

Christian Youth Herald
and
Gospel Call

Vol. XV, No. 46

Stanberry, Missouri

June 18, 1951



Shadows

Alfie W. Hallmann

I watched the sunrise seeking out the shade,
Where it lay lurking by the mossy wall,
It crept along the dew-filled, sleeping glade,
Until there were no shadows left at all.

How shot with shadow is the human soul,
Where bitterness and savage mood hold sway,
Why can no sunbeam penetrate this goal,
To mark the dawning of a gentler day?

Who screams in anger is the one that's cursed,
In truth by his own very oath, but then,
Who harbors silent curse is far the worst
Of all the devil ridden breed of men.

Pure waters fill a glass up to the rim,
And sparkle with a gladsome, dancing light,
Kind thoughts can fill a heart up to the brim,
And leave no room for traces of the night.

Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

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

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Entered as second class matter January 3, 1950, at the Post Office, Stanberry, Missouri, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Owned by the General Conference of the Church of God (7th Day), published weekly (except one issue during the annual camp meeting in August, and one during the last week of December) at Stanberry, Missouri.

Subscription Rates: Single copies, \$1.50 per year; six or more to one address \$1.00 each per year; foreign \$2.00 per year.

EDITORIAL

It is always in order for a Christian to be polite. Sarcasm and constant teasing may be fun on your part, but it is always at the expense of someone else. A little of it goes a long way. Curb your pleasure and do not "run it into the ground" even if the other person is congenial. They may enjoy it for a short time, but as a "steady diet" it becomes distasteful, if not even unendurable.

Good dispositions can be ruined by constant irritation. Do not cause your brother to sin by your uncontrolled remarks. We must maintain the proper respect for one another even when we are having "fun." A Christian is always polite. No one likes to be "picked on" constantly. They may not be as full of "bright remarks" as you are, or if they are, they may keep them suppressed in order to be peaceful even though

your "cheap talk" is cutting.

Sometimes big brothers or sisters will tease a young child until in self-defense and not knowing what else to do, the youngster will kick or hit the older person. Then the child is punished for not showing proper respect. It is all very confusing to a young mind.

A similar reaction often occurs in an older person, as a spirit of self-defense is instinctive.

When someone starts in on you with a fit of sarcasm or teasing, it usually is best to keep silent after the initial fun is over, as the more you say, the baser will be the "come back" remarks to make you feel small. If the other person goes so far as to lose his sense of politeness, be careful or you will follow as he leads and also become "coarse" in your remarks in self-defense.

Jesus, speaking in Matt. 12:36, 37, says, "But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

Surely, words spoken just to make someone feel small, and thereby give you pleasure, would be counted as idle words. It is well for you, as a Christian, to cultivate a refined, courteous, gracious manner. It will help others to see Jesus in you.

B. B.

He who loses his conscience has nothing left that is worth keeping.—*Sel.*

Common sense is getting so scarce that it should be classed as uncommon.



Worth Doing Well

By Zula V. Alexander

Thinking of my youthful days, as old folks are prone to often do, I am conscious of warmest gratitude to a certain grade school teacher. I remember him often although I never saw him after his term of school closed. And why? Certainly he was not a glamorous, heroic personage, such as often appeals to a child's imagination. No one could say that he was handsome or possessed charm. Many years passed before I realized his worth or appreciated what he had done for me. Truly, the quiet, unassuming, little man gave of his best to a difficult job, and received a pitifully small salary and very little appreciation or co-operation. Since the school master was "different" from his predecessors, nearly all of the pupils decided against him. For he expected too much of them and they "had no time" to study lessons so well, they said. He must have been often weary and discouraged, but he "held on."

And, why do I owe him a debt of gratitude? No doubt I learned other facts that term of school, but none of them stand out in my memory today. Only the teacher's slogan, "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well," has remained ever with me. Over and over, we listened to the earnest voice of the little man repeating those words. Some heard them with indifference. Others

were annoyed. For awhile I was perplexed by the repetition. It seemed a trifle monotonous. But at last, the words came to mean something to me. The seed sown took root and grew. The slogan became my own. It helped me wash the dishes, sweep the floor, dust, clean windows, iron a dress, or hoe or weed in the garden, as well as darn socks.

Indeed, those words which our teacher so deeply impressed upon my mind, still help me in this matter of living. They remind me of some words in the Bible, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," Eccl. 9:10. And also, of good words which Paul wrote to servants, urging them to obey their masters ". . . not with eyeservice, as menpleasers; but in singleness of heart, fearing God: and whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men," (Col. 3:22, 23). Paul most certainly believed this principle, and having begun the Christian life, he had no doubts whatever but that it was "worth doing well." He could say "This one thing I do," and what was this one thing which he followed after? He tells us in these words, "I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus," (Phil. 3:13, 14). All through his remarkable ministry he showed the same spirit. Christ

was worth living for and He was worth dying for.

James tells us, "A double minded man is unstable in all his ways," (James 1:8). Such a one usually does not concentrate upon one thing as really worth doing, and then do it well. When Paul urged the Hebrews to "go on unto perfection" (Heb. 6:), he really was trying to impress upon them the importance of doing well the great work of living for God. He further advised, "be not slothful" (v. 12) which is another way of saying that they should not be lazy, "but followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises."

And we may read about some of these in Hebrews 11th chapter. They are often spoken of as "heroes of faith." Undoubtedly they must have known that "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." Enoch "had this testimony, that he pleased God" (Heb. 11:5). Could God have been pleased with Enoch if he had not done his work well?

Think of Noah, working away so long to build an ark according to God's instructions. Small protection from the great flood would the ark have been if Noah had not believed that his job was worth doing well. This is the record that is given of Noah's way of doing his work, "Thus did Noah according to all that God commanded him, so did he," (Gen. 6:22).

And Joseph, sold into slavery by his own brothers; far from home and loved ones, could easily have decided that it was not worth while to do his work well. But Joseph could never have risen from slavery to the highest position in Pharaoh's kingdom,

without doing his best. And God blessed him, for we read "the Lord was with Joseph." (Gen. 39:2.)

Moses, chosen of God to lead his people, Israel, out of Egyptian slavery, was outstanding for "singleness of heart." He chose "to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season" (Heb. 11:25). Leaving his home in Pharaoh's palace and "the treasures of Egypt," he began the long difficult task of working for God in the deliverance of a downtrodden race of slaves. And "he endured, as seeing him who is invisible" (Heb. 11:27). That was the reason that he knew the work was worth doing.

Daniel, a Hebrew captive in the king's palace, could not have been blamed for doing something less than his best. But he must have been pleasing unto God, for the Bible tells us that "God had brought Daniel into favor and tender love with the prince of the eunuchs" (Dan. 1:9). Later in his life king Darius had been tricked into having Daniel cast into a den of lions; after a night spent in grieving over it, the king came to the den. There he cried unto Daniel, "O Daniel, servant of the living God, is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions?" (Dan. 6:20). And because Daniel had served his God well, he could answer these wonderful words of victory, "My God hath sent his angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me."

If it is worth while to serve God at all, it is worth more to serve him well and be able to sing

Please turn to page 16

Forgive And Ye Shall Be Forgiven

By John Olson

In the book of Luke, chapter six, verses twenty-seven to thirty-eight, inclusive, is to be found the most complete formula for a world-wide revival, that has ever been written. Jesus is the author, and will be the finisher of the GREAT REVIVAL—and it will begin in the Church (however small) if two or three will gather themselves together, in His name, believing His promises, and taking Him at His WORD. (Luke 6:27-38.)

Key to Answered Prayer

Read the experience or incident of the drying up of the fig tree, that so amazed the disciples. (Mark 11:20-26.)

We have often quoted the promise found in the 24th verse. Many who read this will quote it by heart; but how many of you have ever noted the conditions that are attached to this fabulous promise?

Conditions

Let us now read the conditions: "And when ye stand praying, **FORGIVE, IF YE HAVE OUGHT AGAINST ANY: THAT YOUR FATHER ALSO WHICH IS IN HEAVEN MAY FORGIVE YOU YOUR TRESPASSES. BUT IF YE DO NOT FORGIVE, NEITHER WILL YOUR FATHER WHICH IS IN HEAVEN FORGIVE YOUR TRESPASSES.**" (Verses 25, 26.)

Jesus was one teacher who

practiced what He preached, which accounts for the miraculously wonderful results of His ministry.

They had just nailed Him to the cross: "Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." (Luke 23:34.)

Oscar Hudson had just engaged in a revival near Little Rock, Ark. Let us read his own story of their experience:

"The fight was hard and no one could be moved. A prominent citizen, holding an official position in the church, whose heart was harboring grudges against some who, he felt, had treated him wrongfully, awoke to the fact that "He that hateth his brother is a murderer, and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him." With a contrite spirit, he began making confessions and begging forgiveness of those involved, and while engaged in this, the heavens opened upon him, and upon the congregation assembled. Strong men broke down and made their way to the altar. The hardest sinners in the community were saved and the people for miles around were wrought upon by the Holy Spirit, sweeping scores into the fountain.

"That man held the key to the whole situation. He was blocking the revival and causing the damnation of many souls."

"If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me."

Mr. Hudson continues with the following illuminating illustration:

"There is a legend that Hercules was once going along a narrow road when a strange looking animal appeared threateningly before him. Hercules struck him with his club and passed on, and was greatly surprised soon afterward to see the animal approach yet more threateningly, now three times as large as before.

"Hercules struck it fast and furiously, but the harder and oftener he struck, the bigger and more frightful grew the monster, till it completely blocked the road. Then Pallas appeared to Hercules and warned him to stop. 'The monster's name is Strife,' she said. 'Let it alone and it will soon become as little as it was at the first.' All strife and quarreling will certainly cease if one of the quarrelers lets it alone."

"Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." Rom: 12:21.

"Hatred stirreth up strifes: BUT LOVE COVERETH ALL SINS." Prov. 10:12.

"By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another." John 13:35.

"Lord, send a revival.
"Lord, send a revival.
"Lord, send a revival.
And let it begin in me."

"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Matt. 28:20b.

"If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you," John 15:7.



A CHRISTIAN

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

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

Could I be called a Christian
If judged by what I read,
By all my recreations
And every thought and deed?
Could I be counted Christ-like
As I now work and pray
Unselfish, kind, forgiving,
To others every day?

—The Evangel.

No man can be a Christian who does not sincerely desire it, and who does not constantly aim at it. No man is a friend of God who can acquiesce in a state of sin, and who is satisfied and contented that he is not holy as God is holy.

—C. G. Finney.

Has Your Subscription Expired?

You can't whitewash yourself by blackening others.



Welcome Home!

By K. H. Freeman

One of the most welcome sights to a returning service man coming from the European service is the Statue of Liberty. As her raised hand holds aloft the great torch she seems to say, "Welcome home."

There is an inscription on the Statue of Liberty that reads: "Send these the homeless, tempest tost to me; I lift my lamp beside the golden door."

America has been a refuge from the storm to many persecuted, downtrodden people. Freedom of the press, of speech, of religion, and freedom from fear are four great blessings that are ours, as Americans to enjoy. I am thankful to be an American.

Over America today stands Jesus, our Savior, with outstretched arms inviting a homesick, heart-sick, travel-weary world to "Come unto me, and find rest for your souls."

Jesus has been a refuge from the storm for millions, but many more millions have gone on carrying their own burdens of sins, and have perished in the storm.

As I see it, it surely is not Christ's fault if we are lost. We cannot blame God, nor the Holy Spirit if we lose the Kingdom of God. They are making every effort to encourage us to be saved. If we ignore their warnings, re-

ject their invitations, and despise their love to us by going our own way, then it will be our own fault if we are lost.

One of the brightest young men who ever entered Yale University was greatly stirred during a revival meeting, and for almost a week was on the verge of accepting the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Savior. The tempter was there with his offer of giving him the fame of the world if he would resist the pleadings of the Spirit. He rejected the Spirit of God, and went his own way. As brilliant as this young man was, yet his career was dark. He rose to the peak of fame, and sank to infamy and died in disgrace. He paid a high price for his foolish choice.

Young people, give your hearts to God. Let Him have His way in your lives. Choose the best. You will never regret it. The most solemn thing in the world is our accountability to God, so say, "Amen," to God and invite the Lord Jesus Christ to come into your hearts, and be led by the Holy Spirit. At the end of the road we shall hear the joyful words, "Welcome home."

"Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice." Phil. 4:4.

TEEN



BIBLE QUIZ NO. 6

By Edith Lippincott

(Editor's Note: This is the last quiz in the contest which was started twelve weeks ago. There has been a quiz every other week, making a total of six quizzes. If you started sending in the answers, be sure that we get them for all six quizzes. Prizes will be sent to those with correct answers.)

This Puzzle is about Paul. Before Paul was converted his name was (1) While he was on a journey to (2) a great miracle happened. Once when the Jews were watching day and night to kill him he escaped by means of a (3)

After Paul was converted, he and Barnabas worked together. At one place the Jews were filled with (4) Paul told them, "Seeing you put it (the word of God) from you and judge yourselves (5) of (6) (7), lo, we turn to the (8)"

Because of his service to God and his preaching Jesus, Paul was arrested.

Once when Paul had gathered sticks, and laid them on the (9) a (10) came out of the heat and fastened on his hand. He shook the (11) into the fire, and he was not harmed.

As a prisoner he was taken to (12) and on the way they met brethren at a place called

"The Three (13)"

When he arrived at Rome he was allowed to live by himself with a (14) that kept him.

LEANERS

The peonies had finished blossoming, and father carefully cut them back, to conserve the strength of the plants for the roots. In the very midst of the clump he found a rosebush, ready to bloom. He was very careful not to injure it, but when the peony stalks were removed the rose fell to the ground.

"What's wrong with it?" inquired Susan.

"Too much help," replied father. "Nothing in this world can grow sturdy and strong if it is surrounded with leaning posts!"

So father drove a stake into the ground and tied the rose up loosely, with room enough to try its own strength.

"What good will that do, Father?" asked Susan. "It's still leaning."

"True, but it won't lean heavily for long. The wind can blow on it now. The sun can shine on it. We'll remove the oversolicitous peonies altogether, and the rose will develop its own strength from within. Then someday it can stand alone."

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help," says the psalmist. In the laws that govern growing things God has tucked away many



TALK

of the secrets of successful living. The closer we work with nature, the more of them we shall find.

"My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth," David goes on to say. What we consider "help" and what the Lord knows will benefit us are not always the same. David understood how it is that the winds of adversity can strengthen a man, for he exclaimed, "Let thy judgments help me."

Two boys lived in the same neighborhood. There was little for them to do in the summer months, and thus the vacation period presented a problem. Junior was kept at home, though his father suggested that he was old enough to have some regular duties to keep him out of mischief.

"But he's very slow," protested mother. "He might be overworked, and I'm sure I can supply him with enough to do this summer." Junior pricked up his ears. He was slow, so of course he could not be expected to hurry.

Jerry was the same age as Junior. He lived in the same small community and near by.

"Would you allow Jerry to come and stay with us this summer?" inquired a friend of the family who lived at a little distance. "We can use a lad about his age on the farm. We'll look out for him, take him to church, and see that he has some fun too. He'll learn a great deal, and when school opens he'll have a nice check for new clothes and books."

Time flew by, and again it was almost vacation time. Junior leaned his head on his hand and stared apathetically at the two hundred pages of arithmetic that the teacher has just told him he must study during the summer. Then, if he was able to pass the examination before school opened, he could have his promotion card. Otherwise, no.

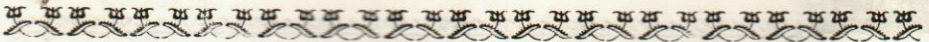
Jerry signed his name at the top of his last assignment in his workbook. He was through with the book. Before him loomed a summer on the farm, doing all sorts of interesting things. He was thirteen, and he could drive the tractor and the farm truck. He could carry out any order that his boss would give him, whether he stood beside him or had gone in to town on an errand. The teacher had not given him a daily check on his arithmetic either, but he had kept up the work assigned for the semester without any reminders from home or school. He was not a leaner. He could stand alone.

"A wise man is strong," to quote the writer of Proverbs this time; "yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength."

Today a man lives in our valley. All his life the peonies have rallied around him, until now he has no will, no judgment, no ambition of his own. Today it is his wife who looks ahead and orders the seeds and milks the cows and drives the tractor. Junior is nervous and not strong. He was never allowed to stand on his own in-

itiative. He never accomplishes slow, and therefore what was the anything. He just putters around, use in trying to hurry? for long ago he heard that he was

—The Youth's Instructor.



Time To Pray

When things look dark as they sometimes will,
And you seem to climb a rugged hill;
When the way is long and rough and steep,
And you feel you're just a lonely sheep;
When you feel that you are all alone,
And you feel your strength is almost gone;
When nothing goes right the livelong day,
That's just the time to kneel and pray.

When friends begin to turn you down,
Cast you out as ill into the town,
They make you a byword whenever they can,
And scandalize your name throughout the land;
When they're telling a falsehood and you know 'tis such,
It will not hurt you nearly so much
If you will only steal away,
For that is just the time to pray.

When you see a man that's down and out,
Instead of a smile he wears a pout;
The devil is testing, wants to make him give in,
And change his raiment for garments of sin;
He's tired and discouraged, disgusted and blue,
Needs someone to help him to battle it through,
Encourage his heart to go all the way,
And tell him he's in a good place to pray.

When you feel you are nearing the end of the road,
Just a few more days till you lay down life's load,
Not many more battles or victories to win,
For you soon will leave this world of sin;
For a long time you've traveled the bright way home
And Jesus is standing and beckoning you on;
But as long as here on earth we stay
We will always find that we need to pray.

—Selected.



Dear Diary...

The remainder of our ocean voyage to Lagos, Nigeria, was uneventful. I did enjoy the opportunity of talking with our cabin steward whose greatest dream is to live in America. His father, a Jew, with paternal grandparents and other members of the family were killed in concentration camps during the war. This boy escaped because he showed more of his Dutch mother's characteristics. Having aspired to a career as draftsman, our steward found himself forced into his present work by the family's financial reverses. Often he finds himself cleaning cabins for the race responsible for his father's death and he is frankly bitter. I felt my efforts to comfort and reason with him quite futile. The nearest I could ascertain, his closest religious connection had been through the orthodox grandparents. He noticed our keeping Sabbath and other characteristic traits of our faith and showed an interest in the information I gave him. How thrilled I felt to witness for Jesus when he asked me if I believed in Him. Only the saving love of this wonderful Savior can take away the bitterness and hatred that is so soul-consuming. I gave the boy a *Gospel of John* which he promised to read.

A Dutch grandmother told me

in halting English of having lost her husband by starvation during the war. She also cast dark glances at some of our fellow-passengers and declared she could never forget. I felt tongue-tied in the presence of such strong feeling, but tried to give her the only comfort I could. I trust God conveyed to her my sympathy and hope for the Kingdom, for her understanding of my tongue was limited.

At Lagos we were obliged to find other passage to Port Harcourt. The reservations I had written ahead for, did not materialize so we had to remain on the boat (which was conveniently detained to unload cargo) for several days until we found space on another ship. We arrived at Port Harcourt on May 23 shortly after the train to Aba (having European accommodations) had run for the day. There was no choice but to take the little native train, which we did.

This was our first view into the interior of Nigeria. We were fascinated by the "bush" country—which is what we would call jungles. Palm, banana, and other tropical trees with exotic bloom kept us peering into the mysterious depth of the jungle which was broken by an occasional bush village or path where some isolated people had come often to

see the passing train. Children unhampered by clothing bounded down the paths to wave and shout.

Arriving at Aba we found ourselves the center of attraction. Native boys swarmed around for jobs of carrying the luggage and for awhile there was a lot of confusion we could not understand. Brother Tikili was not expecting us at the moment so was not on hand to meet us. We went to the government catering rest house and were fortunate in finding lodging. This is a place resembling a tourist court in a very rural section. There are three cabins (accommodating six people) with a dining room on the grounds and the court is maintained by the government for their transient employees, but others are taken when reservations are open. The Lord was with us in providing this shelter, for it is the only one of its kind in many miles. Here we have properly filtered and boiled water for drinking which is a vitally important "must" for the stranger here. Food is also prepared for "European" consumption.

When night came the steward brought a lantern into our rooms and while stifling a scream I made my first acquaintance with the creepy things so typical of Africa. On one wall I counted about six lizards in as many lengths and further investigation revealed more of the same on the ceiling and other walls. Some of these proved to be as much as 10 to 12 inches in length and in the day time we see many bright colored ones playing on the walls of buildings. Frank thinks they are fascinating to

watch as they go after the lamp bugs and flies; but never having shared our home with such creatures, I think they'll take some getting used to! I am more grateful than ever for the mosquito nets that enshroud our beds.

Our problem at the moment is in securing living quarters, for we can only stay here a limited time. There are no houses to be rented in Aba. Government officials live in government houses as do the commercial people in company houses. There are not many white people here, comparatively speaking, but we have made friends of the assistant District Officer and his wife who have offered us the shelter of their home while they are away, which will give us a few days more to try to find something even temporarily. We are greatly handicapped in not having a car with us as public conveyance is very limited and more expensive to us because we are Americans.

We take consolation in the fact that many prayers are being offered in our behalf and our faith is strong that God will see us through whatever the outcome of our present inconvenience. How much we have appreciated the letters of faithful friends. They have been bright spots along the way and most encouraging. May God watch between us while we are absent one from another.

Sincerely,

Eileen Adams.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," Matt. 11:28.

Success comes in cans—failure in can'ts.

Young People's Department

PROGRAM FOR JUNE 23, 1951

TALENTS

Song Service—

*Opening Prayer—*Pray that we all might make more use of whatever talent the Lord has given us, so that we may be better workers for our Lord and Savior.

Secretary's Report—

Missionary Period—

Any new members or prospects?

Who has passed out tracts?

Who has made missionary calls?

Do you have a "Sunshine Band" and who is taking part?

Do you have any literature racks set up?

*Poem—*By one of the members.

Congregational Song—

Scripture Reading— Romans 12: 1-8.

Discussion of talents—

Definition of talents: (Standard Dictionary) "Talent is mental ability; skill; cleverness; a special gift for a particular art or profession."

What is your gift or talent?

We pray that this study may bring out your talent and stimulate it into progressive action.

Matt. 25:14-30, the talents used in this parable are symbolic in meaning.

If you can teach, teach.

If you can sing, sing.

If you can do both or others, do them.

Now reread verse 29.

This verse is for those who hide their talents.

Your Missionary leader or some one chosen should read and explain these Scriptures: John 14:27, last part; Rev. 2:10; Luke 9:26; Luke 12:8-12. Compare the above Scriptures with Matt. 28:19, 20, and see if there is not some connection for us to look into and correct our lives if necessary.

Let us use our talents and thus we can help fulfill that command the Savior gave us—to go into all the world and teach the Gospel of the Kingdom to every creature. Let us not be afraid of the persecution and mockery we might receive in our work for the Lord, but just go forward and be humble before all men and use our TALENTS.

In John 6:51 and John 4:14 we read that if we eat of this bread and drink of this water it will be like a well springing up within us. So let us taste of this wonderful bread and drink of this life-giving water and then we will become alive with the Spirit of God and our TALENTS can be put to use in a big way. Let us not hide any of them, young people.

In Matt. 7:7, 8, Matt. 21:22, and James 1:5,6, we find that if any of us want to increase our talents, we should ask of

God and He will answer us according to our faith.

In Matt. 7:11 and Luke 11:13 we find that God will give us good gifts. As our earthly fathers know of what we have need and give us accordingly, so will our Heavenly Father give us the kind of gifts that He knows will be best for us.

Read Isa. 50:4 and then ask God to give you knowledge to speak the right words at the right time for the saving of lost souls. This is a gift in itself.

Here are some of God's promises to us if we will believe: Isa. 56:4, 5 shows that the Sabbath keepers are in favor with God. I am sure all of us want to please the Lord and be able to go up to the mountain of the Lord and see the New Jerusalem.

Rev. 22:14 shows the blessings of the ones who keep the commandments of God and of those who use their talents for saving others.

Let us pray that the gifted, talented, and honest men of the world will turn to the strait and narrow way and use their talents to the glory of God as He intended, and also pray that we may discover our talents and water them well and then use them to the glory of God in proclaiming the Gospel of Salvation.

To close this little discourse let us read Ecc. 12:13, 14, and think on these things.

Offering—One-fourth of which is to be sent to the Y. P. Department Headquarters at Denver, Colo.

Closing Song—

Benediction—

HISTORY OF THE DOUGLAS- JENISON YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLUB

The first meeting of the Douglas—Jenison Young People's Club was held after sundown Sabbath evening, January 1, 1948, at the home of Bro. John DeWind, of Jenison.

We elected Carrie Coulson as chairman and Sadie Durham as secretary-treasurer to hold office for the following year.

The aim of this club is to help the spreading of the Gospel and the church work in general, also to plan Christian entertainment for the young people of the church in this area.

The club is open to everyone, old and young. The officers must be members of the Michigan State Conference, Church of God, 7th day, between the age of 13 and 30. We had joining fees and monthly dues but later changed this to an offering to be taken every month and also a birthday offering.

We meet ONCE A MONTH, either in Jenison or Douglas. We open our meetings by singing songs from *Hymns of Truth* followed by scripture reading and prayer. We read from *Christian Standards for Young People* at several meetings until we had it read through. We have a business meeting and general discussion of church work and club projects. The remainder of the evening is spent in singing choruses and conducting Bible quizzes and games.

Oftentimes after the meetings we enjoy birthday cake and ice cream, and when in Douglas at the Leaches we often have pop-

corn and apples. When we meet in Jenison, Carrie Coulson often treats us to candy.

Some of the projects for 1948 were: The club made a quilt and a number of other articles and sold them at an auction sale held the Sunday of Michigan State Conference. We made \$70.00 and gave it to Spring Vale Academy.

We bought five *New Bible Home Instructors* and placed them in the public libraries of five Michigan cities.

The club paid for the printing of the radio program announcement cards and gave \$10.00 to the Michigan conference radio fund. We also helped the program with special music.

We donated some labor and \$11.00 toward the new roof on the West Olive Church.

The club officers for 1949 were Willmer Durham, chairman, and Ben Coulson, secretary-treasurer.

Some of our projects for that year were: a box social by which we made \$40.00 which we gave to Spring Vale Academy; we joined the Dollar-A-Month Club and are still members; we gave \$10.00 to Spring Vale Academy to help with a student's tuition; **WE PUT A NOTICE IN A PROMINENT LOCAL PAPER OFFERING A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE BIBLE ADVOCATE FREE TO ANYONE INTERESTED ENOUGH TO WRITE IN.** Eight people wrote in and requested it.

The officers for 1950 were: Martha Hosteter, chairman, and Iva Goodin, secretary-treasurer.

We had another sale that year, held at Michigan Conference in which we made \$43.17 and gave it to Spring Vale Academy.

Some of the entertainments

planned through the past three years have been: hayrides, ice skating, sliding, indoor parties, spell-down, box social, rented a projector and showed animal and travel pictures. We also had a costume party, and a taffy pull.

We have an annual all-day picnic with potluck dinner. This is held at a lake so we can go swimming.

The officers for 1951 are Ben Coulson, chairman, and Ruth Leach, secretary-treasurer.

We are busy making articles for another sale to be held at Michigan Conference. We've also made a quilt.

Three of our club members are students at Spring Vale Academy and come home for the week-ends of club meetings. They usually bring other students along as welcome visitors.

Jenison and Douglas have their own local Sabbath Schools; most of the club members belong to one or the other of these Sabbath Schools. Jenison and Douglas are about thirty-five miles apart. Bro. Steide and his family, from Battle Creek, sometimes come for our church services and have supper with some of us so they can stay for our club meetings. Battle Creek is sixty miles from Douglas.

The Club members are working on a skit to be given during the young people's program at the Michigan State Conference.

There has been a club of some kind between the Jenison and Douglas groups since the summer of 1940, under various leaders.

One club was called the Jenison Singing Club. We met once a month to learn to sing all the

songs in the *Hymns of Truth* and other hymns.

Sometimes we sang special songs at the monthly meetings of the Michigan conference.

As I've no records available of these clubs there isn't any more I can write about them except to say they did help to keep the young people interested in the church work.

By Ruth Leath, Sec'y.-Treas.

WEDDING IN CANADA

The Church of God at Acme, Alberta, Canada, was the scene of a quiet but beautiful wedding at sunset, the 22nd day of May, when Lillian Keim, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Keim of Acme, Alberta, and Joseph Shapitka, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aksenty Shapitka, of Vernon, British Columbia, exchanged marriage vows before an altar tastefully arranged with evergreens, tulips, and sweetpeas.

The brides attendants were Violet Keim, sister of the bride, and Ella Gertzen. Darlene Moldenhauer was flower girl.

The groom was attended by Paul Chalus and Marvin Keim, brother of the bride.

Elder Raymond Moldenhauer officiated.

Following the ceremony a reception was given in honor of the bridal couple in the Acme Memorial Hall, where they received many beautiful and useful gifts. A program of music, songs, and readings was rendered, preceding the refreshments.

About one hundred forty guests were present.

Brother and Sister Shapitka are making their home in Cal-

gary, Alberta. We wish this young couple a happy married life together and God's richest blessing in their home.

Submitted by R. C. Moldenhauer.

NEWS NOTES

Louis Barnes, of Harrisburg, Oregon, was a visitor at the Publishing House recently. He is in the air force and is stationed at Maryville, Mo., where he is taking classes in the Northwest Missouri State College.

Virginia and Wilma Munro are at their home in Stanberry after having completed a school term at Spring Vale Academy.

Shirley Baker and Eva Walker, who are also students of Spring Vale Academy, and Mrs. Gene Baker, nee Louise Brann, who graduated from the Academy last year, were visitors in Stanberry last week.

WORTH DOING WELL

(Continued from page 4.)

the glad new song of victory. For, from childhood to old age, "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

"Then palms of victory, crowns of glory, palms of victory, I shall wear," shall be our song.

General Conference and camp meeting, August 17 to 26. Red Rock Camp, Morrison, Colo., 15 miles south of Denver.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.—Exodus 20:12.