

COMING . . .

Youth Camp Time -- 1970

* OREGON *

Time: **June 22 - 28**

Place: **Silver Falls State Park**, Silverton, Oregon

Try to register as early as possible!

Send to: Will McGill, P. O. Box 399, Jefferson, Oregon 97352

* CALIFORNIA *

Time: **August 9-16**

Place: **Pacific Pines Youth Camp**, Crestline, California

Fees: \$18.00 per camper (includes registration fee—\$4.00)

(Special rate if there are three or more from one family)

Send to: Mrs. Eileen Rodgers, Box 136, Ontario, California 91762

* MISSOURI *

Time: **June 21-28**

Place: **Camp Shawnee**, Knob Noster, Missouri

Send to: Elder Nelson Caswell, 281 W. 79th Place, Denver, Colo. 80221

* MICHIGAN *

Time: **July 5-12**

Place: **Mill Lake Outdoor Center**, Chelsea, Michigan

Fees: \$17.00 per camper (includes registration fee—\$2)

Send to: Elder Calvin A. Burrell, P. O. Box 472, Owosso, Michigan 48867

* SOUTHEASTERN STATES *

Time: **June 7-14**

Place: **Camp Dorothy Walls**, Black Mountain, North Carolina

Fees: \$18.00 per camper (includes registration fee—\$3.00)

Send to: Elder Melvin D. Sweet, P. O. Box 171, Valley Head, Ala. 35989

(MORE INSIDE)

APRIL 1970

Aim

The magazine for young people



"I'm especially grateful to be working with an active FYC group."

"As young Christians, we need to find our place . . ."

"I hope and pray other young people will . . . be active members . . . so the work of the Lord may progress."

FYC of the Year—1970—Eureka, South Dakota

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 Bible Advocate Press at Second and Willow Streets in Stanberry, Missouri 64489. Second-class postage is paid at Stanberry, Missouri.

Contributions of material for publication are greatly appreciated. No responsibility is assumed for the care of manuscript, however, and only manuscript which is accompanied by return postage will be returned. Material which is original with this publication may be reprinted to the Glory of God. Please give proper credit.

Subscription rates: \$3.00 per year in the United States and Canada. Foreign, \$3.50. Clubs of 6 or more to one address, U. S. and Canada only, \$2.25 each.

A change of address must be allowed two weeks for processing. Please send both old and new addresses.

Address all mail to: AIM, P. O. Box 158, Stanberry, Missouri 64489.

Vol. XXXIV, No. 4

Hope E. Dais, Editor

Cover picture:

Offices of the Eureka FYC are shown snomobiling—Vickie Moldenhauer ('69 president & '70 sec.-treas.); Ricky Dais ('69 & '70 vice-president); Orene Walker ('70 president); Rhonda Fischer ('69 asst. sec.-treas.); Nanci Fischer ('69 & '70 sec.-treas.)

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BRADEN ACRES
GRADE SCHOOL

The LIFE!!

By Donna Larson

For many people, life is a day to day existence. It is a drudgery. They follow a normal daily routine. There is no zest in living. They live merely because they were put here and they haven't much other choice. If they were given a choice, perhaps some of them would even choose not to live.

When thoughts such as these are brought to one's attention, the mind immediately goes to the drug addict whose only goal in life, a short-range one, is to

have the money to get that next shot of heroin, or the alcoholic whose only pleasure is his drink and the rest of his time is spent in regretting that his child is going hungry or that he mistreats his wife. The very poor in the slums and city ghettos face many of the same conditions. They lead immoral lives and their children grow up to be criminals. They lack the ambition to better themselves.

It is not surprising that since these people have no reason to live, many of them choose to end their own lives.

...But it is astounding that the average American teenager is another of these for whom life has no real meaning.

The average teenager's immediate goal is to be the most popular one in his crowd, to have a date with the football captain or the varsity cheerleader, to own the latest hit record, or have his own car. His only long-range goal is to make college and there likely follow the hippie trend or (rising in even more popularity) that of protesting—having sit-ins and marches to protest this or that.

Is it a wonder that teen-age suicide rates are rising?—Rising so fast, in fact, that it has been said that suicide will soon become a new fad among teenagers.

It is only when someone has a reason to live that he wants to live. —When he has something so wonderful that he wants everyone else to have it, too. —Something which offers the

highest and most rewarding goals ever sought, something that makes every day a joy to live—every day a new experience, —every day a new challenge.

How can this kind of life be found? "Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life...." Only through Jesus Christ can a real, rich, full and rewarding life be found. Jesus is the life!

The World Is Mine

Today upon a bus, I saw a lovely maid with golden hair.
I envied her—she seemed so gay—and wished that I were as fair.
When suddenly she rose to leave I saw the cruel braces as she hobbled down
the aisle; a victim of polio was she.
But as she passed, a smile.
Oh, God forgive me when I whine.
I have two straight feet. The world is mine.

And then I stopped to buy some sweets.
The lad who sold them had such charm.
I talked to him, he said to me,
"It's nice to talk to folks like you. You see," he said, "I'm blind."
Oh, God forgive me when I whine.
I have two eyes. The world is mine.

Then walking down the street, I saw a child with eyes of blue.
He stood and watched the others play.
It seemed he knew not what to do.
I stopped a moment, then I said,
"Why don't you join the others, dear?"
He looked ahead without a word, and then I knew; he could not hear.
Oh, God, forgive me when I whine.
I have two ears. The world is mine.

With feet to take me where I'd go, and eyes to see the sunset's glow,
With ears to hear what I would know;
Oh, God, forgive me when I whine.
I'm blessed indeed, the world is mine.

—Author unknown
Selected by Mrs. Ivan (Linda) Burrell

Judge Not . . .

by J. Marshall Porter



Soon after the Jackson family moved into our small town, eleven-year-old Danny came wheeling his ancient and battered bicycle to my two-car garage where I have a shop to repair lawn mowers, and asked me to fix it.

"What's wrong with it?" I asked.

"It wants to fall apart. The chain slips, and the saddle goes sidewise."

I was busy, but I took a few moments to adjust the chain and tighten several loose nuts. When I finished, he hopped on it and rode a small circle in the yard. "It's good as new," he exclaimed happily. "How much do I owe you?"

"It's on the shop," I told him. "No charges." I tousled his mop of red, unruly hair with my grimy hand.

"Gee! thanks, Mister," he said, and his round freckled face lighted up with a happy smile that revealed two rows of teeth in need of dental attention.

"Is your name Mr. Mack?" he asked, when he noticed the small sign in my garage window which read "Mack's Repair Shop."

"Just Mack; no one around here bothers to call me 'Mister,'" I told him.

If Danny ever noticed the smaller lettering on my shop sign which read, "No Boys Allowed in the Shop," he never mentioned it. It had been so long since our two boys had grown up, and I suppose I had

lost the patience I once had with boys, and now they got on my nerves. Besides, I suspected that one of those who used to hang around my shop so persistently had taken several wrenches that I missed.

On Danny's daily visits to the shop that summer, he always addressed

me as "Mr. Mack." When I told him he could skip the "Mister," he said, "It's a habit, I guess. Mom and Daddy taught me to always say 'Mister' when I speak to older men."

My activities in the shop seemed to attract Danny like a magnet. He was always mannerly, and I knew that he had good training and home environment. His clothes were often patched, but always clean. I learned that his father worked as a day laborer cutting timber, and his mother did housecleaning for the families in town who could afford the meager wages she worked for.

Danny never made friends with the boys who passed the shop in gleeful groups, on their way to play softball on the vacant lot two blocks away, or to go swimming on hot afternoons. He was not exactly odd or antisocial, but he seemed to have no desire or interest for doing things other boys did for amusement, and I often wondered about his attraction to me and my untidy shop. He would watch me for hours as I worked to put an ailing lawn mower back in working order. He never got in my way, nor became a pest by asking questions about the work I was doing, as many boys would have done, but it was not long until he could name any part of a power mower.

There was but little of my work with which I needed assistance, but if he saw me trying to get a bolt or screw into a close, tedious place with my knobby, arthritic fingers, he was quick to do it with his small, nimble ones.

By midsummer I had become accustomed to the sound of the clattering fenders on Danny's rickety bike when he rode into the yard every morning.

When my wife would call me for lunch, Danny would ride home, where his mother had prepared his lunch before she went to work. No amount of insisting that he come in and eat lunch with us could induce him to do it, but as soon as he finished his lunch he came riding back to be with me again.

Danny soon had the shop looking clean and in better order than I had ever kept it. I had put nails and hangers on the wall for my tools, but I usually tossed them on the workbench in helter-skelter fashion after using them. But now, after I finished using them, Danny would wipe the wrenches clean and arrange them neatly in their places. He would clear the floor of the odd pieces of scrap that I left lying around, and then sweep it clean. He kept our small lawn mowed by giving the repaired mowers a trial workout.

I often tried to get him to take some small pay for the work he did, but he would never take anything but an occasional ice cream cone, when I would send him to the corner store to get one for each of us. And once, when he came pushing his bike on a flat, worn-out tire, I bought him a new one. I found time, whenever necessary, to keep his old bike in running condition.

We often worked for hours with not much conversation. But bit by bit, I learned that Danny's family was deeply in debt for doctor, hospital, and funeral bills. Danny had had a twin brother who had died with a rare blood disease when they lived in an adjoining state. "Mom couldn't stand to live there after Randy died, so we moved here," he told me.

Often, on hot afternoons, my wife

would bring a pitcher of cold lemonade to the shop for us. These times were special for Danny. "Mrs. Mack, you make the best lemonade I ever drank," he always added with his "Gee, thanks!"

Once, when my wife came to bring us lemonade, she carried a gift-wrapped package. "Do you know what day this is?" she asked me.

"Tuesday," I replied, "Why?"

"It's your sixty-eighth birthday, and here is something I heard you say you would like to have."

When we finished drinking our lemonade, I said, "Open the package for me, Danny—my hands are greasy."

Always quick and happy to do anything I asked him he cut the ribbon and carefully unwrapped the package, then opened the metal case. "Gee, Mr. Mack!" he shouted, as happily as if the gift were his, "a small socket wrench set—just what we need!"

I began using the wrenches that afternoon, and as soon as I would finish with a socket, Danny would wipe it clean of grease and polish it with a dry cloth until it shone brighter than the new sockets I hadn't used.

"Where will we keep the new wrench set, Mr. Mack?" Danny asked when we were ready to close the shop.

"Put them in my big toolbox. I might need them when I go out to fix a riding mower sometime."

One morning a few days later Danny didn't come to the shop. I was busy and didn't think much about it, but I noticed a lonely feeling in the shop even though he was never one for much talking. But he didn't come the next day, nor the day after that.

I was starting to work on a special

"rush" job and needed one of my new socket wrenches. I looked in my big toolbox, but they were not there. I searched the entire shop but the new tool set was not to be found.

Where could those pesky things be? I asked myself irritably. Nobody's been in here who could have taken—I stopped short as a disturbing thought came to my mind. Danny had been so fascinated by those wrenches—and Danny hadn't been around for several days!

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" I said out loud. Mary often laughs at my habit of talking to myself when I get real upset. And I was truly upset now. I tried to put the idea clear out of my mind, but it kept returning. Danny—and the new wrench set!

I spent a miserable afternoon. I was lonelier than I could have imagined I would be without him. I had a feeling of guilt for suspecting him—and thought myself stupid for allowing him to spend so much time around the shop.

While we were eating supper my wife said, "I haven't seen Danny for a day or two. He must be sick."

With reluctance, I told her, "Danny is gone, and so is my new socket wrench set."

"Oh! I can't believe he would steal," she exclaimed, as if hurt by the thought that I suspected him.

"I don't want to believe it either, but what else can we think? He was the only one besides myself who was near the workbench. Now the wrench set is gone and so is he. It is hard to say how many more tools are missing. I am going to check around in the morning."

(Continued on page 34)

Teen Guidelines

Why I Must Be a Conscientious Objector

Part II

By Melvin D. Sweet

In last month's article concerning the matter of young men's taking a stand as conscientious objectors to war, we considered that a Christian, a true follower of Christ, finds himself compelled to pursue the non-violent teachings of the Master. The questions remain then for a young man: *What course do I take in order to avoid becoming a part of this machinery which takes men's lives? Just how should I regard my country—its leaders and its laws?*

Lest we appear to be planting even a *small* seed of disrespect for our nation or disregard for its laws, let us consider this matter here.

THE BIBLE IS SPECIFIC

Consider the specific statements from the Bible which show our responsibility to our nation and its leaders. Jesus said to the Pharisees and Herodians, "... Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." This was in answer to their question, "Is it lawful to give tribute unto Caesar or not?" (Matt. 22:17, 21). It is evident from this that it is our obligation to render taxes to our government.

God has given authority to kings and other rulers for the protection of right and for the punishment of wrong. "Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the king, as supreme; or unto governors, as unto them that are sent for the punishment of evildoers, and for the praise of them that do well" (1 Pet. 2:13, 14). To be good citizens we must submit to rules of our government, so long as those rules are not in conflict with God's laws.

"Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God: and they that resist, shall receive to themselves damnation" (Rom. 13:1, 2).

To defy law is sedition. In our day we see respect for our nations and its leaders being eroded because of rebellion.

Sedition breeds treason. Rebellion against legal rule encourages those who would obtain power by some illegal means. Those who commit treason do not respect God or man.

Continue to read from Romans 13:3-5. "For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same: For he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to create wrath upon him that doeth evil. Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake."

TO RESPECT IS NOT NECESSARILY TO AGREE

God has set in place the governments and nations of the world. This does not mean, however, that all acts of the leaders of these nations are pleasing to God.

All the nations of the world have a common destiny. According to the prophecies in Daniel chapters two and seven, it is apparent that the Kingdom of Christ will replace all

that has been brought into the world by the power of man.

Daniel said of God "... He removeth kings, and setteth up kings. ..." Knowing that it is God Who controls the nations of the world, we can more readily understand that the conflicts between nations are something over which man has no control. In conflicts between nations, it is evident that neither side is entirely right in its contentions, and in most conflicts, both sides are completely wrong.

When a young man is sworn into military service, he must commit himself to the causes to which the armed forces of the nation have committed themselves. He has no choice in matters such as deciding what cause to pursue or whether any cause is just. His choice should be made before becoming bound to something undesirable. His choice must be based upon the gospel of Christ and the laws of God. He must ask himself, "Is there ever a just cause for armed conflict or participation in warfare?"

OUR RESPONSIBILITY . . .

Since God has called us out of darkness into His light, it is our responsibility to bear witness of that light. Unless we are at all times in a position to witness for God, we become unprofitable servants. We take serious risk regarding our standing with Him by circumstances to which we allow ourselves to fall victim.

Military service does not provide suitable circumstances for young men to be witnesses for righteousness. Conditions which are a natural part of military life may be very undesirable for a dedicated Christian.

The statement, "Be ye not un-

equally yoked together with unbelievers..." takes on a very direct meaning as we consider this subject. A soldier has little choice in companions. His closest friends may be very evil people, or he may not have any close friends at all. God asks us to choose to do right, and being bound by the rules and circumstances of military service can severely interfere with our choice of right above something less desirable.

LEST WE . . . SLIP

Young people lacking strong spiritual training and experience many times fall victim to temptations that might not confront them in civilian life. This is not intended to indicate that all civilians are good and all service men are bad. It is simply a fact that many young men go into military service at age 17-19, and are not at all prepared with Christian strength to meet the great temptations that come upon them. They pick up bad habits which may remain with them throughout life. They may have immoral experiences which warp their concept of true values for life.

Sound advice is to be found in Hebrews 2:1: "Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip."

A young man told me of an experience in which he was advised by a chaplain to follow an order involving work on the Sabbath. (To make the matter worse, the chaplain was supposed to be one who honored the Sabbath.) It was a small matter in the eyes of most people and would involve only a few minutes preparation to go on a trip and a few minutes moving into the new camp on arrival. His advice was that this was such a small thing that there was nothing wrong about it, but the condition this young man faced because of a compromise was certainly no "small thing."

Food contaminated with unclean food is something that is almost impossible for a person in military service to avoid. He does not usually have a choice as to where he may take his meals, and no attempt is made to separate foods which the Bible describes as unclean.

Since God is directing our nation; and since He has given to it the authority and responsibility for protection of right and punishment of wrong, it is to be expected that God would direct the government to make laws for the good of His people.

Such laws have been provided! Next month details will be given concerning the laws that permit young men to avoid military service.

Making a Fool Out of Myself



William E. Paul

Nobody enjoys being laughed at. One of youth's greatest concerns is how they appear in front of others, especially *other kids at school*.

I suppose there are many embarrassing moments that happen to all of us—things that make us feel foolish before others.

Have you ever given the wrong answer in class that just about brought down the house with laughter? You can actually feel the heat of a reddened face. Don't you feel foolish when called upon in school to recite when you are not prepared? What about when you are singled out for blame?

Perhaps all of us have had those trying moments when we wished we were a thousand miles away. But these times are part of life. Two suggestions we could give you concerning these is to be *careful* and always *do your best*.

Have you ever felt at ease doing or saying something before your family or Christian friends that you would feel foolish if you were seen doing or heard saying before non-Christians at school? If you have had this ex-

perience it may indicate that you are living by a double standard. You have one set of rules you can comfortably follow when around the people of God and an altogether different set when around those of the world.

This also shows that you are being guided by what people think more than by what God thinks.

When you feel foolish when observed praying before eating lunch, or when overheard speaking to another Christian about some spiritual matter it is an unconscious reaction to the standards of the world. If the world thinks you are stupid because of what you do or say regarding Christ, you feel foolish when seen or heard saying it. This is a double standard. . . . You are true blue when around Christians, but a sickly yellow when around the other fellows and girls who do not love Jesus. If you are always being laughed at (behind your back) or fretting about how foolish someone might think you are, *you are not a happy Christian!*

What are some of the ways in which young people are tempted to

GRADUATION TIME IS NEARING!!



The Commencement exercises at Spring Vale Academy, Owosso, Michigan, will be conducted on May 24.

* ————— *

The Commencement exercises at Midwest Bible College, Stanberry, Missouri, will be conducted on May 30.

feel foolish before others because of their Christian life?

Some tend to feel extremely uncomfortable when declining to participate with those who invite them to a dance, to a movie, or to a party that promises to be "wild." Do you worry about being thought of as a "square" (or worse yet, a "cube")?

How about when a discussion comes up in class at school about the Bible, the church, or the origin of man? Do you meet such circumstances with courage and a kindly spoken, but firm, testimony for the truth of God's Word? Or do you live in constant dread of the day when you will be called upon to "stand by your guns" against the majority?

Does it bother you that sooner or later you will be questioned concerning your convictions on various forms of worldliness? Does the possibility of being ridiculed and called "old-fashioned" because of your standards of modesty and purity worry you?

Maybe these very things have been bothering you for a long time, but you haven't spoken to anyone about them.

Here are some things that I feel will be of help to you in gaining victory over this tendency to feel foolish before others over spiritual matters.

First of all, realize that the consecrated child of God must be willing to be looked upon as a fool for Christ's sake. The apostle Paul felt that he and the other apostles were "made a spectacle unto the world..."

That's it, young people—for the Lord's sake... for His smile of approval—for His wonderful cause—for His glory and honor—for Him we are willing to suffer the jeers, sneers, and leers of the world. We know that Christ is by our side, holding our

hand, stiffening our backbones to boldly stand for Him. I love that song that goes, "I never walk alone, Christ walks beside me, He is the dearest Friend of friends to me."

Yes, it is possible to live before others without shame through the strength which Christ gives us.

If this is a worry of yours, then pray about it. God has promised to deliver us from temptation. So take Him up on it. Pray for more love so that you will want to stand up for Him when occasion calls for it. Pray for more courage to be able to speak and live for Christ in a telling way.

And lastly, stay in there and *try!* God will reward the faithful, diligent, persistent effort when it is for His cause.

Young Douglas Mawson was on the scientific staff of Shackleton's expedition to the Ross Sea coast in the Antarctic from 1907 to 1909. He is remembered today as the first man to reach the south magnetic pole.

In 1811 Mawson led his own expedition and during this had a nerve-racking graze with death. While on a 311 mile trek with two companions, he lost one man and most of his supplies in a deep crevasse. The other died of privation a little later.

Alone, Mawson fell through a snow bridge hiding an unfathomable crevasse. His sledge became stuck in the snow above and Mawson was left swinging, suspended on the end of a 14 foot rope. He pulled himself up to the surface only to have the snow give way and send him crashing back again.

"I hung on with the belief that all was over but the passing," Mawson recounted.

He pondered slashing the rope and
(Continued on page 34)

Tell Me, Please

QUESTION:

Article Number 34 of our doctrinal beliefs condemns worldliness. It goes on to say that Christians should not patronize such places as movie theaters, pool halls, etc. Can one play pool in a home or in a service club (I am in the Army)?

ANSWER:

It would appear that your question seeks to find out whether playing pool in a home or service club would be a transgression of the article of belief. If applied literally, the answer would be "No." The statement of doctrine does not condemn *playing pool*, it states that Christians should not *patronize pool halls*.

Before too much blood pressure goes up, I readily confess that my literal interpretation may not necessarily be in keeping with the spirit of the statement of belief. My answer is adequate, however, to someone who quotes a law to seek out his curbs and liberties.

Realistically, one must recognize that gradual changes do sometimes occur as a certain practice or sport takes on more dignity. Bowling has undergone such a change. When I was in high school, entering a bowling alley would have been a bit

Youth Questions

answered by
Ray L. Straub



like going to shake hands with Satan. Nowadays many of our youth organizations enjoy the fine recreation that bowling offers.

However, no one ought to take this column in hand and run to a pool hall suggesting that he has backing for such behavior. He doesn't have it from me! The stigmas identified with pool halls have far from vanished.

Whether or not it might be acceptable to play pool at a service club is something I cannot answer. I know nothing of service clubs; what they are for, who patronizes them, or what goes on there. I must observe honestly and forthrightly that compared to the compromising situation in which one finds himself being a member of the armed forces in the first place, the question of whether or not he should play pool at a service center seems of relatively little consequence.

I must close my remarks with an expression of appreciation for your concern about activities that may reflect adversely on our Christian witness. I do not mean to consider it lightly. Any church is most advantaged when our young people are interested in these important matters!

Generation Gap

SEEKING THE CENTERS

by L. C. Clark

Chapter 2

The Generation Gap is no toy to play with. Some take it too lightly. It is like a great shadowy monster and its breath can be felt across the whole earth. It cannot be seen, yet it clings like a leach. Nations, societies and systems are being shaken. The very warp of civilization is cracking like the threads of an old garment. The Christian is not immune. But tho' he is disturbed, he is not confused.

A world revolution is in process. Revolution means "a progressive motion around a center." Out of the whirl of this revolution will come fundamental changes that those in darkness have not dreamed of. We must not be creatures of the night. Yet our concern here is not so much the changes as the centers around which the revolution evolves. What can be said to help us understand the forces moving across our land? Let us note some possible centers.

Regardless of our religious beliefs, the prophets have warned us of the breakup of the home and family life: turning of the fathers against the children and children against the fathers. We have been told long ago of the collapse of the accepted morals and the increase of world struggles. These are now in the mills of relativity.

We sense a break with mysticism and tradition. There is an apparent hunger for realism apart from materialism. Something more tangible as expressed in the words of a teen, "Is it real, is it liveable?" Another put it this way, "Can I find it and hold it when I need it?" We can no longer pawn off prescriptions of unknown ingredients; we must explain what we give and why it should be taken.

We find today a generation sick of the tinsel, tired of the outward show. There is a weariness in the formality without purpose. The call of so many is

to come out of the shadows where things are hidden under insincerity (the hiss of sin) and turn on the truth, give the facts as they are. Those in the gap have no feeling for those filled with the profits of religion. "Where is the sweet fruit of love, peace and joy?" they ask. Man still seeks for this Utopia.

At times it appears as a search for realism between the human and the divine. They tell us we have for too long lived the double life between faith and action; between words and reality; knowledge and practice; sin and sainthood. The church must remove the shells of sham and walk where lost men live and hungry hearts seek, or the harvest will be lost. Yet from the bottom of this gap comes the old coercive pull to conformity.

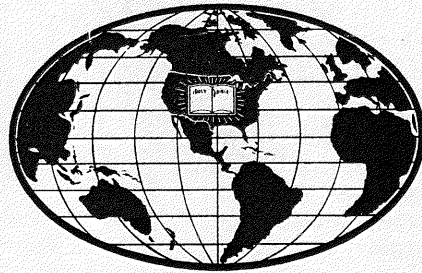
We look at the strong trend to return to nature. Why this desire to move to the fields and forests? A young teen said, "My gang would like to go to a farm and live with mother earth." How many have gone to the hills when lonely? Many a mountain has put the body and soul above the smog. Nature holds some secrets that society has forgotten. The science of our minds and the machines in our hands can destroy. Other than man, what animal of the forest deliberately plans to destroy his own kind? Is nature sane and man insane? When we break the authority back of immutable laws, we prepare an Age for a New Authority. Can all of this be a hunger for that

authority: for a way more simple, a system more realistic? Man wants something more workable and livable.

These are a few miniatures around which the winds of revolution erode the gap between two generations. As we study these and other centers, we draw some conclusions. It appears as a time of rejection and a deep hunger for acceptance; a "lossness" and a search; a breaking up and a putting together. One college student put it thus: "It is the death of 'a god'; the search for The God." We feel the appeal of the gang and also the deeper hunger to know our inner self. There is a deep consciousness of a weakness under an intense struggle for a better way. One boy said, "I am sick of things as they are. If there is a God, may He give me 'my thing' as it should be."

God will give us the thing as it should be. This is the hour for Christian youth to step up, lay their hands of faith on our sick society and anoint it with oils of healings. Our world needs the Balm of Gilead. Our message is relevant to this need. When you come to yourself, you will become involved. Don't attempt to escape. "Turn on" the power of your faith. The struggle is for identity, for purpose, and for projection. Your church may not have it to give to you . . . you have it to give to your church. The center for the Christian is Jesus Christ; the "Establishment" . . . His Kingdom.

A Ring Around



the World

By John Lemley

The close of the decade of the sixties witnessed a marked increase in the advancement of the Gospel in all areas. The power of God worked through the Young People's Department so tremendously that every aspect of the youth work has at least doubled. This fact holds true for the young people in other countries as well. Five of the eight countries with which we have been in contact during the past ten years wrote more letters to us last year than any year previously.

| | 1960 | 1961 | 1962 | 1963 | 1964 | 1965 | 1966 | 1967 | 1968 | 1969 |
|-------------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
| England | | | | | | | | | 1 | 2 |
| Germany | | | 2 | 2 | 2 | | 1 | | 1 | 4 |
| India | | | 1 | 3 | | | | | | |
| Jamaica | | | 2 | 1 | | | | | | 8 |
| Mexico | | | 2 | | | | | | | |
| Nigeria | | 1 | 17 | 17 | 24 | 17 | 12 | 1 | | 1 |
| Philippines | | | | | | 1 | 1 | | 1 | 3 |
| Trinidad | | | | 1 | 2 | 2 | | 2 | 1 | 8 |

Slightly over 2300 years ago God's people were advancing as they are today. Improvements were visible on all sides. They had just returned to Palestine from Babylon and were beginning to build the wall around Jerusalem. Their enemies looked on in astonishment and asked, "Will they revive the stones out of the heaps of rubbish which are burned?" Sanballat and his men tried

many methods to stop the Israelites and discourage them. But the people had a mind to work and the wall was built. Despite the efforts of the scoffers they built a ring of stones around Jerusalem.

Today modern Babylon has invaded the whole world with its corrupting influence. God's people are those who have come out of her and started working for Him.

Awake! Awake! All of God's young people around the world. "Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a SPIRITUAL house, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ" (1 Peter 2:6). You are also "built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone" (Ephesians 2:20).

Even as the Israelites made a ring of stones around Jerusalem let's be determined, with the help of God, to build a ring of "lively" stones which will encircle this globe. It is not impossible! Just since the beginning of this year correspondence has been started with youth in Poland, Israel, and Mauritius Island. Every year more of the ring is formed. No matter what part of the world you live in, lift up your voice like a trumpet and show the people their sins. Let's all unite together praying and caring for one another. Let's make it our goal to make a ring around the world this decade! Then we will witness the glorious fulfilling of Matthew 24:14: "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come."

DRAFT AGE BOYS, PLEASE NOTICE!

If you are eligible for being drafted into the armed forces, you should be very careful to become familiar with the draft laws and determine how you will meet their requirements. If you are truly a conscientious objector because of your faith in God and the teaching of the church, you should have no trouble getting your proper classification. However, it is your obligation to be informed and to keep your local board properly informed of your stand.

This is not hard—you need only be careful to attend to your business in the matter. Since 1942, I have helped many boys get their classification, and it was always easy where the boys were careful about being familiar with the draft requirements and giving the proper information, also kept their local boards informed. If you need help please write to: Elder E. A. Straub, 322 Concord St., Lodi, California 95240.

The Eureka FYC group consists of 19 members. Their regular projects include monthly young people's programs, which enlist everyone's talents, including the younger children. The FYCers' mothers take their turn in hostessing the monthly FYC socials, which are usually well attended, and provide fun for all—activities, games, and, of course, refreshments!

Business meetings are held regularly at times—but also impromptu, as the need for decision-making and project-planning arises. Quite frequently the FYCers, with their lively singing, bring cheer to the shut-

in elderly at our local rest home.

Social activities enjoyed by the group during '69 include bowling, a hay ride, snow mobil-ing, roller skating, ice skating



Group picture: *Front row*—Shirley Meier, Sharon Meier, Joyce Meier, and Jodeen Fischer; *Second row*—Nanci Fischer, Vickie Moldenhauer, Rhonda Fischer, and Orene Walker; *Back row*—Gilbert Walker, Roy Meier, Daryll Dais, Ricky Dais, Stanley Dais and Jim Fischer. Five members of the group were absent.

"FYC of the Year" -- 1970

Eureka, South Dakota

and sledding, and occasionally, as a "last resort," indoor games.

Other worthwhile projects accomplished by the Eureka young people in 1969 for which they also earned points, the basis on which they were awarded the Lighthouse Award, are as follows: They completed phases I, II and III in the "Aim For Goals" program, participated in the "Minuteman Program," sent General Conference information (maps and South Dakota literature) to FYC groups in the U. S. and Canada prior to Conference time last July; made pine-cone turkey centerpieces for the annual Harvest Festival supper last fall; helped with the program and in serving at a recent church social; and sold bumper stickers. They also helped to finance a variety of worthy causes, including helping to finance a foreign worker, the Youth Banquet at General Conference, District II retreat expenses, chair for pastor's study, and sent a donation to



Pastor and sponsors, left to right: Elder Wesley Walker, Mylo and Delores Fischer (1969 sponsors); Sam Kiesz (1970 sponsor).

Spring Vale Academy. The Eureka FYCers also help support the National organization by giving 15% of their net income to the national treasury.



Winter retreat time—Left to right: Sharon Meier, Shirley Meier, Daryll Dais, Roy Meier. One of our group's projects was helping to finance the retreat expenses.

Through the Lighthouse program, I have learned many verses in the Bible which I never knew were in the Bible. It helped me to learn more of the love of God towards me.

Through the AIM, I have seen and read about others who are active in the youth group. And this helped me to know that there are other young people who are striving to do the will of God as our young people in Eureka are trying to do. Please pray for us in Eureka that we may be strong in doing the will of the Lord.

—Orene Walker

I am so very thankful to God for the privilege of being a part of an active FYC group. It is such a rewarding experience for me to be a member of such a group. It's so wonderful working with other young people who are always ready and willing to lend a helping hand in the work of the Lord. The blessings I received while participating in the Merit Program were innumerable. I hope and pray other young people will step forward and be active members in their FYC groups so they, too, may be blessed—and the work of the Lord may progress.

—Vickie Moldenhauer

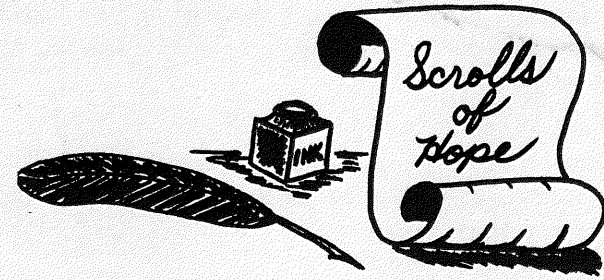
As young Christians, we need to find our place in the Church of God. The FYC provides this and many other services to us. It is my prayer that the young people in our church will always have an FYC to participate in.—Ricky Dais

I'm very thankful for the past and present FYC leaders who had the foresight to develop the "Mark of Merit" program. Since joining the program, our once inactive FYC group has become active, and has experienced a growth both numerically and spiritually. As we strive to complete the projects, we hope and pray that our main goal is to win lost souls for Christ, rather than to receive another certificate for our wall.—Jim Fischer



Project Picture: Our group helped serve and write tickets at the Ladies Aid pie social. Left to right: Art Fischer, Nanci Fischer, Orene Walker, Stan Dais, Ricky Dais.

It's been five years since I became a Christian and I thank God for showing me this happy way of life. I'm especially grateful to be working with an active FYC group and I pray that the Lord will guide me in future years.—Nanci Fischer



The recent eclipse had been publicized and anticipated for quite some time. No one seemed to doubt that it would indeed occur just as was foretold by the exacting astrologers who could predict to the minute what the activity of the solar system would bring about.

Many watched on TV, content in their living rooms, others were equipped with X-ray film, or some other safe device through which they could view this phenomenon without danger to the human eye.

... But no one seemed to doubt that it would happen.

Without the matchless mathematics and precision of our great God, no astrologer could have hoped to predict so rare a thing. But with the intellect which God gives, and the unfailing mechanics of His universe, it happened as predicted.

... And no one seemed to doubt that it *would!*

Not all of God's plans are given with so precise a time element involved. This is not to say that God is not precise Himself in this planning, but He does not always see fit to reveal this knowledge to man.

Clearly predicted in the Bible is a phenomenon never before equaled—one which the human mind cannot really fathom in its reality—yet that indescribable element called faith imparts its thrill to the heart of the believer.

"... And they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory."

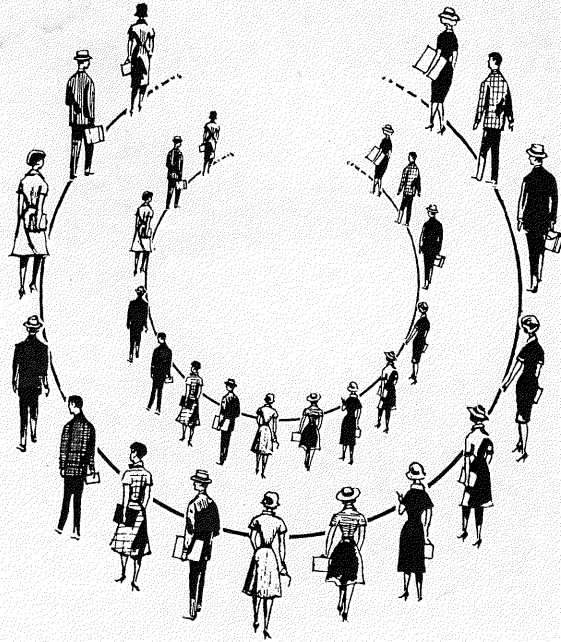
"But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only."

... But many seem to doubt that it will really happen.

As Christians, do your and my actions show that we truly believe it? Our efforts for Him will measure up to our degree of belief.

Those Widening Circles

By Jacque Towery



Today the youth of our nation are being recognized in all aspects of life. We hear of athletic and scholastic achievements made by young people our own age—achievements that would have been thought of as unbelievable in years past. We also hear of the hippies, rioters, protesters, teenage criminals, dope addicts, and the many others which were seldom heard of twenty years ago. Our world today shows what the influence of young people can do.

Let's stop and think of ourselves and what we, as Christians, influence. What about our church? Does it reflect the influence we, its young people, have upon it? Few of our young people really realize that their church attendance, activity in

their local youth group, and their participation in different spiritual growth programs the church offers, actually influence the future of the church. Even less do they realize they are the world's "Bible."

The world will not read the Bible or look at the church and its doctrines. But it will look at the members of the church; particularly the youth. Teenagers are the center of today's world. Everything is done with them in mind. So, it is only natural that the world would focus its eyes upon us—tomorrow's church.

How do we stand up to the world's observation? Do we meet the standards of 1 Timothy 4:12: "Let no man ever look down on your youth. On the

contrary, become an example to the faithful ones in speaking, in conduct, in love, in faith, in chasteness" (New World Translation of the Holy Scriptures)?

These standards are far from those of the world, but they are essential for every Christian teenager. The youth of today's world claim they are looked down upon and too much is expected of them by the older generation. How can they be thought of otherwise if they do not follow the standards given to us in 1 Timothy 4:12?

Too often our efforts to influence the teenagers of our world in the ways of salvation are unsuccessful simply because we do

not rate any higher than they do in the things that really count: sound speech, acceptable conduct, love for our fellowman, faith in God, and keeping ourselves clean from sin.

Each one of us should strive for that day when we have become an example to the faithful ones, denying the influence that we might have for the ways of the world. We should ever be an influence for our Saviour.

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

God's Word

"The Word of our God shall stand for ever" (Isaiah 40:8).

Last eve I passed beside the blacksmith's door
And heard the anvil sing the vesper chime;
Then, looking in, I saw upon the floor
Old hammers worn with blasting years of time.

"How many anvils have you had," said I,
"To wear and batter all these hammers so?"
"Just one," said he; and then, with twinkling eye,
"The anvil wears the hammer out, you know."

And so I thought, the anvil of God's Word
For ages skeptic blows have beat upon.
Yet tho' the noise of falling blows was heard
The anvil is unharmed—the hammers gone.

—John Clifford

The Parable of the Thorn Trees

by Paul Linville

A minister went out to preach the Gospel, and many people heard the messages which he preached.

Some of these people did not understand the messages, and the Devil very quickly made them forget what they had heard.

Others heard the sermons and were happy because the Christian life looked like a good, clean way of life for them. But the Devil caused them to have hardships, and they left the Christian way of life because they really did not have the love of God in their hearts.

Still others heard the message of God and accepted Christ as their Saviour. They loved God very much and wanted to tell others of the plan of salvation.

The Devil saw the love which these people had for God, and knew that he was in trouble. He knew that, because they loved God and studied their Bibles, it would really take some effort on his part to keep these people from teaching others to love God, too. So he drew their attention to the watering of three little trees which had been planted in front of their church.

These little trees had such beauty that the people felt compelled to continue watering them. They were pleased very much when they could see them growing. However, there was something very strange about these little trees. Each day it seemed to take longer to water the trees than it had the day before.

One day, while the people were busy watering their trees, the Lord came; and He asked the people if they had taught others to love Him. "No, Lord," they replied, "we have been busy watering these beautiful little trees." But as they pointed to the trees, they no longer recognized the plants to be beautiful little trees, but HUGE, UGLY THORN TREES! And each thorn tree bore a sign.

The first sign read, "Pride of Life," for cares of this world. The second sign read, "Lust of the Eye," or deceitfulness of riches. And the third sign read, "Lust of the Flesh," or selfishness.

"When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory: And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats. And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left."

"Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; Naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

"Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?"

"And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Then shall he say unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not."

"Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee? Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not unto me. And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal" (Matthew 25:31-46).

We should move up a bit each year. No man has a right to be as ignorant, as lazy as he was the year before. The law of life is the law of growth. We either go forward or backward. The road forward is uphill and hard to travel, but the higher the hill the finer the view. Keep going up—up beyond the petty things, beyond the tiny things, overlooking, ignoring, and forgiving, with hearts too big to cherish hatred and malice, and souls that search the heavens for their inspiration.—S. C. Carpenter in *Sunshine*

Character Is More Than Life

SAM P. JONES, who was a noted evangelist, once told the following story and vouched for its truthfulness:

"I keep saying that character outranks everything; that manhood outranks money, and God is still above gold.

"When I was in Texas... I heard a well-authenticated case of this kind which happened in that community. A local preacher—a plain, unassuming man—

was riding into town on horseback. Passing one of his neighbors' homes on the way, the neighbor stepped out of his gate and asked the preacher if he would take a check to town and bring back five thousand dollars in cash to him; that he had bought a piece of land, and the man was there with the deed to deliver and he wanted to pay the money.

"The preacher replied that he would certainly do him the kindness to bring him the money. He rode on into town, and when through with his business went to the bank, got the money, put it in his pocket, got on his horse and started home. He hadn't ridden more than three or four miles from town before a man stepped out from behind some bushes with a drawn pistol, saying, 'Give me that five thousand dollars.'

"The local preacher replied, 'I won't do it, sir.'

"'Well, if you don't I will kill you,' replied the highwayman.

"'All right,'" said the preacher, 'you can get the money after I am dead, but not while I am alive.'

"'What do you mean?' said the highwayman. 'Don't you know that I will kill you for that money if I must kill you to get it?'

"'Yes,' said the preacher, 'I

think you will. But you will have to kill me to get it.'

"The highwayman then said to the preacher, 'What do you mean by this? Do you think more of that man's five thousand dollars than you think of your life?'

"'No,' replied the preacher; 'but I do think more of my character than I do of my life. I have a wife and several boys and girls at home. Their husband and father is known as an honest, upright man. If I give you this money and then go to the man whose money it is and tell him that I was robbed on the highway, he would never believe me. My character would be gone and my children disgraced. So I affirm to you, sir, that I think more of my character than I do of my life. If you will have the money, whack away with your gun.'

"The highwayman looked at him and said, 'I haven't it in my heart to shoot a man like you. Go on with your life, and money, too.'

"A few months afterward this highwayman did kill a man, was convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. To a visiting preacher he confessed, among other things, these facts in reference to the local preacher. The visiting pastor went to the local preacher and asked if it were true. 'Yes,' said he, 'it occurred just as the highwayman has related to you.'

"'Why,' said the visiting preacher, 'you never said anything about it.'

"'No,' said the local preacher, 'I never have said anything about it. I never told my wife about it.'

"'Why?'

"'Because I didn't think it was anything to talk about. Some people might have thought that I was telling a falsehood or trying to give an illustration of my bravery or something of that kind. But the thing occurred just as related.'

"Oh, if we had citizenship like that, where every man and boy thought more of his character than he did his life, and would die before he would bring reproach upon himself or his family! Then we would have a world worth living in. But chattels are put above character now, and men ruin their characters, kill their consciences, and damn their souls for dollars and cents.

"Let every man be true to his own character and honest with all those with whom he has dealings."

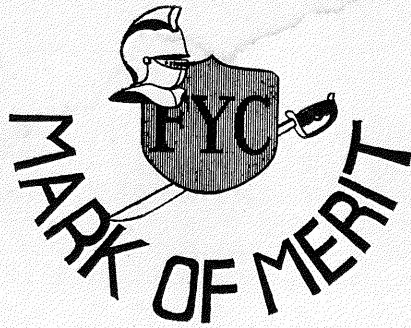
—*Religious Telescope*

REMEMBER TO FORGET

Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross, was once reminded of an especially cruel thing that had been done to her years before. But Miss Barton seemed not to recall it.

"Don't you remember it?" her friend asked.

"No," came the reply, "I distinctly remember forgetting that incident."



by Nathan Lawson

By the time you are reading this issue of AIM, your FYC will have already received their Mark of Merit report form for the first quarter—1970. Be sure that it has been filled out properly and mailed to me.

1970 GOALS

- ... Every FYC Group in the Mark of Merit Program. This Program offers your group a good basic outline of activities to keep your FYC active for Christ and the Church of God.
- ... All groups register their FYC members with the National FYC through the Mark of Merit Program. A form has been provided with your first-quarter report. Please give us all the information asked for on these Registration Forms. Even if your FYC does not enter the Mark of Merit program for 1970—register your members with the National Office anyway.
- ... All FYC groups support our Foreign Missions Project. Our 1970 project involves sponsoring a weekly radio broadcast in the Philippine Islands. Be sure your FYC has a part in this by sending in the \$6.00 for Foreign Worker Support.
- ... Every FYC support the National FYC with 15% of their local FYC income.
- ... A Good Year. You can have a good year for Christ only if your FYC is active. We trust that this program will help your FYC to be active for God.

1969 GOLD AWARD WINNER

Along with the Award winners listed in last month's issue of AIM, we have one more GOLD AWARD winner to announce. Even though their reports arrived quite late, OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA, had a very good year. They earned 500 Mark of Merit

Points and 445 Bonus Points. Congratulations on winning a Gold Award, Oklahoma City.

REMEMBER—REMEMBER—REMEMBER . . .

Our goal is to have every FYC in the United States working for our Church through the Mark of Merit Program. Don't let your FYC bring disappointment by not being active.

Evangelette

We are happy to share with you another "Evangelette" testimony. It was called to our attention that some of the standards which were printed in the March AIM have been revised. The changes are:

- (1) A chapter must be read daily (as in 2T4G), rather than the general seven a week, which could have been lumped together if one chose to do so.
- (2) Three memory verses are to be memorized each month, in place of the previous requirement of two.

Anyone interested in pursuing the "Evangelette" program should write to: Elder Calvin Burrell, Spring Vale Academy, Owosso, Michigan 48867. He can provide you with a booklet very essential in your own personal "Evangelette" program.

Evangelette Testimony



Tim Youngs

I am glad that I finished the Evangelette course. This is my second year in the program, but my first time to complete it. I am really glad that they have such a course as this; it really helps the spiritual life. I know—because it has really

helped mine. It helps me to draw closer to the Lord.

Sometimes when I'm doing these Evangelette standards, I have thought, "What's the use of doing all of these things and all you get for it is a certificate?" But then I immediately thought that continuing to do this program will help lead the way to an entrance for me into the kingdom of God.

I just thank God that someone made up a program such as this.

—Tim Youngs

2T₄G - Take Time for God



By Martha Ling

TAKE TIME FOR GOD

by Don Lawson

| | | |
|---------|----------|---|
| Apr. 15 | Ezek. 3 | In the early days of childhood |
| Apr. 16 | Ezek. 4 | While the sun shines in your hair, |
| Apr. 17 | Ezek. 5 | Pause from your fun and frolic— |
| Apr. 18 | Ezek. 6 | Take time for God and prayer. |
| Apr. 19 | Ezek. 7 | When the bloom of youth is on you |
| Apr. 20 | Ezek. 8 | With strength beyond compare, |
| Apr. 21 | Ezek. 9 | Pause in your strength and beauty— |
| Apr. 22 | Ezek. 10 | Take time for God and prayer. |
| Apr. 23 | Ezek. 11 | Keep a cheerful smile upon your face |
| Apr. 24 | Ezek. 12 | As you stand at life's mid-day |
| Apr. 25 | Ezek. 13 | And pause for silent meditation— |
| Apr. 26 | Ezek. 14 | Take time for God and pray. |
| Apr. 27 | Ezek. 15 | Tho' you be on top life's mountain, |
| Apr. 28 | Ezek. 16 | Don't stand there with a frown; |
| Apr. 29 | Ezek. 17 | You knew as you were climbing upward |
| Apr. 30 | Ezek. 18 | The path would also lead you down. |
| May 1 | Ezek. 19 | Tho' your hair has turned to silver, |
| May 2 | Ezek. 20 | Your life can thrill beyond compare— |
| May 3 | Ezek. 21 | Just pause for silent meditation |
| May 4 | Ezek. 22 | And take time for God and prayer. |
| May 5 | Ezek. 23 | When the twilight shadows deepen, |
| May 6 | Ezek. 24 | And you barely totter 'round, |
| May 7 | Ezek. 25 | Don't think the world is set against you, |
| May 8 | Ezek. 26 | And wipe away that ugly frown! |
| May 9 | Ezek. 27 | |
| May 10 | Ezek. 28 | |
| May 11 | Ezek. 29 | |
| May 12 | Ezek. 30 | |
| May 13 | Ezek. 31 | |
| May 14 | Ezek. 32 | |

Just give your heart unto the Master,
Trusting in His love and care;
Then pause for silent meditation—
Take time for God and prayer.

When you then reach your journey's end,
And life on earth for you is through,
Be assured! There IS a resurrection!
And the Master WILL take time for you!

This month as we "take time for God" like the poem admonished, we will be learning from the lips of Ezekiel of Israel's period of desolation. Also, he tells of the destruction of some of Israel's enemies, including the once-famous city of Tyre. Did you know that the Bible prophesied not only its downfall, but also that it would never be rebuilt?! See Ezekiel 27:36 for confirmation of that wonder. Toward the end of the book we find Ezekiel prophesying the return of the Israelites to their own land to rebuild their dwelling places. How wonderful that we can be living in the time of the fulfillment of this prophecy.

We have quite a list of completions this month. Both Victor Burford and John Lemley completed their first quarter of 2T4G. Martha Espinoza, Judy Jarwin, and Donnie Lawson have completed two quarters of daily Bible reading and prayer; while we have one person who sent in her third quarter report—Denise Williams. Marilyn Heavilin Current completed two years of Bible reading and prayer without missing one day. This example can give us all a challenge.

May God bless you all this month as you continue reading God's Word; or, if you haven't done so already, as you begin in this program.

The Truth Slipped Out

A small boy was on the witness stand in an important lawsuit. The prosecuting attorney cross-examined him, then delivered, he thought, a crushing blow to the testimony.

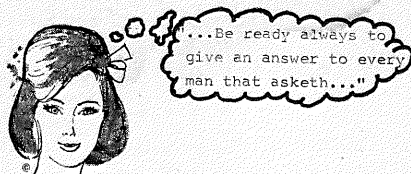
"Your father has been telling you how to testify, hasn't he?"

"Yes," The lad did not hesitate with the answer.

"Now," said the lawyer triumphantly, "just tell us how your father told you to testify."

"Well," the boy said modestly, "Daddy told me the lawyer would try to tangle me up in my testimony, but if I would just be careful to tell the truth, I could repeat the same thing every time."

—Selected



MINUTEMAN

by Michael D. Vlad

STEPS TO SALVATION

The Second Step:

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION

The second step that we must take to receive salvation comes in two parts—repentance and conversion. The two parts of the second step are incomplete without each other because they fit directly together. The faith that we have as the first step will cause us to recognize that we have to repent and be converted in order to meet the requirements given by the Holy Spirit through Peter: "Repent ye therefore, and be converted..." (Acts 3:19).

When we repent, we feel sorry for the deeds that we have done. This sorrowful feeling causes us to want to make amendments in our lives. By making amendments we desire to live a new life, a converted life, in Christ Jesus. Paul says in 2 Corinthians 5:17: "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are made new."

ALL THINGS ARE MADE NEW

After we repent of our sins by asking that Jesus' blood cover them, we are then ready to live a NEW life. The Christian life is not the old life made over again, or merely improved—It is an ENTIRELY NEW LIFE! After repentance and conversion, we have a complete turning from sin.

God has made repentance and conversion possible only through the sacrifice of Jesus Christ on the cross of calvary, and our willingness to come to Christ. After we take the first and second steps, we are then ready to take the third step to salvation—

BAPTISM.

Summer Youth Camps

Six youth camps are being planned for the summer of 1970. The Young People's Department urges you to attend the youth camp of your choice and be sure to invite a friend. Youth camps are really great—so if you want a great week, don't miss your youth camp.

"Gospel Around the World"

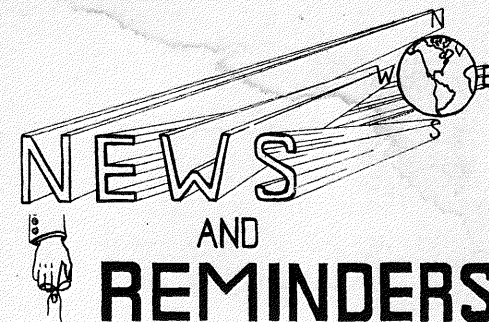
"The Gospel Around the World," a booklet dealing with foreign missions projects for FYCers, has just been completed and will be distributed to the FYC groups in the 1970 packet.

"Foreign FYC of the Month"

Starting in May, 1970, the Young People's Department will select an *FYC of the Month* from our list of foreign FYC groups. The FYC groups here in the USA will then be asked to write to the *Foreign FYC of the Month* offering them encouragement and sharing ideas. Watch next month's "Gospel Around the World" report for the selected group for May.

Challengers' Record for Local Radio Stations

Some FYC groups have purchased Challengers' records and given them to their local radio stations. Radio stations that have special programs of religious music or stations that have all religious programs have seemed glad to receive the records, and play songs from them often. FYCers, purchase a record for a local radio sta-



tion which features special religious programs.

National Youth Week

Remember! National Youth Week is scheduled for May 13-17. Be looking for your booklet outlining the program for National Youth Week. Our Youth Emphasis Offering will be taken on that Sabbath, May 16.

A "First" in National FYC Work

All FYC leaders and sponsors are invited to a National Leadership Retreat, August 21-24, at the Seventh Day Baptist camp located near Boulder, Colorado. Worship, Workshops, and "Wreckreation" will be in store for those who attend. To help make travel expense less, several FYC leaders can plan to travel in one car. Start making plans now for your FYC leader to attend the Leadership Retreat.

New FYC Groups Organized

The organization of three new FYC groups was reported to the National FYC office this past week. We cannot help but exclaim "Praise the Lord" every time we hear of a new

FYC group. The new groups are Muskegon, Michigan, Freeland, Michigan, and a combination of Decatur, West Olive, and Grand Rapids, Michigan.

REMEMBER THE LOCAL FYC PROJECT OF THE YEAR!!!

JUDGE NOT . . .

(Continued from page 7)

Mary and I sat on the porch that evening after we'd finished our supper. Neither of us had eaten much and now we were sitting strangely silent. We were both thinking of Danny and how we missed him, and trying to hide our deep sense of disappointment in the young lad who had entered our lives and then left so abruptly.

It was almost dark when a car stopped in front of our house and the driver got out. When he came close enough for us to see him, I recognized Frank Coleman, one of my regular customers.

"Hi, Frank," I greeted him. "Come on up and join us on the porch."

"No, thanks, Mack, I don't have time," he answered. "I just came by to bring you these tools." In his hands was my socket wrench set. "You must have missed them when you gathered up your things in the dark after working on my riding mower the other evening. Sorry I didn't get them back sooner, but one of my boys just found them today."

From the enthusiastic way I thanked Frank he must have decided those tools were gold-plated—or set with precious stones. After he left, Mary and I sat quietly for a long time. I

knew I didn't need to put into words my feelings of remorse for the mental accusations I had directed toward Danny. But finally I broke the silence. "You know, honey, it is so easy to be wrong when we judge another."

* * *

The next morning, after the mailman had been by, Mary came running out to the shop, waving a postcard and smiling broadly. She handed it to me with an "I-told-you-so" look, and I read the typically boyish scribbling:

"Dear Mr. Mack,

Mom got word that my grandma was sick and we had to leave in a hurry. I miss you, but I'll be back soon. Tell Mrs. Mack I miss her lemonade.

*Your friend,
Danny."*

—Sunshine

MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF

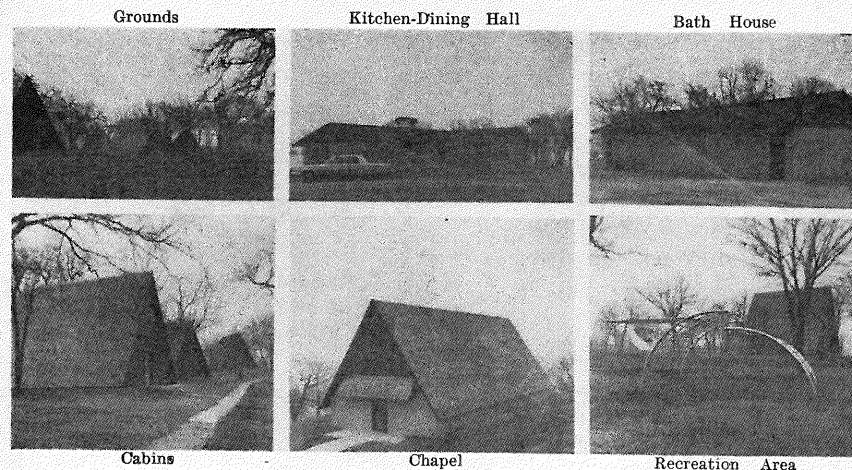
(Continued from page 12)

ending it quickly. Finally he tried again desperately edging his way upward, inch by inch. At last he reached the surface and immediately blacked out for an hour. A snowfall revived him.

He had but two pounds of food left. Suddenly, as if to reward him for his determination, a mound loomed, in the snow ahead; it was a cache of rations left by a former search party.

Young people, if that kind of persistent keeping-on is rewarded, don't you think that you, too, can succeed in living a Christ-honoring life amid the perils of cold-hearted humans? Why be fearful when God is on your side?

—Youth's Living Ideals



*** OKLAHOMA ***

Time: July 19 - 26

Place: Lake Texoma State Park, Kingston, Oklahoma

Fees: \$15.00 per camper (includes registration fee—\$3.00)

Send to: Allan R. Burlison, 1106 Spent Wing Drive, San Antonio, Tex. 78213

**LEADERSHIP
RETREAT**

August 21 - 24, 1970

at a camp near Boulder, Colorado

WORSHIP

"WRECKREATION"

WORKSHOPS

Make plans now to send your local FYC leader.