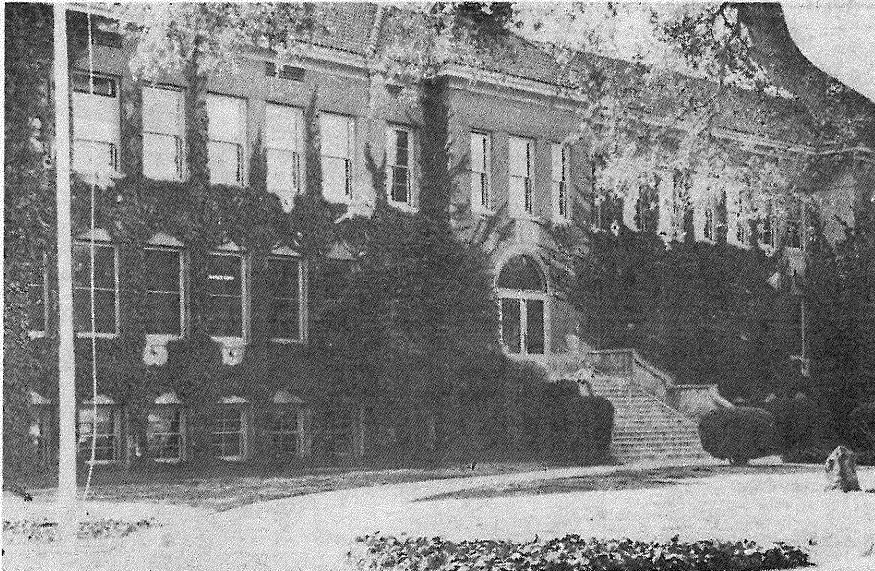


Aim

The magazine for young people



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"FYC of the Year"

Marion, Iowa

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. XXXV, No. 3

Hope E. Dais, Editor

Front cover:

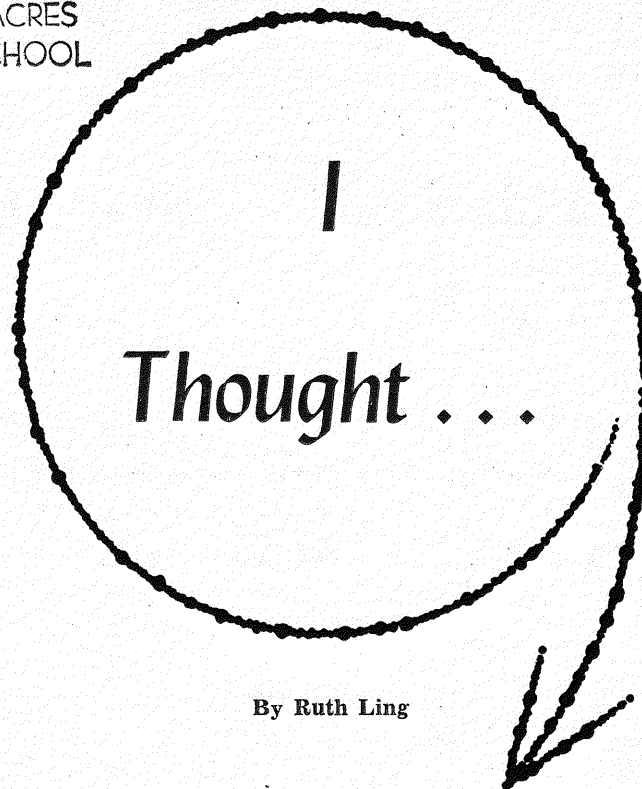
The "FYC of the Year"

Lighthouse Award winning group from Marion, Iowa is shown here, including three future FYCers.

Contents of This Issue

I Thought . . .	
<i>Ruth Ling</i>	page 3
What Is a Fanatic?	
<i>Ruby Renz</i>	page 4
To Be Used of God	
<i>Bob Dais</i>	page 5
The High Cost of Popularity	
<i>Mrs. W. J. Berry</i>	page 7
Tell Me, Please	
<i>Ray L. Straub</i>	page 9
Dear Teenager	
<i>Ruth Scherle</i>	page 11
"My Blessing—Not My Doom"	
<i>Linda Chandler</i>	page 13
Overwhelming . . . Yet Overcoming	
<i>Steve Kurtright</i>	page 15
Neither the First Step—Nor the Last	
<i>Shirley Stack</i>	page 16
"Stuck Up"	page 17
Lighthouse Award Winners—	
"FYC of the Year"	
MARION, IOWA	page 18
Scrolls of Hope	page 21
Book Review Corner	
<i>Marilyn Current</i>	page 24
A Boy's Heart	
<i>Grace Shults Davis</i>	page 25
Evangelette—How Does That Verse Go??	
<i>Sheryl Youngs</i>	page 26
Youth Doctrine Corner	page 28
Are You for Real?	
<i>Ione Weir</i>	page 29
Mark of Merit	
<i>Nathan Lawson</i>	page 30
Minuteman	
<i>Mike Vlad</i>	page 32
2T4G—Take Time for God	
<i>Martha Ling</i>	page 33
News and Reminders	page 34

BRADEN ACRES
GRADE SCHOOL



By Ruth Ling

For three years I *thought* I was a Christian. I had been born into a Christian home and reared by Christian parents. I had accepted Christ as my Saviour. I had been baptized. I was a member of the Church of God (7th Day). I went to church every Sabbath. I participated in church activities. Yes, I thought I was a Christian. But one night my views of life were shaken.

I had just landed at the Devil's Lake, North Dakota airport around dusk with my brother, Bob, in a small, four-passenger plane. While the motor was still running, I stepped out; and, not realizing how close I was to the propellor, I walked confidently

forward. The propellor lashed out at me and savagely tore through my flesh. The blade cut into my head, exposing grey matter; laying open my neck, barely missing the juglar vein; slashed through my collar bone; and threw a mangled portion of my left hand to the rear of the plane.

It was a miracle that propellor hadn't killed me instantly; and the doctors were surprised I hadn't bled to death—they still expected me to die.

But God had other plans for my life.

Five days later I regained full consciousness. I realized the condition I was in and understood how near I was to death. But I didn't blame

God. When I thought of my life up to that time, of how I had often failed Him just to do what *I* wanted to do, I concluded with the verdict—"guilty and worthy only of death."

But the Judge had mercy on me, suspended my sentence and gave me one more chance to straighten out my life. Why did He do that? He did it to show His love for me. I realized that. But what had I been doing in return for His love? "My God, forgive me!"

I then placed my life completely in His hands. God miraculously restored my health; and, in return, I totally surrendered and dedicated my life to God's service.

My soul now cries out

"TO YOU WHO THINK YOU ARE A CHRISTIAN—"If you have not given yourself completely to God,

then your life, with its good deeds and intents, is in vain, because God will not live in a heart in which dwells *love of self*. Please, please think seriously about your spiritual condition—you may not receive a second chance like I did."

TO THE WORLD—"You are dying, World; because of your sins, you are dying! Can't you hear the voice of the Saviour? He wants you to live eternally. He is asking you to put away your sins. Can't you hear Him? Or are the shouts of the joys of sin too loud for you to hear the gentle voice of the Saviour?"

"My God, help them! Open their ears that they may hear, their eyes that they may see, and their minds that they may understand. For this is a matter of LIFE OR DEATH!"



To Be Used of God

My utmost goal and desire in life is to be used by God in whatever manner He sees fit. Too many times we limit Him as to how He can use us. In reality, God just doesn't receive much consideration as we plan for the future. I pray to God that I will not limit Him in any way, but that He will use me as He wills.

Having been reared in a very fine Christian home, it was quite easy for me to fit right into the church program. In my very early teens, I was appointed to the office of usher. It might have been a very insignificant post to many, but I was delighted to be of use to the church in this small way. As time passed, my middle teen years met me with the challenge of FYC leader. We were quite an active group and God really blessed us.

As my later teenage years approached, the church members elected me to the position of Sabbath School Superintendent. This position really helped me to develop what few qualities of leadership I had.

As I progressed to the midpoint of my high school years, I

by Bob Dais

What Is a Fanatic?

By Ruby Renz, Wichita FYC'er

The man who sacrifices everything for the Sunday afternoon ballgame—is he a Fanatic?

No—he's a baseball nut. A devoted fan.

The man who watches television hour upon hour with his face glued to the screen—is he a Fanatic?

No—he's a T. V. nut. A devoted fan.

The man who dedicatedly goes to the golf green and hits a little ball up and down the field—is he a Fanatic?

No—he's a golf nut. A devoted fan.

The man who worships God, giving up all else for Him—is he a Fanatic?

He's a "religious nut." A "devoted fan."

He's a Fanatic.

was faced with a very difficult decision in life. I realized that I had a real need to become a greater witness. It was at this point that I decided to try to eliminate that need—I was on my way to Spring Vale Academy.

The impact of Spring Vale Academy's influence on me can in no way be limited to the few words that I will use to summarize my two years there. It was at this point in life that I really began to develop as a complete person. I was made to realize that God has so much more to offer than the world has to offer. SVA did more to prepare me for greater service than any one single thing I could mention. I believe that the years spent at SVA were the best of my life.

One of my biggest opportunities for service was given to me at the General Conference Camp Meeting held in Huron, South Dakota, in 1969, when I became a member of the National Committee of the Young People's Department. It has really been a tremendous experience sharing in the planning for the future of the Young People's work. Young people—meeting and talking with them, discussing common needs and problems in teen lives, and just the love of their fellowship—has now become an even more important and involved part of my life. And I love it!!

This same love for fellowship coupled with a yearning for a deeper understanding of God's

Word brought me to Midwest Bible College in Stanberry, Missouri. I was off "doing my thing" (attending a youth retreat in Fort Smith, Arkansas) the second weekend after arriving in Stanberry. Upon my return home, I was informed of my appointment as the new FYC leader in the local church. It was quite a surprise when one considers all the talent the Stanberry FYC possesses. It's been quite an enjoyable experience attempting to be the leader of such a fine group of young people.

Putting together the characteristics of loving to travel and loving to meet people, one might get a fairly good picture of myself. I've become what one might call a "roaming FYCer." Attending five Youth Retreats in four months and attending church in other parts of the country a majority of the time are good reasons for the title. Even though all the traveling has made me weary at times, I've enjoyed every minute of these experiences.

Although many times I consider myself to be a good and active Christian, I can fully realize an abundant need for service on my part and for more complete dedication of my life to Christ.

The road ahead is very uncertain. I sometimes become afraid and worry; but then I am always comforted by the words of Solomon found in Proverbs 3:5, 6. "Trust in the Lord with

(Continued on page 23)

The High Cost of Popularity



by Mrs. W. J. Berry

Anne's life *could* have been happy. She had a very kind mother and dad. They wanted her to enjoy all the happiness of youth. She must not miss any "fun," and in this they unintentionally failed her. She was not required to be in early like her friend Judy was. She thought Judy really "had it rough," though Judy told her she liked the feeling of their caring enough to lay down rules to guide her.

Anne was not basically a "bad" girl. But she was influenced by the wrong young people. Some of the girls foolishly warned her that if she acted "stuffy" with the fellows she would not be popular—and she wanted desperately to feel accepted. She paid the high price of lowered ideals for this "popularity." These girls convinced

her that if she discouraged any advances from the boys, they would "drop her like a hot potato."

So, against her ideals, against her own inner character, she allowed that which was to result in a life-time of remorse. She felt the first pangs of this remorse when Gerry came to town. It was then that she first really realized that she had followed bad advice. Gerry was a serious-minded but very pleasant fellow. He seemed to excel in almost everything. He was pointed out by the fellows she had been dating as "Preacher," because of his high standards. We suspect they were a bit envious, too, because despite his seriousness, he was popular because of his superiority in every way. Anne noticed all this. Besides this, he was handsome! She would have

"given her eye teeth" if he would have asked her for a date. But no doubt he had heard remarks of some of the fellows. Such fellows love to boast of exploits, and even exaggerate a little. Instead of giving a girl love for which she is so hungry, they inflict the worst wound she can receive.

So Gerry remained aloof. As she wondered about it, she began to take a painful re-appraisal of her life. It hurt her when he began to date Judy. Why? How could he be seriously interested in Judy? She was not as pretty as Anne—anyone could see this.

She had often accused Judy of being snobbish because she did not seem to care that she was not "in" with the crowd. But Anne began to realize that she *was* "in" with the most outstanding boy they knew. All the girls were casting longing glances in his direction, but he had eyes only for Judy, whom all of them held slightly in contempt.

In due time Judy and Gerry were married. Their home is today a shining example of love and dignity.

After Judy unbelievably "walked away with the prize," Anne's heart was heavy. Gerry was just the type of fellow she had dreamed of marrying. Though he never paid much attention to her (except to speak courteously), she had loved him from afar. Or, maybe she just loved his fineness. Many bitter tears did she shed in secret over lost purity, which she thought may also have been

the cause of his lack of interest. She was to shed many more through the years.

She was more blessed than some, because, in time, Jack began to notice her. Her former "friends" had long since dropped her, when she began to try to regain her lost self respect. Apparently Jack had not heard any of the remarks. Her past "friends" had no time for her now, and she was forgotten in their interest in girls who were more "fun," and less "square."

Jack was not handsome and by comparison with Gerry, was actually quite dull. But he had the quality of faithfulness and devotion. He never behaved in a way that was less than gentlemanly. But with the dream of someone like Gerry in her heart, it was a long time before she could feel anything but a friendly interest in Jack. In time, however, his faithful devotion, his consideration, his *fineness* began to get through to her heart.

She felt very unworthy of his devotion, and at times was tempted to throw aside her attempts to regain her self-respect. At such times she would think, "I am no good anyway! Why not have a 'good time'?" But Jack's patient devotion acted as a deterrent to such thoughts. He believed her to be perfection itself. She *couldn't* let him down! It would be like slapping an innocent baby! She found her heart more and more drawn to him until the night when he finally gained courage to ask her

(Continued on page 22)

Tell Me, Please

QUESTION

Soon we will be having our school prom. Actually, it is only for the seniors. My folks won't let me go because they couldn't. They also talk some about the dancing there, but I don't intend to dance. I really want to go. Would you explain to my folks why it is okay?

ANSWER:

Your question indicates that you are being willful. You don't want any answers; you are only wanting me to help you have your own way. I would advise that you apply some brakes to your determination and spend a little time listening.

Your parents are not withholding their permission just because they could not attend their high school prom. That conclusion is unfair. Your little mention about dancing gives the real basis, but you attempt to compromise this reason by promising not to dance.

When you say that you will not dance, you obviously agree that you ought not to. If you go so far as to admit that you should not dance, why do you blame your parents for asking you not to go to a dance? It seems to me that they are being reasonable, and you ought to be

Youth Questions

answered by
Ray L. Straub



mature enough to recognize it.

I see popular, attractive young people who miss their school prom. They seem uninjured by it. It will cause you no damage to miss either. In fact, since you accept the prohibition against dancing, I would think that you would be better off to drop the issue of attending the prom and give in to the better advice of your parents and your conscience.

QUESTION:

Do you think there are any young people in the church who get turned on by drugs?

ANSWER:

Young people affiliated with our church are as lively and as curious as any youth. There is widespread use of drugs among the younger set. Given these conditions, it would be reasonable to assume that some young people have at least experimented with drugs.

I have not been apprised of any serious drug problem with the young people who attend our church. I would hope that almost all of them are aware of how irresponsible it is to experiment or handle them. To begin with, it is criminal. In addition, there is medi-

cal evidence that physical harm can come to both the user and his offspring.

The most tragic part of drug use among church young people is that it tends to reveal that there has been no real encounter or continuing relationship with Jesus Christ. He "turns on" the youth in such a way that there is no need whatever to look to drugs. These cause fear and guilt. Jesus satisfies.

QUESTION:

It seems to me that the church is made up mostly of cliques. Everywhere I go I run into them—at camps, camp meetings, picnics, in church—even within some Sabbath school classes. Is this right? What can be done about it?

ANSWER:

There is little question about the existence of cliques in the church. They are everywhere. You seem to be overly sensitive about them. Some people have a tendency to spot small groups who enjoy each other's company and dismiss them as cliques.

From this point on they feel only resentment against the groups. It takes some pretty hefty discipline to keep from doing such.

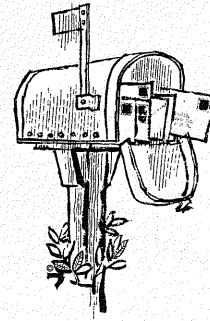
I would guess that cliques, especially within a church, are not formed to shut others out. They come about because certain families find each others presence comfortable and they go to sleep socially within that circle. This comfort can cause their social life to become shabby and anemic.

Obviously, a person is better off when he develops the ability to have many friends, and finds all kinds of people to be interesting, including those who tend to be clannish.

Don't blame people for having close friends. It is their right. Avoid labeling a group a clique until they have given you obvious, firsthand indication they are. Until such a time, don't be timid about trying to befriend others. You may be surprised at their warmth. There is no more reason they should come to you than you should go to them. If you want them, you can have so many friends that you will hardly have time to notice that cliques exist.

THE CONQUEROR

Here's to the man who can hide with a smile
A day of ill-temper and words that are vile.
Who can refrain from uttering words in a tone
That may leave their sting when years have flown;
Who is cautious and tactful not to offend
His neighbor, or those who may be his friends.
Here's to the man that can feign jollity,
Whatever his trials and tribulations may be.
When the tempest has passed and the sun starts to shine,
Hats off to the man who has conquered his mind!



Dear Teenager

Dear Teenager,

Are you "doing your own thing"? How many teenagers are? We see everywhere the youth of today blindly following what they are told is the "thing" to do. Like sheep following a leader to death in a deep chasm because they do not THINK, we see thousands of young people today blindly following what they are told they should do—following to their own destruction.

We see a psychopathic painter dabbing globs of color on a canvas and calling it "art." It nauseates anyone who has an appreciation for beauty, yet because it is considered the "thing" to do, it is acclaimed as a masterpiece.

We hear raucous sounds made by instruments that were fashioned to produce musical sounds. They deafen the ear and make the senses reel, but because someone with a perverted sense of what constitutes "music" pronounced it "art," the weak follow this fad. We see supposedly rational thousands accepting the theories of the mentally ill Sigmund Freud as Truth. His teachings have torn to shreds the real love God's Word teaches. He sullied every beautiful, clean feeling anyone has for another, even the love a baby has for his mother, yet he is held up as a wonderful example. He could have no power if everyone would think for themselves and go to the Living God for instructions on what is right to feel and do.

You are not doing YOUR thing when you blindly follow what another says you should do, just because they say it. You have been given the gift of life by the Creator. He has warned of the pitfalls for those walking the road of their own choosing. Satan says it is not a good life when we choose the way God points. He tells our youth that sex, drugs, and anything that keeps them from facing reality is what you should chase like the will-o-the-wisp. After you accept Satan's invitation to taste of all the gold-plated pleasures he offers, what will you have? What will you have after you discover that the so-called pleasures are only tinsel? Where

is the real treasure of pure gold you thought he was offering? And where are the friends and acquaintances you followed to what they promised would be beautiful experiences? Good old "square" Mom and Dad look pretty good if you have been down that lonesome road. So if you haven't put a foot on the wrong path: DON'T!

If you have already been fooled into thinking that "doing your thing" means following someone else's ideas, then turn back and do your own thinking. Dad and Mom are your best friends on earth. They may "chew you out" because they care so much and because they are PLAIN SCARED, but they will HELP. God and His Son are your friends. Regardless of how deep in trouble you may be, accept responsibility for your own actions, and accept the strength your Heavenly Father is always ready to give. But you must WANT HIS HELP enough to ASK FOR IT.

Sincerely,
Ruth Scherle

Silence

By George Sweet

O Golden Silence, bid our souls be still, and on the foolish fretting of our care lay thy soft touch of healing unaware!

—Julia Caroline Ripley Dorr (1825-1913)

More beautiful than music is the still

Deep peace of silence resting on the land,
Night or day, down valley, slope, or hill,

It speaks a language hearts can understand:

A muted voice like soft winds passing by,

Bidding the pulse-throb stay its hurrying beat,

Bidding mankind look upward toward the sky

And move as stars do on unstumbling feet.

God must love quietude. He made the earth

And the vast universe move soundlessly.

He understood man's need, the vital worth

That lies in that controlled tranquility.

All growth is silent, raising from the sod,

Drawn by the unseen hand of God.

My Blessing -- Not My Doom

Marcia and Linda were on their way to the gymnasium for some wholesome Christian fellowship and recreation on that memorable Saturday night about a month ago when a car pulled into their lane causing a head-on collision. Linda's face was severely lacerated, necessitating 100 stitches in the facial area.

When such tragedies interrupt our carefully planned schedules and jolt our humdrum living, we are prone to ask the question, "Why?" Perhaps this question is never completely answered, but many times we see God allow these tragedies to draw one whom He dearly loves just a little closer to Him. We are left with a choice as to whether we will make of these trials our "blessing or our doom." We wish to share the following letter which was received by our National Chairman Elder Dale Lawson, who, with a team from Midwest Bible College, was in the Fort Smith area at the time of Marcia's and Linda's accident.

Dear Brother Lawson,

I've been sitting here thinking what a privilege it is to be alive! That's a fact that many of us take for granted, but since my accident, I realize it more every day. I walk across campus and think of all the girls who take their faces for granted. How stupid we all are! God has given us something so precious—and we waste it and abuse it and destroy it. It's so sad.

There hasn't been a day since the accident that I haven't thanked God for life—how sorry I am I didn't thank Him every day before the accident! It makes me want to scream at the kids I see—they don't see. Many of them play with their lives—smoking, drinking, using drugs and so many other things. It makes me realize how lost many of them are. And I want to do something about it.

... God has blessed me and I want to tell someone.

I'd like to thank all you at Midwest Bible College for your prayers and cards. My face is healing quickly and looks much better than the last time you saw me. My doctor doesn't think it will scar—he's only worried about the one on my right jaw. My nose looks best of all—and my forehead looks more likely to scar. But I'm not worried. God is ever present. And how thankful I am for that!

I'm back at school—trying to catch up on a few lessons. I'm not as far behind as I thought I'd be, and should be caught up by next week. . . .

Yours in Christ,
Linda Chandler

THE BEST BOOK TO READ

H. K. Downie

Solomon once said, "Of making many books there is no end" (Eccl. 12:12). If such was the case in Solomon's day it is surely true today, and since it is true there is need of a careful choice of books.

It is a good rule that a book to be worth reading must instruct, improve, and invigorate. Of the books on the market today many absolutely fail this test. Some meet the qualifications fairly well. One Book absolutely fulfills these conditions, and that Book is the Bible.

The Bible certainly instructs. "All Scripture is...profitable for...instruction in righteousness" (2 Tim. 3:16). Most certainly it improves. "Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way"? Can a young man keep his life, his lips, his hands, his mind clean? Yes, thank God, he can, "By taking heed thereto according to Thy Word" (Psa. 119:9). And without question, the Word of God invigorates. The glory of young men is their strength, physically. Every young man is ambitious to be alert, eager to be energetic. Many spend hours of their time in the performance of exercises calculated to perfect physique.

The Divine purpose is that every child of God should grow and become strong in the Lord and the power of His might. "I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the Word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one" (1 John 2:14).—Light and Liberty.

OVERWHELMING

... Y E T

OVERCOMING

by Steve Kurtright

"My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

"Why art thou so far from helping me and from the words of my roaring?"

We may ask why the Saviour, our Lord and Master, would ask such a thing of the Heavenly Father—the Father He was with at the time of Creation—even before the first man.

Was He not divine?

Was He not the *only* begotten Son of God??

... A cry of anguish from a mortal man from that cross of inevitable death. Again, had it not been *prophesied* that He would die the death of a man? Yet He cried out!

This could seem to be a blow to the promises and prophecies of Christ...but not if we stop and analyze. When Christ died it was for the forgiveness of sin for ALL man. Can we now stop and think of the overwhelming

burden Christ felt that hour on the cross? Do we not feel burdens that send us into tears and that send us to our knees with a cry of anguish?? Yet we have a burden so light in comparison to that He bore!

Christ was human; He was born into *our* likeness. He felt compassion. He felt upon that heart the weight of the sins of every man that would ever live. He was actually dying the forsaken death of a sinner. The weight of your sins... and mine... and the sins of the whole world—were upon His shoulders. What a tremendous weight.

Wasn't it possible for Him to deliver Himself from that cross?

Yes, we say, but He couldn't have; He had to die so that we may live.

Stop and reason. He did not *have* to do anything of the sort. How many times before had man failed to live according to the

commands of God?

He could have delivered Himself, but He had compassion—compassion in such a degree that it is impossible for our minds to comprehend.

Jesus Christ the Saviour did not cry out, but Jesus the Man. So alone, so heartbroken and heavy laden. It was you and it was me that caused that cry of anguish. We are the men; we are the sinners and through one body and one heart our sins were atoned for. It's hard to grasp and yet it is so true. We live a life of sin while He died a death of pain and anguish.

Human, compassionate and alone was Christ Jesus on the cross. Yet we have the nerve to ask, WHY? Why did He feel forsaken?

Shame be on the souls of those who feel this was a sign of weakness. May we recognize the courage and love our Saviour had at that hour.

Neither the First Step -- Nor the Last

by Shirley Stack, SVA student

THE ACT OF BAPTISM was instituted mainly as an outward sign for an inward feeling. When you are baptized you are showing that you want to live for Christ. The water is a grave. When you go down into it you bury the old man of sin and come up clean and free of sin. Remember, though, that baptism cannot rightfully take place until faith, repentance, confession, and conversion have. Baptism is a burial and the old man cannot be buried until he has died.

Baptism is an expression of your faith in God. It is a point at which you must start growing in God and your faith in Him will increase more and more as you learn more about Him and His love. Baptism isn't the first step in your life as a Christian nor is it the last. It's one among many. Without it, though, you would never make it into the kingdom. "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16:16).

THERE ARE BASICALLY TWO STEPS TO REBIRTH. You can't have one without the other. The first is spiritual and all within yourself. It might well be said that this spiritual step is mostly a preparation for baptism. You must first believe and know that you are a sinner and that Christ died for you. In this step a change of heart is brought about by repentance of sins, faith in God, a change in your way of life, and a desire to live a life for Him. After this change of heart, baptism is the next step.

There is only one type of water baptism which is recognized by God and supported by the scriptures. That is total immersion. The only way to bury something, such as your old man of sin, is to completely cover it (not just sprinkle). In all accounts concerning anyone's baptism it is said they went down INTO the water. An example of this is found in Acts 8:38, "...And they went down both into the water..." (both the

one to be baptized and the one baptizing).

CHRIST CAME AND MADE HIS LIFE AN EXAMPLE FOR US. We are to live as He did for our Heavenly Father. Christ was baptized by John the Baptist in the river Jordan. We know God was pleased with His Son's baptism for He said in Matthew 3:17, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

The disciples were told by

Jesus, after He had been resurrected, to go unto all nations teaching of Him and baptizing the ones who believed in Him. This was a direct command. If they are to baptize, then it must be required of us to be baptized also. This act shows openly that you believe in the burial and resurrection of our Saviour and that there is a future resurrection for each one of His children.

—Think about It!—Are We Understanding Enough of Others?

"STUCK UP"

One calls to mind an experience related by a friend, a young businessman, who works in the office of a large corporation. Among his co-workers was a man whom all the office force disliked. The dislike was generated by nothing the man did, but what he did not do.

For instance, he never stopped to chat and laugh and joke with the others, but applied himself strictly to his work. In his personal affairs he was uncommunicative in a group that gossiped freely about theirs. The prevailing impression was that he was "too stuck-up" to have anything to do with other folks. Our friend concluded that the man simply did not want to be annoyed by needless contacts, and joined in letting him alone.

One evening in a restaurant they found themselves seated at adjoining

tables. Since both were preparing to dine alone, our friend invited the man to move over to his table. Expecting a polite rebuff, he was pleasantly surprised when the man not only accepted, but seemed pleased. They soon fell into conversation, and presently were chatting like old friends.

"I was left an orphan when very young," the man said, "and was reared on a farm. I had no young playmates, and grew up to be a rather moody, aloof person. I am sorry I never learned to mix with people. It is actually painful for me to make advances to strangers. I have been working in that office for four months, and you are the first fellow who has made a friendly overture.

"Do you know," he added smiling, "I had an idea that you, like the others up there, were sort of stuck-up?"

—Sunshine



Officers and sponsors of the Marion, Iowa FYC: Elder Jim Kuryluk-adviser, Wayne Endecott - sponsor, Alma Rodgers-sponsor (not pictured), Bonnie Asher-vice-president, Sue Asher-secretary-treasurer, Marlene Smith-president.

WOW ...

I don't believe it ...

You're kidding ...

Praise God, because we could never have done it without Him!

These are some of the reactions that arose in the minds of Marion, Iowa FYCers when we learned that our group had achieved the Lighthouse award and had been named "FYC of the Year."

The past year has been a year of great blessings. The few let-downs were so overshadowed by the spiritual uplifts that they were soon forgotten.

The Marion, Iowa FYC is a small group; but now we know that with God's help even a

LIGHTHOUSE AWARD



"FYC of the Year"

Marion, Iowa

small group can do great wonders.

This was the first year the Marion, Iowa FYC had participated in the Mark of Merit program—but not the last. We came in late, but with great ambitions. By the third quarter we felt we couldn't possibly attain the accomplishments needed to earn the Lighthouse Award, but it didn't matter. We had learned that it was such fun getting things done for the Lord that we just kept right on doing them.

In December we had an Honors Banquet to honor the older church members for their continued support throughout the year and also to show appreciation to a great president.

At the banquet, we reminisced over the past year.

... Like the time the SVA basketball team came down for a game, and soundly beat the Marion Tigers.

... Like the many money-making projects—a chili supper, light bulb sales, our tune-up day.

... Like the things the money was used for—

helping gravel the church parking lot,

purchasing tithing racks, sending money to the Denver building fund, paying the way for our vice-president to go to Leadership Retreat.

We remembered the hard work; but we also remembered and cherished the good times and the numerous blessings, such as those received by the vice-president at the Leadership Retreat in Boulder, blessings which she shared with others on her return home.

Yes, all in all, thoughts of the past year were happy—the only sad one being perhaps that 1970 is over.

... But then we have 1971. Don't we!?

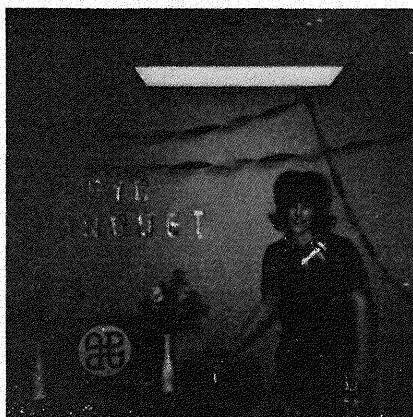


The Honors Banquet



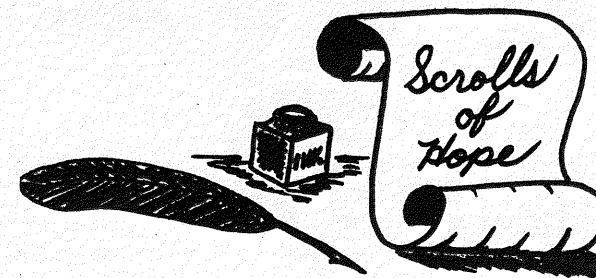


Top: The Marion FYCers were host to the Honors Club from Spring Vale Academy. Also included in the above picture are several alumni who were present at the Marion Church for this weekend of fellowship. Back row: Gerry Schlenker, Kevin Weir, Elder Roy Keim (faculty member), Ken Merriam, Jeff Henderson; second row: Elder Jim and Pauline Kuryluk, Sandy Williams, Donna Larsen, Stella Schweigert, Betty Carlin, Janet Johnson, Debbie Boyd, Judy Williams, Janice Carlin, Dixie Walton; front row: Nolan Cummings, Cathy Crisp, Mary Jordan, Vernie Smith, Sandy Moldenhauer, and Gordon Kuryluk.



RIGHT: Our president, Marlene Smith, was presented with a gift of appreciation at our Honors Banquet.

The flower of youth never appears more beautiful than when it bends toward the sun of righteousness.—Matthew Henry



In recent years young people have expressed increasing contempt for conforming to a particular mode of action or tradition just because it is the "accepted" thing. Protest against such conformity has coined the familiar and now-worn term, "The Establishment."

"The Establishment," they feel, imposes upon them certain requirements simply because "it's always been done that way," without offering solid reasoning to support the concept.

In the realm of our worship to God, we as Christians recognize that indeed it *is* of utmost importance that we avoid traditions which have been handed down from generation to generation, but are virtually meaningless as far as enhancing our relationship to God.

There are, however, traditions which are given to us directly by Christ. These are to be kept. Even in the keeping of these, we must be very sure that our observance is not "traditional" rather than heartfelt.

I am thinking specifically of the foot-washing ordinance which we observe in keeping with Christ's example at the time of the Lord's Supper (which time arrives this year on April 8).

Just what does the act of foot-washing mean to you? Is it *just an ordinance* which you observe once each year—or is it an act which truly portrays your daily attitude toward your brother? Can we stoop to splash some water on another's feet, then arise, pick up our high self-esteem and ego, ready to push our way on through another year until time again to observe the "act" of humility?

If we go on day after day, year after year, making very sure that no one takes advantage of us, that we are given every iota of credit due us, and that we are given every consideration we feel we deserve, then can we truly observe the act of humility on the night of the Lord's Supper with any real meaning or depth? Can we allow ourselves to become offended at any indication that we are being criticized or corrected—and then expect to receive a real blessing in observing the ordinance of humility? Can we allow ourselves, though human and subject to mistakes, to be readily critical of others—and still consider ourselves humble and in a condition to observe this ordinance? The answers are obvious; but, oh, how very often these very conditions can be seen in our lives.

(Next page)

As we come to the foot-washing portion of our service, is it such a great thing that we should stoop to wash the feet of a sister or brother *whom we dearly love*? This is not so great a thing; nor is this all there is to it. In our own self-examination, we must ask ourselves, "Is there a brother or sister whose feet I would *not* be willing to wash? If ours is true humility, we must be able to, from the heart, answer this question "No." The Bible says, "... let each esteem other better than themselves" (Phil. 2:3).

May each of us learn to apply this "foot-washing" attitude in our daily living—willing to be on a lower level than another, willing to be overlooked perhaps, and very unwilling to be offended by another. May we realize that we cannot apply a "dose" of humility to our lives by simply observing an ordinance once a year. Rather, it must be an attitude that is evident in our daily living and truly applied in our dealing with others. May the ordinance of foot-washing become more meaningful to us as we observe it from year to year.

LIVING

*Though your years be many,
Though your years be few,
All that really matters
Is what you do.*

*Though you have but little,
Or a lot to give,
All that God considers
Is how you live.*

—Edgar Daniel Kramer.

THE HIGH COST OF POPULARITY

(Continued from page 8)

to be his wife. She responded by bursting into tears, and as she cried on his comforting shoulder, simple and innocent person that he was, he thought they were tears of happiness, and he was so happy. She could not tell him the truth. She felt that if she could, her soul would feel cleansed, but it would be cruel to destroy his image of her—the image she so much wanted to maintain and be worthy of. Oh, she would be so good to him! Maybe this would remove some of the shame she felt.

Thus did she promise to be his wife. The happy days of preparation *almost* caused her to forget that dear Jack was not getting the person he really thought he was. She forgot, that is, until her dear mother began to plan her wedding dress.

"Oh, Mother," she said, "can't I just wear my blue lace? All that traditional white satin and veil seems just too much!" There was a hurt, disappointed look on her mother's face as she said with a break in her voice, "Oh, Anne, I have dreamed of the day when I could see you in a lovely white flowing dress, a happy bride—but, well... whatever you wish, Dear."

Anne, too, had had the same dream, but now it seemed that she just could not stand in the presence of a man of God in spotless white, and promise to

belong only to Jack when she felt all soiled inside.

But again, as she had when Jack proposed, she wept, and her mother, too, thought they were happy tears. So she said, "Mom, it is only that you work so hard—I just wanted to keep it simpler. I'll wear whatever you like, and be very happy." Again, to keep from hurting someone dear, she could not tell the whole truth. Only her pillow could have told of her sobs of regret that night.

How very easy it is to throw carelessly away that which can never be regained!

The happiness of her wedding day was a dream come true, but often it was as if there were a painful stab in her heart as she thought of deceiving those whom she loved so dearly. But her life was, for the most part, happy and so the days slipped into months. And one day she looked blissfully upon her first darling child. As it lay in her arms it was so precious, so pure. A tiny hand lay on hers like a delicate flower, and as she saw the tiny trusting hand and rosebud lips, her heart broke all over again. If she possessed the wealth of the world, she would have given it at that moment if she could have given the innocent baby a mother who did not feel soiled!

This sorrow eats away at her heart like a cancer, and as she confided her heart-breaking story to me, my own heart broke a little. I wish every girl who is tempted, for any reason, to throw away life's most precious possession, could feel Anne's

sorrow just for a moment. We could say her story ended happily when so many do not. But for her there can never be that complete happiness, for she alone bears her burden of sorrow for not placing the proper value on God-given virtue.

—Mrs. W. J. Berry
in *Youth's Living Ideals*

TO BE USED OF GOD

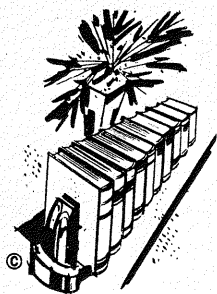
(Continued from page 6)

all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths."

Even though I'm unsure of many aspects of my life, I'm certain about this one thing: My desire is to be used of God. My whole purpose in life is summed up in these few words:

"TO BE USED OF GOD to sing,
to speak, to pray;
TO BE USED OF GOD to show
someone the way.
I long so much to feel the touch
of His consuming fire;
TO BE USED OF GOD is my
desire."

The happiest people are those who think the most interesting thoughts. Those who decide to use leisure as a means of mental development, who love good music, good books, good pictures, good company, good conversation—what are they? They are the happiest people in the world; and they are not only happy in themselves, they are the cause of happiness in others.—William Lyon Phelps



Book Review Corner

by Marilyn Current

MY SHADOW RAN FAST

by Bill Sands; Prentice Hall; 212 pp.; \$6.00

He was only a boy, too young to be facing a lifetime behind prison bars; but that's exactly the fate that No. 66836 faced at San Quentin. His real name was Wilbur Power Sewell, though he is now known as Bill Sands. Bill tells his own story in *My Shadow Ran Fast*.

Harry Fisher Sewell, a Superior Court judge in Los Angeles, was Bill's father. When Bill was only a child, his father and mother were divorced his mother taking him under her custody. He was starved for love—love which his mother didn't know how to give. So to gain recognition Bill turned to crime. He ended up at San Quentin with a life sentence.

It was there that Bill met Warden Duffy and his wife, "Mom" Duffy. They began filling Bill's need for love. Under their guidance he began taking correspondence courses. After quite a while he was released on parole.

Then began a long search in quest of himself. Bill took different jobs all over the world, making a fortune at each one. But he would soon become restless and move on to something else. Nothing filled the longing and dissatisfaction he felt within.

He married a woman—Pony—whose past had been similar in ways to his. Together, they began focusing their inner conflicts, and realized that what they really needed was to do something in life that counted for others; something that showed their thankfulness to the Power Who had helped them during their rehabilitation.

Today Bill heads a program for cons and ex-cons, based on the pattern of the Alcoholics Anonymous program. The main theme of this program is to help the men and women realize that they are incapable of rehabilitating themselves, but must face up to what they are, and allow God to rehabilitate them.

This exemplifies a Truth that all Christians must realize. We cannot change ourselves. God must take over and completely change and direct our lives if we are to become new (rehabilitated) creatures.



A Boy's Heart

by Grace Shults Davis

Late one night—or rather, early in the morning—at the lonely hour of three o'clock, I sat in the waiting room of a bus depot. There were only three of us. One other waiting passenger, a tired-looking little grandmother—or great-grandmother—sat hunched on the other end of the bench from me. The too-thin gray coat she wore opened below the buttons to disclose a much-washed cotton dress. A long-used and dilapidated purse lay beside her on the seat. Her head bent forward finally, and she slept from weariness.

A boy, who appeared to be of high school age, sat on a bench across the room from us. Because of vicious crimes that had been committed in this city recently by teen-age boys, I found myself glancing at him somewhat apprehensively. Yet he was cleanly dressed in neat brown slacks and a blue ski jacket. His hair was trimmed conservatively, which was reassuring to some extent.

Then I noticed that he was watching the little grandmother quite intently. His eyes shifted to the elderly

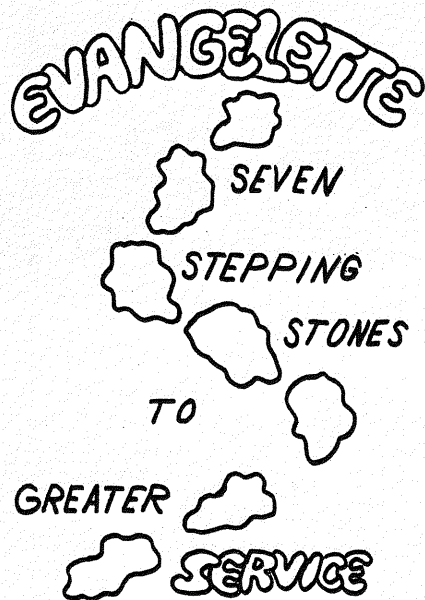
lady's hands folded in her lap, to her neglected purse beside her, and back again to her hands. Once more he turned to his thin billfold, taking out what was clearly its entire contents, a one-dollar bill and a five-dollar bill, a picture of a girl, and his ticket. He counted the small change in his pocket, shook his head, rubbed his mouth, and glanced once more at the sleeping grandmother.

When he stood up, my heart began to pound. By now my full attention centered upon him, but for some reason he did not seem to be aware of my presence at all. As he walked toward the sleeping woman, I prepared to spring into action should his hand reach for her purse.

Did he dare, I wondered? He stood above the little woman, hesitating for an instant, his right fist closed. Then, lowering his hand, he slowly opened his fist, and a bill dropped into the cup formed by wrinkled hands on a worn gray coat.

It was not the one-dollar bill. It was the five.

—Wisconsin Midweek Reminder



Quoting Texts
(Standard IV)

How Does That Verse Go ??

"If you're really such a big shot, make these stones into bread!" and under the nose of the stranger Satan shoves two great rocks. Looking slightly horrified the young man frowns deeply, raises his eyebrows, timidly lifts his head, and breathes, "I really don't think I should. . . ."

Scene II—At the end of the stairs leading to the top of the highest skyscraper the devil with lips pressed tightly shut grips the arm of his captive and points to the porch overlooking the big city. Strutting up to the edge the tempter takes a deep breath, proudly drinks in the magnificent view, the fresh-green grass directly below, smiles and says, "Jump! You shan't break a bone!"

"Oh, no!" blurts the young man. "I can't do that! I . . . I . . . believe you're wrong. The 'Book' says that . . . ('How does that verse go?') . . . I shouldn't . . . Anyway . . . Well, let's just say that if I did I might provoke God's wrath. . . ."

Scene III—On top of a mountain peak of exceeding high elevation, the Devil entices: "See fertile, flourishing farmlands—thick, leafy woodlands—peaceful, rippling brooks—palaces; mansions; dazzling pleasures of the great cities. . . ." And then stretching His arm skyward, "the wonders of my world. All of it's yours at the lowest price ever—just bow before me and say I'm nice."

But the young man is ready for Mr. Satan this time! Deep into his left-inner coat pocket he thrusts his thick fingers and yanks out a calfskin Cambridge Bible. Quickly he flips the India-pages to

Colossians, I Timothy . . . *Uh-oh! James? Ephesians . . . I John . . . I know it's around here somewhere! Philippians! . . . I Corinthians? . . . Seems like it was on a left page . . . III John . . . Titus . . . back to Colossians. "Just a moment—I want to show you something." Philippians, Philemon, Hebrews, II Timothy, . . . seems like it might have been three verses down from a red mark . . . Romans, I Corinthians, II Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians, I Thessalonians, II Thessalonians, Titus. . . .*

You might recall and admire the meek man of Galilee who did not fumble with pages, who did not fumble in answering, and who did not fumble in quoting, but confidently met each of his temptations with the cool, sharp retort, "It is written. . . ."

The year is A.D. 1971, the year when present Bible flippers and scripture mis-quoters have need to radically rectify their skill.

As a warning to you, it has been written *that* "wise men lay up knowledge"¹; *that* "the heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips"²; and *that* "the heart of the righteous studieth to answer."³

Realizing that it is of absolute necessity that your mind become saturated with scriptures, and remembering that "wisdom is too high for a fool,"⁴ ponder for a moment your every excuse—"I can't memorize scriptures."

Actually what you mean is that it takes more effort than you like to put forth.

"I forget them."

You mean the exertion required of your mental facilities for remembering and reviewing texts is too taxing of your manly strength.

Etc. . . .

Etc. . . .

Be disgusted with your excuses! . . . and then cast them all away. *Then*—don't let yourself slide into the "never-got-around-to-getting-started" category. Never let your mind be idle! Start now! Build your knowledge! Select those texts that seem significant to you. Take texts from Minuteman, specific subjects, or miscellaneous gems of your choice and diligently work to commit them to memory. Even when engaged in menial tasks such as setting hair, driving, riding, ironing, washing dishes, mowing, or waxing the car, apply your mind to learning—even if it's only one small text. Strive for quality not quantity; learn your texts well; make supreme effort to remember them by REVIEWing often.

Grasping knowledge is not a cinch. As you agonize to imbed each

jewel of wisdom in your mind, and to compliment your understanding, remember this promise—

“Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding; If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures; Then shalt thou understand the fear of the LORD, and find the knowledge of God.”⁵

Then when you can coolly fire back those “It-is-written’s” you shall exclaim with Solomon—“A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.”⁶ and with Job—“How forcible are right words!”⁷

¹Proverbs 10:4

²Proverbs 16:24

³Proverbs 15:28

⁴Proverbs 24:7

⁵Proverbs 2:3-7

⁶Proverbs 25:11

⁷Job 7:25

Youth Doctrine Corner

*“Ye shall know the truth
and the truth shall make
you free” (John 8:32).*



PUNISHMENT OF THE WICKED

Official Church of God Doctrine—Article No. 33

... Those who at their death are judged by God to be wicked will be punished by being cast into a lake of fire which will completely consume and destroy them and they will become as though they had never been.

All Wicked To Be Punished

... People to be punished for their iniquity (Isa. 26:19-21).
... Sinners to be punished with everlasting destruction (II Thess. 1:9).
... Wages of sin is death (Rom. 6:23).

Punishment is Complete Destruction

... Soul that sinneth it shall die (Ezek. 18:4, 20).
... Wicked to be completely burned up (Mal. 4:1, 3 and Psa. 37:20).
... Wicked to be consumed (Isa. 1:28; Psa. 145:20; Prov. 10:25).

Destruction to Come After the Reign of Christ

... Christ to reign until wicked are destroyed (I Cor. 5:22-26).
... Resurrection of wicked to follow reign of Christ (Rev. 20:5-13).
... Destruction of the wicked in the lake of fire (Rev. 20:14, 15).

From MBC BIBLE DOCTRINES CLASS

Are You for Real?

by Ione Weir

“Lovest thou me?”

God asked Peter that question and Peter, in effect, replied—“Lord You know that I do. I have spoken up for all Your deals. . . .”

Well, God is asking you. And you reply, “Lord you know that I do. I have spoken up in young people’s meetings, I have worked hard for Your cause, I have upheld Your ideals. . . .”

But Jesus asked Peter again, “Lovest thou Me?” And Peter replied, “Lord, Thou knowest I do”—and he meant—“I have been in the company of those who love You—I have left all my old friends.”

And God is asking you. And you reply, “Lord, you know that I do. I have left all my old friends, my old pleasures.”

But Jesus asked Peter again, “Lovest thou Me?” And Peter replied, “Lord, Thou knowest I do—I have dedicated my life to serve Thee.”

And God is asking you, And you reply, “Lord, You know that I do. I am serving Thee in young people’s meetings and in all the activities of the church.”

So you have. You have upheld all His ideals—you are in the company of those who love Him—you are serving Him. But He is not asking you if you uphold His ideals, or if you are in the company of those who love Him or if you are serving Him.

He is asking you, simply, if you love Him.

Have you ever stopped to think about it?

Jesus Christ, the Creator of the Universe, the Son of God, asks you if you love Him.

And that is what He wants from you. To love Him.

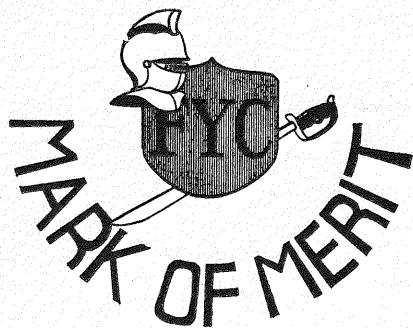
Think of it.

Is it easier to just uphold His ideals? Easier to be in the company of those who love Him? Easier to serve HIM?

Well, you can’t just conjure up this kind of love. And God knows you can’t. You ask Him to give it to you. “Because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us. . . .”

It is a gift.

... Lovest thou me? . . . (John 21:15, 16, 17).



By Nathan Lawson

One quarter is almost completed in 1971. Impossible?! It certainly seems that way; yet time marches on.

We live in a busy, busy world. The rapid pace in which we live makes time seem like nothing as it passes by. Now, how busy is your FYC Group in the work of God? We should be just as busy in God's work as we are in the many other things we do.

FOUR MORE WINNERS!

GOLD AWARDS

	Bonus pts.	National FYC Support
Marion, Ore. (500 pts.)	452	\$ 3.50
Sacramento, Calif. (500 pts.)	580	35.00

SILVER AWARDS

Shawnee, Okla. (465 pts.)	355	1.50
Stanberry, Mo. (480 pts.)	720	4.80

(This makes a total of 15 Gold Award Winners and 10 Silver Award winners for the 1970 year. This is by far a record for participation in the Mark of Merit Program. There were also several other FYC Groups who could have won an award if they had not dropped out of the program during the year.)

PLAN NOW! PLAN WELL!

Plan your activities so that your FYC will be listed at this time next year among the successful groups who have completed the Mark of Merit Program.

NEW MARK OF MERIT BOOKLET

A new Mark of Merit Booklet has been mailed to your FYC Group. Your local leader and pastor should have a copy of this booklet. Study the program well. Changes have been made in the

Bonus Point Program that determines the "FYC of the Year." These changes allow large and small groups alike to compete for this top honor among our FYC groups. Your group could be the Light House Award Winner this year.

FYC REGISTRATION

Registration blanks will be sent out with your first-quarter report blanks. We hope that you will give us a complete registration of your FYC Group at this time. Mail the registration report with your Mark of Merit Report for the first quarter. Even if you do not enter the Mark of Merit Program, please register your FYC members and officers with us.

May God richly bless and reward each of you this year as we work together for Him.

**WOULD I BE CALLED
A CHRISTIAN?**

Would I be called a Christian,
If everybody knew
My secret thoughts and feelings,
And everything I do?
Oh, could they hear Him speaking,
Of Christ in me each day?
Oh, could they hear Him speaking,
In every word I say?

Would I be called a Christian
If everyone could know
That I am found in places
Where Jesus would not go?
Oh, could they hear His echo
In every song I sing?
In eating, drinking, dressing,
Could they see Christ, my King?

Would I be called a Christian
If judged by what I read,
By all my recreation
And every thought and deed?
Could I be counted Christlike
As I now work and play,
Unselfish, kind, forgiving
To others every day?
—The Brethren Evangelist

IN HIS STEPS

by Milton Mangum

That which constitutes the supreme worth of life is not wealth, nor ease, nor fame—nor even happiness, but *service*. Nothing at last counts but service, and that always counts.

—Alfred W. Martin.

Along the path that once He trod,
I tried to walk today;
In footprints made so long ago,
I tried to find my way.

Not in dear old Nazareth,
Nor down by Galilee,
Neither in Jerusalem,
Nor in Gethsemane.

I walked where men were weary,
Sad, and in despair;
I tried to give them hope again—
Their burdens help to share.

I helped a blind man cross a street,
Found a puppy gone astray,
Made glad the heart of a little boy
As I went along the way.

Along the path that once He trod,
The burden that I bore,
Was somehow lifted from my back—
I felt its weight no more.

"Study to show
 God's
 approval
 truth"

"... Be ready always to give an
 answer to every man that asketh you
 a reason of the hope that is in you
 with meekness and fear" (1 Peter 3:15).

MINUTEMAN

(Verse Memorization Program)

By Michael D. Vlad

Titus 2:7, 8

I Peter 2:9

I Timothy 4:12

I Timothy 6:11

Romans 12:1, 2

I Peter 2:21

I Peter 2:11, 12

Titus 2:11, 12

Are you tired of being just "one of the crowd"? Are you ready to "stand up" and be counted among those who are not merely conformists? If your answer is yes then you're going to have to buck society. You have to forget about following the establishment and be different and "do your thing." But what is your "thing"?

The hippie stands out in our society because he dresses differently, acts differently, and even looks different! How about "the gang"? They're different because they want

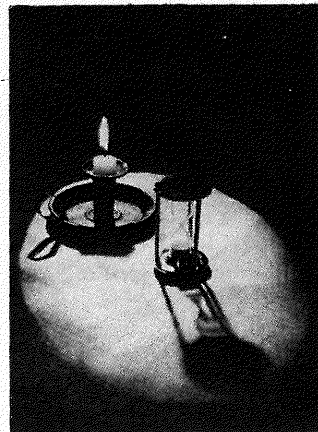
to be free and be their own boss. They forget about everyone else and do what they want to do because "what else is there to live for?"

Being a hippie isn't really different, though, because there are plenty of them around. If we follow the crowd and become part of "the gang," we aren't different because lots of kids are already doing that.

The only possible way of standing out from society and the establishment is by being *completely* different, by doing something that society hasn't done. That one thing we can do is to follow Jesus Christ and His principles as closely as we can. It's not very often you find someone who wants to keep his language clean and be different. No, it's not very often you run across someone that's willing to speak out for Christ.

WE ARE DIFFERENT! We've bucked society and don't follow the established "principles" that the world is following. Our difference can be seen in our actions and our speech. We're different not just for the sake of being different, but because we want to follow Jesus Christ and His teachings. We've found our "thing" and we are different because we stand out and . . .

STAND UP FOR CHRIST!!!



2T₄G-

Take Time for God

By Martha Ling

Mar. 15	Heb. 8
Mar. 16	Heb. 9
Mar. 17	Heb. 10
Mar. 18	Heb. 11
Mar. 19	Heb. 12
Mar. 20	Heb. 13
Mar. 21	James 1
Mar. 22	James 2
Mar. 23	James 3
Mar. 24	James 4
Mar. 25	James 5
Mar. 26	1 Pet. 1
Mar. 27	1 Pet. 2
Mar. 28	1 Pet. 3
Mar. 29	1 Pet. 4
Mar. 30	1 Pet. 5
Mar. 31	2 Pet. 1
Apr. 1	2 Pet. 2
Apr. 2	2 Pet. 3
Apr. 3	1 John 1
Apr. 4	1 John 2
Apr. 5	1 John 3
Apr. 6	1 John 4
Apr. 7	1 John 5
Apr. 8	II John
Apr. 9	III John
Apr. 10	Jude
Apr. 11	Rev. 1
Apr. 12	Rev. 2
Apr. 13	Rev. 3
Apr. 14	Rev. 4

This section of my Bible has been marked for a long time. Verse after verse is so inspiring that it deserves to be underlined and committed to memory. I would like to share with you some of my favorite ones this time.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him" (James 1:12).

"Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: for the wrath of man worketh *not* the righteousness of God" (James 1:19, 20).

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

"But the word of the Lord endureth forever" (1 Peter 1:25a).

"But the end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober, and *watch unto prayer*" (1 Peter 4:7).

"Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them: because greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world" (1 John 4:4).

* * *

We have a new 2T4Ger this month—Janet Meadows finished three months of 2T4G. Kathy Leach and Ruby Renz completed six months, while Pat Jones is half-way through her second year. Marilyn Current has finished her third year. Congratulations to all of you on your faithfulness and good work.

Sabbath School Quarterlies and Teachers' Packets

The Young People's Department has worked with the Sabbath School Department in the preparation of two quarterlies of youth lessons on "FYC Orientation and Youth Guidance." The lessons deal with topics of special interest to you FYCers and should prove to be extremely beneficial.

Youth Teacher's Packets have been made up by the National FYC and sent to all youth teachers. The packets contain National FYC materials and a list of suggested readings for background to the lessons.

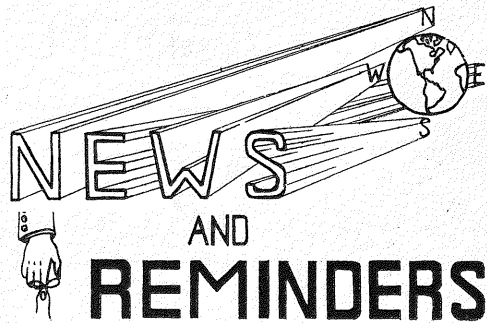
The Young People's Department trusts that you will enjoy the lessons and that they will be a great blessing to you.

FYC Stationery—Money For Your Local FYC

The Young People's Department has designed some stationery for FYC groups to sell as money-making projects. One type is designed for use by the FYCers, and the other type is designed for sale to the general public.

The stationery is beautifully designed. The stationery for FYCers has the FYC emblem imprinted in the top right-hand corner and a bird on a branch imprinted in the lower left-hand corner. The stationery for public use is the same as the FYC stationery except that an open Bible replaces the FYC emblem, and some of the Scripture texts imprinted at the bottom are different.

The FYC stationery comes in pack-



ages with a variety of six colors per package. The stationery for public use comes in three different colors per package and there is a choice of two different sets of colors. Each package contains 30 sheets of stationery and 24 envelopes.

FYC groups may sell the stationery with a 35% profit when packages are sold at the recommended sale price of \$1.00 per package. The stationery will cost FYC groups 65¢ per package. If the orders are for ten packages or more, there will be no postage charge. Payment for orders must be made to the National FYC within thirty days after the order has been delivered.

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW!

FYC Booklet Revisions

The National FYC has been revising the booklets that promote the national programs. In content the revisions are quite minor, except for small additions and updating on the Mark of Merit Program.

The appearance of the booklets has been changed considerably by the addition of pictures and illustrations that will help to emphasize the message of the booklets.

The Mark of Merit Booklet has

already been reprinted and by now every FYC group should have the newly-revised booklet.

Active FYC and Christian Witnessing are ready for reprinting and FYC leaders should be receiving them by the month of May.

National Youth Week Postponed to May 5-9

Due to some unforeseen hindrances in the production of the National Youth Week booklet, National Youth Week has been postponed one week. The new date for National Youth Week is May 5-9, 1971. We urge every FYC to plan to have a National Youth Week Program at that time. Be looking for the new National Youth Week Booklet.

Youth Camp—USA

Last year was a very outstanding year for our YOUTH CAMP PROGRAM in the Church of God. All camps were well attended with a new camp program being initiated in District No. 5.

This year we are anticipating another outstanding series of Youth Camp Programs. The National FYC urges you to attend the youth camp in your area. Do not rob yourself of blessings and enjoyment unlimited.

General Conference—Youth Program

We are hoping to have all FYC groups and several foreign countries represented at the Youth Program of the General Conference, August 6-14, La Verne, California. YOU can be there! WILL YOU?

Come to

MISSOURI YOUTH CAMP

and we will "SHOW YOU" beautiful
North Central Missouri, and a TREMENDOUS TIME

—June 13-20

—Camp Grand River in Crowder State Park near Trenton, Missouri

—A staff of national youth workers and local talent

—A beautiful camp—Swimming—Fishing—Hiking—Small mountains—and a well-planned SPIRITUAL PROGRAM

For information, write to **Camp Director**

Elder Dale Lawson

316 North Willow

Stanberry, Missouri 64489

The next AIM will announce other youth camps to be conducted in the summer of '71. Watch for it!