A. Moore and Mr. & Mrs. Earnest Freeman. They were assisted by the Junior teacher, Mrs. Chester Freeman, and her husband.

## NEW ARRIVALS

Monique McCoy is the new daughter of our Minuteman director, Verna McCoy, and husband, Mickey. Monique arrived on May 6.

Edward and Pearl Lewin happily welcomed into their family little Kelly Dawn, their new daughter, who arrived on May 4.

## CAMP MEETING AHEAD

Camp meetings in several locations are planned for this summer. Plan *your* summer to include one or more of these spiritual feasts:

**WEST COAST DISTRICT CAMP MEETING—July 10-16—Junction City, Oregon.** For information concerning lodging, write to Brother Bruce Dailey, 877 Laurel Street, Junction City, Oregon.

**DISTRICT 4 CAMP MEETING—July 24-30—5 miles east of Dover, Oklahoma.** For information concerning reservations and accommodations, write to Elder O. T. Whitten, 122 West Main, Tecumseh, Oklahoma.

**CENTRAL STATES CAMP MEETING—July 17-23—20 miles east of St. Joseph, Missouri on Hwy. 36 at "Far West Stakes" camp meeting grounds. (L.D.S.)** (This is 40 miles south of Stanberry, Missouri.) For information write to Brother Roy Wallace, Route 6, St. Joseph, Missouri.

**DISTRICT 6 CAMP MEETING—July 26-30—Great Commission Schools, 2700 W. 25th Street, Anderson, Indiana.** For information write to Elder Floyd A. Turner, Route 5, Owosso, Michigan 48867.

## MUSIC IN YOUR HOME

You're missing the benefit of wonderful singing in the comfort of your own home if you haven't ordered one of the Youth Team LP records. Order from the Publishing House, Stanberry, Missouri. Cost, \$3.95.

## HAPPY HOME BUILDING (Continued from page 9)

are here," answered Janice. "We'll just have to wait a while. Maybe they'll go home soon," she said hopefully. "I know," Janice suggested, "Let's go over to Aunt Ellen's."

"See Aunt Ellen," parroted Johnny delightedly. Aunt Ellen, who lived across the busy street, always had a friendly welcome and a full cookie jar. The snow was coming thicker now and visibility was cut considerably. The children started across the intersection.

"Hurry, Johnny, come on!"

Martha looked up from the notes she had been taking and, for the first time, noticed the snow. "Oh, bother," she thought, "now I'll have to bring the kids in."

The screech of brakes on wet pavement and a childish scream brought the club meeting to an abrupt halt. Martha overturned her chair as she bolted for the door. Some inner voice warned her of impending disaster.

Three days later Martha was sitting beside her son's hospital bed waiting, watching, hoping. Harold dozed in a chair on the other side of the room. Janice was with Aunt Ellen. Johnny had been in a coma ever since the accident. A nurse brought coffee for Martha and Harold.

"Mrs. Andrews," chided the nurse gently, "you should really go lie down for a few hours. You haven't left this room since Johnny was admitted. We'll call you if there's any change."

"No, no," remonstrated Martha. "I must stay by his side. I must be here if he—when he awakens." How she longed for the little arms to encircle her. Committees and clubs seemed very remote and far away. How could she have devoted so much time to them and neglected her precious family? Was this God's punishment for a silly, foolish woman? She groaned aloud.

"Please, Martha," begged father, "don't torture yourself so."

Martha bowed her head and prayed, "Oh, Father in heaven, forgive me for neglecting these little ones. Make me more Christ-like. Jesus loves the children and always has time to hear them. Help me to weed out of my life those things which are unnecessary and do not profit or edify. Let me put my family first." She broke down and sobbed, "Please God, give me another chance with my son."

Silence reigned in the room for some time. Harold had dozed again and Martha sat quietly reading her Bible. The tiny form on the pillow stirred ever so slightly. Instantly, both parents were at the bedside. Tired little eyes opened, staring at first, then as recognition dawned they smiled weakly.

"Johnny love Mommie," he whispered. The eyelids closed once more and Johnny fell sound asleep.