

# The Devotional Period

Reading: Hebrews 12:1-15. W.R. Hymnal, 128.

Throughout the world there seems to be a fear of something. People are asking what does it all mean? What is going to happen? We look for a cause. Is it the fear of the Atom Bomb? Is it the warning that the Second Coming of Christ is imminent? Perhaps it is the news of Dr. Billy Graham's Campaigns in U.S.A., England, Scotland and Europe.

Truly, the Spirit of the Living God is at work in the hearts of men, women and children, and all who profess to serve Christ or even to believe in Him should be alive to the happenings, both international and at Home. Opportunity knocks at so many doors to pass on the wonderful news! God lives! He is no myth. His is an everlasting existence, loving, kind, and merciful, yet just and righteous in all His dealings with men.

Jesus Christ, our Saviour, lives! He, too, has the attribute of God the Father, God the Holy Ghost, co-equal in power, living to convict of sin, of righteousness and of judgment to come. He is at work in the hearts of people today.

We know there is a very great deal of evil in the world. Sin seems to be evident all about us, but in spite of wrong doing and cruel acts, love and mercy too show forth from many lives. He lives! I know He lives! And if He lives, He works and shows forth His power on behalf of those whose hearts are perfect towards Him. Let us look up for our Redemption draweth nigh. But let us overflow to others, telling up happy, perplexed souls that only in Christ can they find joy and satisfaction. We have something to rejoice and be glad about in spite of scientific inventions; in spite of the power of Satan to destroy or to mutilate God's creation. Let us carry the glad tidings to the lonely and sad ones. Our great Physician is the Healer of body, mind and soul.

God of Mercy! God of Grace!  
Show the brightness of Thy face,  
Shine upon us Saviour, shine,  
Fill Thy Church with light divine,  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise Thee, Lord!  
Be by all that live, adored;  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their Saviour King!  
At Thy feet, their tributes pay  
And Thy holy will obey.

Let the people praise Thee, Lord;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford.  
God to man His blessing give;  
Man to God devoted live:  
All below and all above  
One in joy and light and love.

HENRY F. LYTE.

**Prayer:** Our Heavenly Father, we give Thee thanks for all Thy goodness to us. Teach us how to serve and love Thee as we ought. Show us how to help our fellow-men. Make us to grow in grace, and to increase in our desire for knowledge of Thee. Bless the lonely and weak, and all who are set in authority. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

R. C. GREEN (Evangelistic Supt.).

## L.T.L. DEPARTMENT

Dear Sisters,

At the last Convention I was again appointed Supt. of the "Loyal Temperance Legion" Department. I still think the work of our Youth Departments to be of very great importance. I realize the importance of the training for good citizenship and the need for temperance education, especially those subjects which form the basis for the junior programme.

I am very sad to learn we have lost some Legions throughout the Dominion. It is difficult to get leaders, but if only three or four children are willing to come they should be met, and leaders could be trained. It is also said that some of our wonderful women of the W.C.T.U. are passing on, and there seem so few younger women coming forward to fill their places.

Do not forget, comrades, that the L.T.L.s are our garden, for by promoting the L.T.L. we sow seeds of Christian Temperance. Let us look to the Lord to give us wisdom and courage to train the little ones in the pathway of temperance and Christian citizenship.

How true is this poem I found one day:

"I found a bit of plastic clay  
And idly fashioned it one day;  
And as my fingers pressed it, still  
It moved and yielded to my will.  
I came again when day had passed—  
The bit of clay was hard at last;  
The form I gave it, still it bore,  
But I could change that form no more."

I took a piece of living clay,  
And gently formed it day by day,  
And moulded with my power and art  
A young child's soft and yielding heart.  
I came again when years had gone.  
It was a man I looked upon;  
He still that early impress wore,  
And I could change him nevermore."

Yours lovingly,

For the Children,

Amy Kasper.

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5. We must secure something **positive** to put in the place of gambling, some legitimate satisfaction for the instincts that prompt it, e.g. **pure** sport, appeals to **true** charity, healthy social reforms and so on.

6. Be careful about our personal example, even in small bets, art unions, etc., and do our best to strengthen the moral and spiritual life of the community.