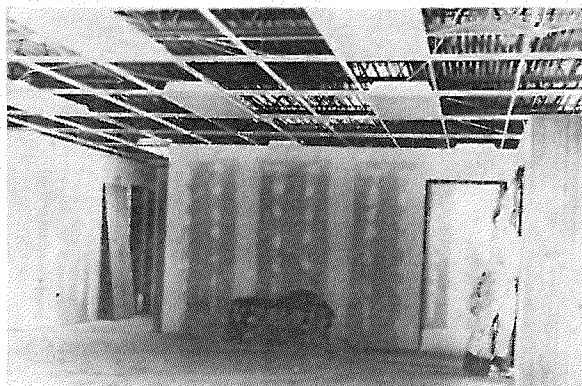


## AIM 'On the Move'



An interior office view just before the painting was done and the ceiling tiles were placed in the grid work. The offices are now ready for us.

Progress is seen here on the completion of our new offices in suburban Denver, Colorado. By the time you receive this AIM, we will be located in our new home seen below. Though our location has changed, our dedication to YOUTH is the same and our AIM will be to serve and inspire young people everywhere.

The April AIM will be mailed from the new publishing plant.

Our new address is:

AIM, Bible Advocate Press, P. O. Box 2370 Denver, Colorado 80201



This is a view of the front office section of the new building which is about to become the home of AIM magazine.

# Aim

*The magazine for young people*



Our grand business is not so much to see what lies dimly in the distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

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

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Vol. XXXVI, No. 3

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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# An Addiction

# to God



Richard A. Wagner, C.R.N.A.

**H**E WANDERED aimlessly down the corridor; his eyes met mine through the glassed-in nurses' station... His vacant stare, the pin point pupils told me I was to have my share of problems on this evening duty.

"He's nineteen—been on it about six months." "Family brought him in just before noon; 'been prancing around like a caged lion. Dr. — thinks he's been hitting up to three grains on some days, and wants to decrease his morphine intake to grain one-eighth every four hours, but if he climbs the walls, Dr. left a verbal to increase it to one-sixth every two hours, but then notify him at his office."

The male nurse with many years of psychiatric nursing experience behind him then briefed me on the other patients, wished me success for this new problem which was to be mine for the next eight hours, and left.

A young R.N. was I. In order to aid the expenses for the twelve months' advanced training in the school here at Madison College, I

was putting in two or three evening shifts in the division of psychiatry, a part of Madison Sanitarium and Hospital (Nashville, Tenn.). Most of my anesthesia school classmates were helping out on various shifts.

My mind went back almost three years to the huge state hospital where I as a junior nursing student had spent three months affiliating in

psychiatric nursing. Vaguely the lectures on narcotic addiction returned along with the faces of many men, both young and old, who were victims of dope. These faces from past years were still in my mind's eye when this new patient rapped on the window and returned my thoughts back to the present. I laid his chart on the desk and went out to greet him. . . .

"Hey, ain't I due for a shot soon? My stomach's crawling in knots" . . . the clock indicated he had gone long enough on the greatly reduced dosage. I nodded and went into the office, unlocked the narcotic box and reached for the tiny amber bottle. The little white pill dissolved itself rapidly in the warm solution, and I sucked it into the two c.c. syringe . . . This tiny white tablet . . . a two-edged sword: an anodyne for intense pain and suffering, but yet a curse controlling body and mind through its addicting power when indiscriminately used.

He sighed with relief as I injected the syringed contents into his upper arm. In a few minutes, relaxation overtook him and his eyes reverted to their former pin point position. His mind and will were controlled again by a little white pill about one-fourth the size of a common aspirin tablet. He poured out his story in uncoordinated bits: He was an intelligent lad who had "graduated" in his early teens to tobacco and booze. An auto accident had put him under pain-controlled sedatives. He was later able to get an illegal supply, but had found his body was demanding more and stronger doses for satisfaction. . . . Then it was that his parents realized that he was no longer behaving in his

normal precise pattern. After more questioning the sad realization forced them, heartbroken, to bring him to the Sanitarium for help. The Sanitarium would accept addiction cases which, in its medical staff's opinion, would benefit by treatment.

Within the next few weeks the Master Physician, the lesser physician, and we co-workers were able to get the young man over the torturous pains of withdrawal from his addiction. On his discharge we all hoped that his will to remain free of this curse would overpower any physical craving he may have to return to his little white tablets.

His tendency to the lesser addicting "popular" drugs, tobacco and alcohol, would perhaps again be his downfall.

\* \* \*

A long time ago, the apostle Paul faced a similiar addiction in the Spiritual realm. No weak and nilly person was he, walking around with a halo around the head, but a powerful man who previously (as Saul) had no objection to stoning his Christian rivals, or annihilating them in the most expedient way. He lost his attachment to the principles of evil by a blinding light which smote him down on a lonely road to Damascus, and he then became addicted to God for the rest of his life. . . .

For many previous years he had been doing the bidding of Satan, but the power of an Eternal God overtook his life and will and he became hopelessly addicted to the Greatest Power that exists. Yet the "withdrawal" symptoms did not vanish in an instant, for Satan had Paul's will for many a previous year, and his

bad habits persisted in "needling" him. Teenager . . . read Romans 7: 17-23! If you convert this old English wording into your modern thinking you will see that Paul now says that his past addicting sins, bad habits and motives were in continual warfare against his better intentions. For the rest of Paul's life he wrestled against the powers of Satan, fully realizing that evil would try to addict him again if possible (Eph. 6:12).

Perhaps the greatest need today is to get a vision of the deep meaning of these ancient men who were so hopelessly addicted to the principles of a righteous God, and to convert their God-inspired counsel into the terminology of today's jet stream generation. In some cases the wording or phrasing is difficult to immediately grasp, but the meanings are still vibrant for today's youth, for the great conflict between Christ and Satan has not changed; indeed it has become more violent in these closing days of Earth's history. Young fellow, you are a prime target for the deceiver, as your thought patterns are in the molding stage. God will lead, if invited, but by divine nature will not force your choice. Paul understood this and wrote a long letter to his spiritual brother Timothy. It was not a "goody, goody" lecture but firm counsel from his mature experience.

Paul's counsel is applicable today, for hundreds of years cannot change God's Will for your life as revealed to His servant Paul. Today you as a Christian youth are greatly different from your "pleasure bent" buddies who know not God. You especially believe that Christ is coming back to Earth to redeem His "addicted" people; therefore you are preparing your

life here, with Christ's help, for eternity. Your purpose in living is distinct. It is not to see how much pleasure of a wrong nature you can cram into a few brief years which you call your youth, but to use your youthful days to draw closer, or as Paul explains to "sanctify yourself toward God." The standards the church has set up are not dictatorial dogma to cramp your style, but Bible-inspired principles to aid you in your walk with God, and help you distinguish evil from good.

Happiness (the ultimate Earthly aim) can be found only in right doing, young reader. God alone is the source of righteousness, and only by becoming addicted to the Eternal One can you find satisfaction. He will take the body, your mind and soul, and finally your will . . . and you, like young Timothy, will never have cause to regret.

—Reprint from March 1962 *AIM*

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### CHEERFULNESS

An old man surprised everyone with his cheerfulness since he seemed to have an unusual amount of trouble and relatively few pleasures. When asked the secret of his cheery disposition, he replied, "Well, you see, it's like this. The Bible says often, 'And it came to pass,' never, 'It came to stay.'"

---

### BEAUTY

God made a world of loveliness  
With trees and flowers and birds,  
But the loveliest things of all He  
made  
Were kind and gentle words.

# 'I Did Forgot . . .'

"I did forgot—and now I 'just' knowed!" . . .

. . . A simple statement by my breakfasting three-year-old in response to his mother's expression of surprise that he had just recounted so vividly the experience of a trip to "Amusementland" six months before; but how those words rang in my ears throughout the day as I recounted the experiences I had enjoyed with God years before—experiences and joys that "I had forgotten—and I 'just' now know!"—experiences that had grown cold in my memory through the last few years of trials, disappointments, and failures.

Why had I let myself grow so doubtful of God's love, mercy, and even God's very existence?? Why? Why had I succumbed to Satan's tool of discouragement—that old trick he uses so subtly that one is caught in the trap before even realizing it?? The story is told

of the time Satan put all his "tools" up for sale. He had on display his tools of hate, lust, strife, envy, variance, etc. As the story goes, Satan was able to quickly sell all his tools except that of DISCOURAGEMENT, and the price was so high that no one could buy it. This does indeed bring home the point that discouragement is the most prized weapon of Satan, especially against the Christian!

You see, the believer is not so easily subverted by hate, greed, and other sins that are so common to carnal man. BUT, oh how easily the Christian can become discouraged by some small inadequacy he finds in a fellow Christian, the local church program, or the overall broad scope of the Church's outreach! How easy it is for him to place the blame on others—to let Satan fill his mind with doubts about his fellow Christians, his pastor, his church leaders, about his own salvation, and even

about the very existence of God!

HOW SHAMEFUL!!

And yet I found myself in this very category where I had seen others in times past—labeled as a weak-kneed, surface Christian with no real depth!

BUT PRAISE GOD, HE BROUGHT ME TO MY KNEES AND TO REPENTANCE!—AND quite a formidable task it was, too! My whole world fell apart—or so I thought! The pain hit where it hurts the worst—at home! to those closest to me! to those for whose salvation I had always carried the greatest burden. And where was I when they needed help the most?? I was *outside* looking in instead of *inside* helping out as I should have been!

"GOD'S PUNISHMENT! THAT'S ALL!" . . . I had concluded. I no longer saw God as the merciful, loving, and forgiving God He is, but only as the wrathful God I had begun to believe He was. I admitted I deserved the punishment! But nonetheless, I resented it deeply! And besides that, I knew I couldn't change; I couldn't rid myself of the wayward thoughts that I had allowed to possess my mind—Doubting Thomas surely never had anything on me! I wanted signs; I wanted proof, I wanted visible evidence that God did still live, that He did still care for mankind, and especially, that God did still care for ME!

"And then the answer came!"

—Not as I had wanted—not as I had expected—but then God is full of surprises, isn't He?

Anyway, I was forced to action by one I loved most dearly—by one who was depending upon me for spiritual strength. "Spiritual strength?" I said to myself! "Not me! Mine's all gone!" But then, who else was there to help? The answer was a great big "ZERO"! There was no one else—no one else but weak ole' wayward ME!

It was then I decided it was time I crucified self, time that I crucified my own desires (desires, incidentally, which included serving God—but in my own way).

"For they (I) being ignorant of God's righteousness, and going about to establish their (my) own righteousness, have (had) not submitted themselves (myself) unto the righteousness of God" (Romans 10:3).

It was time I submitted to Christ FULLY—all the way! That meant admitting that I hadn't already submitted, and I had been telling myself for a long time that I was fully submitted to God, but that He just wasn't willing to help me. NON-SENSE! I always had hung on to a bit of self!

But praise God, in the face of tragedy, VICTORY CAME! It came at a time when there was no other way but UP! The road down had been traveled as far as it goes! It came to me as it came to those dearest me! And that victory was contagious! It

*"We can praise our Heavenly Father that sorrows and disappointments are not meant to disfigure but to transform us." (from THE SPEAKER'S SOURCEBOOK by Eleanor Doan)*

touched the lives of others far and near—and praise God, it is still spreading!

If you find a struggle in your life that causes you to doubt God, to doubt His people, to "turn your back" on what you know you should do, grab hold of the knot at the end of the rope—hang on! God does still live! He is still on His throne! He does still care for YOU!

You see, what you have to realize is that God is just a little bit selfish in His own majestic way—He wants ALL of you! Not PART of you! And until we all learn that and submit ALL to Him, Satan is going to pos-

sess a part of our minds, even if it is just a little corner! And you give him an inch and believe me, he'll take it all!

"No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon" (Matthew 6:24).

God allows no room in our lives for both—it is either ALL for God or ALL for Satan!

**WHICH WILL IT BE FOR YOU??**

*"Submit yourselves therefore to God, Resist the devil, and he will flee from you" (James 4:7).*

## *Living Above*

The humble man works below but he lives above, which is, by the way, an admirable thing to do.

The necessities of life require us to do many monotonous, humdrum things in order to make a living; but life itself can still be lived on the highlands.

It is an interesting fact that, no matter how much unemployment there may be, nor how crowded the ranks of workers below, there is always plenty of room to live above. There is enough beauty that every man who seeks beauty may find it. There is enough glorious music within easy reach of all to satisfy any soul that craves it. The most wonderful and stimulating ideas are thrust out at us on every hand, so that he who wants the company of great thoughts may have it for the taking.

It is the glory of man—an evidence of the image of God within him—that he can work below and live above.—Roy L. Smith.

# *Tell Me, Please*

Youth Questions Answered by

Dale G. Lawson



### QUESTION

*If Christ created the earth, why does it say in Genesis, "And God said let there be light?"*

### ANSWER

It really isn't as mysterious or confusing as it appears! The Bible does say of Christ, "Who is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of every creature: For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him and for him" (Col. 1:15, 16).

God is the supreme being of the universe, but Christ apparently was His agent in creation. It is much the same with the prophets who were agents of God to give His prophecies unto man. Even though we know the prophets spoke or wrote the words, the Bible over and over again will say, "The LORD said..."

Christ was with God in creation and was the agent for the creation of all things.

### QUESTION

*What is the best way to show love to members of my family who won't accept the gospel as yet?*

### ANSWER

The nature of your question (the expression of your desire) causes me to think you probably need very little "coaching" on how to show love to your family. I do feel the question is a very fine one to which all of us could give some thought if we face a similar situation.

What appears to me to be the best way to show love to members of your family who haven't accepted the gospel as yet is: Live your life before them in such a way that the beauty and spirit of Jesus Christ shows in your life.

I am taking it for granted from your question that you have already spoken to them of the gospel and its truth. **THIS ALSO IS AN EXPRESSION OF LOVE.** However, after you have approached them about the matter, sometimes more love is shown by "steadfast living" than through "constant preaching." One can hardly *drive* sheep to water!

To know when to approach directly, and when to preach silently calls for that "wisdom from above," and in any case that wisdom is "pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without  
(Continued on page 30)

# Teen Guidelines

## The Peace Movement

By David Robinson

"You go to church and pray to Jesus Christ. If Jesus Christ were in this room tonight, you would not dare drop another bomb!" so exclaimed a young woman before President Nixon and the honored guests at a recent White House dinner.

For several years there has been a movement in the U. S. and other countries for world peace. This movement for peace has been demonstrated in mass peace marches, huge rallies, manufacturing of numerous peace symbols (such as the dove and broken cross), and in countless criticisms against government officials for enrolling us in a war. Sounds like this peace movement must be of Christian motivation—but is it really?

You've read a lot about the peace movement and have probably seen actual pictures of these peace-minded people. What's your conclusion concerning the movement? Can these people really expect to have world peace when the crime rate at home has increased to new heights? How can they expect the nations to agree with one another while here at home the rioters and protesters have plagued our country with disagreement? The people of the peace movement today are looking so far ahead to the great goal of world peace that they overlook the peace that is so needed here at home.

The peace movement, which is characterized by the well-known two-fingered peace sign and the broken cross symbol (or crow's foot emblem), is just another event in the world which is leading up to the final conflict and return of Christ to this earth. "For

when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape" (1 Thessalonians 5:3).

The last days will be very troublous times, as the Bible points out, but there will come a cry that at last there is peace and safety. People will think they have true world peace, even though their own countries are being torn and tattered in turmoil (Matthew 24 and Luke 21). The modern day "Peace Movement" is nothing more than a fulfillment of Bible prophecy and a sign to the believers that summer is nigh (Matthew 24:32)—that the end of time is near.

### The REAL Peace Movement

Did you know that the Church of God is involved in a "Peace Movement"? Not the type of peace movement that was just discussed, but the true peace movement started by Christ. Yes, Christ started a peace movement:

*John 14:27: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you..."*

*John 16:33: "These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace..."*

And this peace movement was upheld and promoted by the apostles:

*Acts 10:36: "The word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ..."*

*2 Corinthians 13:11: "... Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace..."* admonished apostle Paul.

*Hebrews 12:14: "Follow peace with all men..."*

You, as a follower of Christ, must therefore become involved in the true "Peace Movement." This movement doesn't engage in



mass protest marches, huge rallies, the manufacturing of peace symbols, criticism of government officials; but instead it fervently engages in strong Christian living, active participation in the work of the gospel, and outward displaying of the inward peace instilled by the movement.

Also as a member of this *true* peace movement, you must have three types of peace which you will apply to yourself and advocate to others:

1. Inward peace in your life—

Only Christ can give you that true inward peace which is necessary for your participation in the peace movement. You must possess that peace and profess it to others!

2. Peace in your family—

Statistics have shown that one can't truly be dedicated to the peace movement unless he experiences that same peace at home. You must establish a peaceful Christian atmosphere at home and then instruct others how to gain that family peace.

3. Peace in your church—

The headquarters for the peace movement in your area are found at your church; therefore, it is absolutely essential that you are living peaceably with all the other members of the peace movement. By having a peaceful, effective headquarters, you will be able to draw others into the movement.

Can you meet the requirements? Without a symbol, a sign, or a slogan, does the spirit of Christ seen in your life draw others to a true "peace movement"?

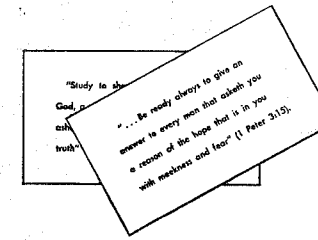
**THE SPRING WILL COME**

The spring will come, and winter days  
 Will be forgotten for awhile,  
 And sunshine warm the soul again  
 And make us smile.  
 And even grief and sorrow will not mar,  
 But leave upon the heart a little scar.  
 And rain will fall upon each rooted thing,  
 And trees will bloom and robins, too, shall sing.  
 And we will know and rightly be assured  
 That God is good and that He has endured.

—Christine Grant Curless.

(Verse Memorization Program)

**M  
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by Marcia Woods

**NO PROVISION FOR RETREAT**

We have the helmet of salvation, shield of faith, breastplate of righteousness, and the sword of the Spirit (which is the Word of God). Our feet are shod with the gospel of peace and our loins are girt about with truth. Yet our great Commander obviously failed to include one extremely important item of defense of one particular part of our body. This was probably for a very apparent and justifiable reason.

To have provided protection for our backs would have been, in essence, condoning retreat and there is no room in the army of the Lord for a coward. We must be ready

at all times to defend our Leader and His Word and to give our lives for Him if necessary (For me to live is Christ and to die is gain [Philippians 1:21]).

Our breastplate of righteousness is essential in our defense but we must be cautious in avoiding an often-used trick of Satan which trades our true righteousness for a false sense of self-righteousness. This could be fatal to our life and witness for Christ. Our breastplate of righteousness is not only one of our finest but also one of our most essential weapons in our fight against Satan, but self-righteousness is as filthy rags (Isaiah 64:6).

Psalm 119:142

I John 2:29

Isaiah 11:4

Isaiah 46:13

Hebrews 1:9

Proverbs 15:29

Philippians 3:9

Romans 8:4

## THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

"All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works" (2 Tim. 3:16, 17).

**PRAYER:** "Lord, please send your Spirit to make your Holy Scripture clear to me, that I will enjoy the study of your Word more and more each day."

*Note: This month's topic is basic to the 2T4G program. Study each chapter carefully with the daily comment in mind.*

### ORIGIN AND AUTHENTICITY OF SCRIPTURES

**April 1. John 1.** Comment: The Word is from the beginning.

**April 2. 1 John 5.** Comment: The Father, the Word, and the Holy Spirit are one.

**April 3. Rev. 19.** Comment: Christ is called the Word of God.

**April 4. 2 Tim. 3.** Comment: All scripture is given by inspiration of God.

**April 5. 2 Pet. 1.** Comment: The scriptures aren't of man's invention, but the Holy Spirit led men of God to write and speak them.

**April 6. Isaiah 45.** Comment: God testifies that He has spoken the Word, in righteousness.

### NEW TESTAMENT WRITINGS INSPIRED ALSO

**April 7. Deut. 18.** Comment: Old Testament prophecy states that a Prophet would be raised up who would speak God's words.

**April 8. John 17.** Comment: Christ verifies that He has spoken the words God gave Him.

**April 9. 2 Pet. 3.** Comment: Paul's writings were inspired of God (vv. 15 & 16).

**April 10. Rom. 10.** Comment: Paul declared he preached the Word of faith.

**April 11. Acts 24.** Comment: Paul believed all things written in the Old Testament ("the law and the prophets").

**April 12. 1 Thess. 2.** Comment: The early Christians accepted Paul's words as coming from God (v. 13).

### ENDURANCE OF SCRIPTURES

**April 13. Isaiah 40.** Comment: "The Word of our God shall stand forever."

**April 14. 1 Pet. 1.** Comment: "The Word of the Lord endureth forever."

**April 15. Luke 21.** Comment: Christ says His words will not pass away, though all else will.

**April 16. 1 Chron. 16.** Comment: God's covenant is for a "thousand generations."

### DESCRIPTION OF SCRIPTURES

**April 17. Psalm 19.** Comment: The Law of the Lord is perfect.

**April 18. Heb. 4.** Comment: The Word of God is quick and powerful.

**April 19. Isaiah 25.** Comment: The counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

### APPLICATION OF SCRIPTURES

**April 20. 2 Tim. 2.** Comment: Study to be approved unto God.

**April 21. Deut. 8.** Comment: We are to live by every Word that God speaks.

**April 22. John 5.** Comment: He who hears Christ's Words has life (hears and follows).

**April 23. Psalm 119:** Comment: "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

**April 24. 1 Tim. 4.** Comment: Give attendance to reading God's Word.

**April 25. Psalm 40.** Comment: "Thy Law is within my heart."

**April 26. Luke 8.** Comment: Let us, like the good seed, hear the Word and keep it, bringing forth fruit.

**April 27. Col. 3.** Comment: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly."

### BLESSINGS FOR KEEPING THE WORD, PUNISHMENT FOR NOT

**April 28. Rev. 3.** Comment: Hypocrites will worship at the feet of those who keep God's Word.

**April 29. Rev. 1.** Comment: "Blessed is he that readeth... and they that keep those things which are written therein."

**April 30. Heb. 6.** Comment: Those who have the Word, and have "tasted" the powers to come, but fall away, will be severely punished.

This month Mary Carol Davis, Sandra Young, and Denis Young have each completed three months of 2T4G. Good work, and may God bless you. I'll be expecting more completions next month.

Send your folders to:  
Marilyn Current  
Rt. 3, Box 563  
Edwardsburg, Mich. 49112.

# 2T4G-

# Take Time For God

by Marilyn Current



# All Work and No Pray

by Cecyl Fischer

I wonder if there breathes a man or woman anywhere who doesn't (or didn't at some time) want to "be somebody." I think everybody—yes, I mean everybody, longs for success in *some* measure. Nobody wants to be a "Nobody."



But right away we think about the familiar village tramp or the town drunk. "How do we account for him?" we ask. "Success seems to be the farthest thing from his mind. He couldn't care less."

Don't you believe it... not for a minute! He may pretend he doesn't give a hoot. He may even have himself convinced but deep down there somewhere, down where he'd rather not explore, he cares a whole lot. He has just given up.

We hear so much about the "self-made man." This supposedly is the man who started with little and worked his way up to fame or fortune or great success. Nearly anyone would be happy to be known as such. Success seems to strike a more awesome note if it comes to a person of humble beginnings. We think of Abraham Lincoln and men of his caliber as "self-made men."

Now we can't help but wonder what makes the difference. George Washington Carver died a great man, yet he was born in slavery. Why, even the average tramp had a better beginning. Why then does one die in penury, the other in fame? Just what is success made of? As teenagers or young adults we are vitally interested in this question for our future has its roots in today. We need to know what we should be doing.

What, we repeat, is success made of? Put the question to fifty

people and I'd guess at least forty would answer, "Work! Plain old hard work!" And who could deny that, at least in part, this is the answer? Determination to reach a certain goal and willingness to work hard and long toward that goal has produced many a great man and woman. Even a person born with a "silver spoon in his mouth" rarely makes the grade without a great deal of work. A young man may fall heir to his father's going business, but his success will be limited according to his own personal drive and ambition. Agreed?

Now if it were our purpose here to prove the efficacy of hard work, we could easily continue with page after page of examples and confirming evidence. But as it is not our purpose, we hope we have said enough to establish the fact of it. Before deserting the subject, however, let us state once more for emphasis that the pillar of success does lean heavily on our willingness to work.

Now dare we leave the matter here? I wonder in doing so if we would do justice to the village tramp we discussed earlier. No, I fear not. Now far be it from me to defend a beggar or tramp in his indolence, for in giving up he shows poor sportsmanship and lack of courage and manhood, which can hardly be dismissed by any excuse. I merely wish to say in their defense that their present state of disrepute in no way *proves* that they have nev-

er been inclined to work. Many a man has worked (and worked hard) and saved for years, only to be utterly ruined by economic depression, desperate illness, unscrupulousness of associates, a single unwise decision or venture or any number of unfortunate circumstances. I contend that many a man who has failed has been a victim more of circumstances than of laziness.

Circumstance, then, has the power to either tax or enhance the effectiveness of work, and thus of success. What we must do is learn to control circumstance. Sounds kind of hopeless, doesn't it? After all, what can we do to avoid an economic depression? How can we help if we get desperately ill? "Que sera sera." Is that what you were thinking? I hope not, for this is probably the thinking that makes failures of men and women. Fate deals them one nasty blow... or maybe two... and they throw up their hands and say, "What's the use?" So they soon find themselves sitting in rags on a park bench pretending they don't care.

What a shame these people didn't know about prayer! They were taking care of the work, but they forgot to ask God to take care of the circumstances. Their mistake... all work and no pray.

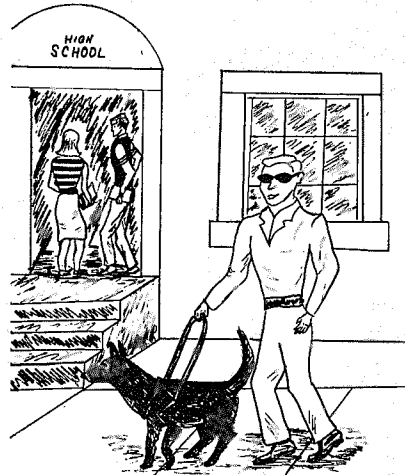
This doesn't mean that a Christian will always be the greatest, the richest, or the most famous—far from it.

(Continued on page 30)

It was when Andy returned to high school after the tragic accident which left him blind that his friends learned he had found a new inner strength. Vicki confided in Andy after hearing Cliff sell answers to the English Lit exam.

The day of the exam dawned bright and clear. Everyone was present. Pencils sharpened, last-minute cramming done, thirty-nine expectant students faced the front of the room, waiting for the teacher to begin. Mr. Frisbie picked up a sheaf of papers from the desk.

At the first question, several heads in the room glanced swiftly toward Cliff and just as quickly away again. Something had gone wrong. These were not the



same questions they had purchased from Cliff. Cliff's face went red, then drained of all color. Somehow Frisbie had discovered the theft and changed the questions. There were going to be a few angry kids looking for him after class.

"Someone squealed on us," exclaimed Cliff, facing his friends afterwards. "I didn't give you the wrong papers. I swear it."

"Let's reconstruct each transaction and see if anyone was around. First you, Fred. . . ." No clue was discovered until Vern said, "We were in the library a week ago when I got a copy from you. There was no one around."

"I saw when you two came out of the library that day," said a boy named Bill. "You two came out and Andy went in with that dog of his."

"What's so great about that?" Cliff wanted to know.

"Well," said Bill, slowly, sav-

day Sabbath


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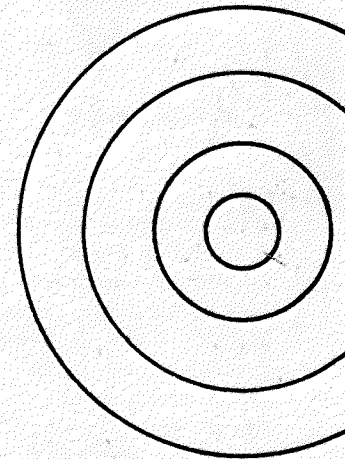
# Faithful

## Youth

### Challengers

# 2T<sub>4</sub>G

#### A Daily Goal

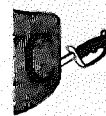


For A Life with

### A Daily Purpose

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



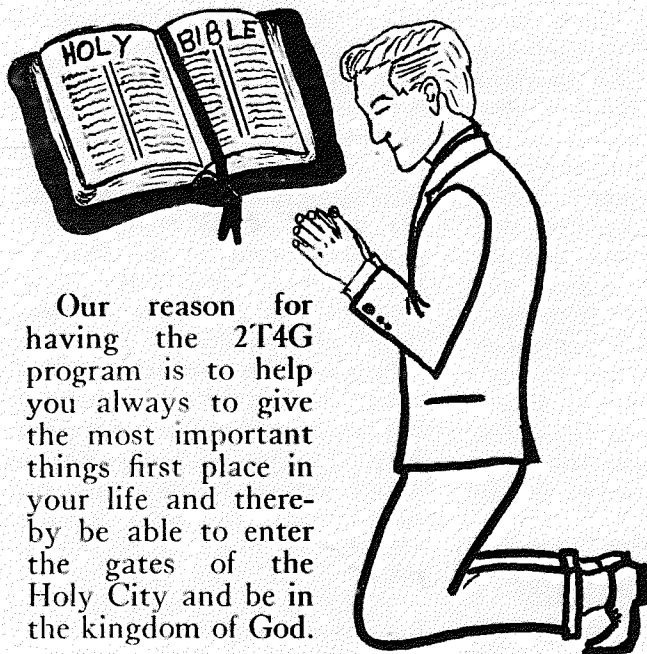
# Lighten My Darkness

(Part II)

by Dorothy Nimchuk

## THE PURPOSE OF 2T4G

The most important thing in any of our lives is for us to stay close to God—and never stray from His wonderful way, and miss His glorious Kingdom. If one thinks that this statement is not true, he should be cautioned that less important things may be taking the place of the most important things in his life. However, it still remains that the eternal things of God and His Word belong to first place in the life of each of us.



Our reason for having the 2T4G program is to help you always to give the most important things first place in your life and thereby be able to enter the gates of the Holy City and be in the kingdom of God.

Reading your Bible every day and praying to God will keep your spiritual life strengthened and will help you to be a real overcomer. Earnest participation in such a program as this will certainly be of special benefit to you.

We invite you to join us in the 2T4G program. If you have any questions or problems, feel free to write to us or ask your pastor.

These monthly calendar charts will help you to conveniently keep record of your daily Bible reading. Always write the name of the month and the year in the spaces provided. Also number the daily squares to correspond with the month for which the chart will be used. Then as you read the daily chapters assigned in the 2T4G program in AIM, write the chapter in the appropriate square and shade that square.

MONTH \_\_\_\_\_ YEAR \_\_\_\_\_

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Sabbath

MONTH \_\_\_\_\_ YEAR \_\_\_\_\_

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Sabbath

"A chapter and prayer a day keep the devil away."

MONTH \_\_\_\_\_ YEAR \_\_\_\_\_

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday

You may begin the 2T4G Program at any time. If you should miss a day in the program, you may (and should) start again on the next day and mark your new starting point.

Send your completed

Mrs. Marilyn  
R. #3, Box 50  
Edwardsburg,

## 2T<sub>4</sub>G Program

**"Take  
Time  
For  
God"**

For additional  
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or to the Natic



oring the limelight as long as possible, "Andy walked in—and came out again with Vicki!" He paused to let the full significance of his news sink in. "She must have been in there and you didn't see her."

"Wait till I get ahold of her," muttered Cliff savagely. "She'll wish she hadn't told on me."

"Here she comes now," warned Fred.

Vicki hurried down the hall, anxious to be out of the building and on her way home. It had been a strange day. Nearly half the class had flunked the exam in English Lit. Four of their best basketball stars would not be able to play in the big game against Fairview as a result. Through it all, Mr. Frisbie had not let on he knew anything was amiss. He did say he was sorry the boys would not be able to play but, after all, their studies were more important than a game. Just as Vicki stepped out into the crisp, January sunshine, she felt a hand roughly on her arm.

"What did you know about certain exam papers?" Cliff wanted to know.

"Ouch!" cried Vicki, drawing back. "You're hurting my arm."

The front door of the school opened. Andy heard Vicki's outcry and felt Prince's tug at the leash simultaneously. Releasing the dog, Andy stood helpless.

Prince knocked Cliff off his feet and stood growling over him. "What's going on here?" demanded Andy. Forgetting himself, he stepped forward and immediately pitched headlong

down the long flight of steps.

Screams! Noise! Confusion! Sirens! And then silence. The soon-gathered crowd had departed. Even Vern and his friends had gone. Vicki gathered her schoolbooks from the sidewalk where they had fallen. Andy's briefcase lay on the top step. Adding it to her already-loaded arms, she called Prince who stood looking forlornly after the long-departed ambulance. His master had been carried away unconscious. Prince allowed Vicki to take his leash and two lonely figures made their way home.

Vicki phoned the hospital daily, only to be told no visitors were allowed other than the immediate family. Bravely, she went to school the next day. The noon-hour prayer group Andy had started still continued under her leadership. About the second day, Vern stuck his head in the door as they were about to begin and inquired with an uncertain smile, "Room for one more?" He was joyfully received into the little group. He came back the next day, and the next. Andy's condition was very uncertain. He had serious head injuries and was still unconscious. Several of the teachers started dropping in for the prayer session on Andy's behalf.

Finally came the long-awaited phone call. Andy was awake and asking for Vicki. It was a warm, sunny Sabbath day and she took her Bible along to read to him.

After spending a pleasant half hour together, the nurse entered the room to tell Vicki she

would have to leave. Promising to return the next day, Vicki asked, "Would they allow Prince to come and see you? Every time the door opens, he looks up to see if it is you."

"Probably not," replied Andy. "Poor fellow," he mused, "I might have to send him back to his trainers." He paused, then said slowly, "I wasn't going to say anything just yet—but I can't keep it to myself any longer. The doctor thinks the fall has somehow relieved the pressure on my optic nerve and he is fairly confident that I may be able to see again. As soon as I get these bandages off my eyes, we'll know."

"Oh, Andy," exclaimed Vicki, "how wonderful! We will all be praying for you, too."

\* \* \*

"Say, that's good news," was Vern's comment when Vicki told the young people at school about Andy.

"I'm going to invite him to the dance next month," said Gloria. "Once his eyes are opened he'll forget all his smug victorian ideas and be glad to dance with me."

"Don't forget I used to be his best friend," inserted Shirley. This news changes the outlook as far as I'm concerned. I'm getting tired of Chuck anyhow." Taking her compact from her purse, she admired herself in the mirror, smoothing back a flyaway strand of hair.

Vicki said nothing and soon faded into the background. Did

they think a person could change so easily? Would Andy throw down the faith he had simply by regaining his sight? She herself had been able to help him in so many little ways when he was blind, but now he really wouldn't need *her* either. A strange fearful feeling strove to take possession of her.

The day the bandages were to come off, Vicki purposely stayed away from the hospital. About four that afternoon her phone rang, persistently, demanding. Dreading to answer, she nevertheless picked up the receiver. "Hello! . . . Yes, I'm Vicki Miller. . . ."

The voice at the other end sent prickles running up and down her spine like fingers over a keyboard. ". . . and he refuses to let the doctor remove the bandages until you are there, Miss Miller. Could you come right away?"

Vicki felt very weak in the knees as she agreed. Grabbing her coat from the chair by the door where she had left it, she hurried out the door. If she ran all the way to the corner, she could just catch the next bus downtown.

"Say, where're you going in such a rush?" a voice wanted to know. Vicki looked up to see Vern at the wheel of a vehicle of doubtful vintage. In spite of the fact that it looked as though it could disintegrate at any moment, to Vicki it looked like a golden carriage.

"Are you ever an answer to prayer!" was her greeting. "Can you drop me off at the hospital

right away? Andy wants me there when they remove the bandages."

"Sure, hop in!" replied Vern, holding open the battle-scarred door. Vickie, her mind racing ahead, lapsed into silence.

Vern escorted Vicki right to the door of the room, then stepped back, "I'll wait out here. Tell Andy I've got something to tell him."

"Okay," smiled Vicki. Taking a deep breath, she opened the door and walked in.

"What's the matter, Vicki?" questioned Andy anxiously. "I somehow get the feeling that you've been avoiding me the last few days. Don't you want me to see again? Are you just going to drop me if I do?"

"No, I don't—I mean I do—oh, I don't know what I mean. Of course, I want you to see again—more than anything. Only Gloria said. . . ." She broke off and said nothing, feeling very miserable indeed.

"Wait a minute!" Andy grinned, as comprehension dawned on him. "I know now. The girls have been talking that I'll be the same as before once I can see again. And you," he groped for her hand and held it, "were foolish enough to listen to them."

She started to protest but he silenced her. "No, let me finish. Once I graduate this spring, I'm heading for Bible College. I'm planning on answering God's call and becoming a minister—whether I can see or not. Every good minister needs a good wife,

and if you're willing to wait a few years until I finish my education," he grinned, "I might even let you apply for the job."

"Oh, Andy," breathed Vicki, "I never dreamed . . . you . . . we . . . of course I'll wait."

Just then the doctor entered smiling, "Well, young man, now that the young lady is here, shall we proceed?"

Slowly the doctor unwound the bandages. Vicki waited, holding her breath.

"Now, Andy, tell me what you can see!" ordered the doctor.

The silence became almost unbearable. "Well, son," the doctor repeated, "can you focus on anything?"

"Just a moment," said Andy, "I'm counting . . . I see 19 freckles on the prettiest nose in town."

Then everyone was laughing and talking at once. A nurse looked in, "There's a young man waiting in the hall to see you, Andy, says it's important."

"Send him in," grinned Andy.

Vern entered. "Andy," he began, "I've come to apologize for the way I've been acting toward you. Even with your being blind, you could see more than most of the rest of us. I've been dropping in on those prayer meetings at noon, and . . . well . . . I'd like to know more about this God of yours. I read a verse the other day where King David prayed for God to lighten his darkness. I want that to be my prayer too."

"Praise the Lord," said Andy, "for we were both blind, but now we see."

The need for writers to be observant was the subject of the Christian Writing lecture of the day, when the instructor challenged the students with a writing assignment to test their keenness of observation. The assignment: to write a description of the baptismal service of the preceding Sabbath as seen through his own eyes and from his own viewpoint. As a result the following inspirational writing was written by a sister of the baptismal candidate, and was felt to be noteworthy to share with our AIM readers . . .

# Rejoice! The Lamb is Found

by Sheryl Youngs (Blalock)

"And would those who have part in the baptismal service please prepare. . . ." Flooding into my mind came memories of the past year—the trials of my sister Leah. I proceeded downstairs to help in the necessary preparations; as I came in the west door, her warm smile greeted me as she entered the far east entrance; such display of this new-found inner peace brought to mind the darkened face of a child under conviction. My mind raced back to the past year; I remembered the heartaches of a family who loved her but found living with her just about unbearable.

Hurriedly, preparations are made for the watery experience. As we grope up the dark stairway leading to the baptistry, I struggle for the proper words to express my desire that the nearing experience make the deepest impression possible. "Leah, try to remember every detail you can about this day; this is a day you'll want to look back on. . . . And forgive me for not being the sister I know I should have been."

Baptism, an impressionable experience that must not become a fuzz in the memory fading with time . . . yes, Leah, remember. . . .

Pastor Lawson and the convert descend into the water shortly before the curtains open; as the scene is revealed to the congregation the pastor's hand reaches toward heaven and God's blessing is sought upon this new-found lamb. A hush prevails, a steady drip of

water echoes in the silence, and a confident voice intrudes, "By the authority of God, under the direction of the Holy Spirit I baptize you, Leah, in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins." A babe is buried and arises, proving her desire to assume adult responsibilities. The room seems to glimmer and then radiate a warm glow. Tears of joy bring to memory a scene from youth camp—three sisters and a brother bowed and weeping for this one outside the fold. . . .

"I'll live for him who died for me, how happy then my life shall be. . . ." The congregation sings as the two leave for a change to dry clothing—then reassemble in the sanctuary.

Never must this new life grow stagnant; God's help is needed! His ministers gather to pray. "Father, we pray you'll ever keep this young life. . . . Cause her never to stray. . . . Grant her entrance into thy kingdom." I marvel as Brother Munro unexpectedly takes his rightful place, prays powerfully, welcomes his newborn sister, and now unsteadily makes his way back to his seat.

An invitation is given to the congregation to extend their welcome—their love. While in line nearing the front I can't help but remember Jenny, Timmy, Lois, Mom, Dad, the little ones; and to the one close by I whisper, "I wish my family were here." Wistful thoughts would have them share in this triumph. A family dream—will it ever become a reality? Will seven girls, three boys, a mother and a father gain God's kingdom as a family united?

My thoughts flee to the future. Soberly I think of the trials ahead. "There shall be great tribulation." "Few will stand." "Many are called but few chosen. . . ."

No, no, she must not fall! As heads bow I pray fervently, "Oh, God, please ever be with our sister. . . ."

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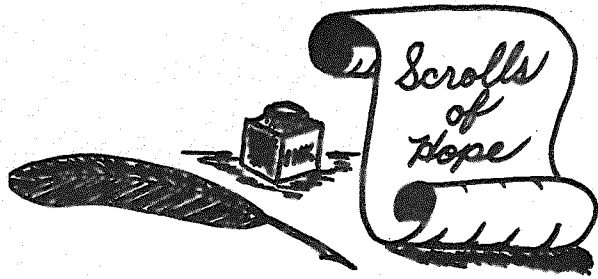
## A Dangerous Disease

In his book, *Tonic for Our Times*, Richard L. Evans has this to say about despondency:

"Despondency is one of the most dangerous diseases the world faces or has ever had to face, and it isn't always easy to lift ourselves out of it. But even if the worst were true, even if the end of all things were a certainty, what could we gain by

living as if there weren't going to be a future? And what could we lose by living as if there were?

"Life without faith in the future would be all but meaningless. There has always been a future . . . and there are providential purposes that prevail, despite the foolishness of men and the forces they set in motion."



Life is made up of so many varied experiences, many of which bring about a mixture of emotions. Certainly it is a mixture that is felt here as the last AIM to be printed in our little town of Stanberry goes to press.

There are those who grimace at the very thought of living in this homely little town. But the fulfilling years we have spent here will be forever etched upon our memories. No one can ever change that or take it away.

A rustic setting... a brick sidewalk... a friendly town... How do you put into words your feeling for a little dot on the map which has been home for many years, not only the home of our youth magazine, but the home of the young family of this editor.

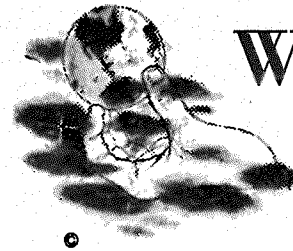
As we pack our belongings, we feel a tug at our hearts telling us things will never be quite the same.

... But changes are needed. Without change, progress could not be made. With these changes come new adjustments, new conflicts, new horizons, new associations.

Good byes are never pleasant... but we must look to the brighter side. We are comforted in knowing that wherever one goes to make a new home, God's people are the same. With warm hearts and warm homes one finds that Christian people everywhere will reach out to welcome and include others in their circle of love. One friend can never really take the place of another; but surely it is gratifying to know that new friendships and new associations will serve to help make us one day feel "at home" again.

Most comforting of all is to know that our Heavenly Father is near us wherever we roam.

"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).



# Watching the Signs of the Times

by Stanley J. Kauer

## *Return of the Jews Continues*

The Bible prophecies of the return of the Jews to Palestine and the building up of that country are continuing to be fulfilled. Recent news items report that Jews are now being permitted to leave Russia to go to Israel. About 3,000 Russian Jews are entering Israel each month and this is expected to continue all through 1972. The nation of Israel welcomes all these new arrivals. Every effort is made to care for them. They are permitted to leave Russia with only the equivalent of \$100 and a suitcase or box of personal items. However, many of them have skills and knowledge which can be put to good use in Israel.

The emmigration of Jews from Russia to Israel is a remarkable illustration of how God works and how His Word is fulfilled in spite of attempts of men to frustrate it. Russia is supporting the Arab nations against Israel by sending them advisors, military equipment and munitions. But the permitting of Jews to go to live in Israel is a form of support for Israel since it increases the much-needed man power for Israel. Russia has said in effect that they will cause Israel great trouble by flooding their land with poor Russian Jews. But Israel welcomes this kind of "trouble." Golda Meier, prime minister of Israel, said recently, "I pray for a million such problems."

During 1972 Israel expects to receive, in addition to about 40,000 Jews from Russia, 10,000 from North America, 5,000 from South America, and 15,000 from Europe and other nations. Let us continue to watch and rejoice in this wonderful fulfillment of God's Word. Remember, "When the Lord shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory" (Psalm 102:16). This means that the building up of the land of Israel is a sign of the soon-coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

## *Israel Seeks Religious Observance*

In connection with the fulfillment of prophecies of the return of Jews to Israel we look for signs that they recognize God and

try to live up to the teachings of the Old Scriptures which they accept. A recent news item tells about the problems of Sabbath-keeping in the modern state of Israel. The matter came up and was reported in the news because some Jews were being required to work on the Sabbath. That is, some things considered vital were maintained and this required workers. The news item said that from many viewpoints the Sabbath is rigidly enforced. Almost all public transportation stops and restaurants close, and of course almost all stores are closed. But a few policemen stay on duty, and hotels operate. Also there is electricity, water, and telephone service. And the airport, which serves airlines of most nations of the world, continues in operation. The deeply religious Jews would like to see all this stopped.

This is of special significance to us because it has been brought up in the Israeli parliament as a problem to be solved, and has been referred to one of its committees for discussion. This means there is real concern in the government for Sabbath observance. In Jeremiah 31:21 we read concerning Israel at the time of this latter day regathering: "And their nobles shall be of themselves, and their governor shall proceed from the midst of them; and I will cause him to draw near, and he shall approach unto me. . . ."

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### ARE YOU GROWN UP?

Millions of American men and women express their lives with childish beliefs.

Childish thinking is dangerous to the one who expresses it. The body grows up of itself, but minds must be self-trained away from immaturity. The sooner we recognize our lack of depth of thinking ability, the sooner we will be able to change for the better.

Some of the signs of a childish mentality are uncontrolled emotionalism, quickness to take offense, a desire to be voluble in conversation. As human beings improve in their beliefs and personal conduct, a better and a happier society will emerge from the chaos of our present troubled, bewildered, stricken world of today. Many millions of young men were rejected in the last war because of the disease of neurosis. When the truth is revealed as to the cause of neurosis, it will be given as the act of settling problems by a childish understanding instead of a grownup mind.

Infantile behavior will never solve the problems of society nor help to make the world a better place in which to live. It is our duty to "grow up."

—Adapted from "The Mature Mind," by Thomas Gaines in "Health Culture," Selected

# The Heart



# That Believes

by Roy Z. Kemp

**WHEN PEOPLE** refuse to hearken unto God and obey His laws, they are faced with great trouble. A devout people will fear God and keep His commandments, and they may rightly expect God's blessing in their lives.

Christians are believers in Christ, redeemed by the grace of God and sealed by the Holy Spirit. Christ is in them and they in Christ; therefore, each Christian should be an imitator of Christ. He is their teacher and counselor—their standard for living. Christians are in fellowship with the saints and are of the household of God.

It is high time that people awake from their slumber and come to the realization that God will not be mocked. We need to heed the counsel of God and to ignore the opinions of man. The counsel of God is solid

and firm and on it we can depend; if it were different, there would be no justice for us. Isaiah 4:10 tells us: "My counsel shall stand." The verse, 2 Chronicles 7:14, tells us just what God's counsel is and what He promises to mankind.

The law of life is as fixed today as it was in the beginning. Grapes will not be gathered from thorn bushes nor figs from thistles. A man shall reap what he sows. The "pleasures of sin" for a season (Hebrews 11:25) are for a season only; they shall not long remain, and they are able to do irreparable damage to our souls.

To be a Christian is to turn away from conduct contrary to God's will and from an outlook on life that is rooted in self-centeredness to one that is harmonious with God's will and is devoted to His purpose. The call to repentance is a summons to a change of heart and mind. A sorrow for past offenses is true repent-



ance, and a redirection of the whole self. Repentance is far more than simple contrition, however. It means a turning to a God-centered life, a radical shift of the center of one's very existence.

Repentance is our appropriate response to God's call to a life of dedicated service, of faith and grace, and our commitment to God's will in our lives. Obedience to this call shows that self is abandoned and God's will is given supreme sovereignty. We dedicate ourselves to a life of righteousness and love and peace, and we are willing to fight the forces of evil.

The true character and spirit of the dedicated Christian is given by Jesus in His Sermon on the Mount. They are poor in spirit, mourners, meek, hungry for righteousness, merciful, pure in heart, and peacemakers.

Belief in God is an act of commitment; it is a decision that concerns our ultimate trust and confidence. When we say that we believe in God, we should mean much more than that we accept Him, that we think that He is, or hold as truth that God is. Belief means primarily that we put our complete trust in God and place all our confidence in Him.

Our confession of this belief will be a decision which involves our whole life. We begin to worship God, to lift Him high in every way that is possible. We adore Him and want to serve Him. We strive to learn more about Him. Our lives will have more purpose than before, and our cry will be, as was David's: "Create in me a clean heart, O God" (Psalm 51:10).

A faith and belief in God include

the conviction that God's power is adequate to help us overcome every obstacle in life that might stand in our pathway of service to Him. God's power will always be greater than that of evil, and His truth will always make us free.

God is our Redeemer, and His redemptive power will free our spirits and endow them with righteous courage and fulfillment. It will bring to us peace and joy and calmness, and help us to find expression in our work of love and service. We will receive a newness of life for, as the Apostle Paul expressed it, we will have received the spirit of sonship.

Galatians 5:22, 23 informs us that "the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law."

Faith affirms that all things serve God's purpose, although often we may not understand nor comprehend certain things that happen in our lives. Romans 8:28 states: "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." And Romans 11:33 tells us: "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!"

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**What we are, not what people think we are, is the thing that really counts. If we care more for the approval of our unseen selves than for that of other people, who after all can't live our lives for us, we will have little trouble getting along in the world.**

## You Cannot Win With Sin

Written by: Madge Anderson, England

There are games we play from day to day,  
Games in which we may often win.  
But if we choose, we are sure to lose  
The game that is played with sin.

Ananias and Sapphira played the part of a sinful heart  
But they failed in their plan to win.  
When they learned their fate, it was then too late  
For they lost in the game of sin.

You may proudly boast of a sinful coast,  
But just wait till the tide comes in.  
You will learn for sure, you're not secure  
When you play with the game of sin.

You may choose your fate, but don't wait too late;  
It is time you now begin.  
Make your choice today in the holy way;  
You can't win in the game of sin.

Put your trust in God as through life you tread  
It's the one and only way you can win.  
You'll find you've lost when you've counted the cost  
If you've played with the game of sin.

Just STOP—LISTEN—and PONDER . . .  
Have you counted the cost if your soul should be lost  
Playing with sin?

## ALL WORK AND NO PRAY

(Continued from page 17)

But it does mean he won't be a failure. God cares for His own. You won't find a tramp or a beggar anywhere who has a strong faith in God. It's impossible to have real faith and be a useless person. "Faith without works is dead..." (see James 2:17 and 2:26). Dead faith? What a thought!

This is where a Christian has the edge on a non-believer. He has God to take care of the circumstances. Not that everything will always go his way; not that he will never suffer, but whatever comes he knows that he has something surer than luck on his side. He can always pick up and go on with faith to guide him, for as David said in his Psalm, "I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread" (Psa. 37:25). George Washington Carver knew this truth, for he once said, "During those years I lived on beans, porridge and prayer... and sometimes without the beans and porridge." Do you suppose he was a "self-made man" or a "God-made man"?

But you, Readers, are not average young people. You are different. For though you have the natural desire to achieve success in your education and your vocation, you desire even more to achieve it in your Christian walk. And here prayer is all-important. Many a person who never tried prayer has become a famous architect, a famous

lawyer, a famous author, musician, doctor or artist because he worked hard and because circumstances *happened* to go in his favor. But never will you find a successful *Christian* who got there without prayer, and lots of it.

So, Young Person (or even if you're not so young), remember the winning combination—hard work and prayer. For success in your business life, your home life, your Christian life—the answer is the same. "Work as though everything depended on you and pray as though everything depended on God."

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## TELL ME, PLEASE

(Continued from page 9)

hypocrisy" (James 3:17).

Kindness is a key; but not an overdone kindness. It must be natural and real. Finally, be **PATIENT** along with your showing kindness; patient with their seeming lack of understanding and with their seeming unwillingness to accept the gospel of Christ.

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## SO MAY WE STAND

by Truda McCoy

I never saw a winter shawl  
Of green and gold upon a hill,  
But I have seen it white and tall,  
Unbowing, though the winds are shrill.

So may we stand upright and calm  
When winter blows strong winds at  
will,  
And wait till spring brings healing  
balm,  
With green hosannas on the hill.

## Passing the Test

by John W. Wade

A lad, answering an advertisement for a helper in a hardware store, received the job. When he reported for work next day, he was taken to a dark, dusty attic where he was given the job of separating a large box of bolts, nuts, nails, screws, washers and other odds and ends. It was a tedious job, but the boy stuck to it. Halfway through the box, he discovered a wadded up piece of paper, which he almost discarded. But then he began to unfold it, and to his

amazement he found that it was a five-dollar bill. Immediately he left his job and reported his discovery to the owner of the store.

"You may keep it, son," replied the owner. "You passed the test."

"But what do you mean?" he asked. "I hid the bill in the box and sent you up to sort that stuff as a test. Three other boys before you failed it. Now I know that I can trust you at the cash register, so you will work down here from now on."

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## You Are an Individual

Some time ago, according to *Time*, the news magazine, a student picket walked with the sign, "I am a human being. Do not bend, fold, of mutilate."

We live in a world of increasing depersonalization. Individuals become numbers, lost in the mass. The average person has a Social Security number, a number on his checks at the bank, an internal revenue number, license number, credit card numbers, and a zip code.

In the large industrial complexes, people become numbers at a time clock. The military forces think in terms of numbers for the men in service in all branches.

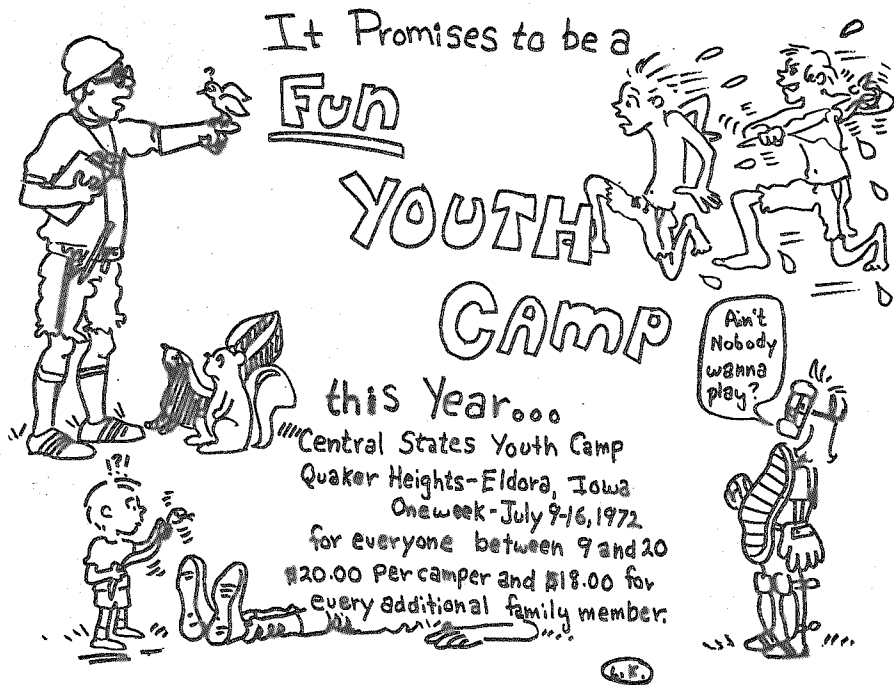
We are not numbers in the eyes of our Creator. The New Testament says of the Good Shepherd that "He knoweth his sheep by their names." Each person is sacred. Each individual has a dignity all his own. It is said that when the first man was created, God called him by name.

You are not a number in the minds of your friends. You are an individual who is known and loved. You have a unique contribution to make in this world. No one else can make your gift to life for you. It is well to remember that you are an *individual* person, and those you meet along the way are *individual* persons too.

One of the greatest contributions of Christianity is that there is a dignity to humanity and that each human being is of eternal worth.

—Harleigh M. Rosenberger

Plan for Spiritual Growth  
during your vacation in 1972!



Watch for announcements concerning 1972 youth camps in Oregon, California, Oklahoma-Texas, Michigan, Alabama, Canada, and possibly others.

Camp Meetings for All Ages

North Central and High Plains Districts Joint Camp Meeting

MARANATHA BIBLE CAMP on Interstate 80

16 miles east of North Platte, Nebraska

Monday, June 26

Sabbath, July 1, 1972

Activities for all ages

\$36.00 will cover your room and board.

West Coast Camp Meeting

July 10-15

NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE

Nampa, Idaho

Northeastern District Camp Meeting

August 6-12

CAMP ST. MARYS near St. Marys, Ohio

A man was seated on a park bench when a little chap about five sat down beside him and started winding what appeared to be a most prized possession—a dollar watch.

“My, what a pretty watch,” the man remarked. “Does it tell you the time?”

“No, sir,” replied the little fellow, “you gotta look at it.”

In like manner, we have to look at God’s watch of world conditions in relation to His Word. And when we look we see that it is time to LOOK UP, for your redemption draws nigh. The time of our Lord’s Second Coming is now MUCH closer than when we believed.

LIFE

by Patience Strong

Did you think that Life would be all credit and no loss?  
Did you think you would escape the bearing of a cross?  
Did you hope for easy paths and roses all the way?  
Did you dream that every dawn would bring a perfect day?

Life is not like that at all. We were not meant to be Safe and happy all the time, just living peacefully— Never being made to think, to suffer or to fight. If the darkness never came, we’d never seek the Light.

Life’s a blend of joy and sorrow. Thank God this is so. If we never had a care, the soul would never grow. We’re not put into this world mere pleasure to pursue— But to do the work that He intended us to do.

## 2T4G Survey

A recent report from the 2T4G Director reveals that only fourteen persons are now participating and consistently reporting in this Bible reading and prayer program. Will you help us double the number within two months by using the 2T4G folder enclosed in this issue of AIM? Send it, when completed, to the director, Marilyn Current.

## Last Issue from Stanberry

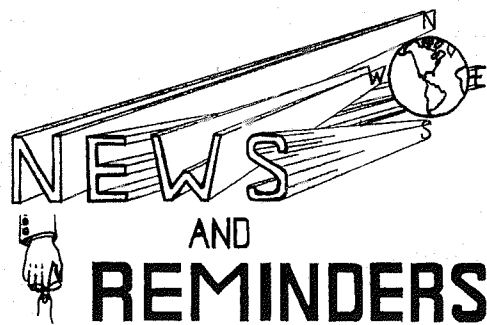
This March, 1972, issue of AIM will be the last to be printed in Stanberry. The Lord willing, your next issue of this magazine will be mailed from Denver, Colorado.

## New Bible Advocate Press Address

After March 1, any mail to AIM magazine (or any other department of the Bible Advocate Press) should be addressed to Box 2370, Denver, Colorado. 80201. When addressing mail to one of our staff members, or one of the magazines, always include the name BIBLE ADVOCATE PRESS.

## For Sale

The following articles are being sold through the National FYC office:  
FAITH TRIO Records—\$4  
CHALLENGERS Records—\$3  
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.

## Attention! Local Leaders!

We need a mailing list of all new leaders for 1972. Also, we request a photo of each of you for a future issue of AIM.

Will leaders please send name, address, photo, and local church name to: David Robinson, Box 6, Stanberry, Missouri 64489.

## Tract-Mailing Project

Watch the April issue of AIM for details of a tract-mailing project—an evangelistic outreach in which every FYC group can participate.

## Gift to Spanish FJC

The National FYC recently fulfilled a pledge to the Mexican FJC by presenting them with a gift. This gift consisted of 500 Spanish FJC decals, very similar to the FYC decals which we use here. We presented the gift in behalf of all the FYCers in the United States and Canada.

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