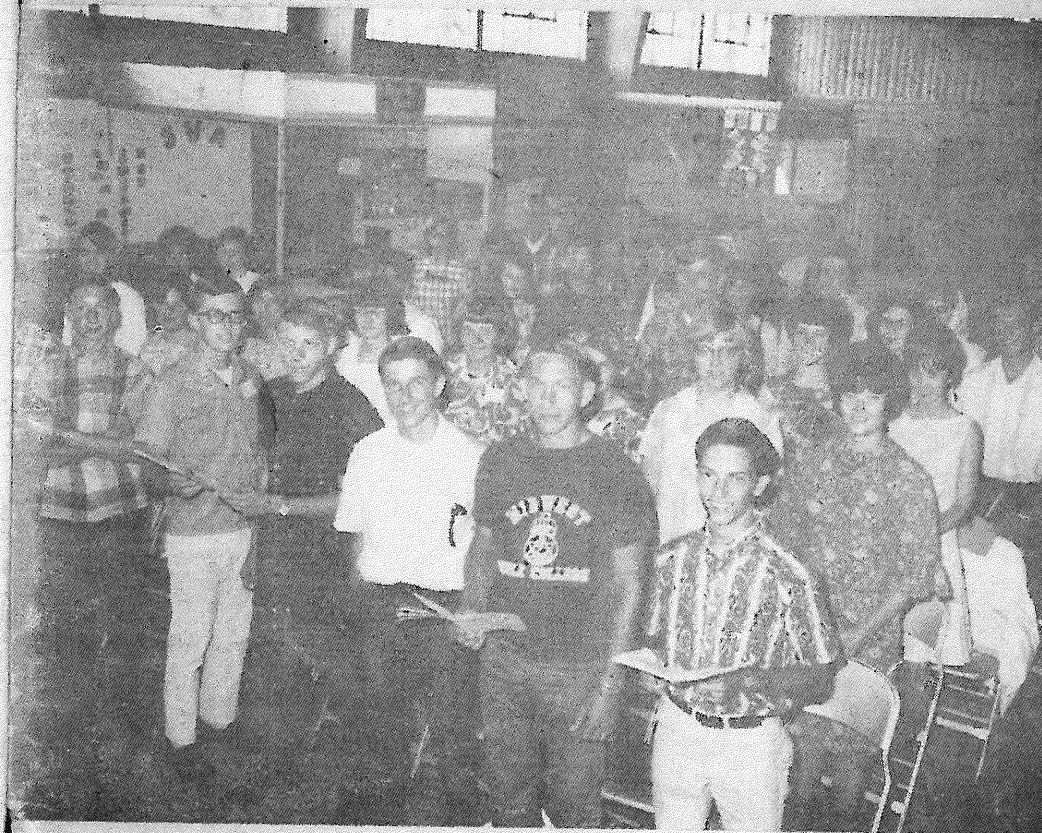


Aim

The magazine for young people



To many young people, September may seem like the "starting month." In September school is resumed and a fresh year of studies is begun.

The return to classes and to old friends should also serve as a fresh reminder to Christian young people that they want very much to find ways to witness to their friends.

Let AIM make this "start" for you. A gift subscription to AIM at the special rate of \$2.25 will go a long way in witnessing in your friend's home—an inspiration arriving regularly once each month for 12 months.

Use This Subscription Form Now

To help others find a real and invigorating aim in life, I am enclosing \$_____ to send 1-year subscriptions of "Aim" to my friends listed below at the special gift rate of \$2.25 each.

Name

Address

Name

Address

[] Also find enclosed \$3.00 for my personal (new, renewal) subscription at the regular price.

My Name

Address

Youth from many states gather for camp meeting fellowship at Palmer Lake, Colo.

(See pages 18-21)

Aim The magazine for young people

AIM is dedicated to the promotion of higher ideals and more challenging spiritual goals among young people.

It is published monthly by the Church of God Publishing House at Second and Willow Streets in Stanberry, Missouri 64489. Second-class postage is paid at Stanberry, Missouri.

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Vol. XXXII, No. 9

Hope E. Dais, Editor

COVER PICTURE:

In the special youth building at Pinecrest Camp, Colorado, young people are shown here gathered for one of the many planned and varied activities of fellowship at camp meeting.

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BRADEN ACRES
GRADE SCHOOL

Quest

for

Happiness

By Harvey L. Earl, Jr.

Almost eight years have gone by since I entered the front gate of the prison and passed beyond the shadow of the forty-foot-high walls. Eight years of heartaches and hardships. Eight years of lost hope and often despair. And it is only through God's comforting hand that I have been able to build some hope and dreams for the future.

I can remember, as a boy, going to a spring to get water for the men working in the hayfield. And I would dip its cool, refreshing waters from the basin, often dipping the spring of water dry just to have it well up to meet free demands. Later in the season, especially if it were an extremely dry season, this same spring might fail. But this is not so with the resources of God's love, which forever flow, supplying all human needs. And it is these resources that have guided me and comforted me during the past few years.

Entering the prison at nineteen was the culmination of many youthful years of hardships, failures and mistakes. And during these ensuing eight years

I have had an opportunity to reflect on my misspent, lost youth. A childhood that I never had because of illness and accidents. At the age of three I was stricken with polio and for several years my left leg bore the marks of this disease. Late in the fall of the following year, at age four, I was the victim of an accident that was to leave me marked for the rest of my life. In this mishap my left hand and forearm were blown off with a dynamite cap. There were months of convalescence with school remaining out of the question. When I was finally able to enroll in school I was so far behind and, no doubt, sensitive to my handicap, that I was unable to study properly. Conse-

quently, at age nineteen I could barely read and write my name. During my years in prison I have graduated from high school and completed a course in Data Processing; and my pursuit of higher learning continues.

In my early teens I was run over by a speeding auto and remained in the hospital for many months. Doctors told my family that I would never be able to walk again but through self-determination, the help of the Almighty, and the care of the nurses, I finally took my first steps. My injuries, again to my left leg, required several operations and the use of plastic for tendons, steel plates and plastic surgery. Today, thanks to God's help, and the marvels of science, I walk without the trace of a limp.

My life, at age sixteen, had been a series of hurts and suffering and I was not yet prepared to turn to God for help. I wanted love and understanding. A happiness that others seemed to have and I could not find. All I had was hurt and sorrows and a lack of understanding. A misunderstanding with my father drove me from my home and I went out into the world ill-equipped to meet its challenge.

There were some good moments in my childhood but they were rare, yet today I remember them fondly. Afternoons fishing with my father; and, as a young child, standing by my mother's side as she baked cookies or made biscuit cakes for the children. But there was something missing. There was a

lack of understanding. This existed not only in the parent-child relationship but also in the relationship between parents.

Like all children, I had my rebellious moments, yet I followed the First Commandment.

"Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honour thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise; That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth" (Ephesians 6:1-3).*

Possibly it was the lack of understanding that drove me from my home. I had thought I would find love, understanding and subsequent happiness in the world around me. But I found only more bitterness and hatred. This was because I did not yet know where to look. It was only later that I discovered that the only true happiness was to be found in the Spirit of the Lord. He could provide the comfort and happiness that I so hopefully sought.

Today, more than ever, there is a strong desire and need to be understood. This is born on the pace and personality of the times. And this new craving and need to be understood is welling up all over the land. Only God can fill this need!

Though I am no longer housed

**Note: It is interesting to note that the Epistle to the Ephesians was written while Paul was a prisoner. The prevailing view has been that it was written from Rome during Paul's first Roman imprisonment.*

in a small cell, I am still incarcerated, and it is from this imprisoned position that I reflect over my past and look hopefully to the future. It seems strange that I had to sink to the depths before I found the source of true happiness and I hopefully write these words thinking that they may help to guide someone to the place and understanding that may be found in God's words.

And I hope that parents will take a little more time to try and understand their children, as well as each other. Children build up a barricade based on fear, hurt and distrust when they see parents arguing or disagreeing among themselves. A home filled with God's love and happiness cannot help but flourish. On the other hand, children, in their haste and youthful exuberance, often forget to give mother that little kiss, say "thanks" to dad or lend a helping hand with chores. A growing family is an operating concern and it cannot prosper unless there is teamwork and understanding among all of its members. Like a well-organized company each member plays an important role and a job undone may result in disaster.

I know that the happiness that I was seeking was not in the world; but it was available all the time, just waiting for me to seek it out. The power of God has been with me, protecting me and waiting to be asked to guide me through the road of life. My ears were too full of the sound of the world to hear His call. My

heart was too full of fear and self-pity to find room for Him. No one knows how much longer I will have to remain incarcerated. With my life sentence it means that I must serve ten years or receive special consideration, before my release. But with God's help I will once again have a chance to prove myself to the world. And my life will be happy for now I can see, and I can hear, the Word of God. And I know that through His help I can build a happy life based on love, understanding and consideration for others.

Many may wonder what constitutes true and lasting happiness. Some, burdened by grief, lack, sickness, or incompatibility with others, may even doubt that such a thing as lasting happiness really exists. Whether such people understand it or not, the answer to their yearning for health, joy, and affection is to be found in the Bible, especially in the life of the Master, Christ Jesus.

Jesus said, *"Your joy no man taketh from you"* (John 16:22).

And, of course, the reason no man can take away our joy is that no man gives it to us in the first place since happiness comes from divine Spirit, understood and obeyed.

Unlike the spring, God's resources never cease to meet the needs of us all. And He sent His Son to save us all.

"For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved" (John 3:17).

Those Around Us

By Harvey D. Fischer

Perhaps the most difficult question for Christian young people today is, "How can we make the gospel meaningful and relevant to our friends?" We really want to be a true witness for God, but this matter of communicating the gospel to people around us is very difficult. It is easy to talk of our faith to those in our church and with whom we worship, but what about our associates outside the church?

From the very beginning Christians have had a tendency to limit their evangelistic task by devoting their efforts to duties within the church. However, no church can feel that it has accomplished its mission until it has reached beyond its church rolls to bring a message of hope and forgiveness to those outside.

It is easy to say, "Wait, I am just a young person," and feel that perhaps our response to being a witness for Christ will be so much easier when we grow older. There really is no "easier time." It is the student in our schools that needs to be reached more than any one segment of our population. Young people in this country are searching for something—peace of mind, meaningful goals for living, answers to the perplexing social and political problems of modern life. In their search for that "something" our youth have turned in desperation to LSD, narcotics, crime, and rebellion but still are not finding soul satisfaction.

While many questions are asked by students, they all basically center around "What is the meaning of life?" This is where the young people of the Church of God need to strengthen their witness as never before, for their salvation in Christ gives life a purpose and a goal as no other ambition or job or social "crusade" can.

The most effective way of making Christ known is through the sharing of the gospel with another person—direct person-to-person evangelism. There has been a tendency to identify witnessing and evangelism exclusively with the spectacular event such as Pentecost, healing, or modern-day evangelistic campaigns by people such as Billy Graham. Personal evangelism as portrayed by Christ Himself proves to be much more accurate. The most effective ministry of Christ was His witnessing as He walked along and met the people's needs as He visited with them, rather than pointing them to some spectacular campaign or service.

Through personal evangelism you are usually working with a person whose needs and desires are familiar to you. Problems which are peculiar to that in-

dividual can be talked over and prayed about.

One of the greatest benefits of personal witnessing is that we can help people see themselves. We can shine forth a realism of the Christian faith. What a great joy it can be when we introduce a friend to Christ!

There can be something discouraging about a responsibility so large that one does not know where to start. The commission of witnessing is an enormous task. There is an old proverb that we can move mountains by first carrying away the pebbles. So start witnessing right where you are. You witness in the manner in which you conduct yourself in the daily tasks—not only by the conduct a friend may see when he visits your home or church. Our Christian experiences should be related to ALL aspects of our lives. It is impossible to overestimate the potential of the personal testimony in witnessing. People like biographies better than essays. The testimony must be related to life NOW. It is our joy in service to Christ that others will see most. This very type of witness has power to change lives as it is a "joy" that others will want to claim for their own.

WHAT WRETCHED ADVERTISEMENTS!

A well-known restaurant hired some men, hungry and emaciated in appearance, to carry signs advertising the splendid meals it served. What poor advertisements they were of a high-class restaurant! Their counterparts can be seen in most churches! How repellent they are, especially to the youths.

Tell Me, Please

QUESTION:

We have some people coming to our church who don't go along with proper church standards. I say this because the lady wears make-up and other such things that we don't allow. Why isn't something done about this?

ANSWER:

Sometimes in our youth and enthusiasm for the Church and what it stands for we tend to become a bit impatient when others do not readily accept our mannerisms, tastes, and habits.

It takes time for people who are newly introduced to our church to understand why we have certain attitudes toward dress and the use of cosmetics. If these people are earnestly seeking what is right, and if our standards are right, the seekers and standards will get together in time.

Your question reflects a rather disapproving attitude on your part toward these people. You are not the only one who tends to react this way toward those who do not conform to our traditional standards, but such an attitude is both harmful to you and the Church. You apparently feel that unless these people look and be-

Youth Questions

answered by
Ray L. Straub



have like you, or like you think they ought, that they need to be "straightened out." It is better to try to understand people than to judge their moral worth, and your self-righteous attitude is preventing that.

Be sure to do what you think is right. On the other hand, do not make acceptance of your standard by others a qualification to earning your fellowship, respect, and loving acceptance. Be Christ-like. If Jesus were to love only those whose actions and appearance He approved of, we would all be doomed. I'm thankful He had the compassion to show concern to an erring sinner.

QUESTION:

This boy and I have been going together for over a year, and we are beginning to talk about marriage. I am bothered, though, when I see him sneak a look at other girls, and I can't convince myself that he would always be faithful to me. Do you suppose that we should continue seeing each other?

ANSWER:

If your friend gives you the impression that the girls he sees are more attractive to him, and that he

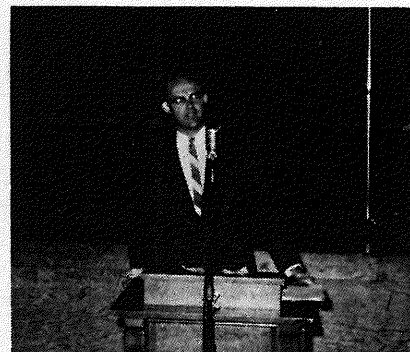
would probably prefer to be with them, you have cause to be apprehensive. On the other hand, you must realize that just going with you does not eliminate the entire female sex from your boyfriend's eyesight. Some girls want to draw attention, and they succeed.

Marriage is based on mutual faith in each other, or it will suffer from false accusation and suspicion constantly. There is nothing that will convince you that your mate will always be faithful to you if you stand ready to suspect him and look for proof of his unfaithfulness.

Whatever the circumstances are involving his "sneak" looks at other girls, you ought not to marry until you

have confidence in each other, and you are quite sure that the confidence will remain. If he has tendencies to be unfaithful, the marriage would do you an injustice. At the same time, if you are overly suspicious and refuse to place confidence in him, you should spare him the agony of being married to one who provides no faith to live up to.

Your suspicions will either get more intense or they will disappear. If faith replaces them and other circumstances are favorable, there is no reason why you should not become more serious in your relationship. On the other hand, as suspicions grow stronger, you would do well to let the romance fade away.



Shown at left is Elder Ray Straub, offering valuable counsel "in person" to our young people at camp meeting.

Many of you are aware of the misfortune which befell one of our Wisconsin FYCers, Ruthella Ling, in July, when she was injured by an airplane propeller.

Reports are that Ruthella is progressing very well. She is trusting God for the healing of her body.

We are sure that letters and cards will help greatly to brighten her days of recovery. Her address is:

Miss Ruthella Ling

St. Mary's Hospital

Room 2 - 297

Rochester, Minn. 55901

Not My Boy!



By Dorothy Nimchuk

"NINE-YEAR-OLD SHOPLIFTER APPREHENDED, Police Withhold Name," read Cliff Meadows, as he sat across the breakfast table from his wife. "Crime is certainly on the increase," he continued, "when kids that young start snitching things."

"It's a disgrace," agreed Mildred, pouring another cup of coffee for her husband. "Why don't parents know what their kids are doing?"

"It says here that there is quite a ring of junior shoplifters in the city," reported Cliff. "Seems this kid they picked up has given them a list of names." Cliff looked up as Sammy, his only son, came into the room. "Better hurry, Sammy, or you'll be late for school."

Sammy, at ten years of age, was by far the brightest student at the Grayson Elementary School and prided himself on his punctuality also. He quickly slipped into his place and began eating at once.

"Say your blessing, Sammy," said

Mother quietly. Sammy briefly bobbed his head in obedience and started in again. Mildred sat studying her youngster and then questioned, "Where did you get that sweater, Sammy? We've never bought one like that for you."

Blushing to the roots of his red hair, Sammy quickly gained his composure and replied, "Borrowed it from Bud."

"I don't believe I like to have you borrowing clothes, Sammy." Mildred rose and began clearing the table. "You have plenty of your own to

wear. See it doesn't happen again."

Finishing the remainder of his milk with one huge gulp, Sammy pushed his chair back, grabbed his cap and was gone. "Bye folks," he called over his shoulder "see ya tonight."

Cliff folded the paper and rose. "Guess I'd better be off to the office before I'm late. Now, who could that be?" he wondered as the doorbell pealed loudly through the house.

The blue-uniformed officer standing at the door had no answering smile on his face when Cliff greeted him. Rather, he felt rather ill at ease because of the mission which had brought him to his old friends' home.

"Come on in, Chet," demanded Cliff. "I'll see if Mildred has any of that coffee left. Mildred," he called, "warm up that coffee. We've company."

"No time for coffee this morning, thanks," refused Chet Wilkins. "I've come on some rather unpleasant business and I'd like to speak to both you and Mildred if I may."

Cliff's smile faded as a premonition of ill tidings swept over him. "Come in, come in," he repeated. "Let's find out what's bothering you," he added, with a forced joviality he did not in the least feel.

Seated in the Meadows' spacious living room, Chet wasted no time in coming directly to the point of his visit. "You may have seen the morning papers, Cliff, about this nine-year-old we caught shoplifting. Well, it appears he is part of a whole ring of youngsters involved in this same thing. It seems to be a craze sweeping the country. Some of them do it just for kicks. Few of them really need the things they take; they may even throw their loot away afterwards."

"This is all very interesting, Chet,"

interrupted Mildred, "but how does it affect us?"

"The boy we picked up yesterday gave us a list of names," Chet paused as if not caring to continue, "and Sammy's name was on that list."

"Oh, no," sobbed Mildred, and lapsed into shocked silence.

Cliff moved closer to his wife on the couch and took her hand in his. He looked Chet squarely in the eye, "We've been friends for a long time, Chet; are you trying to say that my son is a thief?"

Chet met his gaze steadily. "I hated to be the one to tell you this, Cliff. I wish it wasn't so. I'd like to talk to the boy. A finger of guilt has been pointed at him, and we must either verify that guilt or disprove it."

"Sammy just left for school," explained Cliff. "I'll bring him down to the station tonight."

Cliff accompanied the officer to the door and then returned to where Mildred still sat in a half-dazed condition. "Cheer up, Darling," he comforted. "Sammy will explain this mix-up and we'll find the officer was mistaken. Now, don't worry so."

Mildred paid no attention. Then, as if revelation had just dawned, she exclaimed, "Cliff! That sweater. The one Sammy said he borrowed from his friend."

"What are you talking about? This whole business has you all upset. Sammy will explain everything when he comes home," said Cliff emphatically.

"No, no, explained Mildred, "don't you see? If Sammy has been stealing from the stores, that would explain where he got the sweater."

"No son of mine is a common thief!" stormed Cliff.

"Let's take a look in his room,"

suggested Mildred. "If he has taken one thing, there should be more, and he'd have to hide it somewhere."

"Well, all right," Cliff reluctantly agreed, "if it will make you feel any better; but I think it's a waste of time. I'm already late for the office so I might as well be good and late."

Half an hour later Cliff and Mildred sat opposite a pile of merchandise on Sammy's bed, accumulated from an assortment of hiding places. A pair of hockey skates hidden in the closet; books pushed way back on the shelves where they wouldn't easily be seen; T shirts, socks, the list went on and on. Mildred buried her head in her hands and shuddered, "Why, Cliff, why?" she wanted to know. "We've given him everything he needed and a lot more he didn't. Why would he do such a thing?"

"Why, Sammy, why?" Mildred asked the same question later that afternoon when Sammy came in from school.

Sammy turned red and white by turns, then with an indifferent shrug of his shoulders said, "What'cha so excited about, Mom? All the guys are doing it. It's the only way to be with the 'in' crowd."

"Oh, Sammy," wailed Mildred, "to think you would come to this!"

Through the wall of her grief, Mildred felt, rather than saw, Sammy edging toward the door, and immediately came to herself. "Where do you think you are going, young man?" she demanded. "You go to your room till your father gets home. He'll want to talk to you, I'm sure."

Sammy turned without a word and went to his room.

Sammy and his dad spent a long time at the police station that evening. The boy admitted to his part in the

thefts and promised to return all the merchandise to the various stores from which it had been taken. Cliff still found it hard to believe that he wasn't dreaming it all. Chief Wilkins released Sammy in the custody of his parents until the next hearing of juvenile court the following week.

"I appreciate your letting me take the boy home, Chet," said Cliff.

"They're all pretty young to detain; they're better off with their parents for now. Just remember to bring him to court next week."

"Thanks, Chief, guess we'd better be on our way home."

Arriving home, Cliff tucked Sammy in bed, a thing he hadn't done in years.

"I'm sorry, Dad, to have caused all this trouble for you," said Sammy in a low voice. "I was just doing it for kicks. The store has so many things I didn't figure they would miss a few old things, anyhow."

"But that's stealing, son," explained Cliff.

"What about that expense account you sent in last week, Dad?" inquired his son. "You put down that shopping trip you and Mom took and that was not connected with the business."

"Hmmm, well, ah..." Cliff was at a loss for words, then he finally admitted, "I guess we both have a little changing to do." Cliff tucked the cover closer about Sammy. "Good night, Sammy."

Cliff walked slowly into the kitchen, lost in deep thought. He failed to notice the visitor until he spoke, "Hello, Cliff, I just heard about Sammy and came right away. Can I help?"

Cliff looked up to see the friendly pastor of the neighborhood church sitting beside the table. "Why should

he come to see us now?" thought Cliff. "We haven't been in church for ever so long." Aloud, he said, "Hello, Elder Greene, I think Sammy has learned his lesson this time. But can you offer some help for a father who failed his boy? I think some of Sammy's problems start right here at home with me."

"How's that?" the pastor wanted to know.

"Well, little things—like padded expense accounts. I've had the attitude it really didn't matter. The company would never miss that little extra. I guess some of my attitude rubbed off on Sammy."

"I see," said Elder Greene, "And you want to make a new start?" he questioned.

"Yes, I certainly do," affirmed Cliff. "I've suddenly come to the realization that the boy means an awful lot to me. I don't want him turning into a criminal."

"I can't understand it," Mildred now entered the conversation. "We've given the boy everything. Why should he do this?"

"Everything materially, perhaps, Mrs. Meadows," agreed the pastor. "But what about his spiritual welfare?

I'd say he was suffering from malnutrition in a spiritual sense. How long has it been since either of you or the boy have been in services? We have a very outstanding program for the young people in this community."

Silence reigned in the warm light of the kitchen. Finally, Mildred spoke. "You're right. It has been a long time since we've been to church."

"Time for a change, all right," said Cliff gruffly, in an effort to hide the emotion he felt.

After the minister left, the Meadows prepared for the night. As he was about to turn off the light, Cliff turned to see Mildred slipping onto her knees. Leaving the light burning, Cliff joined her beside the bed as they knelt together. Cliff's strong voice led out in petition: "Lord, forgive us for failing our son. Give us another chance to prove to him and to You that we can and will be better. Draw us closer as a family in the circle of Thy love. Amen."

They arose from their knees, refreshed, renewed in the spirit, sure in the knowledge that God would help them. Sleep came easily to weary eyes whose tears had been replaced by hope in One Who loves them.

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2623 Altos Avenue
Sacramento, California 95815

Letter From Vietnam

S-4 HHC 1st Pn. (Abn) 12th Cavalry
An Khe, Republic of South Viet Nam
28 July 1967 2:05 a.m.

Greetings in the Lord's name,

I have been intending to write the young people of the Church of God (Seventh Day) for quite some time, but I didn't quite know how to reach the many young people, until it came to my attention that the AIM magazine is read far and wide; this made me decide to try and write an article, and with the Lord's help, try and emphasize the wonderful feeling of knowing the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour and very personal Friend.

Some of you may know me, but the majority of you will never have heard of me. But to me that is unimportant, as I know the Lord and I'm sure in my heart that He knows me. At the present time I am serving with the U. S. Army in Viet Nam, stationed at On Khe where the First Cavalry Division is located. Even as I write this, I can hear the sound of guns in the distance, helicopters going overhead, and the constant sound of flares as they light up the skies. And then you ask yourself WHY? Simply because men of this fast-ending world can no longer get along with each other as it was intended in the beginning. When one cannot have his way, he must take a route that will make his way possible, and over here that way is to shoot him. The Ten Commandments say, "Thou shalt not kill," and yet that is exactly what is happening—men thinking that they know so much better than God and don't have to heed something that was written in a book long ago.

In this fast-ending world, people are looking everywhere for someone to take them by the hand—someone to put their faith and trust in;—and someone they can believe in. People pay doctors and specialists thousands of dollars to tell them what's wrong with them, not knowing that they can

be told what's wrong with them without paying one cent. They only have to look to the Bible and there they will find all the answers to their troubles, and how to live a life trusting in something that is real and never failing.

I have many times strayed away from the Lord only to regret it later. There are so many things in this world that are tempting, and yet evil in the eyes of the Lord. Yet one says, "Well, you have to do some of these things if you want to have friends." Would you rather have friends now and spend an unhappy life, or forget your friends and spend a very happy life with the Lord Jesus Christ in your heart?

I have been in Viet Nam better than three months now, and still have a long time to go before I will see my loved ones again. Each night as you go to bed you say a prayer asking the Lord to allow you the privilege of seeing another day, knowing full well that your life is in His hands. This is where the little, but meaningful word, TRUST, comes in. —A man 13,000 miles away from a land he loves and the loved ones there. There is no one here whom you can go to with troubles or problems. There is no mother, father or pastor; you are alone. You need someone to talk to, someone that can lift the many burdens that you have from your heart. The only person you have is GOD;—you put your complete faith and trust in Him. Who else can you turn to? My problems are many and each night the Lord is there listening. He never fails; He is never too busy; He is always there. Can you find a better person to put your trust in? For many it is still hard to imagine that such a person does exist, simply because there are too many worldly things to occupy one's mind, never really giving such a thought real consideration. I hope that you will believe me when I say that there is just such a person, and that He is willing to listen to you, too.

Viet Nam is a lonely and destitute country, with people that are primitive in their ways. Many have never seen some of the things that we as Americans take for granted. They probably never will. This makes me appreciate so much more the things that I do have. It also makes me appreciate the fact that I know the Lord as my Saviour, and that I have had the privilege of learning more about Him. These people will never hear of such a person as the Lord Jesus Christ, for all they know is heartache, despair, and disease. Are you going to be one to pass eternal happiness by for a few friends? Are you going to let the wonderful thrill of knowing the Lord as your Saviour go by you unheeded? It is up to you, friend. You are the one that must say yes. You have no idea when the Lord will decide to call you, and when He does, will you be prepared? Why not be, by putting your complete TRUST in Him NOW?

I have a long time to spend here yet, and I wish very much that you would remember me in your prayers.

In Christian love,
SP/4 Jon Nienhuis

Bits and Pieces

Compiled by Barbara Lucas

SALVATION

*Nature forms us; sin deforms us;
school informs us; but only Christ
can transform us.*

* * * *

*A man does not walk with Christ
unless He is going God's way.*

* * * *

IN CHRIST IS SALVATION

A changed mind—REPENTANCE
A changed heart—REGENERATION
A changed life—CONVERSION
A changed standing—JUSTIFICATION
A changed relationship—ADOPTION
A changed service—SANCTIFICATION
A changed body—GLORIFICATION

* * * *

*It is our main business in this life
to secure an interest in the next.*

* * * *

Every generation needs regeneration.

* * * *

*Christ is not the world's great question;
He is man's only answer.*

"IN HIM"

"For it pleased the Father that in
Him should all fulness dwell" (Col.
1:19).

THE FATHER'S PLEASURE (It
pleased Him)

THE FATHER'S TREASURE (In
Him—Christ)

THE FATHER'S MEASURE (All
fulness)

* * * *

Some people who are waiting to
be saved at the eleventh hour die at
ten-thirty.

* * * *

*Tho' Christ a hundred times
In Bethlehem be born—
If He's not born in thee,
Thy soul is still forlorn.*

SCHAEFFLER

* * * *

Salvation may come quietly, but
we can't remain quiet about it.

* * * *

"I would give the world to have
your experience," said a wealthy
man to a devoted Christian lady.
"That's just what it cost me," was her
calm reply.

Because salvation is free, does not
mean that it is cheap. What can a
man give in exchange for his soul?

* * * *

TWO DECISIONS

"Dear Mother," said a little maid,
"Please whisper it to me—
Before I am a Christian
How old ought I to be?"

"How old ought you to be, dear child,
Before you can love me?"

"I always loved you, Mommy dear,
Since I was tiny, wee."

"How old, my girlie, must you be
Before you trust my care?"

"Oh, Mother dear, I do, I do,
I trust you everywhere."

"How old ought you to be my child,
To do the things I say?"
The little girl looked up and said,
"I can do that today."

"Then you can be a Christian too,
Don't wait 'til you are grown.
Tell Jesus, now, you come to Him
To be His very own."

* * * *

Said a precious little laddie,
To his father one bright day,
"May I give myself to Jesus,
Let Him wash my sins away?"

"Oh my son but you're too little
Wait until you older grow
Bigger folks 'tis true need Him, but
Little folks are safe, you know."

Said the father to his laddie
As a storm was coming on,
"Are the sheep all safely sheltered,
Safe within the fold, my son?"

All the big ones are, my father,
But the lambs, I let them go,

For I didn't think it mattered.
Little ones are safe, you know."

Oh, my brother! Oh, my sister!
Have you too made that mistake?
Little hearts that now are yielding
May be HARDENED then—TOO
LATE!

Authors Unknown

My Testimony

This summer I had the privilege
of attending Michigan Youth Camp
in Chelsea, Michigan. This was the
first time I had ever been to Youth
Camp. I'm so glad I went because it
was such a great blessing.

I made many friends, and met new
challenges and responsibilities. I also
made a decision that changed my
whole outlook on life. That decision
was accepting the Lord Jesus Christ
as my personal Saviour. I found out
what was really wrong in my life—
I didn't have Christ. I went to church;
but all of the time I knew something
was wrong, as if there were a hole
that I couldn't find. I found Christ
and with Him everything else. My
life was made of up lies and jealousy,
and other such things. Now I know
that without God I can do nothing.

I just want to say to you, young
people—if you don't know Christ,
then you're like a boat that doesn't
have an oar. Read AIM, Bible Advo-
cate and the Bible; and pray every
day. If you don't have Christ, accept
Him today because tomorrow may
be too late. If you do have Christ,
stay with Him; and help someone else
to find Him. May God bless you all
and may you find peace and joy
with God always.

—Yolanda Vasquez

"If God Be for Us

-- Who Can Be Against Us?"

Dale Lawson, National FYC chairman, reports Youth Activities at camp meeting.

Well over one hundred young people gathered at Pine Crest Camp near Palmer Lake, Colorado, for the General Conference of the Church of God (Seventh Day), and there participated in the young people's activities. We had ninety-six young people register for the National F.Y.C. business meeting on Thursday of camp week. These young people came from many different areas of the U.S.A. and Canada. It was said by several that this was one of the largest groups of young people ever to attend the conference. It was wonderful to see and work with such a fine group of young people. It is our prayer that these young people will continue serving the Lord and assume their responsibilities in the over-all program of the Church. After attending several youth camps and also General Conference and seeing the young people in action, I feel confident about the young people and their future in the Church. It has been marvelous to note their earnest desire to serve God, their willingness to seek for spiritual things, and their burden for the work and future of the Church.

The theme for the youth program at camp meeting was, "If God Be For

Us, Who Can Be Against Us?" It seemed to be so appropriate—especially considering the times in which we live. One line in particular stands in my mind that says, "Though Armageddon lie ahead, cast away your fear and dread." It was inspiring to hear the young people vigorously singing our theme.

For the young people the day began with the Morning Devotion program which was held before breakfast. It usually featured special singing groups with fine music, then a talk or testimony by one of the young people and one of the staff. One of the mornings, Dan Davila, one of the young people, from Mexico, gave a fine message about young people's planning for the future and being sure to include God and His work in those plans.

At 9:45 each morning a service was held that emphasized "youth evangelism." The young people were made to think very seriously about a proper relationship with God as speakers such as Elders Ray Straub, Calvin Burrell and Nelson Caswell gave deep, thought-provoking, messages. Matters such as specific reasons for failure in Christian living, importance of true and God-accepted

standards, and loyalty to God and His Church were dealt with in wonderfully inspiring ways.

Another feature of the morning was the "Workshop" program which was an hour that involved explanation of various aspects of the work of the Church. A couple of mornings were given to the YOUTH work and its programs and plans for the future. After those sessions there were 3 young people who enrolled in the National 2T4G program, and others showed strong interest in the Evangelette program. Several subscribed to AIM magazine. I noticed one entire

An inspiring feature of the youth programs was the chalk drawings by Virginia Heavilin, as organ music and appropriate songs and readings were offered. One completed drawing is seen in the background. In the foreground, Sharon Churchwell and Berniece Padilla sing a duet.





Aside from the spiritual emphasis in youth activities, wholesome recreation was enjoyed by all.

Prophecy," which was much involved with the signs of the times in the Near East.

Intense enthusiasm was displayed each afternoon as the youth participated in the recreational program conducted by Elder Calvin Burrell. Tournaments were held in basketball, softball, volley ball, table tennis and horse-shoes. Each of the districts won first place in one of the events. Events were held for both the boys and girls.

One morning the young people left the campgrounds immediately after breakfast and traveled to the Air Force Academy nearby to visit the Academy Chapel which was a beautiful sight to behold; it caused some of the young people to remark about how beautiful the Kingdom of God must be. All the young people met in one of the chapels on a part of the campus and there enjoyed a wonderful message given by Elder Caswell. That chapel was also one of extreme beauty.

The visit of the four convicts from the Colorado State Pen deserves special mention. They gave testimonies of their lives and encouraged young

people not to get involved in crime in any way. I wish all the youth of the Church of God could have heard them.

Also a word concerning the camp meeting Choir. This was one of the largest and finest choirs we have witnessed at camp meeting and many thanks to the many young people who were inspired to sing in the choir, under the direction of Brother Gene Price. The whole camp was blessed with the numbers; and I am sure that God's name was greatly praised.

To God be the glory and the praise and the honor for every aspect of a successful camp meeting, but we want to give Him special thanks for the spiritual part of the F.Y.C. program. Every evening the young people attended the main evangelistic services of General Conference and after that service the young people's program alternated, having social activity some evenings and devotional services on others. God blessed many young people in wonderful ways during those devotional times. They testified of great blessings and some made first experiences with Christ.

Through all these activities the young people were able to enjoy wonderful special music. I am really thrilled when I witness such fine talent as God has given to our young people. The musical program was under the direction of Elder and Sister Vernon Patchen.

The young people were divided into four teams, by districts, with two of the districts filling in the teams. Points were given for various things, the sports program included, and the program was so well-balanced between the teams that the final event, our Bible Quizzing Program, was needed to determine the winning district. District Two was the winner of the Quiz program and then became the winning team at Conference. The other teams were well in the running to the last "out" and the last questions.

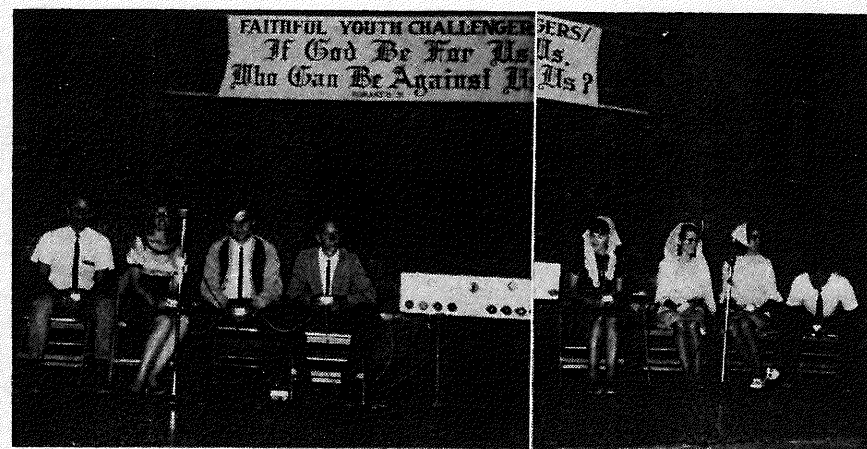
Finally, the young people were privileged to have Elder Coulter, the General Conference Chairman, as guest speaker on the last Sabbath morning of Conference. Because of the size of the crowd, the young people had to have a separate service; during that



Elder Robert Coulter spoke to the young people on Sabbath morning.

service Elder Coulter addressed the young people.

We had looked forward to this camp meeting for a long time and now that it is over we begin to look to 1969 when we, the Lord willing, will be able to meet again. Though we had many blessings at this conference, if we are privileged to meet in 1969, we are looking for an even bigger and better youth conference at General Conference.



Quiz Teams: At the right is the winning team.

From the Mailbag



CALIFORNIA YOUTH CAMP

Calif.

"God provided a beautiful setting for our camp and I am thankful for it. . . . God's presence was felt in all our lives and it seems especially in my own. It seems this week God is already opening doors for me. I have had several chances to witness and I feel I have not failed the test.

"Please pray for us as Church of God young people that we may stand tall before others, as Christians."

Calif.

"I don't think I have ever had a better week in my life than the week I spent at camp this year, especially Sabbath afternoon.

"Please pray for me that I will continue to grow in the Lord."

MISSOURI YOUTH CAMP

"I can't wait until June." (Time for Missouri Youth Camp.)

2T4G

Texas

"Would you send me three booklets of 2T4G."

N. Dakota

"This program has been such an inspiration to me since I started it. Not only am I learning more of the Bible but also I can apply this to my life."

Mich.

"I am sending you another 2T4G record. . . . After this month I will have completed a year in this program. It has been a most rewarding challenge for me and I am thankful for the opportunity to participate in programs like this which help us walk closer to God.

"Please send me six or eight more of the 2T4G folders. . . ."

Okla.

"It sure has been a blessing being in the 2T4G program. God really seems to bless me every moment I spend in prayer."

F. Y. C. PROGRAMS

Texas

"Please send me any information you have concerning F.Y.C. programs such as the Merit Award."

GENERAL CONFERENCE CAMP MEETING

N. Dakota

"Camp Meeting was great. It's too bad it didn't last longer. . . . It brought me nearer to God and I'm sure it did others, too."

VIET NAM

"Yesterday I received the birthday card that the Young People at Camp Meeting sent. I find it impossible to say in words how I felt when I read that card. I was completely overwhelmed by their thoughtfulness and the time they each took to write a little note of encouragement. Some of the signatures I didn't even recognize. For these Young People to take time out from their busy activities to do such a thing, is almost unbelievable. I cannot tell you how very much I appreciated it. Is there any way you can tell these Young People how much I appreciated it? I had thought of maybe writing each one, but that is almost an impossibility. I just want them to know that it was a wonderful boost to my morale, and that it strengthened my faith in the young people."

Jon N.

My Cure

By Sharon L. Churchwell
Denver, Colorado FYC

My filthy heart, drenched black in sin,
My life; a foolish game.
My so-called friends, so much a part
Of emptiness and pain.
A dirty joke to pass the time;
A place to fagg it up.
A cuss word just to emphasize;—
How could these things corrupt?
You're "in," Man, that's what really counts.
Who needs this Bible jazz?
Just sit in church and nod your head;
That preacher, *Man*, you'll razz.
Don't listen to your old man, *Crime!*
How "way out" can you get?
Talk back and let him know who's boss!
If not, you'll soon regret.
Each passing day just filled with "kicks,"

Each second, just a blast.
 Yet, still that same ole' emptiness;
 My future, and my past.
 Soon, in my life there came a day
 I needed help and cheer.
 Where were my friends; my so-called friends?
 Not one was even near.
 Then, drink away my problems, man;—I need that cigarette!
 Yet, still that same ole' *emptiness*.
 Man, why can't I forget?
 "Help me someone!" I cried in pain,
 "This loneliness won't go!"
 Yet, no one came to pick me up
 Where I had fallen low!
 "Alright," I said, "show me this friend
 You Christians talk about.
 I'll bet He won't care 'beans' for me!"
 (And yet, there was a doubt.)
 Now, all I know is what I am today
 Because of Him;
 This Jesus Christ, my only friend,
 Who cared when hope looked dim.
 Why does He care? I do not know,
 But, who am I to ask?
 He gave me all the help and love I needed.
 What a task!
 My heart still holds a bit of dirt,
 And sometimes I do wrong,
 But when I do, I go to Him
 Because He makes me strong.
 So, have your blast, your cigarettes,
 Your so-called friends; and then,
 Just think about it—all I've said.
 Where will it ever end?
 That emptiness! That loneliness!
 That's *where* it's gonna end,
 And more of just a "self-made hell!"
 Why let it go on, friend?
 I only need my Jesus;
 Oh, and how you need Him, too;
 For He is all of happiness
 You'll need your whole life through.
 And I—well, I am "in" right now:
 Before, I was "way out!"
 I found my cure for emptiness;
 I know what peace is all about!
 "JESUS," my peace, my cure; my everlasting friend!

Constructive and Destructive Success

By Walter Isenhour

We talk about success, study for it, plan for it, aim for it, aspire for it. All this, if it is reasonable and right, and in the will of God, is wonderful. Every person with common sense and health, and capable of accomplishing something good and worthwhile in life, should desire success and shun defeat.

However, just as God has made provision for mankind to succeed in life, so has the devil sought to thwart God's purposes. The devil's plans and purposes run counter to those of God. The one is contrary to the other. Sometimes it may not be too easy to discern between the two, as the devil's counterfeit may appear to be the real. God always has the real, but the devil may gloss over the counterfeit, or shine it up, until unwary souls may not distinguish between the two.

For instance, there are two farmers. One plants his farm in corn, wheat, barley, oats, vegetables, and sets out his orchards and vineyards, grows broad acres in grass and raises livestock, both for his own use and to sell on the market. He is a successful farmer, making an honest living for himself and helping to feed and clothe others. What he grows is necessary to the sustenance and health of mankind.

The other farmer decides, along

with his crops that feed and clothe mankind, he will also grow tobacco. He sees others growing it and getting more money per acre than they do raising other crops. However, even though he becomes a successful tobacco farmer, he fails to consider the fact that he is helping to poison and kill his fellowmen. His success in tobacco farming is destructive, while the other farmer's success is constructive.

Thus it goes in life. Those who do the right thing, taking God into partnership with them, and realizing that they are in the will of God, always succeed at something good, ennobling and worthwhile. Such success is constructive. It is essential. It is blessed and uplifts, both from the physical, material, mental, moral and spiritual standpoint.

On the other hand, those who set out in life to succeed in making money, to get a living in the wrong way, even being called successful by the world, may be very destructive from the standpoint of the physical, material, mental, moral and spiritual. No doubt multitudes succeed so far as business and a profession are concerned, but at the same time, destroy much good. For example, take the liquor business. While some men

(Continued on inside cover)

The Acts of the Apostles

in Paraphrase

(Continued)



By Nathan Straub

"As I was on my trip; and as we came near Damascus, about noon; suddenly a great light from heaven shined around me. I fell to the ground and heard a voice speaking to me, 'Saul, Saul, why do you make trouble for me?'"

"I answered, 'Who are you, Lord?'"

"The voice answered, 'I am Jesus of Nazareth, the one you persecute.'"

"Those who were with me saw the light and were afraid, but they did not hear the voice speaking to me. I said, 'What should I do, Lord?'"

"The Lord answered, 'Get up. Go into Damascus. There you will be told about all the things which are assigned to you to do.'"

"Because of the brightness of the light, I could not see. Those that were with me took me by the hand and led me; that is how I arrived in Damascus."

"A man named Ananias came to see me. He was a pious man and lived according to the law. He had a good reputation with all the Jews who lived there."

"He stood near me and said, 'Brother Saul, regain your eyesight.' In that same hour I could see him."

"He continued, 'The God of our fathers has chosen you so that you would know his will, see the Just One, and hear his actual voice. You must be His witness to all men, concerning what you have seen and heard. You need wait no longer. Go and get baptized. Wash away your sins. Call on the name of the Lord.'"

"Later, when I had returned to Jerusalem; and while I prayed in the temple; I was in a trance. I saw the Lord say to me, 'Hurry, leave Jerusalem quickly. The people here will not accept what you will say about me.'"

"I said, 'Lord, these people know that I have been in every synagogue and have beaten and imprisoned those that believe in you. When the blood of your martyr, Stephen, was spilled, I was standing by, too, and consented to his death and kept the clothes of the ones who killed him.'"

"The Lord said, 'Leave this place, because I will send you far away, to the Gentiles.'"

The crowd listened to Paul to this point. Then they began to scream, "Get rid of that sort of man. It is not proper for him to live."

As the crowd screamed and threw off some of their clothes and threw dirt

in the air, the chief captain ordered Paul taken into the castle. The captain said that Paul should be examined by a scourging, so that the captain could learn why the people screamed at Paul.

A BEATING 22:25

As the captain's men were tying Paul with thongs. Paul asked a captain who was standing nearby, "Is it legal for you to scourge a man who is a Roman and who is not convicted?"

When the captain heard that, he went to the chief captain and said, "Be careful in what you do, because this man is a Roman."

So the chief captain came to Paul and asked, "Tell me, are you a Roman?"

Paul answered, "Yes."

The chief captain said, "I bought the freedom of citizenship with a large sum of money."

Paul replied, "But I was born free."

Immediately the ones who were going to examine Paul by scourging, left. When the chief captain heard that Paul was a Roman, he was afraid, too, because he had had Paul tied.

Because the chief captain wanted to know of what it was that the Jews were accusing Paul, the next day the chief captain freed Paul from his bands, ordered the chief priests and their entire council to appear, and brought Paul to them and placed him in front of them.

CHAPTER 23

AT THE COUNCIL 23:1

Paul looked at the council with all seriousness, and said, "Men and brethren, I have lived in all good conscience before God until this day."

Ananias, the chief priest, ordered the ones who stood near Paul, to slap him on the mouth.

Then Paul said to him, "May God strike you, you hypocrite. Do you sit to judge me in accordance with the law and order me to be struck unlawfully?"

The ones who stood near Paul, said, "Do you speak abusively to God's high priest?"

Paul answered, "Brethren, I did not know he was the high priest. The scripture says, 'You must not speak contemptuously about the ruler of your people.'"

Paul could see that one part of the council was made up of Sadducees and the other part, Pharisees. Paul spoke out to the council, "Men and brethren, I am a Pharisee and the son of a Pharisee. I am called here today because of my belief in the hope and resurrection of the dead."

When Paul said that, a split developed between the Pharisees and the Sadducees. The council was split. This was because the Sadducees claim that there is no resurrection, neither are there angels nor spirits; but the Pharisees do believe in them.

(To be continued)

Editorial

Recently in a small-town newspaper advertising their "Crazy Days," a \$5 award was offered to the first teenager who would sit in the store window for ten minutes, wearing a bonnet and sucking on a baby bottle.

Probably some teenager braved the ordeal and made a spectacle of himself for the promised reward.

The same teenager who would brave this ordeal might hesitate to be different from the crowd on some other occasion, for Christ's cause, even though he knows that the all-over reward will be overwhelming!

And so it is with much of our daily living. It is too easy to see only the present—or the immediate future.

Similarly when in a position of material security and good health, it is too easy to rely on the visible security around us, forgetting that real security, as well as real happiness, lies in our heavenly Father.

Christian teenager, as you enter another school year, you must evaluate your actions and your plans, not in the light of their total acceptance by the other "kids" around you, nor by the immediate gain or present pleasure to be had, but in the light of their far-reaching value in your life as a Christian.

We need to evaluate our motives. Would we do things for monetary gain which we will not do for Christ?

Would you witness to that person next to you for the promise of a \$100 reward? If so, will you do it—just for Christ?

P. S. You'll find it will be not only for Christ; a tremendous blessing gained will be your very own.

Make a Mark of Merit

By Nathan Lawson

ALL OUT FOR CHRIST

We would like to take this opportunity to invite all our FYC groups to join us in an ALL OUT EFFORT FOR THE LORD JESUS CHRIST. It was Jesus Himself Who said, "work while it is yet day, for the night cometh when no man can work." Young People, we need to work now! Soon Jesus is going to return and we don't want our part of His work to be left undone.

Following is a list of Mark of Merit point totals through the second quarter 1967:

	Mark of Merit pts.	Bonus pts.
Fort Smith, Arkansas	330	136
New Auburn, Wisconsin	310	230
Spring Vale Academy	175	
Tacoma, Washington	310	
Ontario, California	320	91
Tahlequah, Oklahoma	320	113
Wichita, Kansas	275	20
Denver, Colorado	285	25
Elmira, Oregon	305	77
Eureka, South Dakota	310	73
Alfred, North Dakota	235	40
Stanberry, Missouri	195	18
Conroe, Texas	105	5
Marion, Oregon	115	5

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Your Mark of Merit Director's new address is—Nathan Lawson, 841 S. Washington, Lodi, California 95240. All future correspondence to the Mark of Merit program should be sent to this address.

PROJECT OF THE MONTH

PASS OUT NEW TRACT—"AN INVITATION TO LEARN FOR YOURSELF." This is a new tract all about the Church of God (7th day). This tract should be very beneficial in letting people learn about our Church. Organize your FYC to pass out this tract in your community.

PLAN NOW FOR 1968

If your FYC is not in the Mark of Merit Program, start right now planning to join in 1968. It does not matter if your group is large or small, you can win an award in this program. At the same time you will be carrying on an active program for Christ.

2T₄G

Take Time for God



By Vivian Hall

"For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Romans 6:23).

There are so many kinds of jobs in our world today. There are important jobs such as running a country, state, county or community, or a large company which may manufacture some object for our material comfort. It may be the running of a smaller company which manufactures only a small part of an object but without which the unit as a whole cannot function. There are less important jobs as rated by society. The education necessary to perform these jobs is less and the pay is less, but nevertheless the performance of these tasks is just as important in its way as the more complicated ones.

How hard man works for his wages! Some jobs are not glamorous but without the man or woman willing to perform the unwelcome labor, the rest of the world could not move along smoothly and pleasantly. Many would not wish to dig ditches but ditches are necessary to our way of life. Many would be quick to refuse the garbage collector's job, but his is a most important asset to our lives—think how very unpleasant life would be without his work. No matter how lowly, each task is important.

This is true of our lives and service to God—no matter how lowly or seemingly unimportant our position, if it is in service for God it is important. Some tasks may go unnoticed by the mortal employer and many praises of work well done may not be expressed, but any work done for God is noticed and rewarded.

Earlier we said there were jobs paying high salaries because of the training necessary, the education required, and the help available. These are coveted positions because of the wages. There is a wage more costly than any I can think of and many people would deny they are working for it. Each day our newspapers are full of the accounts of murders, kidnappings, gambling, and robbery in various forms. These are not jobs, you say, yet many people make their living in various forms of sin. They actually work hard at it—and the wages? "The wages of sin is death" (Roman 6:23). Why work so hard for such a terrible wage when God is willing to give us a gift that no mother can give—the gift of God is eternal life. This gift is ours for accepting Him and being a child of God. He tells us He will make our burdens light, and give us strength for each day. Isn't this a wonderful gift? May we all be worthy and determine to serve God only that we may receive the gift of eternal life rather than the wages of sin.

Date	Chapter
Sept. 15	Rom. 5
Sept. 16	Rom. 6
Sept. 17	Rom. 7
Sept. 18	Rom. 8
Sept. 19	Rom. 9
Sept. 20	Rom. 10
Sept. 21	Rom. 11
Sept. 22	Rom. 12
Sept. 23	Rom. 13
Sept. 24	Rom. 14
Sept. 25	Rom. 15
Sept. 26	Rom. 16
Sept. 27	1 Cor. 1
Sept. 28	1 Cor. 2
Sept. 29	1 Cor. 3
Sept. 30	1 Cor. 4
Oct. 1	1 Cor. 5
Oct. 2	1 Cor. 6
Oct. 3	1 Cor. 7
Oct. 4	1 Cor. 8
Oct. 5	1 Cor. 9
Oct. 6	1 Cor. 10
Oct. 7	1 Cor. 11
Oct. 8	1 Cor. 12
Oct. 9	1 Cor. 13
Oct. 10	1 Cor. 14
Oct. 11	1 Cor. 15
Oct. 12	1 Cor. 16
Oct. 13	2 Cor. 1
Oct. 14	2 Cor. 2

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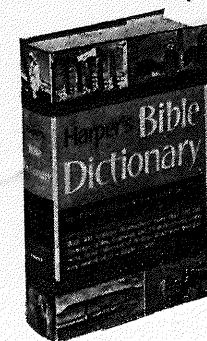
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By Verna McCoy

It seems as though the school doors just closed for vacation; but here it is almost time for them to open again.

Many of you book worms will be anxious to delve into your studies again, whereas others in all honesty are a bit reluctant. But remember that books are friends. Good books are a storehouse of much knowledge. And the Book of Books is a treasure chest of wisdom.

I found it rewarding even during the summer months to pay a few visits to the library.

I'd like to share some thoughts with you from a book entitled *The Scientific Conscience* by Catherine Roberts. With such a title one might wonder why such a book would be chosen for discussion.

Precisely because you are going back to school and the current spotlight of education is focused on science.

Science is great! It has done much to relieve human suffering. At the same time we are aware of the other applications of scientific knowledge—production of nuclear weapons, air and water pollution, unforeseen effects of thalidomide drugs, etc.

Catherine Roberts is not against science. She is a scientist. A graduate of the University of California with a PhD in botany, she worked for 15 years as a microbiologist in the Carlsberg Laboratories in Copenhagen.

Dr. Roberts encourages the pursuit of scientific truths, but not as an over-emphasized, blind compulsion that disregards the critical need to seek knowl-

M I N U T E M A N P R O G R A M

Proverbs 2:6

Proverbs 4:7

Matthew 11:29

Romans 15:4

Colossians 2:3

2 Timothy 2:15

James 1:5

James 3:17

edge that will produce "whole men." Men that will not only be whole physically, but whole spiritually.

No matter how much genetic, psychological, chemical, or medical knowledge man is able to acquire, he still cannot produce virtue and goodness.

If this earnest study and research for scientific knowledge could be transferred to the realm of the spirit, a wonderful transformation of love would be obvious to and for humanity.

"...Hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?"

(1 Cor. 1:20).

"Ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth" (2 Timothy 3:7).

So Minutemen, be alert. Study diligently to memorize God's Words. Ask God to give you wisdom so that you can wisely apply what you learn. And above all, study your Bible faithfully, asking the Holy Spirit to be your teacher so that your eyes can be opened to the treasures within and that the lessons will be spiritually discerned. (For a supplementary lesson, study 1 Corinthians 2:9-16).

news and reminders...

New National F.Y.C. Committee Appointed

The Executive Board has appointed the National Committee for the Young People's Department as follows: Brother Glen Tilley, Jefferson, Oregon; Brother Kenneth Knoll, M.B.C., Stanberry, Missouri; Elder Calvin Burrell, S.V.A., Owosso, Michigan; and Elder Dale Lawson, 309 High Street, Stanberry, Missouri, who was appointed as the Chairman of the Young People's Department for a second term of office.

Please pray for the National Committee that they will follow the direction of the Lord as they plan youth activities and programs.

California and Oklahoma Youth Camps

After the General Conference there were two more camps in our Youth Camp Program, these being in California and Oklahoma. Detailed reports from these camps will be appearing in the next issue of AIM.

National Youth Week Coming Up

The time for National Youth Week will be here almost before we realize it so you should be planning your program now. The theme for this year is, "Ye Are My Witnesses." We want to emphasize ways in which young

people can be actively engaged in "soul winning." The date for the program has been set for October 4-8, but that may be adjusted to fit your schedule. If you haven't been informed of your local program, ask your pastor about it; the material has been sent out to him.

Address Change for the Director of the MERIT PROGRAM

Elder Nathan Lawson, Director of the Merit Program, has moved to Lodi, California, where he will be pastoring the Lodi and Stockton churches. His new address is 841 Washington, Lodi, California. All Merit Reports and questions should be sent to him at that address.

1968 YOUTH MISSIONS TOUR In the Planning

Plans are being made for another Youth Missions Tour; this one for the summer of 1968. The team will be traveling to as much of the USA as possible, so will very likely come to your area.

Request for Additional Pins and Shirts

Many have requested F.Y.C. pins and shirts. If there is sufficient demand, we will be placing an additional order; so if you are interested in these materials, send us a note. It may well help us to decide about placing another order.

Midwest Challenge

Order your M. B. C. Annual now from the Church of God Publishing House, Stanberry, Missouri 64489. The Midwest Challenge is being pub-

lished by the student body for the years 1966-67 and is being sold for \$2.50 per copy.

The Flame

Spring Vale Academy offers you an annual again this year—one containing many fine pictures of our Christian young people attending high school there. You may order your copy of *The Flame* from Spring Vale Academy, Route 5, Owosso, Michigan 48867. Price, \$2.75.

Completes a Year in 2T4G



Lois Youngs

"Taking part in the 2T4G program has, in many ways, been a great blessing to me.

"First of all, when we think of the multitudes of blessings that God has given us, it seems only right that we "take time for God" by at least reading a chapter of the Bible and praying every day. God has blessed us in this life with many nice things, as well as giving us a chance to live "forever" with Him.

"Along with this, sometimes when we have a burden or a problem, the chapter that we read and the little talk with God is a comfort.

"Many times when we have a question or a problem, we find something in what we are reading that answers our question

or helps us in some way or another.

"Keeping track of the chapters we read helps to establish a habit of reading every day which helps in our walk with God. It becomes as much or more a part of our life as the earthly food we partake of daily. Overall, 2T4G is a good way to strengthen our personal walk with God." —LOIS YOUNGS

CONSTRUCTIVE AND DESTRUCTIVE SUCCESS

(Continued from page 25)

make lots of money in this cursed business, they impoverish millions of others, wreck and destroy their homes, causing untold numbers to lose their lives and souls. "One sinner destroyeth much good" (Eccl. 9:19). What shall it profit anyone if he succeeds in the wrong when he goes to meet God?

One may succeed in reaching some high position, but he may be absolutely unfit for that position, both morally and spiritually. He may be Governor of a State, or President of the United States, and do far more harm than good if in his heart and soul he is ungodly. One may be king of a nation, but he may largely and remorsefully destroy the nation. Another may be king and ruler over a nation and save it. Oh, the great need of constructive success among men and nations today! Success—what counts is what kind of success it is. Success—what counts is who one serves and what he does. If he serves God, his success is constructive; if he serves the devil, his success is destructive.

He who succeeds in life in the right, and blesses his fellowmen, with God's approval upon his life, his soul, his time and talent and opportunities, can go hence to hear God say, "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." This is really and truly the only worthwhile success.

NEEDED: A BACK DOOR REVIVAL

A faithful pastor was asked at the close of a series of evangelistic meetings, "How many members did you receive into the church as a result of the revival?" His reply was most unusual: "Not one! Some twenty names were removed from the church roll as a result of the heart-searching, cleansing meeting God gave us. God has given us a revival all right, but it turned out to be a "back door revival," rather than a "front door revival!"

We fail oftentimes to reckon with the explosive power of the Gospel: "And of the rest durst no man join himself to them but the people magnified them" (Acts 5:13). Not "quantity," but "quality" is the crying need of the church! The true pastor's heart is often saddened by the many names of unsaved ones cluttering up the church roll. Said David Livingstone, "Nothing will induce me to form an impure church. Fifty added to the church sounds well at home, but if only five are "genuine" what will it profit in the Great Day?"

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