

Christian Youth Herald
Gospel Call

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The Bright Side

When you feel life but a burden,
When your way is overcast,
When the day is full of trials,
With new dangers thickening fast,
Think then of the lark's sweet singing
As she gaily soars about;
Surely enough, she has her troubles,
Yet she keeps the bright side out.

All the world is full of sorrow,
Full of heartache and of fears,
Full of loneliness and sadness,
Full of partings and of tears;
It's in need of something different
That will put despair to rout,
That is why it greets the fellow,
Who will keep the bright side out.

Never mind the little setbacks,
Never mind the crushing blow,
Never mind about tomorrow,
Keep on singing as you go;
Though your heart may have misgivings,
Securely push aside the doubt.
For you'll cheer some other
When you keep the bright side out.

—Ruth R. Sanders (Sel.)

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EDITORIAL

The very familiar phrase by Solomon, "A friend loveth at all times," is one which all of us like to think of often. We are living in a day and age when we like to have friends; and, yet, who can we call our friends? Sometimes we are deceived by someone whom we think is a very dear friend. This is an age of distrust. People are skeptical about trusting one another, because of the abundance of wickedness and sin prevailing on every hand.

We lock our doors at night, because we feel that people cannot be trusted. We do not know that when we leave our homes to be gone for a few days, if upon returning whether or not we shall find it ramsacked and some things missing. Individuals cannot trust each other; and neither can nations. We are also living in an age of fear. We have no assurance, but that some day we may wake up to find ourselves in the midst of a conflict with another nation. In this age of unrest, we need to

cultivate friendship more and more. We need to gain the kind of friends we can put full confidence in.

We have an example of the truest of friendships recorded in the Bible. This friendship was between two men — Jonathan and David. Their friendship was so close that they were as brothers. No doubt, either one would have given his life for the other. Their love for each other was even greater than the fleshly ties of family relations. When we have gained a friendship with someone like Jonathan and David had for each other, we shall have reached a goal worthy of effort to attain.

How can we gain true friends? Emerson has given us this good advice: "The only way to have a friend is to be one." When we make ourselves friendly with someone, there gradually grows a bond of love and unity. We can overlook the little faults, and forgive the little differences which sometimes come. We are willing to stand up for a true friend, even though it may mean the loss of other friendships. There are times when we have lost a friend whom we thought to be true, but who later proved to be our friend only for the purpose of personal gain for himself. Such a friendship is not worth much, and we are better off if we do lose it. G. D. Prentice has given us the definition of that kind of friendship in these words: "A friend that you have to buy won't be worth what you pay for him, no matter what that may be."

Learn to select your friends from among those who have high Christian standards, for their friendship will prove to be true.

Playing For Keeps



Some years ago when I was in the second or third grade, I became very much interested in playing marbles. Seldom did I play for keeps as we did not consider that the right thing to do. But one day I asked a little boy named Rex if he would play keeps with me. At first he refused because he thought I was too big for him and would win some of his marbles. Upon assuring him that he could have the first shot as an advantage, we began to play. Rex was a likeable little fellow and I purposely let him win a few marbles to make him happy. He was delighted over the outcome of the games we played, and I felt pleased myself to have made him happy.

The game of life is far more serious in the final analysis than all the marble games in the world. Whether we seriously realize it or not all of us are playing for keeps no matter how we view life, or what our aims and ambitions may be. Our chance or opportunity to win in this game is right "now"—not in the next world—not beyond the sunset of this uncertain and temporary life.

Most of us have known people who did not want to have anything to do with God; they wanted Him to leave them alone, and they aimed to leave Him out of their lives. We have seen children who wanted their own way continually and did not want their parents to tell them anything. Why is it some folk seem-

ingly want to learn things the hard way? Solomon said, "The wise in heart will receive commandments . . ." (Prov. 10:8). The wise in heart are those who realize that advice and instruction is meant for their good, not to harm them in any way.

Life is more than just a game of chance. In some ways we may think that much of life is just luck or chance. We do not know what a day may bring forth, or how a certain venture will turn out, and so we may at times think that chance is the ruling and uncertain factor, if we do not think twice.

Paul plainly stated that for those who love God, who are called according to His purpose, "all things work together for good." We may not, at the time, understand how certain things are going to work out for our good, but our imperceptibility does not alter Paul's stated fact. Indeed all things God permits to be a part of our schooling in life, our experience, have a purpose. Let us simply believe this, and that such is for our good. If we commit our ways unto the Lord according to Psalm 37:5, haven't we every right to believe things will come out as God wills and for our profit? Children of God have this privilege of trust—haven't we?

Life is not a game of skill nearly as much as it is a matter of simple trust. Playing marbles or monopoly may be largely a game

of chance, but not so with life. It is true that skill helps a lot in many things we do, but not so in the Christian walk, or in winning the crown of life. We make our own choice of partners in the game of life, and we choose which of two goals will be ours when the sands of time have run out for us. If we do not choose the Lord as our life's partner we are automatically lined up with "the prince of this world," whether we think so or not. The enemy will not allow one soul to go through life unescorted if there is the least opportunity for him.

There is evil on every hand. It is cunningly wrapped up and pleasingly presented. However, we do not have to dabble in or make it any part of our life unless we choose to do so. There is no gamble or chance about this. It is all-important that we chose wisely for we are playing for keeps — eternal keeps. What we do today counts for all eternity.

By making the Lord our daily partner we know that we can reach the goal of eternal glory, for He will lead us triumphantly over every obstacle. Are we letting Him lead us? Are we praying for His guidance and then yielding to His leadership as much as we should?

When Abraham started out at God's call, he did not know what each day would bring forth, nor was it necessary for him to know since he had what all of us need today. He had unwavering faith in God; and he knew that all things would come about as God promised, and that he was not just playing a game of chance.

All of us have started out . . . going some place. Haven't we? Is it too deep a question, or too

serious to ask young folk which way they are going? Is it too sobering a question to ask them to stop and think just how they are playing the game of life, and that they are playing for keeps?

One more question: Do you know that thousands of people are cheating — yes, cheating — in the game of life? How? Who?

We cannot cheat the devil. He always cheats his partners. We cannot cheat God for He owns the universe. We can cheat ourselves out of true happiness and our soul out of eternal life. How is this?

The one who chooses the wrong friends has begun to cheat himself. To choose the wrong people for bosom friends, the wrong partner in marriage, and the wrong goal in life is where the cheating begins.

While we have life, the game is not over, and it is not too late to give up and abandon the wrong associates and choose God as the number one partner — not a silent partner. We are playing for keeps, and being on God's side we can have the assurance that He is abundantly able to keep that which we have committed unto Him against that day — the great day of rewards. Let us from here on out make God our counselling partner-in-chief, and some grand day eternal life in unspeakable glory will be ours for keeps.

—Written for the H. & C.

Enjoy the blessings of the day if God sends them; and the evils bear patiently and sweetly; for this day only is ours: we are dead to yesterday, and not born to tomorrow.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

Remember Now Thy Creator

Bertie B. Freeman

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them" (Ecclesiastes 12:1).

ANOTHER year had passed and once again it was time for the Lord's Supper. As was our custom we assembled at the church for this service. For the third successive year the front seats were occupied by two red-haired boys, both in their early teens. They sat silently, eyes intent on the minister, both exhibiting a reverence as befits the solemnity of the occasion. As prayer was offered two red-headed boys knelt with bowed heads. Together they partook of the bread and fruit of the vine—symbols of the Lord's body and His blood—through whom they had received forgiveness of sin. For the third time they knelt before each other as they observed the ordinance of humility. Three years ago just prior to the Lord's Supper they were baptized together—two red-headed boys striving to please their Master through obedience to His will and service to the church.

How good it was to see these two boys following the admonition of Solomon, to remember their Creator in the days of their youth, before evil habits had taken hold on them or their hearts had become hardened through the deceitfulness of sin, before old age and infirmities had overtaken them and they would

feel little inclination to call upon God.

Solomon is telling the youth of both sexes to remember their Creator, to remember that God has created them, and they rightfully belong to him. He created them to be happy, but He knows that they can be happy only in Him. People are created capable of loving and serving in this world, but by natural inheritance they are born in sin. God has sent His Son to redeem those who by faith will accept cleansing from sin through the blood of His Son.

Remember Him now, today, this hour. Consider His love and mercy, and that He is your heavenly Father. How easy it is to remember favors from a friend and how easy it is to love them for their goodness. Consider God's goodness to you in that He created you and gave you life. He gave you a body. He is able to preserve, keep, and uphold you. God in His love, realizing that even the young are undone through sin, sent His Son to redeem them by His blood. He sent His Son to enlighten them in His word, and to draw them away from sin unto obedience to His will.

It is natural that youth has a better memory than older persons. God has made it so, that

Stories of Famous Hymns

they may be capable of loving Him, of knowing Him, of serving Him. In youth, all the powers are more active and vigorous, and the young seem to have a superior enjoyment of life. It is easier for them to vision greater horizons, to love, and to bear their cross, before they become dissipated by sin and settled by age.

Remember Him now, in this part of your youth. You have no assurance of tomorrow, even though you are young. If you are thinking of waiting until you are older to become a Christian, tomorrow may be too late. You may never reach old age. Today He is gracious and waits for your heart. Today you have health, youth, freshness, and sin does not have dominion over you as it will have in later years, if you do not give your life in Christ's service. Today can mean the beginning of a happy fulfillment of a richer, fuller life found only in a life reconciled to God. Today if you will hear His voice, harden not your heart.

Life may be long or short, but its ultimate fulfillment depends on what you are living for, and how you are living. You cannot be just as good "as the rest," but you must be better than the rest. You cannot dream yourself into being a better person. You can, however, be a better person—a person pleasing to both God and man—by remembering your Creator in your youth.

Lowell Mason, the composer, was browsing about in a Boston bookstall one day when he met a young friend, Ray Palmer.

"I'm making a new booklet of hymns and tunes," Mason confided. "Won't you contribute a poem that I can set to music for the collection?"

Palmer thumbed through a notebook which he had been carrying about with him for more than two years. He found a page which carried some scribbled stanzas, tore it out, and handed it to his composer friend. Mason pocketed the poem, the first copy of "My Faith Looks Up to Thee"—without reading it. Later, in the quiet of his study, he was so inspired by it that he wrote the now famous tune "Olivet," which has become so widely known and as popular as the hymn itself.

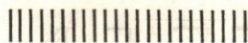
When the two friends met again a few days afterward, Mason greeted the poet enthusiastically. "You may live many years and do many good things," he told Palmer, "but I think you will be best known to posterity as the author of 'My Faith Looks Up to Thee.'"

Palmer, who later became a prominent Congregational clergyman, was only 22 when he wrote the hymn which has been accepted as America's finest for more than a century. He had been reading a German poem of two stanzas which described a penitent sinner before the cross. The description stirred his soul deeply and he made an English translation. Then, still under the spiritual spell, he began to add stanzas of his own, interpreting the emo-

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A man must require just and reasonable things if he would see the scales of obedience properly trimmed. From orders which are improper, springs resistance which is not easily overcome.—*Basil.*

A Father's Day Trade



Jim Hawkins stepped out of his pickup and went into the lumber yard. It was early morning, and he hoped Mr. Bradley wasn't busy. He was the kind of man Jim enjoyed talking with—big, open-hearted, and friendly. The one trouble with him was that he didn't seem to know the Lord as his Savior. He was a member of the big, fashionable church in the little town, but Jim was pretty certain that the meaning of real salvation was foreign to Ben Bradley.

He wasn't in the office, so Jim went back to the shop where they did special assembling and finishing work for those who wanted it. Jim always enjoyed watching the carpenters, and learned from them how to repair many items that he had taken in trade.

The carpenters had not arrived yet. Jim found Mr. Bradley working alone.

"Morning, Jim. What can I do for you?"

"I don't have a very big order today, Mr. Bradley. I took a broken-down rocker in a trade the other day. It was worthless to the lady. In fact, she was glad to have it hauled off in order to receive a picture frame that I had that was just the size she wanted. I saw some possibilities in this rocker. When I took the varnish off I found the prettiest cherry wood you ever saw. It's a period rocker and should bring a good price if I can get it repaired right. I need to replace a couple of rungs, so

I will need a five-foot length of three-quarter-inch dowel. It will take some time, but I think I can whittle it into the right shape."

"Jim, I think I have just what you need. "I've had a couple of odd cherry dowels for years. Been tempted several times to sell them for ordinary purposes since there isn't much demand for the finer woods in this little town, but I always hated to get rid of them. Let me hunt them up."

While Mr. Bradley was looking for the two pieces, Jim nosed around the workshop, whistling softly.

Suddenly Ben Bradley turned and faced him. "Jim, I've been trying to figure you out. You seem to be such a cheerful fellow. I know you must have a hard time trying to figure you out. You seem too busy to go out for the good times most of the young folk go in for. I just can't quite account for your good spirits. Since my wife passed away last year, I've felt that life was empty and cheerless. I've been tempted to resort to drink to drown the loneliness, but my better judgment tells me that that is not the way out. I've tried to tell myself that the indomitable energy of youth would not let you become defeated by hardship, but, in spite of your youth, you have an underlying something that goes deeper than ambition. What it is, I don't know. I can't quite lay my finger on it."

Jim pulled a saw horse into

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TEEN



A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

At the corner of the street just under my hill in Seoul, Korea, lives Cheung. He is a thatch vender, which occupation has rendered him two benefits: one, money to buy drink with; the other, rest and refreshment. Cheung was no common drinker, with only a red nose and bleared eye to show for it. He was known to his world in general and to Seoul in particular, as a man who could terrify the onlooking multitudes with the awful manner of his spree. A hard voice he had, a willowly kind of body loosely hung together that could swing to and fro, double up and right itself, and yet never lose its footing. These exercises were preliminary to a regular periodical outbreak in the middle of the street. He accosted every man that went by. If no reply was forthcoming, he would swing off after the passer with ugly threatenings. For a demon of uproar, surely nothing ever surpassed Cheung. The police, like the Levite, went by on the other side, and the street periodically yielded itself up and lay prone while Cheung had his innings.

Suddenly a day came when it ceased. Cheung was gone. Someone looking a bit like him, but refined and purified, was seen go-

ing by with a quiet and softened step to a neighboring church. He carried a New Testament, and was seen by the same wondering world with his face to the floor praying to God. Month followed month, and the old spirit of confusion was evidently dead. How did it come about?

A little daughter of his was sent to the mission school. She learned her lessons and her young heart drank deep of the teaching. She learned to pray and read and to tell others of what she had found that was wonderful. How she approached that wild father of hers, what she said, how her child-faith grappled with his untamed soul, with what soft influences she wooed him away from his world of wild sinfulness and landed him safe in a region of eternal calm, I know not. She is but a plain, low-class girl, with poor ancestry and a homely face, but the spirit of the Eternal is in her. "And a little child shall lead them."—*The Crusader*.

"So comprehensive are the doctrines of the Gospel, that they involve all moral truth known by man; so extensive are the precepts, that they require every virtue, and forbid every sin. Nothing has been added either by the labors of philosophy or the progress of human knowledge."



TALK

IT'S YOUR GUESS

What do you know about—?

1. The wife of Zebedee—
a. Miriam, b. Salome, c. Lois
2. The son of Asenath—
a. Manasseh, b. Benjamin,
c. Joseph
3. The eunuch was baptized by—
a. Philemon, b. Peter, c. Philip
4. Roman proconsul at Achaia in Paul's day—
a. Gallio, b. Gamaliel, c. Gad
5. The mother of Ishmael—
a. Hannah, b. Hephzibah,
c. Hagar
6. A god of the Phenicians—
a. Diana, b. Baal, c. Dagan
7. John Baptist's mother—
a. Eliseus, b. Elizabeth,
c. Eunice
8. The lukewarm church—
a. Laodicea, b. Philadelphia,
c. Ephesus

* * *

Answer to *It's Your Guess*

b, a, c, a, c, b, b, a

The habit of exaggeration becomes, in time, a slavish necessary, and they who practice it pass their lives in a kind of mental telescope through whose magnifying medium they look upon themselves, and everything around them.

—J. B. Owen.

GOOD MANNERS AT CHURCH

If you are so unfortunate as to arrive after the service has begun, enter during a quiet moment, if you can. Do not enter during a Bible reading, a prayer, or a special musical number.

If you come from the Sabbath School class into the worship service, be careful to avoid rattling or reading your paper.

Try to take part in the church service. You would not visit a home and refuse to co-operate with what the people were doing, unless you felt they were doing wrong. Sing the hymns. Bow your head for the prayers. Listen to the sermon.

Remember that the basis of good manners is consideration of others. If your actions at church help the spirit of worship and aid in the worship, your manners at church have been correct. If you have hindered the worship for even one person, they have been faulty.

The church is God's house—respect it.—*Sel.*

In the hands of unbelief half-truths are made to do the work of whole falsehoods. The sowing of doubts is the sowing of dragon's teeth, which ere long will sprout up into armed and hostile men.—*E. B. Burr.*

A FATHER'S DAY TRADE

(Continued from page 7)

place and sat astraddle it.

Mr. Bradley continued, "I've thought that it might be religion. You seem to be very interested in your church. The more I studied about it, the more I decided that must be the answer. So I began attending my church more regularly, but I guess that isn't it either. It doesn't seem to help."

"You are getting warmer, Mr. Bradley, but not hot, yet. Religion isn't the answer, but Christ Jesus is. Because I know the Lord as my personal Savior, He gives me a real joy, Religion all by itself is empty; but having Christ within as an abiding personal presence, makes it living."

"Yes? It all sounds strange to me. I thought that He was just an inspired teacher, or philosopher who lived way back there."

"You must believe Him to be the Son of God, and more than that, take Him for your own Savior before you will know real peace," Jim said. "Get out your Bible, Mr. Bradley; it will be a big help to you."

"Thanks, Jim, I'll look into it, and think over what you said. Here are those cherry dowel pins. You may have them at the same price as the regular ones."

Jim thanked him and went back to the truck where Pal, his faithful airedale, was waiting.

"What do you know, Pal? I got to witness to Ben Bradley today. I've always thought that he was a swell fellow, but I've never had the chance to say anything to him about the Lord before."

Jim stopped to pick up Harry Berger. "If you're going out home,

you might as well ride," Jim told the neighbor boy.

"Thanks, I don't mind if I do. I'm in a hurry to get back to help Dad."

Soon Harry asked, "Who are you taking to the Father's Day banquet?"

"That's right, it's this Saturday night, isn't it? I forgot about it after I decided not to go."

"Aw, come on, Jim. You can borrow a Dad. Some guy would like to come as your dad."

"Yeah? Well, I don't know," Jim stopped to let the younger boy out at his home.

"If you decide to come, better call the pastor, because today is the last day they can take reservations."

Jim thought about it after Harry left. "I guess I've had to be independent for so long that I can't even think of anyone whom I'd want to borrow for a Dad. It would be fun to have a Dad, but I guess that is one thing that doesn't come through a trade."

A thought injected itself. "You could take Mr. Bradley."

"But he isn't even a Christian. This is for the church fellows and their dads. If I took anyone at all I should take someone from our church. Of course this would be a chance for Mr. Bradley to learn more about Christ. He'd probably think our banquet was stupid, though, set up against the Chamber of Commerce and the Kiwanis affairs that he attends."

Back and forth Jim reasoned as he went to his workshop behind the little white house. When he got out there he prayed about it. Slowly he became convinced that he could at least help Mr. Brad-

ley in his loneliness by inviting him to the banquet.

Jim went into the house and called the lumberyard, but Mr. Bradley was not in. Then he happened to think of something. Maybe he should get permission from his pastor before asking an outsider. Jim phoned the parsonage and found his minister very willing for Mr. Bradley to come.

Jim had some deliveries to make in the afternoon, but he finally reached Mr. Bradley by phone. Jim eagerly waited his answer. Now he was anxious to take the man.

"I'm sorry, Jim," the voice on the other end of the line said, "any other time, I would go, but I've been asked to be toastmaster at the Rotarians' banquet."

Jim turned from the phone in disappointment.

Later in the evening Jim received a call, "Jim? This is Ben Bradley. I thought it might do me good to go to your banquet. I finally secured someone to serve as toastmaster in my place. Would you still take me as your dad?"

Jim grinned. "I sure will, Mr. Bradley. Let me tell you that I think you made a good trade."

* * *

Ben Bradley was certain himself that he made a wise trade when he rose from his knees after the banquet, which had turned into a prayer meeting, was over. Trading the burden of sin for the joy of salvation was the most satisfying trade that could be had. Jim grinned as he thought of what a happy Father's Day his borrowed Dad was going to have.

—By Juanita Brown in HiCall.

—◆◆◆—
"The contented man is never poor; the discontented never rich."

STORIES OF FAMOUS HYMNS

(Continued from page 6)

tions of the suppliant. For the time being, the poet himself became the penitent sinner and his verses gave expression to his own spiritual experience of the moment.

The young hymnist had no idea, as he went along with his composition, that he was writing an immortal hymn. Years later he declared that he wrote without effort, his only purpose being to give expression to a full heart. Each stanza, however, was penned with tender emotion.

Dr. Palmer's entire life was characterized by an abiding faith in Christ.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

My faith looks up to Thee,

Thou Lamb of Calvary,

Savior divine;

Now hear me while I pray,

Take all my guilt away,

O let me from this day

Be wholly Thine.

—Horace Powell, selected by Grace Ward.

THIRD PLACE

In a boy's college room, among the banners and pennants was one that read: "*I am willing to be third.*" It wasn't until the freshman year was almost ended that his chum spoke about it.

"George," said he, "I have been curious all the year to know the meaning of that motto on the wall over your table. I may not come back next fall; tell me what it means."

"My mother gave it to me," answered George. "She said if I would live a helpful life, I must be willing to put God first, others second, and self third."—Sel.

Rightly Dividing The Word

By Jack Epperson, Midwest Student

WHAT do the Holy Scriptures teach concerning the reward of sinners—wicked people? This is the question I would like to investigate with you who may be a bit puzzled. I was once puzzled as to exactly what was to become of wicked people at the Judgment Day, or after death. I truly believe the Scriptures to be the divinely inspired word of God, and they are profitable for teaching truth. Second Timothy 2:15 tells us: "Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

If all the different religious groups would follow the leading of the Spirit instead of following man, there would be no conflicting doctrines on the subject of the soul. One group believes the soul of man is mortal, while several groups of sincere folks believe contrary to the teaching of the Scriptures on this point. That statement is a challenging one, I know, so without further hesitation, I will proceed to explain my conviction. I believe the soul of man to be mortal, with the breath of life given to him at birth and taken back at death, thus leaving the body to decay in the grave. See Genesis 2:7 for the story of how man was created.

When Adam was created and sinned against God, did the Father tell him he would live forever because of his sin? Satan told Adam that he would never

die (see Genesis 3:4). Who told the truth? We read in Genesis 5:5: "And all the days that Adam lived were nine hundred and thirty years and he died." Where did Adam's soul go? He only had a mortal body and the spirit of life, didn't he? Ecclesiastes 12:7 says our spirit, or breath of life, returns to God and the body to dust, from whence it came. Does that leave room for us to rightly divide the Word of truth, and still declare that our souls will never die? I might add, there is no such scripture in the Bible that says the spirit of life that goes back to God at death is capable of thinking, or is aware that it was ever a part of someone. We must not fail to rightly divide the Word or give account to God for such neglect as would cause us to disobey His will.

Another reason I believe man is a mortal being is that in 1 Corinthians 15:53, we read that the mortal bodies of Christians (not sinners), will put on immortality at Christ's coming. "For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life . . ." Now there are some who would try to pervert the Word by declaring the wages of sin is an eternal life of torment in death for the sinner! A strange kind of death this would be. Does this show the rightly dividing of God's Word? Indeed not, so something surely must be altogether wrong with the leaders who would teach such doctrine, telling people that the

wages of sin is an eternal life in torment, yet the sinner will die.

Do sinners also have eternal life? I have quoted part of Roman's 6:23, which tells us that the wages of sin is death, and it means the eternal death in the lake of fire after judgment, but the gift of God is eternal life for Christians. This does not apply to the natural death, for if it did, Christians and sinners alike would receive the same reward.

For a sinner to have hope of salvation he must repent. Just because Jesus will say to the wicked, "Depart from me ye that work iniquity, into everlasting fire," doesn't mean that those who are cast into the eternal fire will suffer eternal torment. In order to suffer eternally, the sinner would have to have eternal life, and this he will never have. God is merciful and just, giving to every man that which he deserves. The Christian's, as well as the sinner's spirit, goes to God at death, and the body returns to dust. This speaks of the whole race of man, sinners and Christians included. Now if some still want to say the spirit of the sinners is in eternal torment, this torment would have to be in heaven because the spirit is there, according to Ecclesiastes 12:7. Also the Christian whose spirit went to heaven right along with the sinners, would be having his heaven in hell. This would have to be taking place in heaven, for where else is the spirit of the sinner, if it is not in heaven where Ecclesiastes 12:7 says it is? The body of the sinner goes back to ashes, so there is nothing there to torment.

In conclusion: We should always rightly divide the Word, never heeding false teachers who

teach error and cause some to go against the will of God.

THE DIFFERENCE

As a missionary finished preaching in a market place in one of the villages of northern India, a Mohammedan stepped up to him and said: "You must admit that we have one thing you have not and it is better than anything you have."

"And what is it you have?"

"When we go to Mecca," said the Mohammedan, "we at least find a coffin. But when you Christians go to Jerusalem, your Mecca, you find nothing but an empty grave."

Smilingly, the missionary explained, "That is just the difference. Mohammed is dead and in his coffin, and all false systems of religion and philosophy are in their coffins; but Christ is risen and all power in Heaven and on earth is given to Him. He is alive forevermore."—*S. S. Times.*

WHO IS THE ARCHITECT OF YOUR LIFE?

An architect complained that many of his clients come and ask him to design a house for them, only to let him speedily discover that they have already designed for themselves. What they really want is the sanction of their own plan, and the satisfaction of seeing him draw on paper what they have fully in their own minds.

In very much the same fashion we often go to the great Architect with our lives. We ask for wisdom and guidance, like Solomon, but we have already planned how we will build our fortune and shape our course; and it is not His way we are seeking but His approval of ours.—*Sel.*

Poetic Gems

MY GOD AND I

My God and I are keeping sweet communion;

We walk and talk as friends along the way.

I trust completely in His perfect guidance;

His holy presence hallows night and day.

What depths of love revealed in His salvation!

No one can comprehend it fully here.

But I have given Him my heart's devotion,

And He has banished all my sin and fear.

My God and I will walk for aye together;

No earthly thing can separate us two,

My hand in His, till I have passed the shadows

And reached the land of sun-kissed, golden hue!

—Anna Johnston in Herald of Holiness.

* * *

WINDS OF OPPOSITION

Walter E. Eisenhower

There are winds of opposition

When we stand against the wrong,
But it's blessed when we meet them

With a prayer and with a song,
Keeping sweet in soul and spirit

Like the saints of other days,
Who revealed the grace of Jesus

Through their love and by their praise.

There are winds of opposition

If we stand for all that's clean,
And refuse to yield our spirit

To the low and vile and mean;
But it's great to go forth happy
As a victor in the fight,

Knowing that rewards are coming
When we live to do the right.

Strong winds of opposition

Blow against our stand for truth,
Whether we be old and feeble,

Or just in the days of youth;
But the God of grace and glory

Is the God of truth we know,
So He'll crown us with the faithful
If we'll stand the test below.

* * *

CONSECRATION

We say, "We give our all to God,"
And quote, "Your reasonable service";

We claim to live the Golden Rule
And not revere a modern school
Of thought, but yet forget to plod
Along the thorny way He trod.

We sing, "I hear Thy welcome voice";
Then listen to the siren call

That tempts the soul to some pet sin,
Allowing Satan time to win

What should be kept for God's first
choice,

And cause the angels to rejoice.
Awaken, O Christians, carry on,

Despite the accolated taint;
Wear faith's sure armor, bright and
strong;

Purge out the quick intent to wrong;
The fight will not last overlong,
And then will come victorious dawn.

—Mabel F. Dennett in The Alliance
Weekly.

Our Good Shepherd

"I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine . . . I lay down my life for the sheep"—Jesus.

How many of you ever had a pet lamb of your own? Or how many of you who live on farms have sheep or have helped care for sheep? I'm sure all of you have seen sheep.

Sheep are very helpless creatures. They need care and protection from wild beasts. They depend on their shepherd a great deal.

In the western part of our own United States and in Australia there are flocks made up of thousands of sheep. These are driven from one place to another by the man who cares for them or by watchdogs.

But in the land of Judea, where Jesus lived, the sheep are always led. The shepherd goes before the flock and shows the way to go. He removes the dangers from the path, sometimes really giving his life for his sheep.

The sheep are safe as long as they stay with the shepherd, but if they roam away they may be lost. No one can take the place of the shepherd without the sheep finding it out, for they will not follow a stranger.

Once a lecturer from Palestine told the story of how he and his brother tried to take their father's place as the shepherd of his flock. They put on their father's clothing, and the sheep followed them until they spoke. Right then the sheep knew the difference, and

they halted in their tracks and wouldn't move.

A true shepherd leads his sheep to a good, green pasture where they can feed. He finds clear, cool water for them to drink. At night-time he leads them back to the fold, though sometimes they stay in the fields all night long.

Do you remember a time when the shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground? Yes, "The angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around." That night the dear little baby Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea.

When this same Jesus grew up, He told those who had gathered around Him that He was the Good Shepherd. Jesus, a shepherd? Yes; and who are the sheep and lambs? We are.

When you think of the things we have learned about shepherds and sheep, you will see how those things are true. Jesus cares for us more than any shepherd ever cared for his sheep. He leads us by love, never drives us by force.

He finds the best paths for us to take if we only ask Him to guide and lead us. He removes dangers from our path that we often never even knew were there. If we, His sheep and lambs, stay close to Him, we are safe. If we stray, we are in danger. There are many things that can cause us to stray away from our Good Shepherd, to leave the Good Shepherd's flock, and fall

into the very midst of danger.

Jesus, our Good Shepherd, really gave His life for His sheep and lambs. That, as you all know, was on the cross. He proved true to His flock to the very last. And because He was such a faithful Shepherd, God raised Him back to life again, to eternal life that He will never lose.

He wants us to be true to Him and follow His voice always. He tells us that if we let Him lead us in and out of pasture, we, too, will be raised back to life again—to eternal life that we will never lose.

—By Mary Railton in *The Restitution Herald*.

Oregon Youth Rally

The Scrael Hill Church of God was well filled on June 5 by those who had come from near and far to enjoy another youth rally.

We were glad to welcome back the students from *Spring Vale* and *Midwest*. Paul Jellison, who attended school at *Midwest*, led the song service with "He Leadeth Me," as the opening song.

The program was presented by Jim Larson. The Scripture reading from Galatians 5:19-26, was read by Mickey Barnes and prayer was offered by Elder Samson.

The rally theme, "The Christ Way," was presented by the primary class in a dialogue showing that the way of Christ is made up of the fruits of the Spirit.

Brother Kentcel sang a solo, "Down From His Glory." "Just a Closer Walk With Thee," was the title of a reading by Evelyn

Honbeck; followed by a musical number of the same title by Evelyn and Ora Mae Honbeck. Two musical numbers, "Showers of Blessings," and "Farther Along," were played by a group of the Scrael Hill members; after which they also sang, "I am Glad."

Arlene Jenness and Barbara Nicholas sang a duet, "Somehow, Some Day." Johnny Sloan sang a solo, "He Leadeth Me Along."

The offering of \$36.00 was received by Robert Nicholas and Ennis Thurmon Hawkins. This offering is received each time and used toward the support of Elder Weekes of Trinidad.

Thelma Severance gave a reading, "New Wounds." Robert Nicholas, Beverly Nicholas, Sister Nicholas, and Thurmon Hawkins sang a quartet, "Take Up Thy Cross."

Arletha Butts recited a poem, "Would I Be Called a Christian?"; and Brother and Sister Strunk sang, "Higher Ground."

Elder Ray Benight gave a very inspiring talk on the subject upon which the program was based, "The Christ Way," dwelling mainly upon the first fruit of the Spirit—love.

"I Am Praying For You," was sung followed by a season of prayer. Judy Robinson sang a solo, "Where Could I Go?"

The closing song was, "Living For Jesus," and Orville Sheffield dismissed the service with prayer.

The next Youth Rally will be at the Harrisburg city hall on July 10. This later date has been set due to the fact that quite a few plan to be away to the Lodi camp meeting which falls on the regular date.

—Submitted by Betty Williams.