

*Christian Youth Herald*  
and  
*Gospel Call*

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**"Nevertheless when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?" Luke 18:8.**

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## GUEST EDITORIAL

By Grace Carpenter (Calif.)

I, as many others, have been greatly uplifted and inspired to press on because of the unity movement that God has sent to our Church. This paper which is now being produced through the combined efforts of our young people is a fine example of how much more can be accomplished through co-operative measures. And I really believe that the work has just begun. God has many people yet to be brought into unity. "And there shall be one fold, and one Shepherd." John 10:16.

One phase of the work that has come markedly to my attention in recent years is the missionary needs. Certainly the Church of God must have those within its ranks who are willing to make a covenant with God by sacrifice and go to these various fields as do those from other churches.

I have been in meetings in Los Angeles where young folks came forward by scores to give their young lives—the strength of their youth to carry the gospel of Christ to the thousands and millions still in heathenism and darkness. And I have heard the reports of those who have returned home on furlough or because of war conditions, and they have many interesting and blessed experiences to tell. Not once have I heard one say he was sorry he went and that he did not wish to return. They fill a distinct need in the lives of the natives of many dark lands and islands. Many unenlightened people have accepted the story of Christ with childlike faith and have become truly converted with hearts filled with love and a desire to serve their fellowmen.

For my part, I want to be willing to go where God wants me to go and to do what He wants me to do. I realize that I am past the age when one can easily learn a new language and new customs, but I have many times been touched by the longing of our

workers in Africa and the Philippines for missionaries. It can easily be seen from their letters that the need is great. They say that other churches have these missionaries and why can't the Church of God? Certainly it can, but it seems that it is largely up to the younger people to bring it about, and of course to go.

I can think of no better way to really be ready to receive Jesus' "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler over many things." And are not we, as Christians, living and working for that blessed "Well done" from our Savior? We may have to deny ourselves and miss some of the comforts and pleasures of life, but think of the never-ending joy ahead that will not be accompanied by sorrows! Should we not lose our lives in service for Him, and to His glory, that we may find that more abundant life?

It may be that we are not to spend the rest of our lives until Christ's return in foreign fields. All are not called for this work, but let us be ready and subject to call—His call. If there can only be those who are willing to go and help set the work in order in some foreign mission, it will mean much. I have heard of two young men expressing a willingness to go if it is their lot, and undoubtedly there are many more, young men and women too, who feel the same way.

So let us pray much and ask God to lead us and prepare us each day for the work He has for us to do. He will never direct us wrong and as long as we keep humble before Him, we will find our true mission. It may be to go or it may be to stay, but He will make us willing to do it, whatever it is. Most of us are likely agreed however that it is better not to be made willing in a manner similar to the way in which Jonah was made willing to go to Nineveh.



# My Ways Are Not Thy ways

By Lula Hudson

CLARA HOPE stood in the waiting room of General Hospital staring at a message the telegram boy had handed her some time ago. Clara was head nurse at the General Hospital, and was one of the best nurses the hospital had ever had. It had been said of Clara Hope, many times, that her work was the most important interest in her life. She lived to work. The staff did not know she worked to forget, that she put her whole heart into her work so that it would no have time to hurt and ache. She worked long hours so that she could go to sleep when she went to bed. For four years she had tried desperately to forget the man whom this very message concerned, which she was holding in her hand. She stopped reading when he came to his name "Greggory Barton." Her face turned as white as the neat little uniform she was wearing and her calm, composed nerves went on a rampage. She felt very weak and sick as she reached a chair. In the next few minutes she relived that parting scene with Gregg, relived that last conversation as she had many, many times before. She saw Gregg's tender, loving face, drawn and tense as he said, "If you ever change your mind, let me know." That was four years ago. Since Gregg had gone to Africa as a missionary, he had never written a

line to Clara, for she had refused to go with him. She had only heard from him by the reports that he had sent back to the mission board, from the field. The first year Gregg was in Africa, he had visited and contacted two thousand people. The second year he built two missions and conducted services regularly. His third and fourth were the most fruitful. He built an orphan's home, organized a training school, and built a one-room hospital. He did not forget the little girl that had refused to come with him, but every day he went to God in prayer in her behalf. As soon as Gregg had left, Clara had entered training for a nurse and had been very successful thus far. People described Clara Hope as being a very quiet and reserved person, but if anyone was observing her at this moment they would have thought differently for Clara was neither quiet nor composed. She held back the tears from a frozen, broken heart until she finished reading the message.

Dear Miss Hope,

As secretary of the interior for foreign missions, I have been asked to inform you that Greggory Barton, missionary to Africa, has been reported missing for thirty days. It is believed that he has been captured by a tribe of natives that are not under our control. If this be true, he

(Continue on next page, please)

is now a prisoner at the leper prison.

It is with deep regret that I write you this, for I am sure you realize that if he ever escapes alive he will be an outcast of society and will never be able to resume the fine work he has started here in the Congo.

Yours in sympathy,

Clara folded the letter and put it in her uniform pocket close to her heart. Then her head drooped and she fell to the floor in a faint. She was carried to her room. Everyone lamented that she had been working too hard, but they did not know what to believe when she handed in her resignation a few days after her recovery. She offered no explanation other than that she had found a better job.

Upon investigation, Clara learned more about the leper prison that had been referred to in the message. The natives had a strange belief about the dreaded disease, leprosy. They had built a prison for the lepers of that region and every white man that they saw was put into the prison with the lepers because the natives believed that the white man was a leper. It was believed by all that Gregg had been put into this place.

After three months of grief and regret, plans, preparations, and meetings with various boards, Clara found herself on an ocean liner en route to Africa. After all the final business was taken care of and every arrangement made, Clara sat down on the ship and, for the first time since she had received the message, tried to think things through. She wondered if she had been altogether wise in her hasty decisions, because as far as she knew now she could do nothing about Gregg's work. It would all be new and strange to her. She began to think out loud: "I don't care if I am being silly or acting on an impulse; I know that I am extremely happy—happier than I have been for four long, long years."

When Clara Hope arrived at the

mission headquarters, and it was spread abroad that she was Gregory's friend, everyone accepted her and loved her. The mission field was not nearly as strange and foreign as she thought it would be, and she soon loved every spot of it, for wherever she went she saw Gregg's work and found someone that he had helped. The tiniest tot in the orphan's home and the old and feeble in their huts either smiled or shed tears when the name of Gregg was mentioned.

Clara called an assembly together for the preacher, matron, the school teachers, and the few who worked at the little one-room hospital. She explained to them how she had been a friend of their great leader and how she had known him when he was still in America. Now since he was gone she desired to take his place, walk in his footprints, and carry on his work. She still did not know whether she could stay here or whether this fancy would wear off and she would have to leave, but at least she was going to work while she felt like it. The native workers loved her from the very beginning, and they made great plans to widen their borders and do more than they had ever done before.

Great changes were made at the hospital. More rooms were built. The nurses took up the study of first aid and other things that Gregg had been teaching them. Clara immediately became head nurse and doctor at the hospital. More classes were added at the school. Not only were the teachers making preachers and teachers out of the little black-faced children, but they were teaching them how to farm, how to build, and how to cook and sew. Clara thought, "Poor Gregg, you didn't know how to teach little black girls to sew and cook." Then looking off into the distance she whispered to herself, "I guess you did need me, Gregg." The children at the orphans' home were gladly promising with God for sending Clara.

(Continue on page twelve)



### ST. VINCENT, B. W. I.

Dear brethren:

I am carrying this last message of warning from house to house—on land and sea; telling people of the soon coming Savior and how to get eternal life . . .

I have distributed many **Bible Advocates** and **Christian Youth Heralds** to help carry this gospel through much hardship and peril. I still have faith that I will get my reward some day.

Dear brethren, I need your help; both spiritual and temporal . . . I beg your sincere prayer.

—Elder Chas. A. Thomas.

### ARTIGUA, B. W. I.

Greetings:

Thank God I am still alive and pressing on, though in want and nakedness; in trial and tribulation.

In December I went through the city preaching of Christmas, its origin and the birth of Jesus according to the Bible. While many understood and believed, I was threatened with beating by one who was offended . . .

As for the rest of me, no one can imagine but I commit myself to God's keeping and righteous judgement.

—Elder Richard Lindo.

### BELLE AORDON, TOBAGO

Dear brethren:

Thanks be to God for His tender

mercies and loving kindness throughout the year . . .

We plan to give a concert on the 30th of February. We deserve your help both spiritually and financially. We are trying to raise funds to go ahead with our building.

Brethren, "Let us not love in words, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth. And hereby we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before him." 1 John 3:18-19.

—Elder Newlon James.

### A LETTER FROM WEST AFRICA

Dear Sister:

Greetings in His holy name.

I, the undersigned, am the wife of Pastor Orukowonu of the Church of God Mission. I have three children—one boy and two girls, named Chikere, Chukudi, and Mcheoma. Chikere means, God creates, Chukudi, God lives or exists and Mcheoma, good thoughts. Chikere, the boy, is 10 years old. Chukudi, 6 years and Meheoma is 8 months, 2 weeks.

My husband is a faithful Christian and a good evangelist. I assist him in instructing the women folk along the line of good Christian living. Since we came here I have been helping our believing-nursing mothers in practical demonstration of good care for newborn babies. When the babies get ill I treat them with simple remedies and pray for them with my husband.

(Continue on next page, please)

At this time our mission is in a bad financial condition and my husband has not received his monthly wages for nine months. I am unable to render suitable helps that need monetary expenses. Will you not do something to help me carry on this practical work?

I remain,  
Yours in Christian faith,  
Selinah Orukowu

(Editor's note: This is another example of the appealing letters that are received at the Publishing Houses. Surely God will stir our hearts to greater sacrifice for these, our brothers and sisters.)



**WITH THE YOUNG PEOPLE  
IN JAMAICA, B. W. I.**

We have always yearned for a visit to Fellowship Hall, St. Mary, and at last on December 24th, three sisters and myself did make the trip.

It was Christmas time and the bus in which we rode was very crowded. We were obliged to stand for about forty-three of the eighty miles which made the trip rather tiresome. We were very thankful to reach New Ramble and truly thanked God when we reached our final destination.

We were indeed glad to meet some of the brethren that we had met some months before, also our beloved brother, Elder Faulknor, who was laboring there several weeks before our arrival.

The scenic beauty there is lovely and from the cottage on the hill where we stayed we were able to enjoy seeing the great expanse of sea stretching before us.

On the 26th we attended a baptism which was conducted by Elder Faulknor at Fellowship Hall. The young people here are enthusiastic for God.

Those who are placed in offices are working to the very best of their ability. They are growing in the grace and knowledge of our Lord. Though we are young, it makes us extraordinarily happy to see other young people taking their stand for the Lord.

We also went to Benston. There, some of the young people have decided to follow the Master and are working capably.

We also visited some brethren at White Hall and on our way home we walked through Gayle, which is a beautiful rural town.

We are happy to have the pleasant associations of these Christian brethren and thoroughly enjoyed our trip.

Sister A. C. Grant  
Seaforth, St. Thomas



**LET'S PLEDGE OURSELVES**

Let's pledge ourselves to serve our God

With heart, with soul and mind,  
And true to Him through all our ills,  
For in Him, rest we find.

Let's pledge ourselves to aid and love  
Our brethren here below,  
And be that good Samaritan,  
Our best to others show.

Let's pledge ourselves to so unite,  
To help His kingdom through  
And further pledge to Him ourselves,  
His gracious will to do.

Let's pledge ourselves to keep within  
The peace of His dear Son,  
That we will have a better world  
And there with Him live on.

Bro. G. Thompson  
Asst. Leader Y. P. O.  
Jamaica, B. W. I.



"If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small." Proverbs 24:10.



"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Hebrews 11:1.



## GREETINGS FROM SOUTH INDIA

Dear Young People:

Greetings in the name of Jesus.

I know you will be very interested in our country and the work here. I think I can tell you something about it as my father, Elder Amos, has been closely connected with the Church work here for the last 20 years. He entered the Church of God ministry even before I was born so you see I have been raised in this faith from my childhood.

As my father has not received a salary from the Church, our family knows the meaning of sacrifice. My young sister and I are constantly deprived of the common necessities of life; we cannot have clothes as other children nor enjoy good food but we do enjoy our family devotions.

Generally, I lead our Sabbath School in our home. It was a joyful privilege for me when I was called upon to teach the Sabbath School lesson in our largest recent general meeting held at Chitteethagunta. The lesson was based on the whole book of Nehemiah. This was my maiden trail before experienced ministers and evangelists and afterwards I was told that I had done well. I praise the Lord and give all the glory to Him.

During these meetings a number of inspiring sermons and short talks were given. The Overseer conducted the devotionals every morning. The other elders and evangelists took part in the other meetings each day. Sabbath evening a beautiful baptismal ceremony was conducted in which a young lady was baptized. Our way of baptizing is different so other people crowd to the place of our service. We start from the place of our meetings to the edge of the water in a procession singing, our Singing Evangel-

ist leading. This naturally attracts people to our ceremony and as the service is very solemn, people, not of our faith are much impressed by it. When we leave the water's edge, the whole congregation bursts into loud singing and praises.

Another peculiarity in our meetings is that no one is allowed to come in with shoes on. Except for a table for the minister to rest his Bible on, our places of worship are unfurnished. We have neither chairs nor benches to sit on. We spread hay or if possible mats on the floor and there are no special seats for any people.

It goes without saying that the whole church is at work. Here in India many conversions are the direct result of lay preaching. You will see laymen talking to their fellow travelers about the way of Life in trains, buses or boats.

Our people are extremely poor and not able to pay much for the support of the work. This situation necessitates most every gospel worker to make terrible sacrifices. In our last general meeting we heard one minister report that he and his wife had gone without food for three days.

With reference to their dress, I would say that they are half naked. This statement reminds us of Paul's experience stated in 1 Cor. 4:11 and 2 Cor. 11:27.

The children of these workers are also called upon to experience these ordeals. I know one minister's son that was not allowed to sit for his examinations because his parents were unable to pay his school fees. If that minister seeks a job at secular work he can maintain his family like any government official, but if he does, the cause of Christ, in his field, will be almost at a standstill. Under no circumstance does he want that.

Dear young brethren and sisters, as my letter is getting long, I wish to close it with a request for you to pray for us here and do whatever you can

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in helping these most deserving families of our workers.

My main work is distributing our tracts and papers to the educated people in this locality, then reporting any interest to my father so that he may go on with it.

I would appreciate receiving a word of cheer from you at your leisure.

Your brother in the faith,

V. E. Sam Povasad Amos  
Bhimavaram (Bethanipeta)  
West Godavari District  
South India

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### GIVING

Give as you would if an angel

Awaited your gift at the door;

Give as you would if tomorrow

Found you where giving was o'er.

Give as you would to the Master

If you met His loving look;

Give as you would of your substance

If His hand the offering took.

—Selected.

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### HIDING THE BOOK

A colporteur in North India told the story of Jesus, and then read it from the Scriptures. One asked, "How long has it been since God's son was born into the world?"

"About two thousand years," the missionary made reply.

"Then," asked the villager, "who has been hiding this book all this time?"

Aye, that is it, "hiding the book." For, after all, is not our keeping the book from those who need it the same as hiding it? What guilt!

—Selected.

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### Zeal in Labor

Go, labor on: spend and be spent.

Thy joy to do the Father's will:

It is the way the Master went:

Should not the servant tread it still?

Toil on, faint not; watch, and pray!

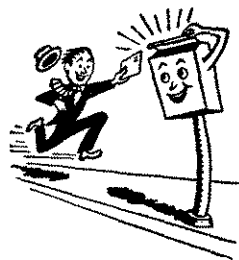
Be wise the erring soul to win;

Go forth into the world's highway;

Compel the wanderer to come in.

—Horatius Bonar.

# LOOK!



## A REAL CONTEST !!! PRIZES !

Here it is folks! Just what you've been waiting for... No boxtops or coupons to mail. Simple rules to follow and all will be done for the glory of God.

Here are the facts—

**Complete this:** "I believe we should support foreign missions because . . ." and finish your thought in not more than 250 additional words.

Prepare your manuscript neatly—type (double space) if possible. Otherwise use ruled paper and write on every other line. **DO NOT PUT YOUR NAME ON THE ENTRY BUT BE SURE IT IS ENCLOSED.** Your entry will be numbered before judging. Judges will be chosen outside the editorial staff and their decisions will be final.

**WITH EACH ENTRY, ENCLOSE YOUR OFFERING FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS** (size of contribution will not be considered in judging entries).

No age limit, no limit to the number of entries. Open to everyone but ministers or Publishing House employees.

**ALL CONTRIBUTIONS FROM THIS CONTEST WILL BE EQUALLY DIVIDED BETWEEN THE TWO PUBLISHING HOUSES.**

Prizes will be awarded those in first, second and third places and honorable mention to the next four places.

**DEADLINE ? ? ? MARCH 31st so Hurry, HURRY, HURRY !!!**

Send to this paper

Box 272

Salem, W. Va.



## PROFILE OF TWO BROTHERS

By Norman Watts

Just about one hundred years ago a party of boys and girls used to walk five miles along the country lanes in Kent, England, to school every day. In their satchels they carried not only their school books but their dinners for they could not get back home for the midday meal.

If we looked at this party of village children going merrily along the lane we would notice that one big lad of 13 years of age would be giving a pickaback ride to his younger brother.

When he stood him down to have a short rest the contrast between these two boys was most marked. John was a sturdy lad with sun-tanned cheeks and big husky limbs, and Alfred was a weakly, pale-faced boy of seven with matchstick legs and big watery eyes.

Poor Alfred! While his brothers and sisters used to romp and play he had to sit down on the side of a fallen tree and read. Being such a reader he soon outgrew the dame school in his native village and cried bitter tears when his mother said he could not take the journey with the others to the Council school in the town yonder.

"But mother," said John. "Alfred shall go to school. I'll carry him. I'm big and strong. I can take him. Leave him to me!"

So, for two or three years, the big, brawny John took the little, weak Alfred to school upon his back. A real fellow was John!

When school days were over, John still remained the friend and helper of his younger brother. Alfred had to stay at home to help his father. John went out to the town to work. And many a pay-day John used to sacrifice some of his own pocket-money to bring Alfred home another book, for he still was the great reader of the family.

In those days a lot was being said of

David Livingstone, the great missionary explorer, and Alfred, now a married man with two little children, felt his soul fired with an ambition to carry the message of the salvation through Christ to the Africans. After further training he went out and in the Cameroon district Alfred did a magnificent work for the Lord.

In that "white man's grave," he laboured for 33 years and was known as "the man the cannibals would not eat because he was so thin"! He faced incredible hardships and terrors; but he built a whole township, evangelized whole tribes, translated and printed the whole Bible into the native tongue, and David Livingstone himself testified that his work was the most most valuable in the whole of West Africa.

But what happened to John, Alfred's big brother? Well, John just went on living and working in the English village. No books have been written on John's life, no articles are known to have described his great doings in the world.

But listen! Very likely, if it had not been for John giving his brother those pickaback rides to school, Alfred would never have been able to do his work.

Be sure of this. John, a real Christian himself, will get his reward in that day. He will have a share of the glory in that great work in Africa. Alfred's brilliant mind wanted John's brawny arm to help in God's good work. So the Apostle Paul says: "Those who are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak."

But there is one other thing to be said about John's fine-spirited comradeship. God wanted Alfred Saker to do that great work in Africa, and He wanted John to help Him to heal and strengthen the weak body of his little brother. I am sure but for the kindly gentle help and loving encouragement of these early days Alfred would have remained a partial in-

(Continued on page ten)



## A SPARROW'S FALL

"Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father." Matthew 10:29.

Yes, a sparrow's fall from the sky is known to God. A sparrow is a small bird that is numerous in almost all parts of the world. Its fall from the sky is, to us, a minor and insignificant event; yet, God knows about such a small happening. He uses this situation to ask us if we are not of greater importance than the sparrow. "Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows." Verse 31.

It seems as if the Lord is telling us that none of our troubles are too small to take to Him in prayer. The Lord can and will answer our prayers if we but have faith. If we ask God to give us a good night's rest or help us to understand a difficult school assignment, He is just as willing to answer as He would be if we were asking for healing or for a dear one to come to the Truth.

God is supreme; He is all powerful! Let's not forget that. We look at the circumstances that are stacked against us and can no way for our hopes to become realities. We give up hope because we limit the power of God in our minds. We are like those spoken of in Luke 9:43, "And they were all amazed at the mighty power of God." Shouldn't we believe with all our hearts that nothing is impossible with God?

In the midst of the depression, when jobs were scarce, one inexperienced teacher (let's call her Joan) applied for a job. She was told by those in authority that there were no jobs. Joan had spent four years preparing for the teaching profession. She

needed a job badly but the situation seemed hopeless. She had some wonderful friends and they had tried to help her find a position but to no avail.

September came and school started. One week passed—a week of prayer for Joan for she felt sure that no earthly power could prevail if God would hear her prayer. Others saw Joan's need and lifted prayers to God in her behalf.

The following Monday came a call from the superintendent's office summoning her for an interview that afternoon. After the interview, Joan was told to report for her duties at a certain school the next morning.

Here was a job where there were no jobs! The explanation was a reasonable one—the increased enrollment demanded another teacher qualified to teach. She heard the explanation and smiled. Her heart said, "Thanks, dear Lord, for answering my prayers."

Do you believe God can make a way where there is no way? To believe that, requires faith in God. If we do have that **faith** then our life will be serene for we will be abiding under the protective power of the Almighty God.

—M. H.

## A TRUE-FALSE TEST

Place a T for true statements; and F for false in these blanks below. Give yourself a score of ten for each correct answer.

- ) 1. Paul almost persuaded King Agrippa to become a Christian.
- (—) 2. Lydia, a seller of purple, was converted through Paul's preaching.
- (—) 3. Paul, at one time, was stoned and left for dead.
- (—) 4. Paul was present at the stoning of Stephen.



# Talk

- (—) 5. When Paul was converted he was seven days without sight.
  - (—) 6. Paul's name was Saul before his conversion.
  - (—) 7. Paul and Barnabas were released from prison by an earthquake.
  - (—) 8. The island of Melita was a refuge for Paul when the ship taking him to Rome was shipwrecked.
  - (—) 9. Paul was a Roman citizen.
  - (—) 10. The place of Paul's conversion was on the road to Jericho.
- (Answers on page ten)

## A MISSIONARY STORY

Can you fill in the blanks that will complete this well-known Bible story

Paul and (1) \_\_\_\_\_ departed from Barnabas and (2) \_\_\_\_\_ who were sailing for (3) \_\_\_\_\_. Paul and (4) \_\_\_\_\_ were not sure where the (5) \_\_\_\_\_ wanted them to go on this (6) \_\_\_\_\_ journey, until Paul saw in a (7) \_\_\_\_\_ a man of (8) \_\_\_\_\_ saying, "Come over into (9) \_\_\_\_\_ and help us." Now they felt the call to go to Macedonia.

They arrived at the city of (10) \_\_\_\_\_ and after speaking the Words of Truth, a certain woman named (11) \_\_\_\_\_, a seller of (12) \_\_\_\_\_, was converted and (13) \_\_\_\_\_—she and her household.

(14) \_\_\_\_\_ asked Paul and (15) \_\_\_\_\_ to come to her house for prayer. On their way there they met a certain (16) \_\_\_\_\_ pos-

essed with a (17) \_\_\_\_\_ of divination, which brought her masters much (18) \_\_\_\_\_ by fortune telling. She cried after them, "These men are the (19) \_\_\_\_\_ of the most high (20) \_\_\_\_\_ which show unto us the way of (21) \_\_\_\_\_." This she did for (22) \_\_\_\_\_ days. Paul, being (23) \_\_\_\_\_, rebuked the (24) \_\_\_\_\_ and the girl was healed. This (25) \_\_\_\_\_ her masters so that they stirred up the (26) \_\_\_\_\_ against Paul and (27) \_\_\_\_\_. Paul and (28) \_\_\_\_\_, Paul and (28) \_\_\_\_\_ were beaten, thrown into (29) \_\_\_\_\_ and into stocks.

That night Paul and (30) \_\_\_\_\_ raised their voices in (31) \_\_\_\_\_ of praise to God, an (33) \_\_\_\_\_ opened the (34) \_\_\_\_\_ doors. This miracle opened the eyes of the (35) \_\_\_\_\_. He and his family believed and were (36) \_\_\_\_\_.

When the (37) \_\_\_\_\_ learned that Paul and (38) \_\_\_\_\_ were (39) \_\_\_\_\_ citizens, they came and asked Paul and Silas to leave. They did (40) \_\_\_\_\_ after they had greeted and comforted the brethren.

(Check your answers with those on page ten.)

"A soft answer turneth away wrath: but greivous words stir up anger." Proverbs 15:1.

**Profile of Two Brothers, (Continued)**  
 valid all his life, and God's work in Africa would have suffered.

What a privilege and honor to be an Alfred. For the name of Alfred Saker has been enrolled as one of the great missionary heroes.

But also what a privilege and honor to be a John. His name isn't remembered on earth. But actually John Saker, too, was a great missionary—although he never left home!

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◆  
**Answers to MISSIONARY STORY**

- |               |                 |
|---------------|-----------------|
| 1. Silas      | 21. salvation   |
| 2. Mark       | 22. many        |
| 3. Cyprus     | 23. grieved     |
| 4. Silas      | 24. spirit      |
| 5. Lord       | 25. angered     |
| 6. Missionary | 26. multitude   |
| 7. vision     | 27. Silas       |
| 8. Macedonia  | 28. Silas       |
| 9. Macedonia  | 29. prison      |
| 10. Phillipi  | 30. Silas       |
| 11. Lydia     | 31. prayer      |
| 12. purple    | 32. song        |
| 13. baptized  | 33. earthquake  |
| 14. Lydia     | 34. prison      |
| 15. Silas     | 35. jailer      |
| 16. damsel    | 36. baptized    |
| 17. spirit    | 37. magistrates |
| 18. money     | 38. Silas       |
| 19. servants  | 39. Roman       |
| 20. God       | 40. leave       |

**KEY TO TRUE-FALSE TEST**

Numbers 5, 7, and 10 were false. The rest were true.

◆  
**Changed Courses**

Livingstone planned to go to China, but God led him to Africa, to be its missionary statesman, general and explorer. Alexander Mackay prepared for work in Madagascar, but was directed to Uganda, to aid in the founding of one of the most remarkable missions in the world. Carey proposed to go to the South Sea, but was guided divinely to India, to give the Bible in their native tongue to its teeming millions to sustain and deliver.

—Power.

**BE CAREFUL NOT TO SLIP**

By Pat Andrew

Be honest with yourself—how long has it been since you have thought of the possibility that Christ might actually come today?

Most of us go from day to day thinking of our own problems and troubles. The cares of this world were among the things mentioned in Mark 4 that choked out the Word, so it could not bring forth fruit. The majority of us do not need to worry about the deceitfulness of riches keeping us from the Kingdom of God, but the cares of this world can occupy so much of our time and thinking. We soon will have pushed the thought of Christ's second coming from our minds, completely. We must keep our eyes on the goal each day and ask God to impart to us His Spirit, that we will not forget the most important duty in life—pleasing God.

Our problems and troubles may seem like big matters. but, compared with the glory of the future, they are nothing.

If we are not worthy of the Kingdom of God, it will not be for the reasons we sometimes think will exclude us: too much money, great temptations, or doing very wicked things. The main reason will be neglect and gradual slipping away from God caused by worrying and dwelling upon the cares of this world.

Let us keep our eyes on the goal and work for Christ while we still have the opportunity.

—The Restitution Herald.

◆  
 Be bold in what you stand for but careful in what you fall for.

◆  
 It is better to be able to appreciate things you cannot have, than to have things you cannot appreciate.

◆  
 The wise carry their wisdom like they do their watches—not for display but for their own use.

# At Spring Vale

## SCIENCE

**By Clair W. Ahlborn, Instructor**

Here are two themes written by people in the Spring Vale Academy General Science Class. They were asked to write short themes upon the part of science that they found to be most interesting. We are proud of the work that our young people are doing and especially the critical way in which they view all scientific teaching until they have proven it to be according to the Bible.

For our work at Spring Vale we have chosen our books carefully to eliminate as much false teaching as possible. We know that the Bible is truth so we start from there. True scientific facts must stand the Bible test. Scientific theories that do not agree with the Scriptures are pointed out and discarded. In every lesson we try to teach more than just science. To be of value, all instruction must lead to a better and cleaner way of life. May God give us strength and understanding to truly serve Him in this way. Please pray for us at Spring Vale Academy.

\* \* \* \* \*

### **The Universe and The Word of God**

In recent study in science class we read about the solar system. We are taught there are nine planets, counting the earth. The first book and verse in the Bible says: "In the beginning God created the heaven and earth." What scientists do not know is that the heavens declare the glory of God as recorded in Psalms 19:1.

Some of the other heavenly bodies of which we have studied are those which God spoke of in Genesis 1:16: "And God made two great lights: the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night; he made the stars also."

So now you can see how we compare our science with the Bible and

also see that God's beauty remains by day and by night. But the heavens are going to be more beautiful than ever with the coming of Christ. Don't you think the Lord made great beauty for us to enjoy?

—Joyce Walker, Toledo, Ohio.

\* \* \* \* \*

### **Our Changing Earth**

When God spoke and this whirling mass came into being, that was the beginning. The earth was beautiful; it had tall grass. Huge trees and flowers came up from the earth side by side. There were no briars or thorns to mar the lovely appearance of the earth; but man sinned and all the bad and evil things came. Briars, thorns, and thistles came and covered the earth. The land, after being cultivated, started eroding.

The tall stately mountains began slowly to wear away before the fierce blasts of wind, snow, and the moving of glaciers. The earth was no longer so beautiful. The animals that were able to change with the weather survived. The ones who could not, died and became extinct. Volcanos began erupting out of the earth's surface and sent layer after layer of lava to cover the grass, trees, and houses.

In Revelation 21:1 John saw a new heaven and a new earth. This earth is getting older and older. The earth not only looks worse than when it was made; it isn't as productive. More topsoil is being washed away to the sea where it will become useless. Erosion taking a large toll of the topsoil faster than the soil can be replaced. It will really be a wonderful change when this earth is made new.

—Bruce Brann, Scotland Neck, N. C.

—◆—  
No one can beautify his lot in life by sowing seeds of discord in the life of another.

## "MY WAYS ARE NOT THY WAYS"

(Continued)

Since Gregg's disappearance, they had been praying that God would send them another father just like Gregg. Now that Clara had come, the children thought perhaps God had misunderstood and had sent them a mother. All of the children at the orphanage liked Clara, except one. This one was Poco, a little native boy about fourteen years old. She noticed that he wept a lot and often he would go off into the woods with something under his arm and stay a long time. Then he would return and seemed to be more cheerful. He was very nervous and ill at ease when she came to his room, and he seemed to always be guarding something. One day she decided to follow him into the woods and see where he went and what he did. He was not aware that Clara was following him and so he walked slowly into the deep forest. When he was out of the sight of the mission he began to cry as though his heart were breaking. He fell on his knees and buried his face in the ground. He cried for a long time, and then Clara heard him say, "O God, I thought you would send him back today. I need him so much; please break down those prison walls and send him back. I will love him and work for him even though he does have the dead man's disease." Clara watched him with a heart that was almost breaking as he took a book from his garments. She saw him as he stood meditating. Suddenly she heard a voice that was not like the voice of the little boy and it said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." It was the voice of Poco. He had remembered one of the Bible verses that Gregg had taught him.

Clara waited until she was sure the boy was gone and then she knelt in prayer. She put her hand in the tears that had wet the ground where Poco had prayed. Somehow she felt that she was responsible for all of

this pain and grief. Clara bowed to the ground in deepest humility, and that heart that had rejected the call of the Lord for such a long time, in that hour fully surrendered. Clara, like Poco, left that sacred place, encouraged to go on and fight that the light might shine in dark Africa.

Later that evening, Clara called Poco into her study and asked him to sit down. He seemed to be very ill at ease and wanted to go. She told him she wanted to read to him from her Bible. When she mentioned the word Bible, Poco clutched the hidden Bible closer to him. Clara read from a very familiar passage of Scripture. When she came to the words, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," tears filled Poco's eyes and he said, "That is what Gregg used to read to me, but since Gregg has gone it seems his God has gone too. Oh, I wish he would come back." Clara drew near to Poco and put her arm about his shoulder. Tears from cold black eyes and light blue ones fell together on the floor. Poco was no long afraid of Clara.

Several days later, Poco brought forth his hidden Bible and asked Clara if she would like to see it. Clara took the sacred Book and looked inside. On the front page of the flyleaf was a prayer written by Gregg. It was: "God, I know You are a great God and You know that I am very weak and small. I love to work here in Africa among Your people and I praise Your name for the way You have honored my efforts. I do not know, nor do I ask to know, what the future holds, but I pray that You will grant this one request if it please You. If I should fall, God, grant that Clara will take up the torch and go on and light the darkened paths that I have not reached."

In the back of the Bible, Clara found his plans for the future, how he planned to enlarge the homes and build more schools and finally to move on to the interior until he had reached

(Continued on page thirteen)

## CLOSED FOR INVENTORY

By Chas. J. Ellis (Jamaica)

You no doubt have seen the above sign on the stores of your city or town. It's a business policy that's adopted by all progressive business men. There's no other way of ascertaining the exact standing of your business but by taking stock. The object of this procedure, therefore, is to know what is your profit, if any, or what is your loss.

Inventory applies to us as it does to the business man. We carry a spiritual stock as they carry the material. When we first came to the Lord he took all our sin away with its attendant works of the flesh, and for this He gave us His life or righteousness with all the fruits of the Spirit. This is our "stock-in-trade."

This stock may be increased if we are fervent in spirit (Romans 13:11). Adversely, it may be diminished if we serve the Lord negligently (Jeremiah 48:10).

Thus if we do not take stock of ourselves we may one day find ourselves bankrupt of spiritual virtues and with a stock of the works of the flesh instead.

Paul in speaking to young Timothy admonished him to "flee youthful lust" (2 Timothy 2:22). This is that to which the youth is addicted. This should be cleared off from the shelf as soon as it is discovered in stock.

If worldly pleasure creeps in this should be detected by stock taking and be cleared, likewise. In fact, the youth, like the merchant in the parable that was seeking goodly pearl, should sell all he has in order to buy Christ, the Pearl of great price.

There's no other investment as great. There is no other business that pays as great a dividend as this. Forgiveness of sins, healing of diseases, and material prosperity (3 John 2) is the greatest dividend that any investment can bring—all paid for by the death of Jesus on Calvary.

Stock taking (self-examination)

may be practiced daily. We need not do this periodically as the business man does. This will keep us right with God, and insure us a home in his eternal kingdom.

### IN HIS STEPS

"The road is too rough," I said. "Dear Lord,

There are stones that hurt me so."  
And He said, "Dear child, I understand;  
I walked it long ago."

"But," I said, "I wish there were friends with me,  
Who would make my way their own."

"Ah! yes," He said, "Gethsemane  
Was hard to face alone."

"But there's a cool, green path," I said.  
"Let me walk there for a time."  
"No, child," He gently answered me,  
"The green road does not climb."

And so I climbed the stony path,  
Content at last to know  
That where my Master had not gone,  
I would not need to go.

"My burden," I said, "is far too great;  
How can I bear it so?"  
"My child," said He, "I remember its weight—  
I carried my cross, you know."

And strangely then I found new friends;  
The burden grew less sore  
As I remembered long ago  
He went that way before.

### MY WAYS ARE NOT THY WAYS

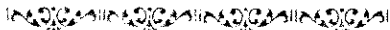
(Continued)

every native that he could. The last thing he had written was: "I must carry the torch to the lepers' colony, and to that prison I have heard so much about."

(Continued in next issue)

—Selected from Lighted Pathway.

# Words



By A. C. Grant (St. Thomas, B. W. I.)

What are words? Words are sounds which convey ideas or messages. There are two kinds of words—harsh words and kind words. A harsh word is like a sharp and cruel dart, and when the fond and loving heart is pierced, it brings pain and woe. No matter the kind words that may follow, there will still remain a scar for a time after the wound is healed and friends have become friends again.

The wise man, Solomon, said, "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." Proverbs 25:11. How lovely are golden apples in pictures of silver! They will attract one's attention; even so it is with our words when they are seasoned with the salt of loving kindness.

Young people, we are in this world and we have to take great care as to how we speak, where, what, and why. This I must say—we must always think first. Whatever we are about to say, if it is not necessary, kind, or true, we should not speak. Remember what our Lord said in Matthew 18:7, last clause—"Woe to that man by whom offence cometh." The majority of offences that are in this world are caused from words unfitly spoken. This is spoken of in James 3:2, "For in many things we offend. If any man offend not in words, the same is a perfect man and able also to bridle the whole body." I would call attention to the fact that this does not give anyone license to offend in words. In the 10th verse of this same chapter, is written, "Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessings and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not to be so."

We, as young people for Christ, should try daily that our speech will hurt no one. Paul wrote for our learning in Col. 4:4, "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with

salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man," and if we would give great concern to this injunction, there will be no one who would cause offence by words.

In some cases where one is offended, it is only a matter of correction. Perhaps later, they will realize it is for their own benefit.

My dear young people, let us then keep guard on our words. Remember, Every idle words that man shall speak they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. For by our words we shall be justified and by our words shall we be condemned. Matt. 12:36, 37.

Words can soothe and they can wound, and it should be our heart's desire to use comforting words, speak kindly, meekly, and peacefully. I can assure you also, that in conversation let your words be based on "Yea, yea, and Nay, nay." Matthew 5:37.

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## Just a Little

It takes so little to make us glad,  
Just the cheering clasp of a friendly  
hand;  
Just a word from one who can under-  
stand,  
And we finish the task we once had  
planned,  
And lose the doubt and fear we had,  
So little it takes to make us glad.

It takes so little to make us sad,  
Just a slighting word or a doubting  
sneer;  
Just a scornful smile on some lips  
held dear,  
And our footsteps lag though the goal  
seemed near,  
And we lose the courage and hope we  
had  
So little it takes to make us sad.

—Selected.

---

Every new year is a new sunrise,  
making the way golden with new op-  
portunities, new adventures, new  
heights to attain, and new beginnings.





# POETIC GEMS



## “GO YE”

“Go ye” the Lord commanded  
 His disciples long ago,  
 Take the message of salvation  
 So that everyone might know  
 That the Christ who came from glory  
 Suffered on the cruel tree,  
 Gave His life to be a ransom  
 That from sin we might be free.  
 “Go ye” the Lord commands us  
 ’Tis for us to heed His call,  
 And to take the gospel message  
 Round the world to nations all.  
 Far and wide the men are dying  
 Without hearing of God’s grace,  
 How can we neglect to tell them  
 And be prepared our Lord to face.  
 —Missionary Standard.

## SELF

“Master, where shall I work today?”  
 And my love flowed warm and  
 free;  
 And He pointed out a tiny plot,  
 And He said, “Tend that for Me.”  
 But I answered quickly, “Oh, no, not  
 there;  
 Not any one could see  
 No matter how well my task is  
 done—  
 Not that little place for me!”  
 And His voice when He spoke, it was  
 not stern,  
 But he answered me tenderly:  
 “Disciple, search that heart of thine;  
 Are you working for them, or for  
 Me?  
 Nazareth was just a little place,  
 And so was Galilee.”  
 —Selected.

“A merry heart doeth good like a  
 medicine: but a broken spirit drieth  
 the bones.” Proverbs 17:22.

## SEND ME

Hath Thou not Lord a little work for  
 me?  
 I want to do something for Thee.  
 The fields are white, as Thou can’st  
 see.  
 Here Lord, am I, Send me.  
 O touch my lips with fire from altar  
 coal.  
 Burn in my body, spirit soul.  
 Consume all dross and make me  
 whole.  
 Here am I, Lord, Send me.  
 A lowly vessel, I bow at Thy feet;  
 Submerge me in Thy love complete.  
 Make me perfect to do Thy will.  
 Here Lord, am I, Send me.

My heart now longs and yearns to go  
 Out in Thy field Thy seed to sow;  
 That Thou may reap harvest here be-  
 low.  
 Here am I, Lord, Send me.  
 —Selected.

## EACH DAY I PRAY

God give me strength anew  
 To do the task I do not wish to do;  
 To yield obedience not asking why,  
 To love and own the truth and scorn  
 the lie.  
 To look a cold world bravely in the  
 face,  
 To cheer for those who pass me in  
 the race.  
 To bear my burden gaily unafraid,  
 To lend a hand to those who need my  
 aid;  
 To measure what I am by what I give.  
 God give me strength  
 That I may rightly live. —Selected.

# Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

A weekly publication for the young people of the Church of God (7th Day).

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## WHAT SOME OF YOU ARE DOING

Wesley Walker, a draftee at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, writes of a new regulation that provides worship privileges for the drafted members of the Armed Services. Passes are furnished so that the Christian in uniform may attend the church of his choice. Enlisted men do not get these privileges. If you have planned to enlist, here is a point worthy of consideration.

\* \* \* \* \*

March 3rd was a special day here in the Salem office. Honoring the birthdays of Charles Adams, Manager, and Sister Doris Lacher, Editor of the Golden Gems. Sisters W. W. McMicken, Rachel Parrish and Mary De Long were hostesses at a surprise dinner served in the basement of the Publishing House. Guests included regular employees and about twenty friends.

Humility and forgiveness go hand in hand. There is never one without the other.

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## THE HAND NOT SEEN

He held the lamp each Sabbath day,  
So low that none could miss the way,  
And yet so high to bring in sight  
That picture fair of Christ the Light,  
That gazing up, the lamp between,  
The hand that held it was not seen.

He held the pitcher, stooping low,  
To lips of little ones below;  
Then raised it to the weary saint,  
And bade him drink when sick or faint.  
They drank; the pitcher them between,  
The hand that held it was not seen.

He blew the trumpet, soft and clear,  
That trembling sinners need not fear,  
And then with louder notes and bold,  
To storm the walls of Satan's hold;  
The trumpet coming thus between  
The hand that held it was not seen.

And when our Captain says, "Well done!  
Thou good and faithful servant, come!  
Lay down the pitcher and the lamp;  
Lay down the trumpet—leave the camp,"  
The weary hands will then be seen  
Clasped in His pierced ones, naught  
between. —Anon.



**M** "And to every **man** his work . . ." Mark 13:34.

**I** "**Inasmuch** as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Matthew 25:40.

**S** "And cast ye the unprofitable **servant** into outer darkness . . ." Matthew 25:30.

**S** "They that **sow** in tears shall reap in joy." Psalms 126:5, 6.

**I** "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joys of the Lord." Matthew 25:21.

**O** "Ye **ought** to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive." Acts 20:35.

**N** "Every branch in Me that beareth **not** fruit He taketh away . . ." John 15:2.

**A** "Now then we are **ambassadors** for Christ . . ." Matt. 25:20.

**R** "Break off thy sins by **righteousness**, and thine iniquities by showing mercy to the poor." Daniel 4:27.

**Y** "Go **ye** into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16:15.