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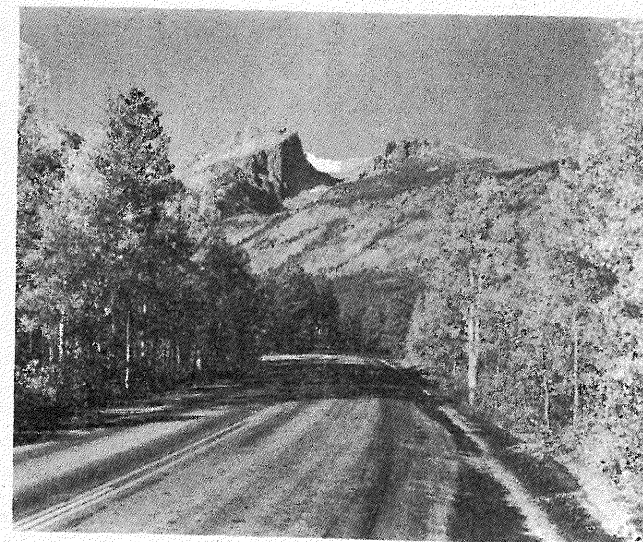
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Aim

The magazine for young people



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Happiness is a sunbeam which may pass through a thousand bosoms without losing a particle of its original ray; nay, when it strikes on a kindred heart, like the converged light on a mirror, it reflects itself with redoubled brightness.—
It is not perfected till it is shared.

—Jane Porter

Aim The magazine for young people

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Hope E. Dais, Editor

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O, Ye of Little Faith

Dorothy Nimchuk

"Mommie, why does God send all that rain?" sighed Leila as she sat disconsolately looking out at the rain splashing against the window pane.

"Why, dear, if we didn't have rain, nothing would grow in the fields and gardens. We wouldn't have the beautiful flowers to bring us joy. Speaking of flowers, as soon as the rain stops I want you to take a bouquet of those mums and asters over to old Mrs. Finney. She is bedridden and would certainly enjoy them," answered Mother.

"Yes, Mommie," again she sighed. This day was simply spoiled for her—entirely spoiled. This was the day she was to have gone boating with the neighbors in their new Kriss Craft. Now with the storm warnings out they would be unable to go. She could see the mammoth waves crashing onto the beach, only to break up into little rivulets and run back to the ocean from whence they came. Storms always depressed her. She just couldn't wait for the skies to clear and the sun to come out again. She wished that it would shine every day and never, never rain again.

"Uncle Cliff!" shouted Leila as she spied the gray sedan slowing for the turn into the drive, then coming to a stop near the house. A big giant of a man crawled out, slammed the door shut, and made a dash for the front porch. With his coming, the gloomy day seemed to brighten immeasurably for Leila. Her favorite uncle! The thought flitted through her mind that if it had not been raining she would have gone boating and missed the visit of this beloved relative. She promptly besieged



him, searching his pockets for the goodies which she knew were hidden there. "Chocolates, yum, yum!" exclaimed Leila. "Just what I wanted."

"Hi there, how's my best girl?" greeted Uncle Cliff. "Hello, Margaret," he said as he turned to address his sister-in-law. "Has this girl of yours been behaving? 'Cause if she hasn't, no chocolates for her!"

"Oh, Uncle Cliff, don't tease me, please! Let me have them!"

Leila settled herself on the window seat with the chocolates and the new doll which Uncle Cliff had thoughtfully brought along for her. Leila's mother put the kettle on the stove and soon the water was bubbling merrily. As Margaret put lunch on the table and poured tea into the delicate English China cups, Cliff talked to Mother of news about his parents, brothers and sisters. He was from a very large family. Mother was always glad for news of them as she was many, many miles away from her late husband's folks.

Cliff was a bachelor and often squeezed out a day from his busy law office and came to visit these two who had been left alone following the death of his older brother well over a year ago. The insurance provided the necessities of life, but left little over for any of the luxuries desired. Uncle Cliff would have helped if it hadn't been for mother's pride which kept her from accepting anything from him. So he content-

ed himself with bringing gifts for Leila.

"I can't understand it, Cliff, I just can't. Why did God take Jerry away just when Leila needed her father most? Some times I think I can't go on," grieved Margaret. Somehow, every time Uncle Cliff arrived the subject always managed to get around to his brother. Margaret seemed incapable of picking up the loose threads of her existence and going on from there.

"Margaret, please, it's been almost two years since Jerry died. It perhaps sounds cruel to say so but life must go on. You can't remain living in the past this way. We cannot always understand God's purposes."

"I sometimes wonder if there is truly a God!" said Margaret wearily. "The way He lets things happen. I've always tried to serve Him and look what He's done to me."

"Now look here, Margaret," interrupted Cliff. "You can't say things like that. You *know* there is a God. You have always trusted in Him. But you also know that your husband was *not* an especially good provider; left you little insurance, and did *not* believe in your God. He was a drunkard and he was drunk the night he drove off that cliff and killed himself. Now, I ask you, how can you blame that onto God? You have always lived such a godly life in front of us all. Don't begin to doubt now. Mother and Dad

She paused, deep in thought . . . , "You know, it's something like trials and testings which come to prove us—to strengthen and refine us—like gold tried in the fire."

have always admired you for your faith. And now since Jerry left us that faith *seems* to be rapidly diminishing."

Margaret started to sob softly. "I'm not saying this to hurt you, Margaret," Cliff looked a little taken aback at the tears and hurried to explain. "Don't give up your faith now. What I really came up here for was to tell you that Mother and Dad have given their hearts to the Lord. I know you have been praying for them and I thought you'd like to know. It just hurts to see you wasting away grieving over someone who is gone, who can't ever come back, and wasn't worth all those precious tears to begin with." Cliff turned away, taking out his handkerchief and blowing his nose, and dabbing at the moisture which seemed to insist on clouding his vision.

Taking a fine linen square from her pocket, Margaret wiped her eyes, trying to regain control of herself.

"Mommie, it's *still* raining! When will it ever stop?" inquired Leila.

"Soon now, dear; go back and play with your dolls," answered Mother.

When Leila was once again absorbed in her play, Margaret turned to Cliff. "I'm terribly sorry, Cliff, to have carried on

this way." She had turned her back to him and was looking out on the storm. Now she turned to face him. "You are right. I have been feeling sorry for myself. Why, only this morning Leila was complaining about the rain and I tried to explain to her that the rain is needed to grow things." She paused, deep in thought and then continued slowly as if realizing something for the first time. "You know, it's something like trials and testings which come to prove us—to strengthen and refine us—like gold tried in the fire."

'Reach my Bible there on the end table, will you, Cliff. There's a verse . . . now if I can find it . . . here it is! . . . 1 Peter 4:12—'Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you:' and the 13th verse, too, goes with that, . . . 'But rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that, when his glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy.' I seem to recall another verse, too—yes, here it is, 1 Peter 1:7—"That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.'"

"I see what you mean," Cliff took the Bible from her and began looking for the book of Romans. He was not a Christian but since his parents' conversion they had been having family worship and he usually joined them when he was home.

It was with difficulty that he found the passage he was looking for and as he searched for it he continued. "It is the storms of life which strengthen us, which spur us on to higher and better things. Of course, if we are too weak and become overwhelmed by the waves, then we are lost. It's what Dad was trying to tell me this morning, that through faith we grow. Ah, here I've found it—Romans 5:1-6—let me read it.

"Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ: By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God. And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience; and experience, hope; and hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us. For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly."

Margaret slowly began to respond to the scripture Cliff had read, saying, "Even though we might be weak, we can obtain

strength through the blood of Jesus which is shed for all men. His spirit will give us the needed ability to gain the victory over sin and death. How could I have ever forgotten such precious promises! Through trials and storms of life we grow in a spiritual sense. If everything were always easy for us, I think we would grow lax, basking in the sunshine, and forget to work and develop spiritually. Pray with me, please, Cliff. I feel the need to get right down on my knees and thank God for revealing my failing to me. Oh, how I need to trust Him more!"

It was shortly afterward that Leila came bounding over to them and exclaimed impatiently, "Look, the sun is out. Come, let's go walk on the beach and see what the waves washed up."



"You two go ahead. I want to put a roast in the oven for supper and I would like to be alone for a while, if you don't mind. I've got a lot of thinking to do," smiled Mother. So Leila and Uncle Cliff headed down to the beach while Mother prepared supper and had a little time of devotions by herself, a thing she had been neglecting of late.

Uncle Cliff seemed to be a

more frequent visitor at their seaside cottage after that. Mother never mentioned father anymore. She seemed at last to accept the fact that he was gone. Her faith grew stronger as her prayer life increased. The Bible no longer gathered dust, but every day she opened the beloved book and read to Leila and tried to explain some of God's wonderful truths to her daughter. A special kind of content seemed to spread over their humble home. Leila even forgot to grumble about the rain for a time.

* * *

As the mailman was turning out of the gate, Leila opened the letter and read the short note which was enclosed. *I will be down on Friday to see you and your mother. I want you to know that I, too, have accepted Jesus as my Saviour, that He has cleansed me from my sins. What a wonderful feeling it is to know that I belong to Him. I'll have a surprise for you when I come. Love, Uncle Cliff.* She ran to tell her mother. Mother had a letter, too.

Friday just couldn't come soon enough; but finally the day arrived. "I wonder what the surprise will be," said Leila for at least the hundredth time; but mother only smiled.

Friday it rained! But even the showers failed to dampen their rising spirits!

"Uncle Cliff! Uncle Cliff!" shouted Leila. And in spite of the rain she ran down the drive

to meet his car. Cliff stopped and she climbed onto the seat beside him. "Now, what's the big surprise?" she asked.

"Ho, ho, wait till I get in out of the rain first, will you?" laughed her uncle. They trooped into the house together and no one seemed to notice the mud that stained the neatly scrubbed floors when Leila failed to wipe her feet. As it turned out, she had to wait till after lunch to discover the surprise. Uncle Cliff explained that he never told surprises on an empty stomach.

Leila could scarcely eat. There was delicious creamed chicken, fresh green peas from the garden, and mounds of snowy whipped potatoes. Apple pie and ice cream disappeared in short order and Margaret and Cliff were lingering over a second cup of coffee. "Come on, tell me, Uncle Cliff," protested Leila. "What is the surprise?"

Cliff lifted her into his lap and, looking her seriously in the eye, asked, "Do you really like me, little one?"

"Oh, more than anyone in the world—next to Mommie," she amended.

"Would you like to live with me always?" he further questioned.

"Oh, you know I would!" she beamed. "Oh, but what about Mommie? Would I have to leave her? She's all alone. I'm all she's got!" Leila looked with troubled eyes from one to the other.

"Well," mused Uncle Cliff, a
(Continued on page 25)

Our Love Chapter

By Joyce Weir

Even if we can speak like angels and make others believe we're good, we're just another one in the crowd without Charity.

If we have the ability to tell of things to come pertaining to our Lord and His Word—If we seemingly understand all mysteries with knowledge of all things—We can have faith as big as to move mountains—But if we can do all of these without Charity, we're just another piece of sand on the seashore.

If I give with all generosity to the poor and even sacrifice my body for His cause and still lack Charity, I am just another "drop in the bucket."

With Charity I would be **STRONG** in sufferings. I wouldn't be envious of anybody or anything. I wouldn't be always boasting about what I've done. I wouldn't be proud. I would always be ready to praise another.

I would be careful in the way I behave and realize I am a witness at all times. I wouldn't always be doing what I want to do. I would be more considerate of others' wishes.

I would be more longsuffering and not easily provoked. My mind wouldn't be filled with shady, unclean thoughts that aren't pleasing to our Lord. He said our body is the temple of the living God—if we keep it fit for Him.

We shouldn't delight in the wicked ways of those in our communities. We should be happy in the truths that we know are good and pure. This should be enough to take care of us till Jesus returns.

I must strive to bear my burdens, and believe our gospel's truth. I should hope for the best things. I should be able to endure whatever comes, with patience.

If we have Charity, we cannot go wrong. Some day we may speak no more. We won't be able to talk about things as we once did. The things we've learned may perish with us. If we have lived, being full of charity, people will not forget our kindness. Even after we're gone.

Our wisdom may be only half of what it should be until Christ comes. He'll explain it out fully to us. We are now ever learning. We don't achieve all knowledge in our life time.

Until He comes and tells us all things that aren't clear to us, let us continue to abide in Faith, Hope, and Charity.

—Remembering—Charity is the greatest example to others.

Submitted by her mother and dated April 20, 1953, this composition was written by Roberta as a student at Midwest Bible College.

Confidence in God

By Roberta Schueler

We have often heard Romans 8:31 quoted, "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Truly these are comforting and reassuring words, particularly when one is a little down-hearted or discouraged. This passage makes a Christian love the Lord more, and causes his faith and trust in God to increase. If God is with us, we need have no fear of our enemies or adversaries, for God will guide and protect us.

David had this faith in God, for in Psalm 118:6, he says, "The Lord is on my side; I will not fear; what can man do to me?" It is wonderful to have this faith and assurance in God that we need not fear men. Do you have this confidence in God?

If you remember the incident in 2 Kings 6, you will recall that Elisha's servant lacked the proper trust in God. When he and Elisha awoke one morning, they saw a group of soldiers surrounding their place. The serv-



ant, being frightened, asked what they should do. Elisha answered, "Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them." Seeing that the servant didn't understand, Elisha prayed that God might open the young man's eyes. The servant saw the mountain full of horses and flaming chariots around Elisha—from the Lord. Elisha prayed blindness upon the soldiers, and then led them to another place, thus being delivered.

Another occasion that showed God's protection was in King Hezekiah's time. 2 Chron. 32 tells us that the Assyrians came against Israel, trying through words to discourage the people in their God and king. King Hezekiah told the people in verse 7 and 8, "Be strong and courageous, be not afraid nor dismayed for the king of Assyria, nor for all the multitude that is with him: for these be more with us than with him. With him is an

arm of flesh; but with us is the Lord our God to help us and to fight our battles..." We know Israel won the battle, proving again that God takes care of His people in trouble as well as in peace.

God Who never changes, not only will, but does take care of His people today, too. If we will but learn to

go to Him, and to put our trust and faith in Him, we will find serenity and have full assurance as did these men I have mentioned.

May we all learn to rely more on God. We will be happier in our Christian lives and we will be drawn closer to our Maker.

I Know Who Brings the Day

By Walter Isenhour

I don't know what the day may bring—
I know who brings the day;
Therefore, I'll just rise up and sing
And look to God and pray;
And if the day is clear and bright,
Or clouds o'ercast the sky,
I know my Lord will lead me right.
So I'll not fret and sigh.

There may be trials I shall meet,
My eyes could not foresee;
Contrary winds may round me beat
To stop or hinder me;
But all of this my Lord foreknew
And thus He laid a plan
To hold me up and take me through
If I but act the man.

It's not a question, let me say,
As to the power of God,
For He has always found the way
Where my poor feet have trod;
Therefore, it's up to me, I know,
To trust His loving care,
And let my faith rise up and go
Along the path of prayer.

As we hurry and hasten along
Out on the freeway of life,
Hardly a moment for praise or song—
Always so much trouble and strife.

My

Problem

Youth Questions
answered by
Ray L. Straub



Is . . .

PROBLEM:

Last spring I graduated from high school, and I am thinking about going to college. I doubt that I would like to go for four or five years, though, because I would like to get married before that. My parents don't mind if I go, but they aren't encouraging me much, either. They won't help support my going, I'm sure. I really don't know what to do.

ANSWER:

By the time this reaches you, the decision as to whether or not you go to college may already have been made. If you have not decided, it is, of course, too late to enroll this Fall, but you may plan to do so at mid-term, or the beginning of the next quarter, depending upon the term arrangements the school has which you wish to attend.

I find myself at a loss in attempting to fully impress upon young people the importance of obtaining a college education. It is as necessary as a high

school education was a very few years ago.

This society in which we live and earn a living is becoming more and more specialized. People are doing more—and learning more. In this scientific age with the world shrunken by our complex communications and with its space race, a good education for young people is necessary in order to obtain a respectable position in one's work, and in order to feel somewhat informed when among his friends. Let's face it, ignorance is rapidly becoming obsolete!

Not too long ago, the quicker a youth quit school and settled down to some employment and got married, the more quickly he became a "man of the world." Now, if a person goes into some unskilled work without plans to prepare for more specialized work, it is merely concluded that he lacks incentive to make something worth-

while of himself. It is difficult to sit by year after year, watching others of your age group advance while you work harder than they do and earn only a fraction of the wages. It is also difficult to be completely happy with a very subnormal standard of living pronounced upon you by impatience and lack of incentive.

This is not to suggest that every youth will do well in academic subjects. There are trade schools for numerous types of jobs that will quickly and expertly train someone to do well in his future employment.

It is quite natural for a high school student to contemplate marriage within four or five years. So what? Marriage is no valid replacement for knowledge, nor will it excuse ignorance!

Once in awhile I get the impression that some people think that unless a youth graduates, the years he spends in college are of no value. This is illogical, to put it kindly. Energy spent in learning is never wasted. It always retains its value. While I enjoyed the opportunity to attend college, I never finished enough college work to graduate. The years spent studying were not wasted. Instead, I have taken advantage of these and added to them by taking various college courses through the years, and I hope to do more of it. Although it certainly may be the wise decision to make, going to college does not neces-

sarily mean that you are postponing marriage.

You may suppose that if you marry you will not have need for a better education. This is not necessarily true. Chances are that even if you do not extend your education, you would be happy to marry one who is educated—perhaps a professional man such as a teacher, lawyer, doctor, minister. In this event, a lack of college experience would make your marriage adjustment more difficult. Your marriage would require that you become acquainted with and relate to other people of the professions. Most of these men and women will be better educated, and you will find yourself wishing that you had more education, even though your responsibility is to be a good wife and maintain a good home.

Your parents apparently show little enthusiasm for your attending college. You did not state why. Perhaps they feel that they ought to help financially and cannot. Others note the many teachings contrary to Scriptures that young people are exposed to in college. Others fear that their young people might be exposed to questionable company or may be tempted to compromise their religion by engaging in school activities that occur on Friday night, etc. One cannot blame parents for being concerned about these matters, but worries of this nature should not prevent young people from having the valuable experience of attending college.

Subject matter, questionable friends, and activities which are in keeping with our beliefs will be no problem if young people attend our own Midwest Bible College. It is growing and has more and more of value to give

You are invited to send in your problems and questions. The answer need not necessarily be for publication, if you seek private counsel. Write to: AIM, Box 158, Stanberry, Missouri 64489.

to our church young people seeking to continue their education.

Should it not be possible to attend Midwest Bible College, there is no reason why a youth of college age should not be able to attend a secular college, and, with proper guidance, retain his faith. A college student should become a close friend of his pastor. They should visit together often to compare the teachings of college to the teachings of the Scriptures.

I am always slightly disappointed when someone unwittingly suggests

that one must remain ignorant in order to be a good Christian. This is most certainly not true! Very few men have ever shared more of their intelligence with the world than did the Apostle Paul. No one has nor ever will expound more valuable teachings than did Jesus. No wisdom of this world can convincingly discount them. If men of faith are going to be able to give reasonable answers to men of the world, they will need to know what it is that is being taught. A youth entering college should be determined that his education will

Principle for

Two small boys had one apple to share. The one that did the cutting took the big "half" and gave the small "half" to his friend. The little fellow felt cheated—

"You gave *me* the smallest piece," he complained.

"Well," said the unjust divider, "If *you* had done the dividing, which piece would you have given *me*?"

The little fellow retorted, "I would have given *you* the *big* piece; and *I* would have taken the small piece!"

"Well," reasoned the unjust youngster, "you have what you want, then. Since you would have given me the big piece and kept the small piece for yourself, then you have just the piece you would have had anyway. So why fuss?"

This comical incident points out

our SELFishness. By nature we are for SELF first.

Recently I read a small booklet, "What Made You Cross?" by J. H. Horsburgh. In this booklet the author points out that our crossness, our irritability, our SELFishness is caused by following a principle that is the opposite to one which Christ followed. Jesus Christ "came NOT to be ministered unto, but to minister . . ." He came to SERVE others and not Himself.

The booklet pointed out that if we feel slighted by someone, if we get hurt feelings because someone does not give us proper consideration, then we have "come to be ministered unto" rather than to minister to or serve others.

The following paragraphs are quot-

strengthen his faith and not fear weakly that it will rob it.

Perhaps your parents cannot support you due to lack of sufficient funds. This is often true. Your living at home will be of some cost to them, unless you work and share with expenses. Perhaps they would agree to continue giving you the approximate amount that your living at home would cost (assuming that you will be leaving home to attend college).

Many students are forced to find employment to support themselves. It

can and is being done. You can do it, too. While college years may not be the most pleasant from every standpoint, they are often the most enjoyable, fullest, and valuable in a lifetime.

My advice is that you try in every way you reasonably can to attend college. Even if you go for one year only, it will be of value to you for the remainder of your life. To advise someone to continue his education is some of the best and surest advice anyone can give!

a Happy Life

ed from this booklet. Putting this principle into action will make your life happier.

You Are Jealous?

Consider that most hateful thing, Jealousy. What is it? Another is praised or put before you. Another does better than you. Another is more fortunate than you. The honor, the success, the money, the popularity, the reward has gone to him. You wanted it for yourself. You came to be ministered unto. And because he has been ministered unto, and not you, you are jealous!

"But it was not right," you say. "He had no business to ignore me, to snub me, to treat me as he did. And it was most unjust; that other

person ought not to have been placed over my head."

That may be perfectly true, and we make no excuse for wrong and injustice. But you are a disciple of Jesus . . . and I ask you—if you had come, like your Master, "NOT TO BE MINISTERED UNTO but to minister," would you be feeling so sore and angry and jealous? The trouble is, you came to be ministered unto.

Not Praised?

You have been kind to someone. You have rendered him a service. It has cost you something to do it. Naturally you thought your goodness would be appreciated. And it wasn't, at least not as much as you think it ought to have been. You expected

profuse thanks, and quite a little fuss to be made over it. And your friend took it coolly. You are disgusted. You wish you hadn't helped him. And you feel half inclined to say in your haste you will never do anybody a kindness again! Why? You have ministered unto another: you have helped someone who was in need. Yes, but YOU have not been ministered unto. You wanted to be thought exceedingly good and kind and generous. That is to say, you expected to be ministered unto by the thanks and praise, and a little flattery too, perhaps, of the other. Yes, when we come to be ministered unto we meet with shocks!

About Your Play

Even our recreation is disturbed by this coming-to-be-ministered-unto spirit. You went in for a race, a game. You failed. You were beaten. How "horrid" you felt! . . .

A Cambridge athlete won a race three years in succession. If he could win it the fourth year, it would be a record. . . . But he lost! I am told that for weeks he never smiled. He wanted that race to minister to his fame. He wanted people to be able to point to him and say, "He has done what nobody else has done." And, because he was not ministered unto, he was crushed. . . .

Do you play golf? Have you ever seen, not a child, but a full-grown, well-educated man stamp wildly up and down on the ground because a poor little golf ball did not minister unto his deceit by going where he desired? . . . "But" you reply, "in our sports and competitions we are out to do our best and to win. Our aim is to be ministered unto." Yes, of course. But,

after all, it is only a game. And a disciple of Christ must not take his games too seriously. Even on the playing fields he can manifest the came-not-to-be-ministered-unto-but-to-minister spirit. *When he is beaten he can enjoy the satisfaction of knowing that in losing he has been the means of ministering unto the winner. . . .*

Mere Trifles

It is astounding what a number of little things disturb us. Your plan for the afternoon is upset. You desire a wet day; it persists in being fine. A visitor calls just when you want to go out. You are asked to sing, and your voice is husky and does not do you credit. The answer to your letter has not come. Your request is not granted. You are interrupted in the middle of an interesting book. The pen won't write. The dress doesn't fit. The fire won't burn. . . .

Sometimes everything seems wrong. There is nothing big, nothing we can lay our finger upon. But we are always coming into the world with our likes and dislikes, our whims and fancies, . . . and if we are not ministered unto in these little things, we are apt to be distressed and to get put out with ourselves and with everybody else.

The Happy Way

I am persuaded that the happiness of our lives depends enormously on the spirit in which we come afresh into the world each day. If we come to be ministered unto, we shall soon be fretting and inwardly fuming. But if we come NOT to be ministered unto, but to minister, it will be very different. "It is more blessed to give

than to receive." It is happier to minister than to be ministered unto. And it is far nobler: "Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant" (Matt. 20:27).

A Word of Caution

Our text does not say that we are not to be ministered unto. It does not say that we are always to be slighted, never courted: that we are never to meet with success: that no rewards and prizes are ever to come our way: that we are to go about the world looking for injustice, insults and ill-treatment. Nothing of the kind. There is no harm in being ministered unto. The Son of Man was

often ministered unto, and He appreciated it very much. We shall often be ministered unto: perhaps all the more if we do not expect it. The harm is in *coming to be ministered unto* instead of to minister: in wanting to be ministered unto: in seeking it, setting our heart upon it, and in being disappointed, chagrined, ruffled and cross if we are not ministered unto.

. . . It is only as Self dies and Christ lives in us that we shall be able to come fresh into the world each day "NOT TO BE MINISTERED UNTO but to minister," and in our tiny measure to give our lives, to sacrifice OURSELVES, for the glory of our God and the good of our fellows.—*Youth's Living Ideals*

Is God Near?

By Denis Burrell

Are you trying to make the first string Basketball player?

Or are you trying to be popular?

Stop! I've got a better idea! When you are troubled with fear of sin, I know Someone Who will help you. This One is called on by many Christians. I know personally that He will help you. This One is none other than God.

If He is near to you, you won't be afraid of Satan. If He is near, He will aid you in everything you do.

BUT—if you stray from Him—you're in "trouble."

God should always be near to you. Why? Because we are the clay and He is the potter. Sometimes we need

a little more water, and without God we would have none.

When we are the perfect clay, Satan will be far away—and God near.

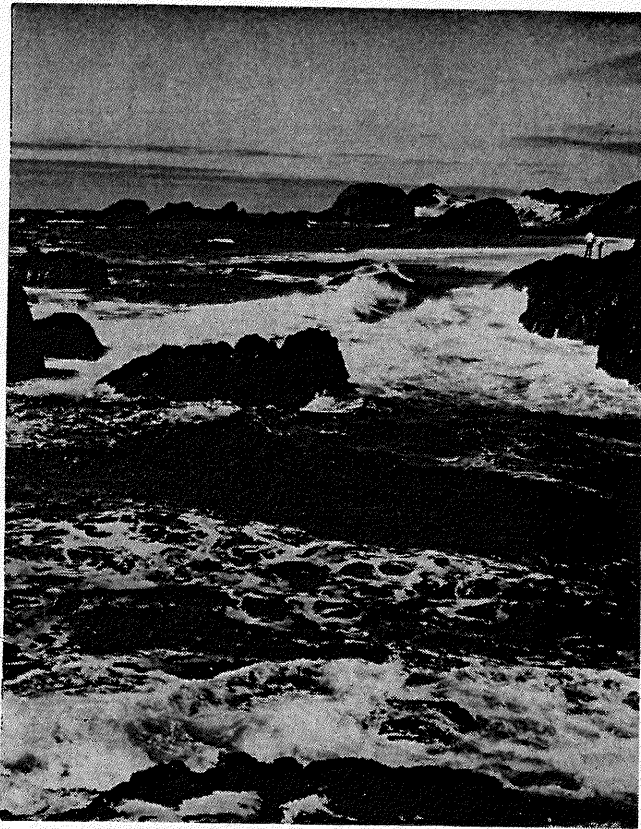
IS GOD NEAR?

Do you know if the devil's near
Or is he far away from here?
Can you tell when trouble
comes?

Or are you like a troubled mind
Which never knows if God's
behind

Those little deeds you do?
Satan's power you need not fear
If you can feel that God is near.

Is God near to you?



By Kenneth R. Lawson

I was walking along a deserted beach in California, a beach piled high with driftwood and large rocks. I had just finished a hard day's work, but yet, I was not ready to rest. I felt a deep urge to walk along the beach and be by myself. As I kept walking and climbing over the mangled piles of logs, I began to feel the presence of God, as if He were walking right beside me.

As I was walking I seemed to hear a voice say, *Why are you here, and where are you going?*

I kept climbing as the waves of the Pacific pounded and tore at the rocks below. As I climbed around the side of the cliff the ocean's roar became louder and louder until I could hear nothing but the crashing of the waves. When I reached the top, I found a place and sat down and watched the waves beat insistently below

—and I thought—

how the waves of the ocean are like many people in the world.

They run to and fro, and never seem to gain anything or go anywhere.

*“Why
Are You
Here?”
and
“Where
Are You
Going?”*

They are spiritually dead, but are of no use to the world either.

They are much like the waves of the ocean as they beat against the rocks and fall back and then come back in again. The people beat themselves against the rocks, so to speak, when they do not let God control their lives and they fall back into sin to mix with the world.—Maybe to come out again, or maybe to drift about until thrown or washed up on the beach to become as useless as a piece of driftwood.

They are without a purpose to live for or a guide to help them find their way.

As I was sitting there, I felt a great despair come over me as I wondered and thought about the many people who are in this lost condition. I thought about all the people across this great expanse of water, who have never heard of Jesus and His saving blood.

I began to wonder how we could reach those lost people who have not a hope or a chance, unless we give them that hope. *What can I do*, I asked myself, *to help those people?* I knelt there on the ocean's edge and prayed to God, that He would use me to help those people find the true way. If I could not personally go and help them, I wanted to help them financially or any way possible.

Later, as I was once more looking out over the ocean, I again felt the question in my mind, *What are you doing, and where are you going?*

I then realized that the question meant not what was I doing here on the beach—or where was I going now, but what did I intend to really do with my life, and where was I going to go to serve my Lord. I really felt the nearness of the Lord, and once again I prayed and asked God to use me anywhere, any place, any time.

I wish that everyone could feel God as near as I did that night. It was truly a wonderful experience!

There are so many souls to be won, and may God give you the vision to see the need to pray for workers to send to save the

lost.—Workers to save the sea.
 There is a sea —
 —a sea of sinners,
 —a sea of souls,
 —a sea much like the
 Pacific Ocean
 beating itself on the rocks, and
 not gaining a thing.

We must help these people;
 we must channel them so they
 can be of use to God and man-
 kind, and so they, too, will be
 saved. May God give us a great-
 er zeal to work for Him and for
 the church.

Are you doing all you can for
 God?

Are you a servant of God?
 Do you want to be a servant
 of God?

Are you going to be out in the
 sea drowning yourself in sin and
 shame, only to become a piece
 of driftwood? Your only hope
 there is to become fuel for the
 lake of fire on the judgment day.
For the wages of sin is death,

BUT

**the gift of God is eter-
 nal life through Jesus
 Christ our Lord (Rom.
 6:23).**

At Peace with God

By Donna Lawson, Age 12

Patsy was a nice, quiet, fifteen-year-old girl whom everyone liked. Nancy, her best friend, was also fifteen. Patsy and Nancy were both very much alike—but there was one difference. Nancy was a Christian. Patsy was not.

This summer Patsy was planning to go to church camp with Nancy. Both of them were very much excited and they could hardly wait. Finally the day came. From the very first Patsy enjoyed every moment of camp life. She liked Bible Class, Crafts, Recreation, Chapel and especially fire-side services. Usually there was a happy, contented smile on Patsy's face but one evening as Nancy and she were walking to the dormitories from fire-side services Nancy noticed a rather perturbed look on Patsy's face.

"What's bothering you, Pat?" asked Nancy. "You almost look as though you have the cares of the whole world on your shoulders."

"It's nothing, really," replied Patsy. "I was just wondering what Brother Spaulding meant when he said the only way to find true peace was through Jesus Christ. I always thought that peace

Protection

The Lord is my Shepherd, what more then can we ask?
 He gives us strength to win the fight, and courage for our task.
 And if we hunger He has promised that we shall be fed,
 He will supply our human needs—give us our daily bread.

And if we are in danger He will stretch His mighty arm,
 The children of the Shepherd shall not come to any harm,
 For with His love white angel wings enfold us as we go,
 The evil powers can do their worst—we trust His word—we know.

The tongue of malice cannot wound a pure and faithful heart,
 Depression cannot conquer us, joyous we walk apart,
 And tread a lonely path perhaps, yet it is good and fair
 To live safe in the secret knowledge of His tender care.

—Patience Strong.

meant there was no war going on or something like that."

"Oh, Brother Spaulding meant the kind of peace you feel inside you. You know, like knowing that Jesus will always be there to help you through your troubles—no matter what may come," Nancy told her.

"I think I understand better now," said Patsy as they walked into their dormitory.

Almost every evening at fire-side services Patsy heard something about peace because the theme of the camp was "AT PEACE WITH GOD." And every evening the invitation was given to "make your peace with God." Then one night Patsy accepted the invitation.

On the way back to the dormitory she said to Nancy, and her voice was resounding with happiness, "Now I truly understand that the only way to find true peace is through Jesus Christ."



A Successful Life Through Christ at SV A

Jesus said in Luke 10:2, "The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest. . . ."

The Youth Missions Team consisting of such victorious workers of God as the National Youth Chairman, Elden Fischer; Elder and Mrs. Vernon Patchen; Elder Dale Lawson; Brother Calvin A. Burrell; Brother Mike Weir; and Brother Ken Knoll helped bring more labourers into the Lord's harvest at Spring Vale Academy.

Spring Vale has a total of forty-one students this year. Twenty-one boys and twenty girls. The students are from various parts of the United States, stretching from Texas to the Dakota's and from California to Oregon.

Remaining from last year's faculty are Mr. Roy Keim, principal and teacher; Mr. Rodney Wegermann; Mr. Calvin A. Burrell; Miss Bea Ferneau; and our cook, Miss Phyllis Hayford. Spring Vale has also been blessed with another Christian instructor, Mr. Carlson, from Oregon, and girls' dean, Mrs. Taylor, from Arkansas.

The little red school house on the corner of Spring Vale campus is being remodeled into a dorm for the girls. This is being made possible with the help of other fellow laborers from several local groups of the Church of God, 7th day, in Michigan. The dorm will consist of four large boarding rooms.

A new dishwasher and garbage disposal have been installed in the kit-



chen at the present girls' dorm.

Here at Spring Vale we learn to live a more successful life—setting our affections on things above, not on things of the earth. There are Bible courses in which we get a greater understanding of God's Word.—Learning the good and perfect will of God and trying to pattern our lives thereafter.

Here we work, play, and worship in love and unity one with another.

At Spring Vale we are among many Christian young people. Some may not know Christ as their personal Saviour as well as others, but have the desire to, and have left the world behind to attend S.V.A. to learn, and to be with Christians, realizing the great importance of putting God first in their lives. Let us praise God for each new laborer and pray that each may be richly blessed throughout their school year here at Spring Vale Academy.

—Carol Sue Mann

It's "Good" to be at Midwest

On September 7th, the doors of Midwest Bible College were once again opened for the furtherance of the gospel. We praise God for each of our twenty students this year.

Former students who are back at Midwest are: the Lawson brothers, Kenneth and Nathan from Oregon; the two Dan's—Daniel Coulson and

Daniel Camero from Michigan; Mary Ellen Walter from Ohio; Joy Meader from Maine; and Violet Knoll from Wisconsin. Our new students are: Nick Nimchuk from Canada, Richard Trigg, James Henderson and Herman Sanders from Missouri; Israel Bravo from Minnesota, Kenneth Knoll, Mark Ling, and Michael Weir from Wisconsin, Terril Littrell from Kentucky, Carl Miller from West Virginia and Gerald Pedersen from Ohio. Two part-time students are Catherine Carlin and Dorothy Nimchuk.

The instructors at the Bible College this year are: Elder Stanley J. Kauer, Director; Elder Dale Godfrey, Dean of men; Elder R. C. Moldenhauer, and Dr. A. L. Carlin. A total of thirteen different courses are being offered this semester, as follows: Bible Survey, Bible Doctrines, English Composition, World History, Sociology, Speech, Christian Writing, World Religions, General Church History, Pastoral Work, Directed Ministry College Hygiene, and Typing.

Chloe Littrell is our cheerful and efficient cook. Needless to say, our college dining hall is a happy gathering place for the ones who partake of the food and fellowship there.

Saturday nights are usually full of activities. On September 11, the F.Y.C. had a business meeting and elected new officers. It was followed by games and refreshments. On September 18, the local church members gave a welcome party for the college students, with Elder Dale Lawson, graduate of Midwest, giving the welcoming address. Get-acquainted games were played and refreshments were served. On September 25, the FYC group presented a program of inspirational music, vocal and instru-

mental, in the city park. This was to raise money to buy Brother Ohaji in Nigeria a new bicycle.

The new officers of the Student Council are Daniel Camero, president; Israel Bravo, vice-president; Joy Meader, secretary-treasurer; Mike Weir and Kenneth Lawson, committee members. Many plans are in the process for the coming year at Midwest and we are all looking forward to an excellent year.

The spirit of God is truly within the walls of Midwest. We all enjoy our classes and the wonderful Christian fellowship with those of like faith. Our daily worship period from 10 to 10:15 a.m. adds a real spiritual lift to our busy schedule.

We can all say: "It's 'good' to be at Midwest."

—Joy Meader

* * *

AUTUMN IS APPROACHING

By Everett W. Hill

Autumn is approaching in her chariot of gold;
She is driving out the heart of summer days;
She is showing all the latest tints which earth will wear this fall.
Truly, it's astounding—such displays!
All the folks who live in valleys and in lands where forests grow
Welcome the return of autumn days.
They bring peace and fireside dreaming when the earth is all aglow,
And the tang of autumn mingles with the haze.

2T₄G - Take Time for God

Daniel, God's Judge

By Jessie Truman

The book of Daniel has been and still is a great challenge to Bible students. Not only is it a dramatic story but it also contains real meat for study and nourishment for your spiritual growth. I hope you will not be satisfied to read it just once, but will return to it again and again for the prophecies it contains. I suggest that you also pick up some of the church tracts which pertain to these prophecies to help you in your study.

The name Daniel means "judgment of God, or God's judge." This Daniel was born of the tribe of Judah. About 607 B.C. the Babylonian king, Nebuchadnezzar, fought against Jerusalem and captured it. He took the king, Jehoiakim, in chains to Babylon. Many of royal blood and nobility were taken prisoners, as well as choice youth who were "skilled in all wisdom and cunning in knowledge." Daniel was included with these. They were to be taught the Chaldean language and trained to serve as the king's counselors.

So we first see Daniel as a captive in a heathen land. He and three other children of Judah had been chosen for this special training. They were served the king's food and wine. Not a bad set-up for prisoners, wouldn't you think? But Daniel recognized the folly in such an arrangement and requested of the head officer that they be given pulse to eat. Pulse is the seed of plants used for food, such as peas and beans. God blessed them with knowledge, skill in learning and wisdom. To Daniel He gave a spe-

Date	Chapter
Oct. 15	Eccl. 11
Oct. 16	Eccl. 12
Oct. 17	Dan. 1
Oct. 18	Dan. 2
Oct. 19	Dan. 3
Oct. 20	Dan. 4
Oct. 21	Dan. 5
Oct. 22	Dan. 6
Oct. 23	Dan. 7
Oct. 24	Dan. 8
Oct. 25	Dan. 9
Oct. 26	Dan. 10
Oct. 27	Dan. 11
Oct. 28	Dan. 12
Oct. 29	Hos. 1
Oct. 30	Hos. 2
Oct. 31	Hos. 3
Nov. 1	Hos. 4
Nov. 2	Hos. 5
Nov. 3	Hos. 6
Nov. 4	Hos. 7
Nov. 5	Hos. 8
Nov. 6	Hos. 9
Nov. 7	Hos. 10
Nov. 8	Hos. 11
Nov. 9	Hos. 12
Nov. 10	Hos. 13
Nov. 11	Hos. 14
Nov. 12	Joel 1
Nov. 13	Joel 2
Nov. 14	Joel 3

Your editor would like to share with you an excerpt from Jessie's letter this month. May it inspire you with interest:

"I really got carried away as I studied and started writing this month's article. It's so interesting and such a colorful story, as well as being very deep. I just hope the young people enjoy it as much as I do."

cial gift of understanding visions and dreams. When the king interviewed them he found none like them among all his scholars.

The entire book of Daniel is one dramatic story after another of how a heathen nation was shown the power of a living God. Miracles were performed and events that were foretold came to pass as an undeniable witness of the reality of a Higher Power. Yet their hearts remained unchanged.

Daniel witnessed the fall of the Babylonian kingdom and the reign of Media and Persia. He was shown in a vision that other kingdoms would reign and fall until the coming of the Son of God. We can look to history

and know that nearly all of his prophecies have been fulfilled. We are living in the days just prior to the last kingdom that will be established on this earth.

Has this knowledge made us any wiser or better prepared for life in that kingdom? Or are we like Nebuchadnezzar, who, though he acknowledged the existence of God, still continued in his wicked ways until the Lord subdued him? This prophecy is just as sure today as it was when it was revealed to Daniel. Let us endeavor to be as faithful as Daniel was, regardless of the land and circumstances in which we find ourselves. God will bless every sincere effort.

O, YE OF LITTLE FAITH

(Continued from page 7)

twinkle appearing in his eyes, "I think we might just take her along. What do you say to that?"

"Oh, Mommie, could we, would you?"

Eagerly Leila ran over to her mother, pleading. A soft flush spread over Margaret's face as she hugged her daughter. "Your uncle has asked me to marry him. I told him he would have to ask you first. I want you to

be happy, Leila." She searched her child's face for any indication that she might not like the arrangement.

"Mommie, you told me that God answers prayers. Now I know He does. I prayed for a new daddy and here he was all the time—Uncle Cliff!"

"I'm sure the three of us will be very happy together," said Mother shyly.

"Four!" corrected Cliff. "Don't forget God—the Head of this house!"

The Editor's Page

When will I be five? questioned the 3-year-old, impatiently wishing to reach the prestige of her older brother who now attends kindergarten.

Well, next birthday you'll be four, was the answer.

Who will I be then? was the rather startling question which came next. The answer, You'll always be Susan, prompted the even more startling question, WELL, WHEN WILL I BE SOMEBODY?

Here is where the spontaneous answers stopped, and the thinking began. Had she been a little older, perhaps I would have tried to explain to her that when she becomes somebody, and whether she becomes somebody depends largely on herself—that she won't become SOMEBODY simply by waiting to get one year older each year as the years roll by.

To a 3-year-old, it was a fleeting question which is already forgotten, but to many a young person, this question presents itself in a very serious form—"When will I be somebody?"

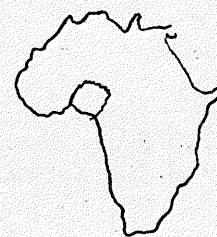
In others, we may be able to easily visualize just exactly the sort of person they could and ought to be. Yet, we often fail to recognize the fact that we have within our own power a character—a personality—a person that can develop into whatever type of individual is desirable. Somehow, when it's our own character we are looking at, our own personal desires get in the way. Our jealousy, our pride, our petty wants—all kinds of things can get in the way.

The answer is that, first of all, to be somebody, we must become nobody, and sincerely say as Paul, "... yet not I, but Christ liveth in me..." We need this SOMEBODY within.

Do we stop here? Can we expect that Christ will do everything from here on? Absolutely not! Here is where we destroy the ego and carnality of self—not the motivation and ambition of self.

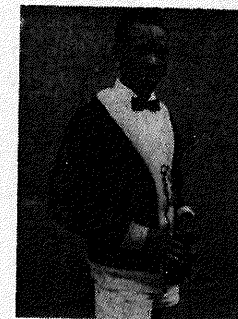
As Christians, let's not make the mistake of thinking we can't be somebody, and still be a Christian. A half-hearted, half-convinced Christian will likely be an unhappy "nobody" both in the world and in the Christian circle.

If we really think—know what we believe and why we believe it, really study, really learn, and really pray and commune with God, we can be a "somebody" who spreads sunshine and truth, warms hearts, has confidence in God, and makes for himself and his family a happy, secure Christian home.—All this we can have in a world where even the "somebodies" in the eyes of the world are basically insecure and unhappy, with hearts failing them for fear.



FYC Activities in Africa

Brother John E. Orie of Ahoada, Nigeria, who is being sponsored by the USA FYC'ers for the year of 1965 sends us another fine report on the progress of the FYC in Africa. Brother Orie is indeed faithful to keep the USA FYC'ers informed on the activities, etc., of the work there. In this way, we can all more accurately see just what our sponsorship is accomplishing. We are so thankful for such faithfulness and pray that we may all endeavor to be more and more faithful in our own work for the Lord, no matter how small our job may seem to us.



The following is a report from Brother Orie received in August:

"Christian greetings to all. I feel happy to report of what has been going on in Ahoada District FYC SINCE THE DEPARTURE OF BROTHERS STRAUB AND BUTRICK.

Ogba District FYC

Has First Business

Meeting. . . .

"The 24th day of April, 1965, has been embedded in the History of our Ogba District FYC as it was the first business meeting held since the inauguration of Faithful Youth Challengers in Ogba last March ending. However, that of March was when the seven local groups of the FYC met to select their representatives in the business meeting and district officers were elected also.

"On the 24th day of April all the representatives were anxious to attend the first business meeting scheduled at the Ogba National School Hall. There were a total of fourteen people and about five officials, three advisors or sponsors for the districts. At one o'clock (1:00 p.m.) delegates entered into the school hall and the meeting was declared opened by the Assistant Chairman, Moses Quita, from Omoku FYC with a silent prayer. Scripture reading was read by Brother P. J. Ejukwu from Idu-Osobile FYC. After, I addressed the meeting with topic entitled "Different Kinds of Work in the

Body" with references from 1 Cor. 12:12-end where the scripture reading was taken.

"The District Secretary stood to read the items from the agenda. Among other matters discussed was the way to finance the meeting. They resolved to give a contribution of three pence per member at every month ending. All the local leaders were informed to submit the names of all their local FYC members so as to have them registered with the General Headquarters in the United States. There were two types of meetings resolved to be held: the business meeting and the youth rally meeting. Business to be attended by representatives; rally to be attended by all the members of the FYC in the District.

"Before the meeting came to a close, Mr. W. N. Wokocha, one of the advisors, addressed the meeting and warned them of backsliding. The Leader, J. E. Orie, thanked Mr. Wokocha for his anxiety in attending our meeting. However, space could not allow me to say every list of things that happened. The meeting came to a close by 4:30 p.m. with prayer offered by Mr. W. N. Wokocha.

"On the 8th day of May, 1965, there was a Youth Rally Meeting held at Idu-Osobile Church building. The meeting, despite a heavy downfall of rain that day, was attended by more than 75 members from the seven local FYC Groups. Due to the rain that caused the lateness of arrival, our program did not work out as scheduled at the business meeting, as we want the youth to officiate in all the church business in any rally which will be conducted in any Church. This, we think, would give them the idea of conducting services in their local churches. The FYC is a training ground for youth. Therefore, the Ahoada FYC needs much opportunity to be given to them just for the progress of our Church. However, I emphasized the purpose of youth rallies and stated how it should be held next time. Before the meeting came to a close, we realized the sum of one pound, ten shillings, donated as offering from the members present.

Brother Orie Leads

Ogba and Ekpeye

Districts FYC's. . . .

Ekpeye districts. This formed the Ahoada District FYC which I lead. (These reports are coming to you from the FYC Office of Ahoada District.) The Ekpeye district has three local FYC Groups numbering more than forty members. I promised them to attend their next business meeting. I am making arrangements to hold a District Conference with the two sections to discuss matters of common interest.

75 FYC Members

Attend Youth

Rally.

"On the 15th day of May, I attended the Ekpeye FYC District Meeting held at Iwube, a distance of about fifteen miles from my station. (However, I cannot tell the difficulties we encountered from the licensing officers as I traveled with my junior brother who is now the District Choir Leader). There are two districts under my control: the Ogba and

"In fact, I can assure you that we are having a total number of more than ninety people or youths in the Ahoada FYC from the ten local churches that had registered so far. And there are more Churches planning to join the FYC. I shall mail the whole list of the Ahoada FYC members next time when I receive them.

"Please, Sister, they are in need of manuals and yearbooks. So, I would like you to send me 20 copies of the FYC manuals and 15 copies of the yearbook. Send me a copy of that book written by you. In fact, there is a sign of progress among our youths through the FYC.

Need Manuals and Yearbooks. . . .

"Your prayers are earnestly needed for the uplift of this work in Ahoada District. The greatest problem now confronting us in the district is unemployment. Pray that we might suggest something that will give me work. . . .

Covet Our

Prayers. . . .

"I think I stop so far till next mail. That is the end of the news from Ahoada, Nigeria, FYC. Is your sincere Brother Orie reporting,

Yours in Him,
John E. Orie."

Please, let's not fail our foreign brethren in the request for prayer. Won't all of you readers always remember these dear foreign brethren daily in prayer?

—Jewell Linville

Folks are funny that way

*Strangely enough the folks most apt to lend a hand to you,
Are those who are already rushed with countless things to do.
And should bad luck befall you, and misfortune smack you prone,
The ones who'll help you most are those with troubles of their own.
The folks whose sunny slant on life helps heal its smarts and stings
Are often those who know firsthand the seamy side of things;
And he was right; it seems, who said that life is what you make it;
It's not so much what happens, as the way in which you take it. —Mutual Moments*

MINUTEMAN

"You Are What You Eat"

As students all of us are carefully taught the principles of good nutrition, the basic seven and the importance of good eating habits. At one time or another we have all heard the expression, "You are what you eat." The truth in this expression is portrayed all too clearly in instances of rickets and other vitamin deficiency diseases. Less obvious, though much more frequent, are the cases where people go about feeling constantly tired, irritable and often sick because of poor eating habits. Learning good eating habits while you are young may contribute a lot to your happiness and usefulness as a young adult, and later in life.

There is a serious parallel here concerning our spiritual welfare. For a healthy soul and an active Christian life we must make a habit of feeding on the right things. This means a varied diet of prayer, study, worship and exercise. If we are negligent of any one of these we are spiritually undernourished.

We may not always be hungry for the right things. This is often the reason why people become physically undernourished. They eat what they like or what is easiest to get, rather than what they should eat. But in both the physical and spiritual sense we must discipline ourselves at first until we develop a taste for the things that are good for us and we will become hungry for them. "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled."

Let us continually be aware that spiritually as well as physically, "we are what we eat."

Verses to learn this month are:

Isaiah 53:6

John 3:18

Matthew 7:8

2 Timothy 2:21

Psalms 90:12

Proverbs 1:8

Proverbs 3:5

James 2:10

PROGRAM



Quarterly Minuteman Quiz

I. Give the reference for the following verses:

1. "For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first."
2. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."
3. "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me."
4. "Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ."



II. Quote or write the following verses:

5. Proverbs 15:1
6. Philippians 4:13
7. John 14:6
8. 1 John 3:16

III. Complete and give the reference:

9. There is a way that seemeth right unto a man,...
10. Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter:...



FYC NEWS and REMINDERS

"MARK OF MERIT" REPORT

Two groups have been heard from which were not included in a previous report. They are:

Fort Smith, Arkansas		
1st quarter	120	Bonus 10
2nd quarter	70	Bonus 114
	190	124
Eureka, South Dakota		
1st quarter	195	Bonus 59
2nd quarter	115	0
	310	59

EVANGELLETES, READ THIS!

We must not allow Satan to gain a foothold in our lives by neglecting service to our God, even for one day. Over three hundred evangelette booklets have been distributed since January 1, 1965; yet only a handful of reports have been received for the last month.

If you have an Evangelette Booklet laying idle in your home, begin to follow its seven monthly suggestions and put your faith into action!

For October, each evangelette should study a church tract; we suggest *Steps to Salvation*. For an individual project, distribute at least five Searchlight Bible Course handbills, or get at least one other person to sign up with yourself to take the course. The tracts and handbills may be obtained at the publishing house in Stanberry, Missouri.

Please do not let another month pass without our receiving your Evangelette report.

Calvin A. Burrell
Spring Vale Academy, Rt. 5
Owosso, Michigan 48867

Foreigners Help Y. M. Team

Want to correspond with young people in another country? Ed and Pearl Lewin, who are known to many of you, claim they are foreigners and would like to hear from other young people of the Church of God. Ed and Pearl are a young Canadian couple who were a real blessing to the team at Mission City. They gave a sizeable offering to help with the expenses of the Youth Missions Tour. Their address is: Ed Lewin, Apt 6, 1320 Salsbury Dr., Vancouver 6, B.C., Canada.

Records Coming

Any day now the Youth Missions Team records will be available. Have you ordered yours? You can get them from the Bible Advocate Press at Stanberry, Missouri, for \$4.00 each or two for \$7.50, postage paid. Order now before you forget. Local groups can help the FYC by ordering a quantity for their church. We would like to sell 500 records. These would make good gifts. Let's really push these as a climax to the Youth Missions Tour.

Be Informed

The work of the church is excellently and interestingly reported in the HARVEST FIELD MESSENGER. Did you read the General Conference Keynote Address by Elder Coulter in the September "Messenger"? How about the other good reports? Don't miss the blessings of reading about the progress in the Lord's work.

Chairman's Address

The present chairman of the Young People's Dept. is Elden Fischer. His new address is 25 N. 35th St., Corvallis, Oregon. In November, Elder Dale Lawson will become the new chairman. His address is 611 Garden St., St. Joseph, Missouri. If you should be in doubt as to whose address to use we guarantee your mail will reach the proper destination at each address.

1965 Yearbook

We don't like to fail on any project in 1965. So far we have had nine groups respond to the yearbook project by sending in pictures. The project looks too interesting to drop. We would like pictures of local groups, local officers, church buildings, candid shots, etc. We will use as many pictures as possible to tell of your activities and add interest to the yearbook. The yearbook will cost between \$2 and \$3. The first 200 orders will receive the picture books. Order now from the FYC Chairman.

1966 Program Yearbook

Plans are underway for a 1966 Program Yearbook that includes good programs from local groups plus read-

ings and poems. This project too depends on your response so help others and yourself by responding by sending in your best materials to be considered for printing.

New Programs

The FYC Chairman would like to hear from you in regard to your ideas for new programs, projects, and activities in 1966. This is also the Evangelette Project for November, so give it some thought. Elder Lawson would appreciate hearing from you. Too many are letting the other fellow do their thinking.

FYC Pins

We have left over from our first order of FYC emblem pins about twelve tie tack or lapel type pins. Orders will be filled while they last. We are selling these slightly below our cost at \$2.15 each.

Searchlight Handbills

Handbills to advertise the free Searchlight Bible Course will be available soon for the Evangelette Program and for local groups to hand out as a project. Order them from the Publishing House.

DENVER FYC ACTIVITIES

On September 11, our young people's group had our regular luncheon and Bible Study. Our subject for the Bible Study was "Prayer." I'm sure we all enjoyed the lesson.

At our September 18 business meeting, we elected new officers, as follows: Dennis Holzworth, chairman; Leonard Hendershott, vice-

chairman; Corrine Hendershott, secretary; Sharon Churchwell, treasurer; Holly Rinne, *Aim* reporter.

At this meeting, we also discussed activities for October. For us, October will be a busy month. We have something planned for every weekend, including a Bible Study and Luncheon on Oct. 9, plans for a program at the all-day meeting on Oct. 23, and two recreational parties. Committees were selected to arrange for these activities.

Winter recreational activities for fellowship were also discussed. Some suggestions were: sledding, tobogganing, inner-tubing, ice-skating, ice-

cream and pie social for entire church, social in a home, with planned Bible games.

We look forward to an enjoyable month of October.

Our church will have Elder Nelson Caswell as our new pastor. He will probably be here in October to make arrangements to move to Denver. We'll be very pleased to have him.

Prayer Requests:

Lloyd Stewart, illness

*Elder Robert Coulter and Elder
Floyd Turner, traveling*

*Denver "Aim" reporter,
Holly Rinne*

SHE HAD A PEARL

By Walter E. Isenhour

**She had a pearl—not from the sea—
But from God's grandest, highest throne—
A pearl that's priceless, yet it's free,
If you desire this pearl to own.
It is a good and noble name,
A character without a spot,
Worth more than wealth and earthly fame,
And things that people prize a lot.**

**You cannot buy this charming pearl
With silver, riches, gems and gold,
Although the humblest, poorest girl
Can make it her's fore'er to hold,
If she but lives a noble life,
Both clean and pure through God's good grace,
Apart from sin and worldly strife,
And whatsoever would disgrace,**

**This pearl of beauty and true worth
Should be a treasure of the soul,
For nothing so enriches earth
While ages come and ages roll;
For womanhood, in all its charm,
Helps stay the awful pow'rs of sin,
And is to man a mighty arm
That helps him in life's race to win.**

Today's Answer

Why are many Christians concerned about penetrating homes throughout the world with Christian publications?

Why does a Christian editor recognize his duties as being a heavy responsibility?

The reason is that the Christian knows that the answers to the problems confronted in this chaotic world are found only in a personal acquaintance with the Lord Jesus. And Christian magazines are effective in providing an untiring witness for Christ.

One cannot look about the average home without acknowledging that there are many influences for the wrong. Some of these are found in the abundance of secular literature available, the ready entertainment provided by television, the easy accessibility of phonograph records to suit mostly "any" taste. All possible evil influence must be counteracted and substituted, and superseded.

The benefits provided through Christian literature will counteract the "bad" influences.

It has been said that the world has pushed itself into our living room with greater insistence than ever before. Let's give God a nook to fill wherever we find the opportunity to fill a corner with Godly influence.

It's possible that you have been one who has overlooked subscription campaigns in the past. Maybe you look over the empty blanks, and leave them empty. It's an easy thing to do. You surely are not alone.

This time give it a little more serious thought. Ask yourself just "why" you bypass this opportunity. Is it because you feel the magazine is not worth the money? Is it because you are not willing to give it a chance to lend its influence in someone's home? It's doubtful that either of the above are your reasons. More likely, it is a matter of delay and negligence.

Let's resolve right now to give as much thought and regard to God's business as to the pressing daily cares around us. This time, turn over a new leaf. Fill in the subscription form on the other side with names of friends who will not likely gain this Christian influence unless you send it.

Really—it's worth-while!