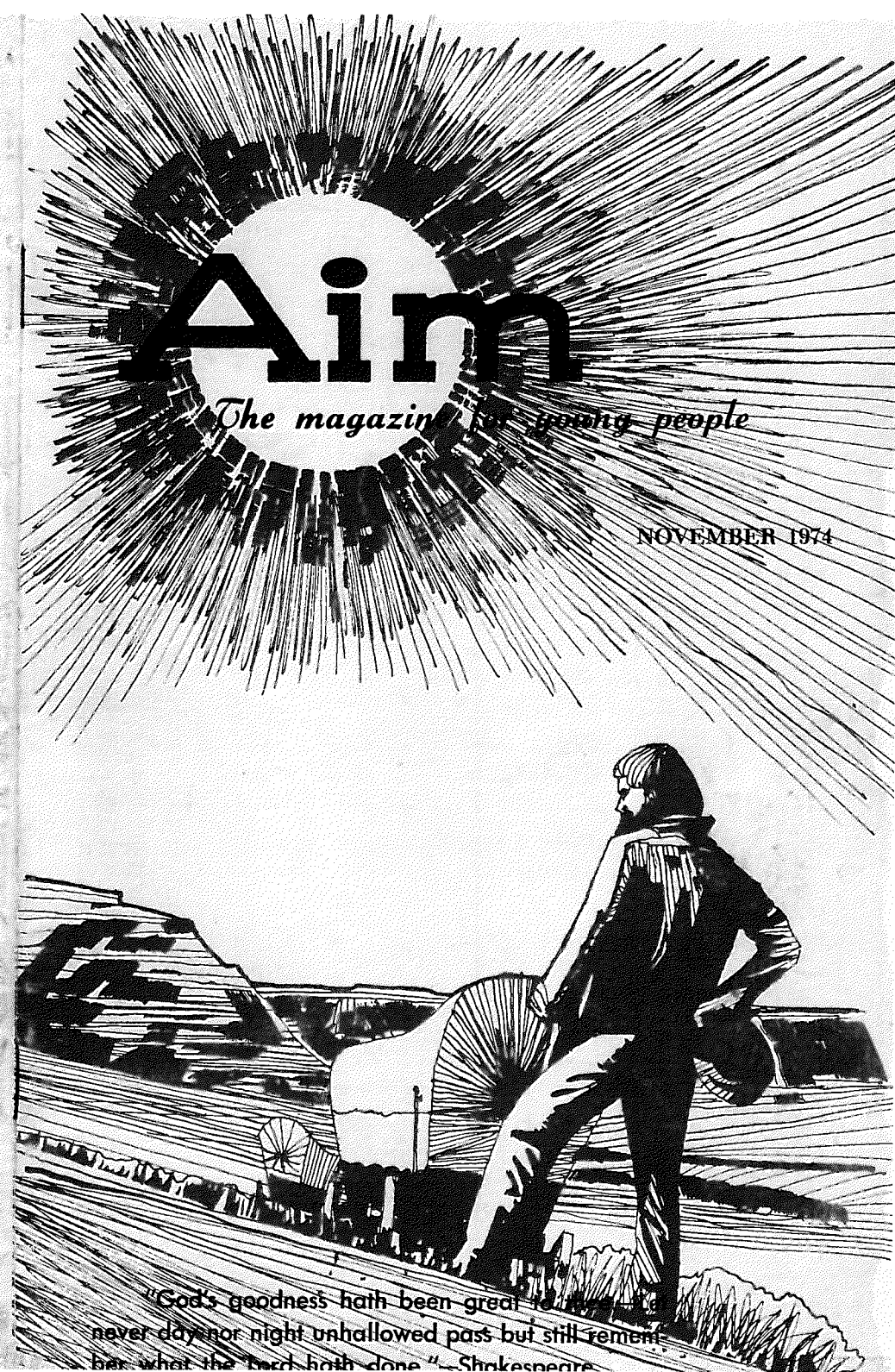


In This Issue

Editorial Etches	page 2
Thank You, Cindy Marty Furman	page 3
How Is Your Contentment Rating? Hope E. Dais	page 5
Little Things That Count Miriam Lake	page 7
Violent Witnessing Marty Furman	page 8
The Daily Grind Evelyn Psirc	page 9
Nothing To Do Calvin A. Burrell	page 10
SHAPE	page 12
Dear FYCer Kenneth Knoll	page 13
The GSLC Cycle Sharon Meier	page 14
Sports Anyone? Pam Dais	page 16
Why Worry? A. Sims	page 18
A Conclusion 2T4G	page 21



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Gail Rincker, Editor

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EDITORIAL ETCHES

Today the important, historic twelve-day World Food Conference began. Secretary of State Henry A. Kissinger is meeting in Rome with over 1,000 representatives from more than 100 countries to determine the source of the world's food crisis and to try to agree on a long-term solution while implementing emergency measures to meet the current threats of mass starvation due to wide-spread famines.

At this very moment one-third of the world's population is on the brink of starvation. Such a staggering statistic is hard to fathom, isn't it? It is hard to realize that this figure represents some 10,000 people—men, women, and children—real living, thinking, feeling people like you and me—who will die each and every week because they have no food to eat. These are alarming, depressing statistics and grim facts that we'd rather not think about, but think about them we should!

Here in America, the land of plenty, an estimated one-half of our total population is overweight. Food is readily available to us, and death by starvation is still a rare occurrence. We are never very far from food, for there's always the neighborhood supermarket, the friendly 7-11, or a McDonald's right around the corner, and we can hardly get out of the sight of snack-producing vending machines. Food is available to us, and we still have the means with which to purchase it.

Food is an integral part of our daily

(Continued on page 20)

BRADEN ACRES GRADE SCHOOL

felt discouraged today, for death is in the air.

The summer leaves are falling to their wintry deaths.

Silently and without a cry for mercy, they accept their fate.

I wondered about You, God, until I saw the colors.

The beautiful red and yellow and violet You clothed them in . . . to ease the pain of dying.

Only a God of love would have thought of it . . . thank You, God.

Thank You, Cindy

by Marty Furman

Four years ago I walked into the world of the dying. I've seen many sad faces and broken bodies and have heard countless cries of despair in those four years. Many times during the heat of the battle I've hidden in empty rooms, in linen closets, and in dark hallways to cry and rage against that powerful, vicious enemy—death. In nurses' training they told me I would have to "forget" death and that when I punched out after work I would simply leave the grief and dying behind. But how can I forget you, Cindy? I thank God for

you, and you are forever with me reminding me of the preciousness of life.

When I first saw Cindy's chart my heart sank. **Diagnosis: Cancerous brain tumor. Prognosis: Very poor—2 or 3 months, at most.** Cindy was three years old, and like most other three-year-olds, she was busy discovering life. Happily she ran, talked and laughed until suddenly cancer struck. Now she lies in a hospital bed, a thin pathetic caricature of her old self. Whenever I enter her room she shrinks back in fear. Experience

has taught her that a white uniform means added pain. After the injection's pain has dimmed, I stroke her hair and "love talk" to her. As the weeks pass, she smiles when she sees me and she lets me hold her. I try to sing "Jesus Loves Me" but a lump in my throat stops me in mid-song.

Then suddenly the disease strikes harder, the pain increases and Cindy doesn't understand. Like a small, frightened, trapped animal she resists our efforts to help. Only one thing soothes her—a little music box she wears strapped to her wrist. Over and



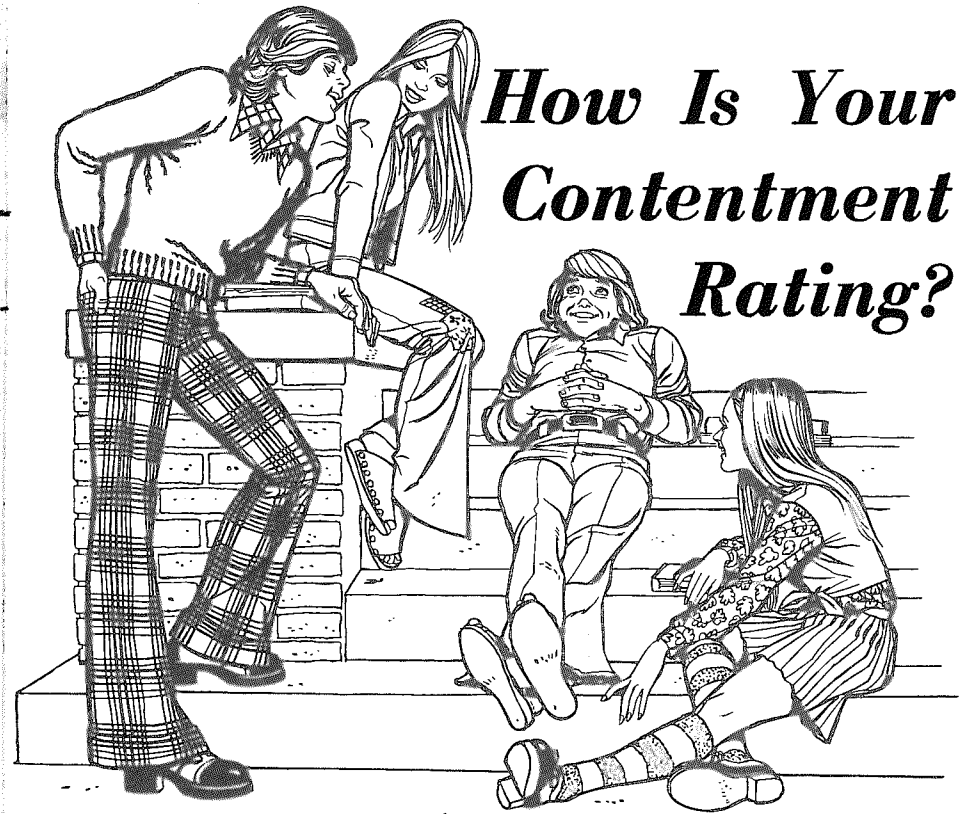
over it plays. "Raindrops keep fallin' on my head. . . ." The gnawing pain of grief grows larger inside me and I think of all the people who complain about life's petty annoyances and think raindrops are falling into their lives. And Cindy . . . oh, my sweet darling child! She's so young to face death—she's so new to life, and now she must die. As I record her downhill course on her chart I feel as if I, too, am dying. "Oh God," I cry. "Why Cindy? Why? She's too young to die. What evil hath she done that she should die?" Her



doctor enters the room for his daily check on Cindy. Looking tired and discouraged, he leaves her room. Silently I hand him Cindy's chart and he slams it down on the desk. "If there's a God, how can there be Cindy's in this world, huh? I'd like to punch Him in the nose. The least He could do is put her out of her misery! Increase the pain medication to 25 mg." After flinging these angry words at me he strides off down the hall, his angry steps muffled in the carpet. I long to tell him of a loving God who cares about human suffering, but he's already gone. Anyway, he's too angry to listen to what I want to say. Death takes a double toll—the life of the one who dies and the spiritual lives of ones left behind to live. Death creates atheists.

Cindy died a month later. I wept in agony . . . I wept in relief . . .

(Continued on page 15)



How Is Your Contentment Rating?

by Hope E. Dais

Among the good habits which a Mother helps her child to form is that of saying "thank-you." In our adolescent and adult years we continue the good habit of saying "thank you" at the appropriate time. Because it is a habit, the "thank you" at times is spontaneous and almost absent-minded. At other times, it expresses real heartfelt gratitude.

Sometimes a hearty "thanksalot" or "thanksamillion" may not portray nearly the gratitude that a very simple, heartfelt "thank you" does. Likewise, our thanks to God is not measured by what we say

alone, but by our genuine attitude of gratitude. It's the living of thanks—not just the giving of thanks.

Have you ever received a note of thanks which warmed your heart because of its sincerity? While we do not sit around waiting for thanks, each of us has experienced the joy a real expression of gratitude brings (perhaps because it helps us realize the joy we were privileged to help bring to another.)

For any of us, it's quite simple to enumerate many, everyday reasons for being thankful; but if our

general attitude is that of discontent, our talk about thankfulness is quite meaningless.

"Godliness with contentment is great gain," Paul observed in his epistle to Timothy (1 Timothy 6: 6). Gratitude and contentment, it would seem, must go hand in hand. Can you conceive that a truly thankful heart could be had by a discontented person? Conversely, could a truly contented person have an ungrateful heart?

How is your contentment rating? Would you score very high in answering questions like: Do I complain quite frequently? Do I often compare my plight with that

of others I feel are more fortunate than I? Does the lack of material things I desire cause me unhappiness?

In a more positive vein, we should ask the question, While having a healthy desire for things to be better, am I able to accept things as they are, contentedly working and trusting for improvement? I hope that we as Christians can place a big fat YES in answer to this last question.

A motto which I have pinned on my kitchen bulletin board says, "What a different world this would be if people magnified their blessings the way they do their troubles."

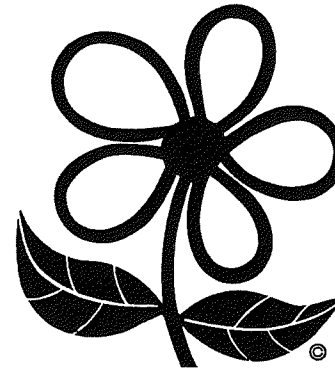
THANKSGIVING PRAYERS

IT IS revealing – and relaxing – to capture the feelings and reflections of children who haven't been exposed to the confusion of what we call World Affairs. One Thanksgiving a teacher asked her class to tell her what they, individually, would thank God for in their Thanksgiving prayer. After receiving all their replies the teacher made the following composite into one prayer:

"We bow our heads and thank Thee –
–for the sound of laughter,
–for colored leaves that swirl and fall in the autumn,
–for the smell of chocolate cake in the oven,
–for big, red garden tomatoes,
–for my playful kitten that gets tangled up in pink yarn,
–for erasers that make mistakes disappear,
–for the feel of wet grass on my bare feet,
–for the good taste of hot cherry pie,
–for my warm, soft bed,
–for my sister's smile,
–for the boats and sea gulls on the wallpaper that carry me
 across the sea when I look at them,
–for the shade of the maple tree in our yard,
–for windows that let me watch the world go by, and
–for God's care."

–Fred B. Palmer

"Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up; Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things . . ." (1 Cor. 13:4-7).



Little Things That Count

by Miriam Lake

Charity is a wonderful thing when seen in a person who really lives it. 1 Corinthians the 13th chapter has other illustrations of charity. If you don't remember them all, it would be well for you to refresh your memory. Read it again, and also meditate on it.

Christians get tagged with many unfair labels because of their beliefs; at times one label that has been given Christians is not an unjust one. Too often Christians are tagged as the most ill-mannered people, the most inconsiderate, the biggest back-biters, the biggest gossips, and the sloppiest dressers. Why is this when the Scriptures say, "Ye are the light of the world; a city that is set on a hill cannot be hid"?

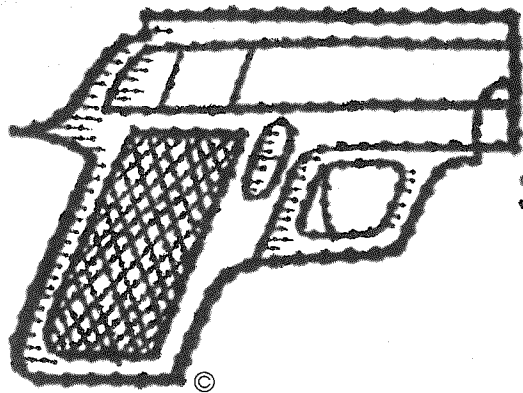
Also Matthew 5:14 says, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven" (Matt. 5:16).

Too often the Christian becomes so buried under the weight of self-sacrifice that he or she fails to remember the age-old quality of love for the neighbor, whether he is a Christian or not.

Life is not made up of great sacrifices and duties,
But, of little things; in which smiles
And kindness and small obligations,
Given habitually, are what win and
Preserve the heart and secure comfort.

Humphry Davy

by Marty Furman



Violent Witnessing

It was glaring at me and so I could not help but see it. The flaw, the imperfection—it was so easy to spot, And so I thankfully lifted my rod of truth and aimed it accurately. Ah, it disappeared . . . but so did the person with it.

Do we sometimes use the truth as a club? Without mercy and without God's Holy Spirit, armed only with "truth" we set out to inform the sinful world of its deteriorating condition.

My mind goes back to the time when I was fourteen and had not been touched by the Master's hand. I tried in my human weakness to understand spiritual things, not knowing I needed new eyes to see God's plan. I argued with an old minister, and finally in desperation, I said with youthful cockiness, "Well, you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink!" With a twinkle in his eye, the minister answered, "No, but you can sure drown him." Thinking his answer was pretty good, I said no more.

But now I wonder . . . of what use is a dead horse? Oh, you can always make him into dogfood, or send him to the glue factory. But, oh how much more glorious to see him galloping in the meadow, his beautiful mane blowing in the wind. How wonderful to see his strength displayed magnificently in rippling muscles of satiny sheen.

How many horses have you sent to the glue factory lately? How many have you killed with the club of truth wielded without mercy?

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



The Daily Grind

by Evelyn Psirc

Many of today's teenagers are bored. Each day is the usual routine of get up, get dressed, eat breakfast, go to school, come home, watch T.V., study, and go to bed.

Routine is not only confined to the teens. The housewife finds herself in this fixed rut. At the end of the day she can look back and say, "I cooked and washed dishes three times, ironed this morning, washed and dried a couple loads of clothes, gave the baby a bath, and swept the floor." After a fixed day of duties, a husband can perhaps reply in the same way. His answer only differs in that he works outside the home.

Is this living? No, we are merely existing. Where has the smile and the hearty, healthy laughter gone? Yes, I mean a healthy laugh, not a put-on happiness.

This true happiness can come by willing, cheerful service to another. Instead of sitting around moping and being bored, try helping your neighbor. She may need a babysitter, have a flat, or need a ride to the store. What better use could we make of our time than offering our assistance? Perhaps our friend needs a ride to school or work.

Service to others is not the only means of bringing more joy and happiness into our lives, though. Our attitude in doing makes it a joy—or a drag. Our thoughts as we carry out our individual routine can be thoughts that lift—or thoughts that sadden.

After a rain, have you taken the time to look at a pretty rainbow?

If we only had the curiosity and inquisitiveness of a small child, how delightful it would be! A child is fascinated by the hour with a spoon and a pail to play with in the sand pile. When a toad or grasshopper hops, their eyes are filled with wonderment.

When a baby first discovers he has toes and hands, he is absorbed in marvelling at such a creation. How much more we could marvel at this vast creation of God—the universe.

(Continued on page 15)

Nothing To Do

by Calvin A. Burrell



No Christian is as short-sighted as the one who constantly says that there is "nothing to do." Such a person must either be a hermit with no outside contacts, or else a self-centered person, not at all concerned with the needs of others.

Our Saviour spent His life on earth helping others. He encouraged them with His words, uplifted them with His deeds, challenged them with His prayers, and saved them with His blood. Jesus came not to be the chief among us, but to be the servant of all.

Young folks, do you recognize the need of being servant of all? Your good deeds may be small—even to helping the little old lady across the street—but Jesus said that even a cup of water given in His name would bring its reward. Learn to be aware of the needs of others—the poor, the homeless, the suffering, the stranded. Many of us have something worth giving to make another person happier. It would be unnecessary to list here a number of opportunities which might present themselves for Christian service. Many will come to you if you will live by the motto, "Lord, help me live for others, that I might live like Thee."

"Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it not to me..."

Often we feel it may inconvenience or detain us to lend a helping hand. This may be true at times, but consider how much more important and better it is to give than to receive. Are our activities so important that the needs of others become trampled in the dust? Remember that Jesus said, "Inasmuch as ye did it NOT to one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it NOT to me."

I would not want any of us to minimize the power of kind words appropriately spoken to help other folks. Some people live in situations where most conversation is harsh or worthless; we would be amazed if we knew the difference that soft answers of encouragement could make in lifting spirits and bringing cheer.

It is well to mention here that our responsibility to "others" does



not end when we walk up our own front steps. Every young person will find real joy in being helpful at home, and Mother and Dad will be easy to get along with, too.

I challenge each one of you to begin to really become aware of those in need. People everywhere are searching, hoping, hungering, needing, dying—without Christ Jesus. You have a helping hand, you have Christ to offer them. Do you have a willing heart, believing that it is more blessed to give than to receive? Will you accept the challenge?

**HELP SOMEBODY TODAY,
SOMEONE ALONG LIFE'S WAY:
LET SORROW BE ENDED—
THE FRIENDLESS BE-
FRIENDED!**

**OH! HELP SOMEBODY TO-
DAY.**

SHAPE

Rx for Reality

Symptoms: **listless?
discouraged?
competitive strain?**

Try: **SHAPE**

—the new organizational
growth program for FYC's with
DESIGN III

DESIGN III

—the new approach to per-
sonal spiritual growth!

Obtain: from your National and Local FYC's
—on and after—

**Youth Emphasis Sabbath
December 21, 1974**

Dosage: liberal **DAILY** helpings beginning
January 1, 1975.

Action: creates interest and enthusiasm in **SPIR-
ITUAL HEALTH** and in **PERSONAL
GROWTH** for t-i-r-e-d FYC'ers.

Side Effects: contagious to others!

Read what your National FYC Chairman has to say about this
vital new program. >>>>> >>>>> >>>>> >>>>>

Dear F.Y.C.'er,

Now is the time! For months, we have been announcing "there will be changes made in the National FYC programs." Now we can say "here they are!"

SHAPE, essentially replacing Mark of Merit, has its emphasis on smooth organization—increasing contact between a local FYC with its local Pastor, with other FYC's, with its District Youth Worker, and with the National FYC. You will find SHAPE to be a valuable tool in planning and implementing an effective and streamlined FYC program.

DESIGN III, essentially replacing 2T4G, Minuteman, and Evangelette, is a personal growth program of: I-Inspiration (Bible Readings), to be implemented January 1, 1975; II-Instruction (Doctrinal Study), to be implemented July 1, 1975; and III-Insight (Application of Christian Principles), to be implemented October 1, 1975. The emphasis on this Personal Growth Program is **QUALITY**, not **QUANTITY**!

Here they are! You will be receiving more information about these programs in the mail to be used as part of Youth Emphasis Sabbath, December 21, 1974. Make these programs—SHAPE for organization, with DESIGN III as its Personal Growth Program—more than just printed words. Put them to work in your F.Y.C. and in your life. You're on your own!

For Christian Youth,

Ken Knoll

Kenneth Knoll



The GSLC Cycle

by Sharon Meier

From the most complicated chemical cycles of nature to modern business cycles, almost everything we can think of involves at least one cycle.* Most cycles are nearly impossible for teenagers to understand, but there is one cycle that is quite simple—the GSLC cycle. This cycle is simple to understand because it was formulated especially for young people who desire to be of service to God and His church.

What is this GSLC cycle? The GSLC cycle is a cycle designed to increase the membership of the Church of God (7th Day) by witnessing to our friends and getting them “tuned in” and “turned on” to Christ. In order to do this, we must become involved in the four steps of the GSLC cycle: **GIVING, SHARING, LIVING, and CARING**. All four phases of the cycle are closely related and are dependent upon the motivation and dedication of each Christian young person for success.

There is only one way to become involved in the GSLC cycle. We must whole-heartedly dedicate our lives to God. Only after we have become a sincere, God-fearing Christian can we become involved in the first phase of the cycle—**GIVING**. Once we are in-

*cycle—“any sequence of changes, operations or events at the end of which the initial situation has been reestablished” (Webster’s)

involved in this primary phase, we can’t help but become involved in the other three phases.

Just as Paul advised Timothy in I Timothy 4:15, “...giving thyself wholly to them...,” each Christian must “give” himself to his friends and neighbors. By being friendly, showing an interest in their joys, sorrows, accomplishments, and failures, and by enthusiastically helping them when they need help, we will teach our friends what God’s love is really like.

As we unselfishly commit ourselves to our friends, we just naturally begin **SHARING** God’s truths with them. This second phase is an absolute **MUST**, as we are told in Matt. 16:15, “Go ye into all the world, and preach the gos-

pel to every creature.” How can our friends learn the truth if we don’t teach them?

By letting our friends in on the many wonderful things God has in store for all of us, we will lead them to the third phase of the cycle—**LIVING**. This phase will bring much happiness to the Christian as well as to the one who begins living a new life in Christ Jesus.

When our friends dedicate their lives to God, the fourth phase of the cycle has been attained. Because they **CARE** about God’s work, the spreading of His Word—our friends will **GIVE** themselves to others; therefore, they will also become involved in the GSLC cycle.

Can you imagine the fantastic growth the church would experience if each young person would influence just one friend to turn to God?!! Unless we all become totally involved in this simple little cycle—**GIVING, SHARING, LIVING, CARING**—we can’t be successful in reaching out and saving lost souls.

Young people, let’s start **GIVING** ourselves and **SHARING** the gospel now so that others may begin **LIVING** and **CARING**; thus, **GIVING** themselves to their friends and starting the cycle all over again! Let’s get involved in the GSLC cycle today and let God work through us!

THE DAILY GRIND

(Continued from page 9)

How long has it been since you have gone outside on a pretty star-

lit night and gazed at the twinkling diamonds of stars in the sky? I did this last night for a very thrilling change in routine. Why don’t you give it a try?

Perhaps you have even been thinking of some topics you would like to try to write about. Sit down and try writing. Maybe you can get on paper that long-thought-of article.

Let us all look at this life of the daily grind. Let us enjoy the simplicity of the magnificent and the tiny things in this great creation God has made, and make it a daily enjoyment.

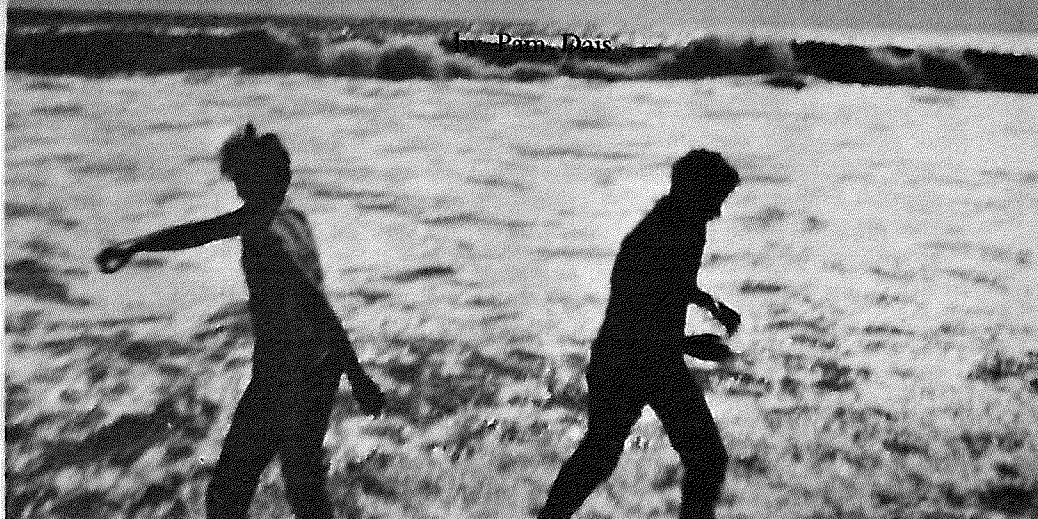
THANK YOU, CINDY

(Continued from page 4)

and I breathed a prayer of thanksgiving. Cancer can’t hurt Cindy anymore. I also cried for Cindy’s doctor who will grow more bitter as the years go by. He does not know about the day the sun refused to shine. The day God gave His Son to die that He might conquer death. But it still hurts. The passing centuries have not changed the pain of dying—it still hurts today. But now, because of that lonely death of Jesus of Nazareth, there’s Hope for us.

We can look Death in the eye and know its days are numbered, for some glorious day, **DEATH WILL BE NO MORE!** But for now death is still with us, and it still hurts. Remember, although God allows death and suffering, He gave His only begotten Son to end it. **YOUNG PERSON, HOW GREAT IS YOUR RESPECT FOR LIFE? JESUS DIED THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE IT.**

SPORTS ANYONE?



Don't say the word "swing" around here. One of the Lodi FYCers might take immediate action with a baseball bat, tennis racket, or golf club.

Planning youth rallies, participating in social and fund-raising events, and holding devotionals and Bible studies are some of the enthusiastic undertakings of the youth in Lodi, California. But being active in yet another way has provided many good times for the young people—both individually and as a group. They are lovers of the great outdoors and sports in general. Whenever time and weather permit, the group collectively expends energy by playing softball or tennis, bike-hiking, water-skiing, bowl-

ing, or just tubing down a river. In their spare time you may find these vivacious athletes pursuing more individual interests, which may range from golf to motor-cycling, from iceskating to snow skiing.

For the past two seasons our young men have put together a capable softball team for a church league and a winning basketball team for the city league. Even the pastor, Ray L. Straub, gets into the action by serving as basketball coach and pitcher for the softball team. Members of the local congregation always turn out at the games to lend support and provide a sizeable routing section.

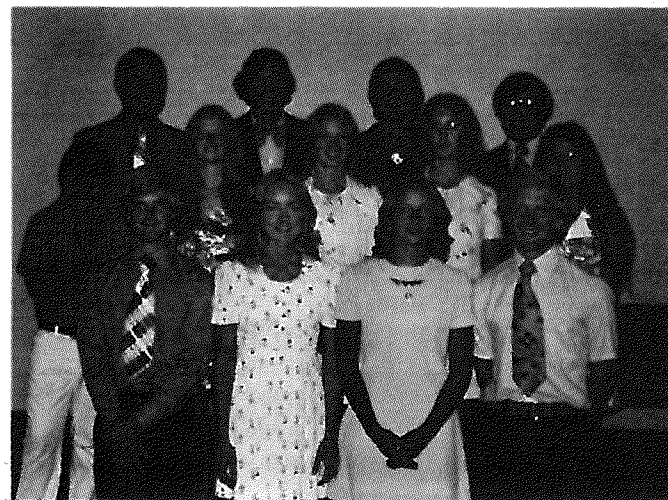
If you want to find something

worthwhile to do, take to the fresh air and sunshine. Involve your group in some outside activity and it won't take you long to realize what God has given you for the occasion... good friends,

good times, and the beautiful elements of nature. These are only a few among the endless gifts our Creator has provided us with to add excitement and expectation to life.



The Lodi FYCers are talented in other fields besides sports, too! These boys have formed a musical ensemble, and play for youth rallies and other services.



The Lodi F.Y.C. took time out from their busy schedule to pose for a group picture for AIM.

Why Worry?

By A. Sims



NEVER under any circumstances give place to worry — fight it as you would a plague. There is nothing we know of so utterly inconsistent with a life of trust as worry. If you trust you do not worry. If you worry you do not trust. Worry should ever be regarded as sin for the following reasons:

1. *Because it is absolutely useless.* It cannot accomplish any good. It ought, therefore, to be renounced. "And which of you, by being anxious, can add one cubit unto his stature?" There is no reward for worry; there is much reward for rest.

"Sometimes," says John Newton, "I compare the troubles we have to undergo in the course of a year to a great bundle of faggots, far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once; He mercifully unties the bundle and gives us first one stick, which we are to carry today, and then another, which we are to carry tomorrow. And so on.

"This we might easily manage if we would only take the burden appointed for us each day; but we choose to increase our trouble by carrying yesterday's stick over again today, and adding tomorrow's burden to the load before we are required to bear it."

2. *Because its indulgence is an injury to the body.* It is not work, but worry, that kills men. "A merry heart does good like medicine; but a broken spirit drieth the bones" (Prov. 17:22).

3. *Because it leads us to make mistakes.* When our hearts are agitated we cannot have a sound judgment. In that perturbed state of mind we are very apt to see things from the wrong standpoint. Is this not too true?

4. *Because it leads to sin.* Almost invariably worry leads to impatience and irritability. So saith the Word of God, "Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil doing" (Psa. 37:8).

Worry not only *leads* to sin but it is also sin in itself. It is unbelief and mistrust. It is faithLESSness. And whatever is not of faith is sin.

5. *Because it is unlike Jesus.* We read of Christ being "grieved" and "sorrowful," but never of His being worried; and when we are seen anxious and troubled it reminds those around us more of the absence of Jesus Christ than of His Presence within us.

6. *Because it interrupts our communion with God.* F. B. Meyer says: "Two things come between our souls and unshadowed communion with God — sin and care. We must be as resolute to cast our care on the Lord as to confess our sins to Him, if we would "walk in the light as He is in the light."

7. *Because worry is disobedience to God's plain command.* He says: "In nothing be anxious." A holy but very busy man once said, "I hear of earthly care, but I have it not." A poor woman said of her care, "If I cannot cast it, I will roll it over on Him, I will get it there some way, because He says I may." Happy soul! The Psalmist says: "Rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him." Keep still and He will mold you to the right shape. Finally: "Be careful for nothing, but in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God."

—*Youth's Living Ideals*

What? 1974 NORTHWESTERN WINTER RETREAT

Where? CAMP GOLDENDALE (near Toppenish, Wash.)

When? DECEMBER 26-29, 1974

Ages . . . 13-25

Registration Fee . . . \$3.00

Camp Fee . . . \$10.00 (includes Registration Fee)

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Half a Billion People on the Brink of Starvation

EDITORIAL ETCHES

(Continued from page 2)

existence. We live in a society that is geared to eating, so for us, eating is more than just providing nourishment and fuel for our bodies... it is more than the mere sustenance of life. It is a social activity, a pleasurable experience, a habit, and even a pastime. Few, if any of us, have ever known real hunger—the kind of hunger that hurts. Sure, our stomachs emit long, low rumbles once in a while reminding us it has been a whole three hours since our last meal, but none of us has suffered the pains and the effects of true, prolonged, death-causing hunger.

Recently i've read several reports about the world's increasing food crisis and have seen pictorial accounts of the way this problem affects millions of people in such countries as Africa, India, Asia, Bangladesh, and South America. i can never erase from my memory the bleary-eyed stares of children with toothpick-thin arms and legs and grossly swollen stomachs—children who are only a matter of days away from death. Or the tear-filled eyes of a distraught, desperate young mother who is scratching through the dirt hoping to find a single crumb to feed her sick, delirious baby. Or the far-away, uncomprehending stare of the pain-ridden old man. Vividly engraved in my mind are the horrors facing the people who comprise that awesome figure—**HALF A BILLION PEOPLE ON THE BRINK OF STARVATION.**

Now whenever i open our refrigerator or cabinets and see the abun-

dant supply of food, when i walk up and down the aisles of a grocery store, when i sit down to a meal complete with salad, main course and dessert, or when i give my children a plate of food, i recall the plight of the hungry millions who haven't such privileges, and i raise my voice in praise and true thanksgiving to the God who has allowed us this blessing of food.

Friends, as the time of another Thanksgiving Day celebration feast draws near, let us prepare our hearts for a special day of praise and prayer. And let us not limit this soul-searching praise to Thanksgiving Day, but let us awaken to a new awareness of our blessings. Instead of the hasty, routine, "God is great, God is good"-type blessing before each of our meals, let us bow humbly with truly grateful hearts praising and thanking God for the abundance of good food He gives us each and every day.

Oh God, Maker of this universe, accept our thanks for the food You have given us and for the unfailing way you supply our daily needs. There are so very many people in this world who have never ever known the privilege of sitting down to a table spread with food like this, and we know that privilege three times every day. Oh God! Forgive us when we grumble and complain, forgive us when we are greedy, and forgive us when we become negligent in thanking You and when we take Your provision for granted. Oh God, if there be some way we can help all the hungry people, please show us that way and give us hearts eager to share. Thank You, dear God. Amen.

A Conclusion

This month's 274G feature will be the last to appear in AIM magazine because the 274G program is giving way to a stimulating, new Bible-reading program that is part of Design III. You will begin participating in the new program on January 1, 1975.

This 274G feature, which has appeared in AIM regularly for ten years, has been both a guide and an inspiration to FYCers. Through the written comments and the suggested daily Bible readings, the feature has offered God's solutions to everyday problems and His answers to life's questions. This month's daily readings were especially good and give answers about life and its problems and comforts, as did the wise preacher, Solomon, that the conclusion of the whole matter is to "Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man" (Solomon; Ecclesiastes 12:13).

READ YOUR BIBLE AND PRAY EVERY DAY.						
SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAB.
1 Eccl. 1	2 Eccl. 2	3 Eccl. 3	4 Eccl. 4	5 Eccl. 5	6 Eccl. 6	7 Eccl. 7
8 Eccl. 8	9 Eccl. 9	10 Eccl. 10	11 Eccl. 11	12 Eccl. 12	13 James 1	14 James 2
15 James 3	16 James 4	17 James 5	18 Heb. 1	19 Heb. 2	20 Heb. 3	21 Heb. 4
22 Heb. 5	23 Heb. 6	24 Heb. 7	25 Heb. 8	26 Heb. 9	27 Heb. 10	28 Heb. 11
29 Heb. 12	30 Heb. 13	31 Psa. 136	DECEMBER 1974			

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