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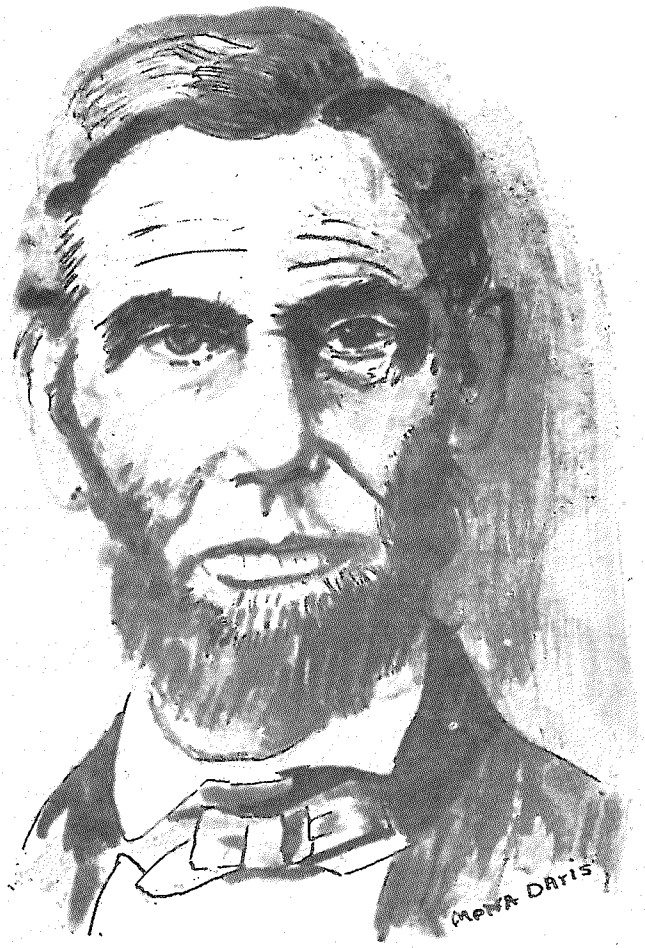
FEBRUARY 1972

Aim

The magazine for young people



I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom, and that of all about me, seemed insufficient for the day.

—Abraham Lincoln

Aim THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

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Hope E. Dais, Editor

True modesty is a discerning grace, and only blushes in the proper place, but counterfeit is blind, and skulks through fear, where 'tis a shame to be ashamed to appear; humility the parent of the first; the last by vanity produced and nursed.
—COOPER

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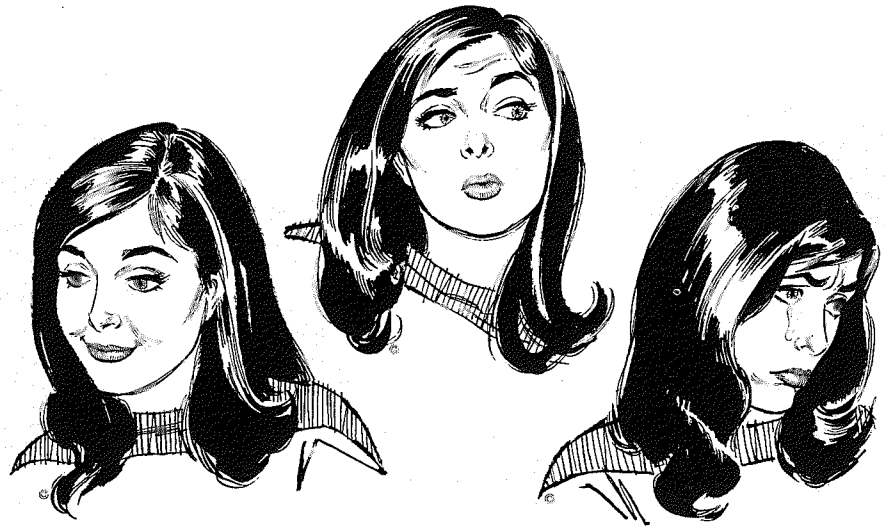


Can You Tell?

by Vivian Hall

As my sister-in-law and I came across the lawn from the church and up the walk to our house we heard an airplane overhead. I glanced up three or four times as I walked but couldn't locate it. I knew from the sound it should be within sight; and it was such a beautifully clear day, there could be no clouds hiding it from view.

So I stopped and again searched the skies, and this time the glint of sun on silver trim located it for me. No wonder I had failed to see it at a glance—it was painted almost the identical blue of the skies around it. When I mentioned this fact to my sister-in-law she said, "That has a good lesson in it. If the Christian paints the same as the world, how can we tell he is a Christian?"

The airplane was painted almost the same shade as the sky, and I could not see it until I paused long enough in my walk to study more closely, and the glimmer of sunlight reflected on silver brought it to my attention. Indeed it makes one stop to think. How many times do we associate daily with people, and never dream they

have any interest in religion at all? Why? Because their talk is the same as the world (dirty jokes and all) and their actions are the same, as well as the paint job. What a surprise it is to go into a church and discover that person taking a very active part. Do you catch yourself thinking, "Why, I never knew that church believed in such things as that person does!"

CAN WE PUT OURSELVES in that person's place and get a better reaction? Can the others tell WE are Christians? Is our talk so nearly like the world (smutty stories and all), our actions so worldly, and our paint job so gaudy as to cause others to pause on the threshold of our church, amazed to see us within?

Stop a moment—no, it will take longer than a moment—and look deep into your own life. Look into the mirror, and what do you see? Are you wearing a camouflage of paint until the real YOU can't be seen? Take inventory on just one day's actions and one day's conversation. How did that day start out? How many stories of a questionable nature did you tell—or how many did you listen to—just for a laugh? Were your actions or dealings with your fellow man Christ-like? Was this a typical day or was it a very unusual day—one you never experienced before? After you have evaluated that day, can you truthfully say, "Yes, the world can tell I'm a Christian"?

DO WE CONDEMN our fellow man for his actions, his dealings, his words, and his dress, and yet do the very same ourselves? How dare we criticize anyone else and yet be guilty ourselves even in one small detail? We are told in Matthew 7:5, "Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye." First, rid ourselves of our own faults before trying to find someone else's shortcomings. Each of us will find it is a full-time job just clearing up his own life and keeping it that way.

CAN YOU TELL WHO IS A CHRISTIAN as you pass him on the street? Can the world tell you are a Christian from your appearance? Or are you like the airplane—your Christianity can not be seen easily until someone pauses long enough to study you carefully and then when they are about to give up —a little glimmer shines through.

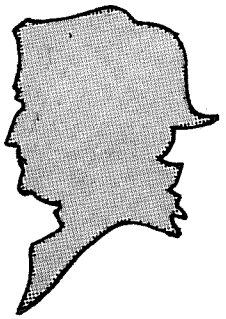
If the world cannot tell you are a Christian, what was the use of your baptism, your being given the right hand of fellowship into your church? Why did you go to all that bother? What use was your declaration before God to serve Him? God believes in keeping His promises, and certainly if you make a bargain with Him, He expects you to keep your part.

If you had habits before your conversion that you have not given up although you know them to be wrong and you know that the church doesn't teach those habits to be right, why did you join the church? It takes more than our names on the church register to be a member of God's church. He is not satisfied just to have you attend church regularly, and throw an offering into the collection plate now and then. When we accept God as our own personal Help, we declare before Him and others who may have been present during that service that we will serve Him. From that moment our interests should be of a more spiritual nature —our carnal thoughts, habits, and deeds should be left at the altar. We cannot cope with these things, but God can. He can instill within us that desire to serve Him only, if we truly make our stand for Him.

Naturally, we will meet temptations, perhaps daily, but if we are Christians we can ignore those temptations and overcome them—not give in to them.

ARE YOU A REAL CHRISTIAN? Can the world tell it? Can you tell it as truth when you say, "Yes, I am a Christian"? Remember Christian means Christ-like, so before you say "yes" be sure you have those qualities that make you Christ-like. God knows whether you are answering truthfully. You may deceive man who sees only the outside, but God sees the heart. Consider this as you answer the question—am I a real Christian? *Can the world tell that I am a Christian?*

When George Washington took his seat in the House of Burgesses at the age of twenty-six, Captain Mercer wrote: "He is as straight as an arrow, measuring six feet two inches in his stockings, and weighing 175 pounds. His head is well shaped, though not large, and is gracefully poised. He has a large, straight nose; blue-gray, penetrating eyes, which are widely separated and overhung by heavy brows. A pleasing, though commanding countenance; dark-brown hair, features regular and placid, and a large mouth, generally firmly closed."



The one thing which more than any other commends this picture is the statement that his mouth, though large, was "generally firmly closed."—*Sunshine*

"He'll be back today!"

"Sure been gone a long time!"

"It's almost a year since the accident!"

"Shirley says he'll be blind. I guess she went to see him this summer!"

"Hope he can still dance! Andy Kain is the best dancer in Melville High!" The blond-haired beauty did a little dance step and twirled around.

"Oh, Gloria," reprimanded one of the girls who stood grouped around the front door of the school, "can't you ever think of anything but dancing?"

"What else is there?" Gloria wanted to know.

Lighten My Darkness

by Dorothy Nimchuk

"He's coming!"

"Oh, move over. Let me see." A tall, strong young man strode briskly up the walk. The girls gasped. What had they expected to see? A beaten boy feeling his way along on the arm of a parent or friend? Only the dark glasses and the harnessed German Shepherd acknowledged that he was any different from any other student on the campus. Andy's whole manner was one of self assurance.

Little did anyone realize the time he had spent the last couple weeks practicing that walk to the door, up the stairs, and through the labyrinth of hallways and classrooms. The school officials had been very helpful as he had sought to pace the distance from class to class, memorizing every detail.

The past year had certainly not been an idle one. When he had recovered sufficiently from the accident and had realized that he would likely never see again, Andy set out immediately to cope with this strange new world in which he found himself. Special school to learn Braille and typing. Another school to meet his dog and learn how to handle him. Lessons in dressing and feeding himself. At first he had felt as helpless as a newborn infant. That was until he received help from a very unexpected source.

As Andy entered the school, a bevy of girls and boys descended upon him, questions flying thick and fast. Andy had been one of the most popular fellows in the class. The one voice he strained to hear did not materialize, however. Shirley had visited him often at first, but her visits had grown less frequent as she realized the very definite change that had come over Andy.

"Say, Andy," began Vern, "you should hear the story Sam told me the other day . . . " and he launched into a rather off-color account.

"Hold it, Vern," said Andy sternly, "I don't want to seem rude, but I really don't care to hear that kind of story."

Vern halted in mid-sentence, his mouth agape. "Whatever got into him?" he muttered. Turning abruptly, he walked away.

"Say, Andy," said Gloria, in an effort to break the strained silence that had fallen over the group, "there's a dance Friday night. How about taking me? Shirley's going with Chuck," she added as though to clinch her argument. "I can lead you and you won't have to worry about bumping anything."

"Thanks, Gloria, for thinking of me," smiled Andy, "but I don't dance any more. I just can't feel that dancing is pleasing to God."

"What's God got to do with it?" Gloria wanted to know.

"Everything," said Andy, with a ring to his voice, "for I have accepted Christ as my Saviour and my whole life has changed."

"Weirdo!" exclaimed one girl. Slowly the group began drifting off. Having gathered to meet one of their comrades, they felt they had been confronted by a complete stranger. The school bell ringing lent excuse for the rest to hurry away, wanting time to figure how to handle the new Andy.

Andy felt very much alone at that moment. He started as he felt a slight touch on his arm.

"Sorry. It's just me—Vicki Miller," said a quiet unassuming voice. "May I walk with you to class? I looked at the list on the office and we both have English Lit. first period."

"Vicki? Vicki . . . Sure, sure, I remember you now. Short, about up to my shoulder, dark hair, a little turned-up nose covered with freckles," he recited.

"Right on," laughed Vicki, "But how did you know? I've never even talked with you before. I think it's cruel of them, how they all just turned their backs and walked away from

you," she said, a serious note returning to her voice.

"That's all right; they don't understand, that's all!" he shrugged it off. "I had a lot of time to think when I lay in that hospital bed. I would think of everyone I knew and draw a mental picture of them. I would imagine how it would be when I came back. . . . The thing I recalled about you most was the freckles and how quiet and reserved you were. There was something different about you. I never saw you at the dances. Your dress was always modest and your conduct unquestionable. Now I think I know why. You're a Christian, too, aren't you?"

Vicki nodded her small head in assent. Then remembering that he couldn't see her, said, "Yes, I am."

They had been walking slowly down the hall when the final bell sent them scurrying into the door of the classroom. "Your seat is over this way," said Vicki quietly. "Mr. Frisbie always seats his students alphabetically."

"Thanks, I can make it," smiled Andy. "I've been practicing for a long time for this day . . . just so I won't stumble and fall flat on my face. Prince knows which seat it is and I know how many steps up this aisle." The dog pricked up his ears at mention of his name. Vicki stepped back and watched boy and dog proceed casually up the room, then hurried to her own seat not far away.

As the days turned into weeks and months, the students became accustomed to the sight of Andy and Prince. Their reactions to his new philosophy of life were varied. Many old friends went out of their way to avoid him. Others tried to talk him out of this madness.

"What did God ever do for you?" Vern wanted to know one day as he and Andy ate lunch together in the cafeteria. "How come He let you become blind if He's so great?"

"I could see, but I was blind. Now I am blind, but I can see!" was Andy's surprising answer.

"Oh, quit your kidding," replied Vern irritably. "You didn't answer my question."

"No, I mean it," assured Andy. "My blindness before was spiritual darkness. I couldn't understand the things of God and cared even less whether or not I did. But through my accident and resulting blindness, I have come to know God as a real power in my life. He is a Father to me. His Son is the best friend a fellow could ever ask for. Did you know, Vern, that we are all born in sin and condemned to death? But Jesus died in our place. . . ."

As Andy continued with his witness, Vern said a little sadly, "You know, Andy, you seem to know so well just who you are and where you are going. I'll have to admit that I wish I had that same assurance."

"You can, you know," said Andy earnestly. "Say, Vern, I'm trying to get a Bible study group going during our noon hour. In fact, I'm due in the study hall right away to get organized. Why not come along?"

"You're pretty convincing. I would almost . . ." began Vern.

"Hey, Vern," called Cliff from across the room. "Some of the boys are going down to the gym to shoot a few baskets. Come on."

Vern seemed almost relieved at the interruption. Quickly he excused himself and left Andy sitting alone. "Almost thou persuadest me . . ." quoted Andy softly.

* * *

Vicki had a problem! She had not intended to eavesdrop. Curled up in a big leather li-

(*Continued on page* 23)

From Across the Seas

by Ruthella Ling

I have received three letters from Nigeria during the past year. The last one was written by a district FYC leader. He spoke of the 1968 Civil War in Nigeria. He said the people in the town he lived in fled to the bushes when soldiers attacked his town. After living in the bushes for three months, the soldiers who occupied the village were commanded to kill everyone they could find in the bushes. So the people living in the bushes fled down the river to another town. What really impressed me is that the leader said he did not know of any Church of God member that was killed in the war! God is wonderful! He cares for each one of His children.

The FYC leader, Peter J. Ejukwu, said he visits FYC groups two weeks in a month. He said:

> *"I raise them up to stand and give them many instructions from the Bible. I show them the way to handle the meeting and the way to collect money to raise a fund and I appoint an older boy to be their leader. . . . By the end of the war, boys and girls had seen wonderful work done by God in their area. They wrote to me asking me to teach them the way to know God deeply."*

Here is another excerpt:

> *"A certain woman, named Manniah, was a native of a village called Ogundu. She had a two-month-old child that*

was very ill, near to death. She asked me to pray for her sick child. I started the prayer at Friday noon. On Saturday morning the child cried for her mother and took a drink of water. God had heard my prayer. By His power she was healed!"

Praise God! He is wonderful! He is mighty in power! And He loves His children very much!

"Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: If I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me" (Psalm 139:7-10).

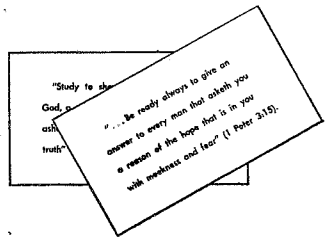
Job

by Paythe Piper

Job was a man of great substance.
In the far east, for his wealth,
He enjoyed great fame.
Yet, in spite of life's blessings,
Job was an humble man.
He loved God,
And walked with Him daily.
Satan sought to destroy Job
By taking from him all his earthly gain,
But Job did not reproach God
For loss of his wealth.
He loved God the same.
Satan sought to destroy Job with ill health;
But when his body was wracked with pain,
Job did not reproach God
And cast upon Him all blame.
Instead, he sought God's deliverance.
Pray God, when disaster strikes,
We may do the same.

(Verse Memorization Program)

MINUTEMAN



by Marcia Woods

ENEMY SENDS COLD WIND TO WEAKEN MORALE

The temperature lowers as the opposing forces of Satan send chilling winds of discouragement, disillusionment, and loneliness to lower the morale of the Lord's army. To guard against this lukewarmness, the Christian warrior must girt his loins very tightly with the truth that God has given to him (Ephesians 6:14).

In Psalms we are promised that "His truth shall be thy shield and buckler" (Psalm 91:4).

"Pilate saith unto him, 'What is truth?' " (John 18:38).

Jesus said "I am . . . the truth" (John 14:6). From the writings of John we know that Christ is the Word made flesh (John 1) and the Psalmist David tells us that "Thy law (Christ) is truth."

The more closely we girt ourselves with this truth the more we will want to share it with others as we are commanded to do in the Great Commission (Mark 16) and from II Timothy 2:3, 4. This must, however, be done in love (Ephesians 4:15).

Our shields, helmets and swords can do little against the chilling winds of discouragement, lukewarmness, despair, and lack

(*Continued on page* 33)

3 John 3

John 4:24

1 Peter 1:22

Ephesians 6:14

John 14:17

John 8:31, 32

Ephesians 4:15

1 Timothy 2:3, 4

PARABLES

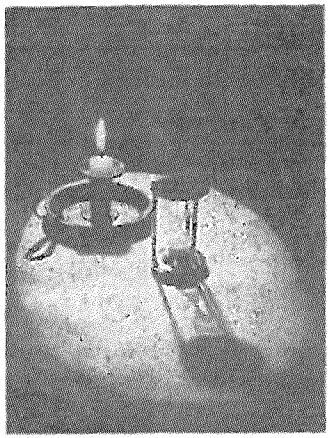
"Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God; but to others in parables; that seeing they might not see, and hearing they might not understand" (Luke 8:10).

PRAYER: **"Lord, give me understanding."**

by Marilyn Current

2T4G-

Take Time For God



OLD TESTAMENT PARABLES:

March 1. Judges 9. Parable: The trees appoint a king from among them.

March 2. 2 Samuel 12. Parable: The parable of the ewe lamb.

March 3. 2 Samuel 14. Parable: The widow's sons.

March 4. Isaiah 5. Parable: The vineyard of wild grapes.

March 5. Ezekiel 17. Parable: The eagles and the vine.

March 6. Ezekiel 19. Parable: The lioness and her whelps.

March 7. Ezekiel 23. Parable: Aholah and Aholibah.

March 8. Ezekiel 24. Parable: The pot of bones.

March 9. Ezekiel 31. Parable: Cedar in Lebanon.

March 10. Ezekiel 37. Parable: The valley of dry bones.

CHRIST'S PARABLES:

March 11. Matt. 7. Parables: The mote and beam; casting pearls before swine; the father's gifts; seek and knock; the straight way; false prophets; the good and corrupt tree; the wise and the foolish man.

March 12. Matt. 9. Parables: The bridegroom; new cloth on old garments; new wine in old bottles; the harvest.

March 13. Matt. 12. Parables: The house divided; the strong man; seven unclean spirits.

March 14. Matt. 13. Parables: The sower; the wheat and tares; grain of mustard seed; leaven; treasure; fish net; the house holder.

March 15. Matt. 15. Parables: The plants rooted up; blind leading the blind.

March 16. Matt. 18. Parables: The unforgiving servant; the ninety and nine.

March 17. Matt. 20. Parable: The labourers' hire.

March 18. Matt. 21. Parables: The two sons; the wicked husbandman; the corner stone.

March 19. Matt. 24. Parables: The fig tree; the faithful servant.

March 20. Matt. 25. Parables: Ten virgins; the talents.

March 21. Luke 7. Parables: The children in the market place; the two debtors.

March 22. Luke 10. Parable: The Good Samaritan.

March 23. Luke 11. Parables: The candlestick; the eye; the dirty cup; the Pharisees likened to graves.

March 24. Luke 12. Parables: The rich man; good servants; the thief; the unfaithful servant.

March 25. Luke 13. Parables: The wedding feast; the warring king; salt.

March 26. Luke 14. Parables: The wedding feast; the warring king; salt.

March 27. Luke 15. Parables: The lost coin; the prodigal son.

March 28. Luke 16. Parables: The unjust steward; the rich man and Lazarus.

March 29. Luke 18. Parables: The judge; the Pharisee and the publican.

March 30. John 10. Parable: Christ the Good Shepherd.

March 31. John 15. Parable: The vine and the branches.

* * *

Because of the changeover in 2T4G directors, there will probably be a few mix-ups in reporting 2T4G quarter completions. Some may be omitted—(and please let me know if you are!)—others may be repeated. Bear with me until I get everything settled—Thank you!

I'd like to make a correction and apology from the last issue. Pat Jones was reported finishing only three months of 2T4G. That's quite an understatement. She has completed the first quarter of her third year in 2T4G! Congratulations and may God bless you.

Joanne Halmin has finished three months of Taking Time For God; Rex Reed—six months; Mike Meadows, Deanne Jackson, and Bob Salazar have each completed nine months of faithful 2T4G.

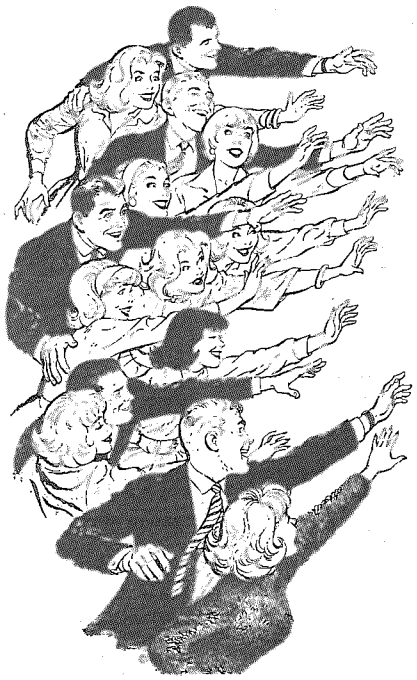
Janet Meadows and Diana Coulson are each receiving awards for completion of one full year in the program—May God be with you as you begin your second year!

Send all completed folders to:

Mrs. Marilyn Current
Rt. 3, Box 563
Edwardsburg, Michigan 49112

The Search for Happiness

by Calvin Burrell



A French philosopher recently said, "The whole world is on a mad quest for security and happiness." As we live today, we see continual and convincing proof of this statement. Our materialistic world rushes on with its eternal quest for the fountain of happiness. This happiness for which men long is bound up in business success, financial security, social acceptance, and worldly pleasure. It may be said that man has been successful, up to a degree, in this quest for happiness. Vast amounts of knowledge have been gained, living standards are at a new high, and the opportunities for worldly pleasure offer a wide choice to any moneyed partaker.

But let us notice what the Bible says of this way. There *is* a God of heaven. This God is active in world affairs. He has a plan for your future and the future of all mankind. God's divinely inspired revelation to us is the Bible. Let us see what *God* says of man's way today!

Concerning social acceptance, Jesus has said, "Blessed are ye, when men shall hate you, and when they shall separate you from their company, and shall reproach you, and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of man's sake" (Luke 6:22).

What does God's Word say of man's attempts at happiness through business and financial security? "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven..." (Matthew 6:19-20).

God inspired Solomon to write, concerning worldliness: "He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich" (Prov. 21:17).

Turn in your Bible to II Timothy 3. Begin reading with the first verse, and read slowly to fully grasp what is being said. Read down through the sixth verse, then notice especially the seventh. "Ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth." Can you think of any one prophetic scripture that more accurately describes man today? Think of the brilliant men—scientists, physicists, mathematicians, chemists, doctors, psychiatrists, expert in all fields of fact and theory. These men, in all their brilliance, are *generally ignorant* of the basic, simple truths, *God's truths,* and the basic plan, *God's plan,* for mankind on this earth. Read the seventh verse of II Timothy 3 again.

What is the basic happiness for which men should search? The word "blessed" in each of the verses, Matthew 5:3-12, may be interpreted happy." These nine beatitudes, or beautiful attitudes, are God's rules for happiness. Turn in your Bible and read them, replacing the word "Blessed" with "Happy." Then begin to apply them in actual practice in your life.

I challenge each reader to actively join this search for *eternal* happiness. Surely such a rare and precious commodity is worth any sacrifice we may be called upon to make.

Once a minister, who was also a father, tried to finish his sermon. One interruption after another occurred, until his energies seemed all drained away. Then came another knock at his door. He braced himself, and tried hard to put a smile into his response. "Come in!" The door opened a little, and a sunny-faced little girl looked in.

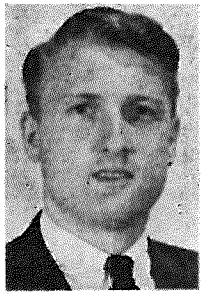
"Daddy, may I come in?" Consent given, she leapt across the room, climbed up into the tired man's lap. "Daddy, I didn't come to ask you for a thing. I just want to climb into your lap and hug you, and tell you what a good, kind daddy you are!" So much warmth slipped into his tired heart that it crowded out all the weariness. God is a Father, too, and His heart warms at our giving of thanks.

David A. MacLennan in Revell's Minister Annual
(Fleming H. Revell Company)

Tell Me, Please

Youth Questions Answered by

Dale G. Lawson



QUESTION

Why does the Church of God always make so much of membership in the church? To me that seems completely unnecessary. Besides, I don't believe my entrance into the Kingdom of God depends on my having "one of those certificates."

ANSWER

I DON'T EITHER! But one thing of which I am sure is that having "one of those certificates" WILL NOT STOP YOU FROM ENTERING THE KINGDOM OF GOD. And lest you conclude that I have said church membership is unimportant, I hasten to add that it *is* important and here are the reasons why:

It helps make for good order and system in the church, eliminating many problems concerning business matters taken up by the Church. You see, those who are truly interested in the progress of the Church and who have associated with the Church are logically the ones to conduct the business of the Church.

Secondly, it gives the Church an accurate record for the mailing of District Reporters, Harvest Field Messenger and general mailings to its membership. These are your benefits and you certainly miss a lot by not receiving these benefits. Another privilege you miss is that of voting in Church business.

Thirdly, the Church does not restrict you or dictate to you improperly because its doctrines and standards are based on the Bible. Since that is the case, church membership becomes a pleasant and serious promise to the Church that with the help of God you will live by the principles taught by Jesus Christ.

Fourthly, I believe for the Church to carry out its responsibilities to both the faithful and unfaithful members, it must know "who is in the Church and who isn't."

There are many misconceptions about what a membership with the Church of God does to one. Actually it is just as simple as described above and I'm happy to confess that my own membership association with the Church has been a pleasurable experience and a great blessing. Really, it has been quite difficult for me to see why those who believe the doctrines of the Bible find it so difficult, so painful, to literally associate themselves with the Church unless it involves some serious misunderstanding and misconceptions.

Come to think of it, refusal to take church membership could be a serious problem for you. The Bible in many places commands to be in unity, to stand united behind the gospel of Christ. Since the Church requires no wrong or bad thing of you by requesting your membership association and since there are definite, good reasons for having membership, you would do well not to create strifes and divisions by refusing to comply.

Washington's Rules of Conduct

George Washington learned the value of self-discipline at a very early age. While still a young boy he compiled a list of 101 Rules of Conduct which had a great influence on his life and became the foundation of his character. Here are a few choice excerpts from Washington's *Rules of Conduct*:

Sleep not when others speak, sit not when others stand, speak not when you should hold your peace, walk not when others stop.

Let your countenance be pleasant, but in serious matters let it be somewhat grave.

Show not yourself glad at the misfortune of another, though he were your enemy.

Strive not with your superiors in argument, but always submit your judgment to others with modesty.

When a man does all he can, though it succeeds not well, blame not him that did it.

Associate yourself with men of good quality, if you esteem your own reputation, for it is better to be alone than in bad company.

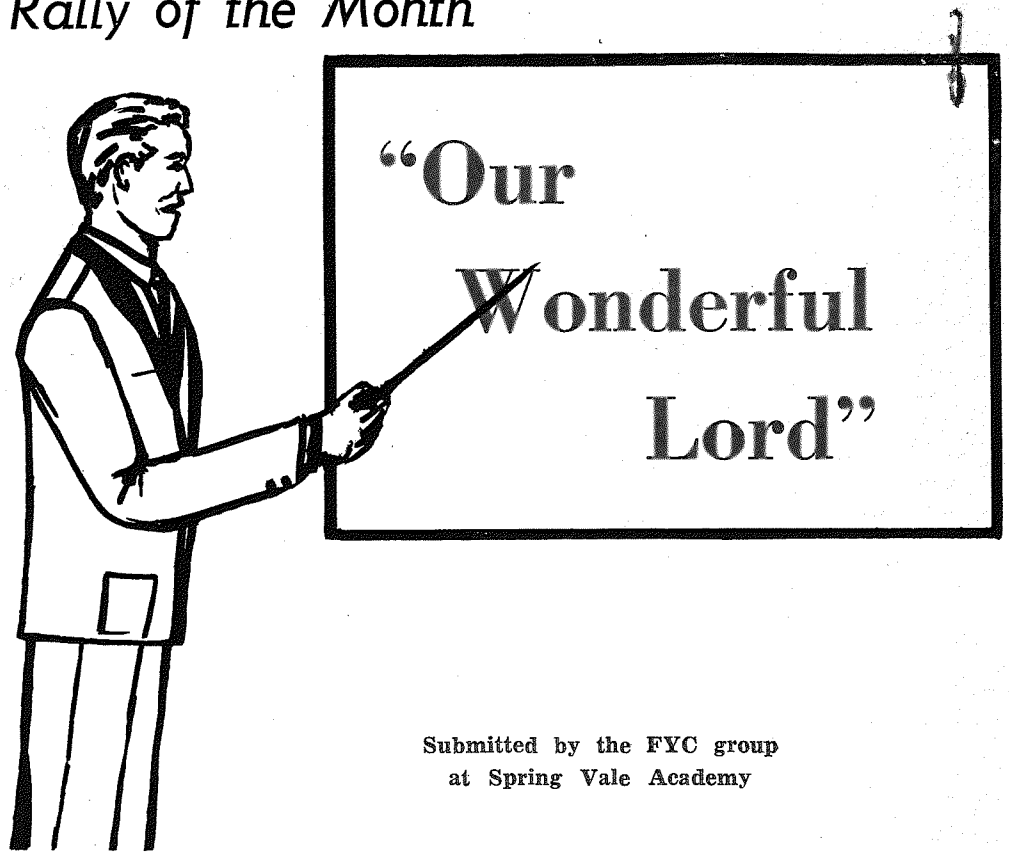
Speak not injurious words, neither in jest nor earnest; scoff at none although they give occasion.

Think before you speak; pronounce not imperfectly, nor bring out your words too hastily, but orderly and distinctly.

Be not curious to know the affairs of others, neither approach to those that speak in private.

Speak not evil of the absent, for it is unjust.

Rally of the Month



Submitted by the FYC group at Spring Vale Academy

I. Setting:

The stage is set up with a narrator seated at a small table while there is also a pulpit from which special songs are sung and readings are read. Those on the program know when it is their turn for their special so very little needs to be said about who will be next. A scripture relating to the special song or poem coming up is read as the individuals come up to read or sing. The scripture can be read onstage or offstage. The decoration or setting can represent a throne and the theme is carried out more effectively by having each phase lettered on a sign which is visible during the course of the program. For a color scheme purple and gold crepe paper are good for a royal setting. Crepe paper can add color to a setting at a minimum of cost.

II. Beginning:

The different qualities of our Lord could also be put up under the sign of the theme as you cover each quality in the program.

Not every program needs to be preceded by three long songs of four verses each. Use an original opening that is not routine. Begin with an invocation and three short choruses such as:

He's a Wonderful Saviour to Me
How Great Is Our God
His Name Is Wonderful

Introduce the program simply and the point of the program will easily be gotten across through the specials.

III. Program:

Scripture: Isaiah 9:6

WONDERFUL	1. My Wonderful Lord	Solo
	2. My Wonderful Lord	Poem
	3. A Name I Highly Treasure	Trio
SHEPHERD	4. Paraphrase of a portion of Matt. 6, verses 25-33 (or read from a new Bible version)	
	5. John 10:11 In the Shady Green Pastures	Solo or trio
	6. I Shall Not Want	Reading
FRIEND	7. John 15:13, 14 He Keeps on Loving Us Still	Duet
	8. What A Precious Friend is He	Trio
	9. He Giveth More Grace	Solo
PHYSICIAN		
	10. Matt. 8:2, 5 He Touched Me	Duet or Trio
	11. OFFERING—Instruments—"My Wonderful Lord"	
SAVIOR	12. Acts 4:12 I Cannot Find the Way Alone	Duet
COUNSELOR	13. Isa. 55:9 Lead Me, Guide Me	Solo
	14. He Maketh No Mistake	Reading
KING	15. Luke 1:32, 33 The King and I	Solo
	16. Who Am I?	Solo
MASTER	17. The Master's Touch	Reading
	18. Ephesians 6:9; Matt. 6:24 Jesus the Master	Solo

IV. Conclusion:

19. My Wonderful Lord - 2 verses of the song that began this program
20. Dismissal with a closing prayer

V. Comments:

This program was presented at Spring Vale Academy on November 6. The script for the narrator and readings of this program could be obtained from SVA if you have difficulty locating them; or you may write substitute numbers for these materials.

May this program be a blessing and an inspiration to you as you worship our wonderful Lord in the wonderful way. E.W.F.

From the corners of MBC . . .
Reported by Gail Rincker

A Mouse in the House

Dear Mom,

Sorry I haven't written sooner, but it's been all I could do just to save my skin these last few weeks. If I had good sense, I'd move to some suburban residential area, the quiet farming country, or to some city business district, but I guess it's some of Dad's adventuresome blood in me that keeps me in this dangerous place. I've really had some narrow escapes lately.

On the evening of January 11, I was catching a few winks in a warm corner at the foot of the stairway when I had the fright of my life . . . suddenly about 40 feet were thundering over my head—I thought I was doomed for sure . . . but I crouched low and just did escape being crushed. That stampede would have been enough to frighten any respectable mouse, but along with it there was the most awful commotion I've ever heard—my left ear is still ringing! . . . It seems that the students were trying to outdo one another with tales of vacation . . . how hot it was in Texas, how cold it was in North Dakota, how wet it was in Oregon, how dry it was in Oklahoma, how pleasant it was in Alabama, and how dull it was in Stanberry. (They had a 2½ week Midwinter Break, and did I ever have a ball while they were away—must have gained at least 5 ounces!)

Anyway, back to my story—After I stopped quivering, I ventured upstairs to see what brought the students to school that night. No sooner had I reached the top of the stairway than I was blown clean off my feet and knocked against a wall by a 70 mph wind gust. . . . I had a knot on my head for two weeks! Well, I couldn't imagine where this strong wind gust originated, so I investigated. I crept down the hallway, put my ear to the closed classroom door and heard Elder Morrow, the college director, talking about the new schedule for the second semester. Aside from the moans and groans from some of the students, the best I could figure out, the big wind gust was just one united sigh of relief from all the students who didn't get 7:00 classes on their second semester schedules. Those kids certainly need to learn our favorite slogan ("Quiet As A Mouse")—you should have heard all the chatter about the added courses for second semester—Missions, Evolution, Gospels and Acts, and the brand new course added to the curriculum—Independent Research.

The other day I went across the street to visit my girlfriend, Minnie—she lives in a woodpile behind the new Boys' Dormitory. Well, it was SO COLD outside (I've never seen the likes of snow and ice!) that our tails froze!! Minnie suggested we go inside the dorm to thaw out, so I agreed to go in. We sneaked into one of the beautiful, new bedrooms and were engrossed in conversation when THUD!! My left foot w case! I managed to wriggle loose and drag r was hiding. We were stranded there for t student from Joplin, Mo., unpacked and se have a headache (on top of a very, very so guys welcome Tom to the dorm and to the c

I've had a real hankering to get a ta students have been raving about (seems that sent the recipe to the college cooks); so after dent I took a little trip to the kitchen. Nov DANGEROUS of all dangerous places aro son, the cooks, are real mouse-haters. Anyw you know it!? Not a single crumb of Crack students!! Well, since I was there, I decided I was walking down a row of canned corn What a whiplash I got as I flew through th top of a gallon can of peaches. BANG! CLA of tin grinding against tin just about drove r in my throat as I devised a means of escape for comfort—every time I think about he two big cans, my knees get weak. In case Brother Lawson was putting away a bunch exploring. Hundreds of dollars worth of groc churches in other towns. The cabinets are no longer aisles for me to walk down . . . h

Originally my plans were to turn in down for a good night's sleep on the soft was frightened awake by music . . . several and were singing choruses. I didn't dare m covered. I felt relatively safe since I was feeling didn't last long. I saw two knees hea got out of the way in time. I made a brea there for about an hour while the studen noticed me they were so wrapped up in the the students themselves have organized spe each week. I enjoyed that meeting so much, that I've decided to attend these prayer mee

Well, I really must go now . . . I've g students are beginning to come into the li about me, Mom, I'll be OK—and I really to M.B.C. if he wants to see some real ac west is the place to be! Well, Good Night.

Y

M

Profile...

Following are a few excerpts from an editorial profile of Abraham Lincoln, printed five days before his nomination in 1860:

In his personal habits Mr. Lincoln is as simple as a child... He never drinks intoxicating liquors of any sort, not even a glass of wine. He is not addicted to tobacco in any of its shapes. He never uses profane language....

He is particularly cautious about incurring pecuniary obligations for any purpose whatever. We presume he owes no man a dollar... The rage for the sudden acquisition of wealth never took hold of him... While others have dreamed of gold, he has been in pursuit of knowledge.

In all his dealings he has the reputation of being generous but exact, and, above all, religiously honest. He would be a bold man who would say that Abraham Lincoln ever wronged anyone out of a cent, or ever spent a dollar that he had not honestly earned.

He is a regular attendant upon religious worship....

He is a scrupulous teller of the truth... no man ever charged that in a professional capacity, or as a citizen dealing with his neighbors, he would depart from Scriptures.

At home he lives like a gentleman of modest means and simple tastes... the idol of his family, and for his honesty, ability, and patriotism the admiration of his countrymen.

Could you claim reputation as admirable as this? Have you made the mistake of thinking that to be a scrupulous teller of the truth you must sacrifice popularity and honor? It gained for President Lincoln respect that hasn't been forgotten.

Are you making the mistake of thinking that perhaps in this social world you must take an occasional drink, and a "puff" in order to be considered "in" with the crowd? Don't kid yourself. Many of your associates will have an inner respect for your scruples that they will never make known—but it will get *you* somewhere when the matter of reputation and dependability arises.

Stand back and take a second look at the qualities which are really worth striving for—worth holding onto. These qualities which characterized this great president are simple standards which are God-approved. They will be a part of your life as a follower of Christ. As a recent speaker to a group of young people admonished: "If you're going to be a Christian, be a *good* one. Be a GOOD ONE!"—*H.E.D.*

IT IS YOUR SCHOOL!

Will *You* help it be a Success? "Blue & White Reporter" subscriptions are available for the remainder of the 1972 school year for 60¢ (This price doesn't include back issues.) The "Blue & White" is printed by the senior class and will truly benefit your Christian life.

Hurry and send your subscriptions to the Spring Vale Academy yearbook, Flame '72. These are available for $3.50. We welcome your gift of $10 to sponsor a page in our yearbook. FYC's, ladies groups and others, this is a very worthwhile project! A yearbook is important.

Help make Progress at Spring Vale Academy.

NATIONAL FYC COMMITTEE

(*Continued from page* 27)

Committee and other youth workers.

My brethren, you have now read the report of our recent National Committee Meeting in Texas. You are well aware of what the National FYC is doing, and I trust that you are eager to support the projects and work with your fervent prayers and finances.

"So when they were dismissed... they delivered the epistle: which when they [the people] had read, they REJOICED for the consolation" (Acts 15:30-31).

Let us also REJOICE as the Youth Department grows with God.

—*David Robinson*

SCROLLS OF HOPE

(*Continued from page* 24)

In the face of worldly knowledge and worldly people, too many forget these scriptures which forewarn us so clearly of the concepts which will strive to threaten our Christian principles.

Examine your reasoning well when you find yourself bending toward the logical-sounding thinking of another. Does it stand the test of God's Word? Strive to be like another only if you can truthfully say that in so doing, you will be more like Christ.

MINUTEMAN

(*Continued from page* 11)

of zeal. However, God has given us a cloak which will keep us warm and, in fact, on fire for Him. Only through this way can we battle the more subtle tools of Satan.

"Draw nigh to God and He will draw nigh to you..." (James 4:8).

Please Help Us!!!

We can be of help to you only if you help us by sending in your registrations so we can up-date our mailing list.

Will you please compile a complete list of names and addresses of all young people in your local group between ages 12 and 25? Send the list to David Robinson, P. O. Box 6, Stanberry, Missouri 64489.

NEWS AND REMINDERS

For Sale

The following articles are being sold through the National FYC office:

FAITH TRIO Records—$4
CHALLENGERS Records—$4
1965 Youth Team Records—$2
F.Y.C. Sweaters—$2 each
F.Y.C. Stationery—$.75 per packet
F.Y.C. Decals—$.25 each
F.Y.C. Plaques—$1.50 each
F.Y.C. Car Tags—$1.50 each

Most of these items have already been paid for by the Youth Department, so every penny you spend on them will go directly into the work of the National F.Y.C. When you buy, you help us as you help yourself.

Free Booklets Available

The following booklets are available free of charge from the National F.Y.C. office:

Mark of Merit—explanation of local F.Y.C. group's organization and work.

Active—Active—Active — hints for a more active local F.Y.C. group.

Christian Witnessing for FYCers—practical pointers on communicating Christ.

The Gospel Around the World—reports Church of God youth work in foreign nations.

Evangelette — complete description of fine youth program of Christian service.

2T4G Folders—for you to record your daily Bible readings.

You may order quantities of any of these materials for distribution to local groups, and at F.Y.C. rallies, retreats, etc.

National FYC Office Address

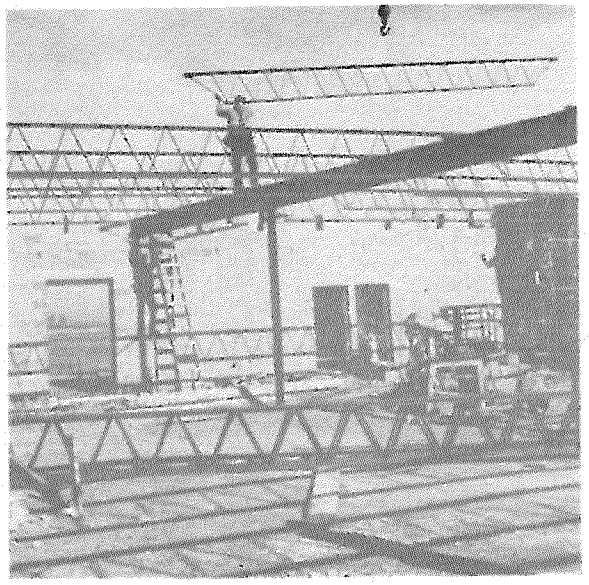
Remember the address of the National F.Y.C. office:

National Faithful Youth Challengers
1004 Fayetteville Road
Van Buren, Arkansas 72956

Foreign Correspondent Takes Important Step

Foreign correspondent John Lemley was united in marriage to Lois Youngs on December 19, 1971, at Ontario, California. Our congratulations to this fine couple as together they work for the Lord.

OUR NEW HOME IS ALMOST READY . . .



Workmen setting the bar joists for the roof of the publishing plant area of the building. The roof was completed in December.

Spreading hot oil undercoat and asphalt paving for the parking area in front of the building.

AND NOW WE WILL SOON MAKE OUR MOVE TO OUR NEW HOME IN SUBURBAN DENVER, COLORADO!

Because of technicalities, it is not yet possible to announce our new address. Watch next month's AIM for further information.

Pray for us during the many adjustments which need to be made during this move. It is our desire to serve God better through this step of progress.