

The Youth's Instructor

Echoes From the Panorama of Missions



Given on Sabbath Afternoon, September 6

THIS impressive and colorful Sabbath afternoon service was really the high point of the congress. If it were only possible to pass on through the medium of paper and printer's ink the thrill and inspiration of those two wonderful hours! If we could only, somehow, make you hear the heart-stirring strains of "Onward, Christian Soldiers" as they rang out from the great pipe organ and through San Francisco's Civic Auditorium arena while representatives from every continent and almost every country of earth marched up the center aisle in costume and took their places on the platform! And if you could only have joined in that grand old mission hymn "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" as it was sung by 12,000 young people who had pledged their all to carry the gospel of Christ's coming kingdom "to all the world in this generation"! But that is impossible. However, we purpose to do the next best thing—bring you some echoes from that great meeting—just a taste of

what those of us who were present enjoyed.

Pastor Paul Bradley, formerly of the Far Eastern Division but now one of the associate secretaries of the General Conference, was master of ceremonies, and stood before us in Singapore Malayan costume.

"Seventh-day Adventists," he said, "live and work in the conviction that the world is to be evangelized in our generation. As an evidence of our faith that this is to be done, and can be done, we sent out last year a total of 374 missionaries. This missionary movement, which began in 1874 by this church, when we had very few believers outside of North America, has now grown to the place where there are more than twice as many members outside of this North American continent as there are

in it. The total world membership of the Seventh-day Adventist Church is now about 600,000. Two thirds of these are outside of the United States. We are going to have a very brief but, we believe, interesting glimpse of work in a number of these different lands."

Then Pastor Bradley proceeded to call the roll by countries. India was first on his list, and Robert Ritchie took his place before the microphones.

"It gives me great pleasure, friends, to be able to tell you of the tremendous task that faces us workers in the Southern Asia Division. I mean it when I say tremendous. I wonder if I can vividly picture for you in a very few minutes some of the gross ignorance, some of the superstition, in which India is steeped today.

"Picture with me, if you can, a beggar who came to my door one afternoon and stretched out his hand in a dazed fashion. 'What do you want, friend?' I asked him. He just continued to look up at me. Then I asked again, 'What do you want?' He put his hand into his pocket and pulled out a small snake about eighteen inches long and about as thick as my little finger. He put the head of that snake up his right nostril and began to push it farther and farther up. I wondered where that snake had gone to, at least a part of it, when all of a sudden he put the forefinger and the thumb of his left hand into his mouth,

A Few of the Delegates at the San Francisco Youth's Congress Who Represented the Missionary Volunteers in All Parts of the World
J. T. PORTER



drew the head of that snake out of his mouth, and moved it back and forth right there in front of me!

"Picture with me if you can a scene in the city of Poona, where our denominational headquarters are located. An Indian beggar woman is carrying in her arms a little baby with bandaged eyes. I saw that woman one day, I saw her the next day, I saw her the third day, and the child's eyes were still bandaged. After several more days had passed, I said to a policeman, 'Look, there must be something wrong. That woman must have that child's eyes bandaged for some reason. Let's just have a look.'

"And, friends, I shall never forget the sight that I saw there that day. As the policeman removed the bandage, two beetles fell to the ground! The mother had bandaged those two beetles to her child's eyes in an attempt to make it blind so that she might beg more effectively!

"Picture with me if you can one of our missionaries in western India some years ago, walking along a highway. He heard the cry of a little child. He stopped and looked down into the bush, and there he saw a little baby all covered over with black ants. He picked the child up, cleaned the ants off, and looked around for the mother or the father. There was no one in sight. He took the child home, cared for it, educated it, and today, my friends, that child is an ordained minister of the Seventh-day Adventist mission in Southern Asia. 'God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform.'

"This is not your work or mine. The gospel is the power of God unto salvation. Today many thousands in India are turning to the Lord Jesus Christ. Even though blood flows deep in my unhappy country, there are those who are honest in heart who are accepting the truths of the third angel's message. I wish personally to thank you and those who have gone before you for making it possible for me to receive a knowledge of this third angel's message. May God bless you. But we need help. We need more missionaries and more money to carry these glad tidings of a soon-coming Christ to the millions in India who do not know them."

Africa next answered the summons of the chairman, and Pastor M. E. Lind, who heard the call, "Come over and help us," from Uganda twelve years ago and hastened to reply, "Here am I, Lord; send me," stood up to speak.

"And I, what must I do to be saved?" The man who asked this question had attended my meetings for forty-five nights. He knew the truth and was under conviction. Now on the brink of decision, he hesitated. My answer was: 'You have been

a leader of the spirit worshipers in this place. You must publicly confess yourself to be a Christian, renounce all your charms and the things you use in your devil worship right now.' The people congregated to see this marvelous thing—their leader publicly renouncing spirit worship. So as he stood there, I said, 'You must put the fire to all these things—these charms that you have gathered, these claws of a leopard and these hands of a human being, and other things—and burn them to show these people that by the Spirit of God you have power to give them up.'

"A little reluctantly he brought the fire closer and closer to the heap of, shall we say, rubbish. But before he lit the blaze he took off his head what he called 'the crown of Satan,' the thing he used when he would deceive the people the most, and placed it on top of the whole heap. And then he set fire to it all! But I reached out and laid hold of this crown of Satan, and I asked the people, 'May I take this crown back to my wife's tribe and show them that Christ has the same power of salvation as in Bible times?' And they granted me that privilege. So I bring you [holding up the crown] this evidence that Africa has received and is receiving the gospel that is the power of salvation unto all who believe. It means that your prayers for us in our work are not in vain. Continue both your offerings and your prayers, and one day you shall see the results of your efforts. May some young man and young woman be inspired today to decide that if and when God calls, they will go gladly to the difficult regions where gospel work is new, and work for God. I thank God for His message. I thank God today that I can extend to you the invitation to join those of us who have gone before in carrying the gospel to the ends of the earth."

Virginia-Gene Shankel, who was introduced to us as "an adopted daughter of Africa," was the next speaker. She went to the country with her parents when she was a little child, and has grown up in the southern part of that great continent, where her father was president of Helderberg College.

"It is indeed a privilege to bring before you today

the challenge of Africa, the message of Africa through the music of the African people," said Miss Shankel. "As we traveled through Central Africa on the way home we had the great privilege of hearing this music as it has never been heard before by the white man. We went right into the native villages and said, 'Come, we want to hear you sing; we want to hear your own music.' At first they would not sing. They all flattened their noses, which meant that they were too shy. But we urged them, and after a great deal of persuasion we got them to stand up. Now, they had never seen a piano or any music as we know it, and yet those African people sang under the direction of their leader, who was just a youth without any musical training whatsoever. With a piece of stick he gave them the tone, and when they had it they burst forth into the most beautiful singing that I think I have ever heard. They sang the most beautiful harmonies and melodies, and they sang with all their hearts.

"Today we want to bring you the music that we heard from them, for I listened, and said, 'I am coming back tomorrow, and I am going to write down your music.' The next day when we returned they were all ready for us. The leader had decided he must be dressed up for this great occasion. From somewhere he had obtained a thick red woolen scarf, and there on the equator, where it was so hot we thought we would suffocate, he wore that scarf with great pride, and said, 'Today I look like the white man.' As he led the singing we marveled how he could sing a note from under that red scarf!

"I took down their music note by note, and when they were through singing they asked me if I would play for them, and



J. T. PORTER
Virginia-Gene Shankel Declares That the Hauntingly Beautiful Melodies She Brought From Africa Make Her Want to Return Whenever She Plays Them



Mexican Costumes Worn by the Delegates From the Land South of the Border Were Probably the Most Decorative in Design and Lavish in Coloring

J. T. PORTER, PHOTOS



indicated my violin. They did not know what it was, but they knew it was some kind of musical instrument. Would I play for them? Certainly! I stood up and played one of their melodies back to them, as they had sung it to me. And when I did they cried, and they shouted, and they stood up, and they sat down, and they said, 'That is wonderful! Oh, the white man, he is so touched with wisdom.' I will play for you now the melody just as I played to them when they became so excited." [Beautiful violin music followed.]

Then Miss Shankel told us how she and her parents went into the native quarters on our own Seventh-day Adventist mission stations, listened to the Christian black man's music, wrote it down, and brought it with them to America. They sang three of these songs, and one was the special greeting of these natives to their white brothers across the sea. In their own language it says: "The sun has risen in the east and it is nearly setting in the west. Arise, black man, accept the message that the great white brother has for you."

As Miss Shankel turned to take her seat, the chairman called her back to the desk and asked, "Virginia-Gene, you are young, and you are very talented in music. As you think of the future and of your life, does it not seem to you that perhaps you can serve the Lord better in America than you could if you should go back to Africa? Don't you think you would be happier here?"

Her unhesitating reply was, "Every time I might feel that way, we sing this native music again, and it never fails to thrill me. It brings back the picture of those little mud huts in Central Africa, those eager faces that looked up into ours, and the great need of these people presents to me a challenge I cannot escape. I know then that *I must go back!*"

China was the next to answer the roll call.

Then the Navaho Indian delegates were presented—there were three of them—and the lone delegate from Alaska, dressed in her parka.

The Hawaiian Mission delegation—there were ten young people in the group—had come 2,200 miles by air to attend the congress, and they told us something of their interesting islands in this paradise of the Pacific, and presented musical numbers which were much enjoyed.

Pastor Arthur Roth introduced the colorful Inter-American and South American delegations, representing the 45,000 Missionary Volunteers in those great fields. Few of them could speak English, but through translators they expressed their appreciation of attending the congress, their determination to return to their homelands and churches and work more diligently and earnestly for the Lord, their confidence in the truths of the third angel's message, and their high hope of soon greeting Christ when He comes to earth to cleanse it from sin and take His faithful people home. In these countries the young people are especially active in lay-preaching work, and their main business is preaching the gospel, though they work at other tasks, of course, "to pay expenses."

After them the Far Eastern Division came to the microphone, represented not only by Pastor Bradley, chairman of the program, but by Reinhold Tilstra, who was born in Java, interned during the war, and is now attending school at Pacific Union College. His one purpose is to go back to Malaya, where the need of Christian workers is so great.

Pastor Fordyce Detamore then came to the desk and announced that the topic which had been given him was "We Are Going Back." He and his family returned from Malaya several years ago, and he has

been doing successful evangelistic work in America. But now the call has come for them to return, and they have answered, "Yes."

"When this request first came to us to return to the Orient," said Pastor Detamore, "the first thing I started doing was writing down the reasons I thought we should not go. And I found that all those reasons could either burn up overnight or else could die. The Lord has ways of removing obstacles when we hesitate to follow His leading. It is not easy to go. But, friends, if God says, 'Go to Nineveh,' it is not a good thing to head for Los Angeles."

Korea was next on the program, and lovely Barbara Watts, a nurse in training at the St. Helena Sanitarium and Hospital, stepped to the microphone to give her testimony for the land of her birth, the land of Chosen. Her parents are over there today, working to rehabilitate the denominational institutions and organizations that the war did so much to tear down. Her one desire, expressed eloquently in speech and song, is to go back and take her place beside them, there to labor until Jesus comes.

"And now," announced Chairman Bradley, "I present to you the president of the General Conference, J. L. McElhany."

"Young people, please listen to the

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THE VOICE OF ADVENT YOUTH



EWING GALLOWAY

The Young People Who Took Part in This Program Spoke of Their Loyalty to Christ and to His Call to Proclaim the Third Angel's Message

THIS program, given the Saturday night of Youth's Congress (September 6, to be exact), was one of the most thrilling, fast-moving features of this great meeting. It was under the leadership of Caris H. Lauda, Missionary Volunteer secretary of the Southern Union Conference, and was given in the form of a radio broadcast. The program went on the air promptly at eight o'clock, after a half hour of enthusiastic singsgiving, made up of vocal and instrumental music. Listen! The announcer speaks:

"This is station NAYC, the clear channel station of the North American Youth's Congress, broadcasting on the wave of 12,000 Seventh-day Adventist youth directly from the Civic Auditorium, here in San Francisco, California. And now NAYC presents 'The Voice of Adventist Youth.'"

Then the Trumpeteers sound an assembly call, and the organist immediately strikes the stirring chords of that peerless gospel march, "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

Now the announcer steps to the microphone again:

"Hello, there, radio friends. This is Caris Lauda speaking to you direct from the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco. We bring you Christian greetings in a program of good will, fellowship, and inspiration, featuring our Youth's Congress a capella choir, our women's chorus, the men's glee

club, the Youth's Congress orchestra, Bradford Braley at the organ, the Trumpeteers—ah, yes, and many others."

One of the outstanding features of this varied program was four talks, given by four young people. We wish we could share the inspiration of the glorious music which stirred our hearts to their depths, but that is impossible. However, we are presenting the talks as they were given that never-to-be-forgotten evening.

Adventist Youth Pray—Russell Strom, Minneapolis, Minnesota

With the approach of sunset the perimeter of a small coconut grove on Luzon in the Philippines took on a new aspect. It became the line between life and death, for darkness brought along the invisible enemy, who each night sought our lives with his rifles and machine guns. A near-by shellburst brought solemn thoughts to all, and from me went a cry to God as unseen as our enemy, and even more real. Man, whatever be his fate, almost universally acknowledges a God, a supreme Being. His communion with his God he calls prayer.

To Christians, prayer is more than words. It is the heart-cry of the soul of man to his Redeemer. "Prayer," says an old Jewish mystic, "is the moment when heaven and earth kiss each other." Through prayer we have obtained deliverance from sin and have presented our re-

quests to God. Most important, we learn through this avenue to know Him, our Saviour, as a personal Friend. "And this is life eternal, that they might know Thee, the only true God."

To me prayer means my presence before the very throne of the Sovereign of the universe, before the throne of Him who spoke worlds into being. This causes me to whisper to thee, O youth, thou art coming before the King of kings. Make large petitions, for grace and glory and love flow from Him. Shower, oh, shower Thy blessings, Lord, on me.

Even more to me, prayer is the opening of the human heart to God as to a friend. It is talking *with* God, not *to* Him. I pray not to gods of wood and stone, but to Him who invites, "Come now, and let us reason together." A captive nation, attempting to throw off the shackles of bondage, stood before an impassable barrier. Behind was the enemy fast overtaking the erstwhile slaves. The sea itself was rolled back, and the Israelitish people passed through on dry land between walls of water. Prayer did that. Joshua's prayers penetrated the portals of heaven, and halted the sun and moon in their respective courses. God was mighty then. For Peter and others prayer was the key in the hand of faith which unlatched prison doors.

If there is a lack of such manifestation of divine power today, only man's neglect

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of true prayer is at fault. God has not changed. Paul refers to our Lord as "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever." Jesus says, "Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son." "If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it." I am sure there are many who, with true heart hunger for a deeper experience in the things of God, feel to join with me in the prayer of the disciples, "Lord, teach us to pray."

The Book of books pictures two types of suppliants before the throne of God: the one seeks self-glorification in prayer; the other seeks God. Elijah sought God humbly, and in faith when with head between his knees he agonized in prayer on Mount Carmel. Jacob, as he wrestled with the angel, also prayed with implicit confidence in God. His words, "I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me," show how mightily his soul's energies were being taxed. In Gethsemane's garden the fearless Son of God, sweating as it were great drops of blood, gave utterance to an immortal petition, "Nevertheless not My will, but Thine, be done."

Today, fellow youth, powerful prevailing prayer from us can once more drive back the Red Sea waters, once again arrest the onward march of sun and moon, still open prison gates and loose bonds. We do not pray for easier lives; we pray to be stronger men and women. We do not pray for tasks equal to our powers; we pray for powers equal to our tasks. The words of Christ to His disciples apply to the youth of 1947. "Hitherto have ye asked nothing

in My name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full."

Adventist Youth Read the Bible—Pearl Do-
brichen, Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada

Separated from comrades and lost on a stormy night in a dense, tropical jungle, a serviceman trudged for hours until utterly exhausted and then fell upon the spongy earth. With hearing still sensitive, he caught between the rumblings of distant thunder the sound of voices and recognized words of his own language. One voice stood out above others. It was the voice of a friend, a comrade, who with volunteers had formed a searching party in his behalf. Soon he was lifted up by strong arms and carried to safety. How welcome were the sounds of a familiar voice to a lost and dying man!

Next to communion with God in prayer is the privilege of communion with Him through reading His Word, and thus listening to His voice. I, too, have been lost in an unfriendly world, a world that is as dark with foreboding of evil as is any steaming, enemy-infested jungle. God's voice, speaking to me through His Word, has brought new hope to my troubled mind. It has made plain the way to a joyous and soul-satisfying experience never before realized.

I have found to my joy a church of Adventist young people whose reading habits allowed time for the daily perusal of the Bible. I have found in the Missionary Volunteer Society a plan for reading the Bible through once each year, which has meant much to me in my experience. As

the sound of God's voice becomes ever more familiar, my joy increases and I find that I have keener delight in reading the Book of books.

It seems that no matter what condition you are in, or what circumstances surround you, there is a promise in God's Book which exactly fits your case, and will bring you just the help needed. It matters not whether one is a saint, a sinner, or a backslider, God's promises are for every existing need. Said one great military leader, "The Bible is a book in comparison with which all others in my eyes are of minor importance, and in all my perplexities and distresses it has never failed to give me strength."

When all around us people's hopes are being shattered and even nations are fearful for their very existence, how refreshing and how comforting are our heavenly Father's words to His trusting children: "Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness."

Men may fail. Their words may prove untrue, but God never fails, and His words stand fast forever and ever. His voice is always the same, and yet, like the manna, it comes fresh every morn. We need not feed our minds upon the husks of this world when in God's storehouse famine never exists.

Best of all, the Book is a lamp to my feet and a light to my pathway. We are pilgrims and strangers bound for the celestial city, and the Bible not only gives direction but lights the way we are to go. God's promise is, "I will guide thee with Mine eye." For one, I am finding each day a new delight in trusting this never-failing guide, and I believe that if we but lived more simply and trustingly "we should take Him at His word; and our lives would be all sunshine in the sweetness of our Lord."

Seventh-day Adventist Youth Are Working for the Coming of Christ in Their Day—Frances Killen, High Point, North Carolina

Seventh-day Adventist youth are looking for the second coming of Christ in their day. Dear friends, I believe with all my heart that Jesus Christ is coming in *my day*, and not many years in the future as some think it will be. Just recently a leading doctor made the statement that it would be many years before the end of time and the second coming of Christ. But that is not true, for we read in the 24th chapter of Matthew that earthquakes, famines, and wars will come in the last days as signs that His coming is near. Less than a month ago, as I was traveling, I heard over the radio that an earthquake had been recorded. When we think of the great famine in Europe, which seems to be getting worse all the time, we know, from the teachings of the Bible, that our great world will never be at peace until the

AFTERMATH

THE Youth's Congress held here in San Francisco certainly has been a great power for good. Reports still are reaching us, proving beyond a doubt that not only did the well-planned programs thrill the audience and the speakers deliver living messages, but the young people themselves preached a mighty sermon by their conduct and appearance.

One woman, a former high school teacher, called me by phone and for half an hour plied me with questions about our young people, their daily habits, education, relation to war, and other attitudes. She ended by saying that she wished to know more about the religious beliefs of a people that possessed such boys and girls. She enrolled for regular Bible studies.

Many comments have been made about the clean faces, bright eyes, and certain seriousness manifested throughout the meeting by those in attendance. It was a joy to all neither to see nor to smell cigarettes, and not to stumble over whisky and beer bottles. One man tells this story: A friend of his, who is manager of a large hotel and cocktail lounge, decided that, since a large number of his rooms had been reserved for delegates it would be just the time to make a little extra money—"seeing as how the delegates would be young people." So he hired three extra bartenders, laid in a good supply of liquor, and then waited. The delegates came and went during the several days, not once visiting the cocktail lounge. The hotel man is still in a daze because, as he said, "They drank nothing but water!"

Two young women with whom I have been studying were quite sure there would be "just nothing to do" if they became Seventh-day Adventists. But they were so inspired by what they saw and heard that they both have resigned their jobs and have turned their faces toward the ranks of the best young people in the world.

Yes, the first North American Youth's Congress left its footprints on the heart of San Francisco, and because of it doors will open more easily to those of us who labor for the Master in this great city.

Mrs. Esta A. Wyrick, Bible Instructor
in San Francisco.

Lord comes the second time. It may be peaceful for a short period of time, but it will not last long. For when they shall say peace and safety sudden destruction cometh upon them.

In connection with this we recall how destructive the atomic bomb is, and how it could be used in the final destruction of our earth. This bomb is one of the most recent inventions of our day, and is a result of the great increase of knowledge as prophesied in Daniel 12.

Surely these striking events taking place in the world today should awaken us and help us to realize the seriousness of the times in which we live. Dear fellow youth, if probation should close tonight, would our record be acceptable to God?

Nearly five years ago the Lord impressed me to enter the colporteur ministry, for which I am very glad, because now I know that I have a small part in the Lord's work, and will meet many souls in the kingdom as a result of my efforts. These five years have been the happiest of my life, because I knew I was doing something to help others and forget myself.

I meet many who are very much concerned about the future and the second coming of Christ. They are glad to get something that will help them prepare for this grand event. Some say to me, "You have come as an answer to prayer," when I visit their homes and bring them our truth-filled literature. As I travel from place to place and from home to home, I can see that there are many youth who need our help in many ways. These conditions remind us that the prophecies are fulfilling. This means that the second coming of Christ is very near.

Two years ago I was visiting a community in the southwestern section of North Carolina. I met many who were alarmed because they had heard that the world was coming to an end very soon, and they asked me what I thought about it. I smiled and said that I thought Christ is coming soon, but quoted the text that says no one knows the day or the hour that Jesus will come but our Father which is in heaven. Then they were assured that all the teaching they had heard was false. I am thankful for the Word of God and the warning it gives us regarding the last days before Jesus comes.

Today many of our young people are doing all in their power to hasten the second coming of Christ. It thrills our hearts to see many of our young people taking church responsibilities. But what about the others, or may I ask, what are *we* doing to hasten the Lord's coming, dear friends? Are *we* prepared to meet Him face to face? If not, now is our time of opportunity to make preparation for that experience. Let us not wait and let the angels finish the work of God here in the earth, but let us do all we can while we have such a great opportunity. Let us make this victory day; let us give our

lives, our hearts, our all to Jesus Christ. Let us be prepared to meet Him at His soon coming. Let us each pray that He will help us to be faithful, and then let us help others prepare for that grand appearing of our Lord and Master in the clouds of heaven.

Adventist Youth Serve Christ—William Snider, Takoma Park, Washington, D.C.

"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:



Pastor L. A. Skinner, One of the Associate Secretaries of the General Conference M. V. Department, Whose Tireless Enthusiasm and Leadership Did So Much to Bring Success to the Congress

teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." I have given my life to God for this very purpose. I know that I am only one of many who have done the same thing. My future is now in His hands. I have found in Christ the greatest Friend. He is patient, kind, true, and merciful. I want others to discover this Friend of mine, and walk and talk with Him just as I have walked and talked with Him. I will tell them of His great love, and that He wants to give them eternal life.

Yes, fellow young people, Christ came to save souls. He has called me to go out and bring in those who are searching for true light. This is a sacred and solemn responsibility, and I have accepted it. Just as God raised up Noah to proclaim a message of hope to a dying world, so He has raised up a vast army of Seventh-day Adventist young people, and you and I are numbered with them, to bring salvation to a world that is dying spiritually.

The world is becoming more and more scientific. So God has given us scientific

methods by which to proclaim this third angel's message. I think of the radio and its far-reaching influences. I plan to use it in my ministry.

Again I think of the literature ministry, a mighty way to spread the gospel. I plan to use this in my service for Him.

As a student I purpose to witness personally for Christ. It is my prayer that God will lead me to those who are thirsting for the true Water of Life.

Then when all the work is finished and every honest soul has been brought to Christ, and I stand before the great judgment bar, I want to be able to look back and say that I had a definite part in helping the downtrodden, in bringing the needy to Christ, and in leading men and women along the path of salvation.

God Calls; Adventist Youth Respond—Richard Barron, Los Angeles, California

"O, it is wonderful, wonderful to me." Yes, youthful friends of mine, it is the most wonderful thing in the world when our Saviour calls. Tonight we have heard many wonderful things. We have heard these combined choirs, the orchestra, the a cappella choir, and the men's and women's glee clubs. We have heard and seen all these wonderful things during this Youth's Congress, but oh, friend, have you heard the call of God, during this great meeting? Have you heard His voice pleading with your heart? That is the most wonderful thing in the world.

It is wonderful to be able to communicate with God in prayer. Prayer is wonderful. Prayer brings peace in adversity, security in danger, joy in time of trouble, faith in dense darkness. Yes, prayer is wonderful.

It is wonderful to be able to communicate with God through the reading of His Word. If we would just read the Bible and study it and let its words burn their way deep into our hearts, oh, what a transformation would come into our lives! We would not be conformed to the world, but our lives would be transformed. They would not only be changed; they would be charged with the electric power of God. But that is not the most wonderful thing in the world.

Each and every one of us is looking forward to the second coming of Christ, the grand and glorious event of the ages, when Jesus will come in the clouds of heaven. It is going to be a thrilling time, a stupendous event. You and I are living in the day to which the prophets and apostles looked forward. Can we realize it? What a grand and glorious privilege to be living today. But that is not the most wonderful thing in the world.

Oh, the most wonderful thing in all the world is when the Lord Jesus Christ speaks to your heart and calls you to His service. Have you heard His call? When Jesus was here on this earth He called to men and

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Adventures in SOUL WINNING

I STOOD in the muddy waters of a drainage irrigation canal way out in South India. It was Sabbath afternoon. We were having a baptismal service. The last candidate to be baptized was an old, old man—withered, dried up with age, bent and stooped with rheumatism. I baptized him and was going to help him out of the canal and up the muddy bank, but after the benediction, before I could even get into action, his nephew, a man by the name of Reuben, a roof thatcher by trade and a wonderful lay preacher, was holding that old uncle of his close to his heart, and tears were streaming down his cheeks. I said, "Reuben, what's wrong?"

"Oh," he said, "sir, there's nothing wrong. This is the last relative I have in the world who wasn't in the truth of the third angel's message. I was afraid he'd die before he could be baptized. I won him and I'm so happy today to see him join the church. My heart is just breaking with joy!"

I wonder, young people, whether you have had a thrill like that? It is the greatest thrill in all the world to realize that you have been responsible for a soul's being born into the kingdom of God. These young people on the platform with me this morning have seen and have felt that thrill. They are home missionaries. They do not receive any denominational support. They earn their own living, but they are real Missionary Volunteers. We are going to let them tell their own story in their own words. They will introduce themselves.

I am George Desanko from Denver, Colorado, and am a student. The story I have to tell is a very simple one. Last winter another fellow and I held an effort, a Missionary Volunteer crusade effort, at a psychopathic hospital. Incidentally, if you want to acquire patience in talking to a group that interrupts you continually, just talk to a group of hospital patients who have epileptic fits. Right in the middle of one of your sermons, someone has one of these fits, and you can imagine what a commotion follows. We had around seventy-five attending last winter and through the spring.

After our services we used to go and visit those patients who were so ill that they were in isolated wards or unable to attend our meetings. One evening I found that one man was paralyzed from his neck down. He had fallen from a roof he had been repairing. He realized that there was a question whether he would live another week. As we studied with him we felt that

Conducted By D. W. HUNTER

8 A.M. Sunday Morning, September 7

we *must* present the main important points of the gospel of salvation. And he listened eagerly with a pleading, hungry look. When we finished he was almost crying. Then and there he surrendered his heart to God. We never saw him again after that Sunday night. But we believe he will be in God's kingdom.

Some people are eager to do missionary work, but are somewhat reluctant in making contacts. The Lord has told us through His servant that if we truly belong to Christ and want to serve Him, we will have presented to us an untold number of opportunities to witness for the Master. I have found this to be true. And I have also found it to be true that before we do any kind of missionary work we must be living for Jesus day by day and moment by moment. Even though we do not think much about it, many times people who never would have listened to our sermons, or read any of our literature, have watched our lives day by day, and have been influenced by them.

I am John Fordham of Canadian Union College, in Canada. This past summer's work in the colporteur ministry has taken me to the far north into the district of Peace River, and as soon as this congress is over I will be returning to the college to continue my theological course there.



Pastor D. W. Hunter, Enthusiastic Missionary Volunteer Secretary of the Lake Union Conference, Contributed Much to the Success of the "Adventures in Soul Winning" Program of Which He Was Chairman

This morning I would like to share with you a few brief experiences that I had while serving in the Canadian army over in England.

I had been praying for a long time that the Lord would open to me ways and means for greater soul winning and closer contacts with my fellows. One afternoon a real opening came to me. One of the boys I had met recently, approached me, and we had a little chat where I was working. Suddenly he changed the conversation, saying, "John, you're a Christian, aren't you?" I assured him that I was very happy to say yes, and that I was endeavoring to live the Christian life as best as I could. "That's fine," he responded. "I admire anybody for living the Christian life in the Army." Then imagine my surprise and thankfulness when he continued, "You know, last night you came into the barracks at the back of the room while I was talking there with some boys, and our conversation was not very good. As soon as I saw you I felt a strong conviction come over me that I should not be with those boys. I felt that I would much rather associate with fellows like you."

Of course, this made me very happy, and I began to pray earnestly for an opportunity to come closer to this new friend. That opportunity came the next Friday evening. He came to me with a real burden on his heart, telling me his problem and, then for half an hour we talked. I assured him that if he would only leave that burden at the foot of the cross, trust Christ, and give his heart to Him, the burden would vanish and the solution of the problem would be made plain. He said, "John, can't we go somewhere and pray? I would like to be a Christian." We went to a little chapel, and there I prayed, and then he offered his first broken prayer to the Lord, and gave his heart to Him.

The next morning he was moved out of camp on draft to the Continent, where battle was in progress, and I did not hear anything from him again for many months. How thankful I was for that opportunity to testify to him as time passed! Then much later he did come back to England, and I found him still strong in the Lord and seeking to know more of the plan of salvation.

And in closing I would just like to testify to the reality of the experience which can be yours and mine spoken of by the prophet Isaiah when he said, "The Lord God hath given me the tongue of the learned, that I should know how to speak a word in season to him that is weary."

My name is Jessica Harder, and I live two blocks from President Harry Truman's summer White House in Independence, Missouri. I can truly say that the Lord blesses our efforts when we are working for Him. For nearly three years I have been a colporteur evangelist, and if the Lord is willing I want to be a colporteur

"Our Father"

How privileged, how blessed we are
To call Thee Father, gracious Lord,
We say it over in our hearts,
We plumb the meaning of the Word,
And all the tenderness and love
That life can give is centered there:
"Our Father," humbly we would come
Breathing Thy name in earnest prayer.

"Which art in heaven"

Thou art in heaven, but we know
That Thou art here—so close that we
Can touch Thy garments with our hands,
Yet heaven's vast immensity
Filled with Thy white radiant light;
Is waiting for us. Lord, prepare
Our holden eyes to ably meet
The glory that awaits us there.

"Hallowed be Thy name"

God, we would hold Thy name apart
From other names. No name compares
With Thine: "Jehovah," "Master,"

"Lord":

A name enshrined within our prayers;
A holy name that we would keep
As sacred, yet a name so dear
And precious that Thy humblest child
Can whisper it, and thou wilt hear.

"Thy Kingdom come"

Send the clean winds of heaven, Lord,
Into our hearts this very hour;
Fill them with understanding love;
Fill them with Thy own righteous power.
We in Thy image made, O Lord,
Long have been deaf and blind and dumb.
Forgive us—send Thy peace and light;
Out of this night may Thy Kingdom
come.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

This lovely poem was read very effectively by L. A. Skinner and W. B. Bristow at one of the morning devotional studies during the Youth's Congress. It is reprinted from "Workshop for Youth Leaders," copyright 1947, Stone and Pierce.

"Thy will be done"

"Thy will be done upon the earth
As it is done in heaven," thus
Thy Son has taught us how to pray.
Thy will, dear Lord, be done in us;
Thy will, not ours. God, help us see
That what Thou wilt is ever best;
That only through Thy guiding power
Can any seeking child be blest.

"Give us this day our daily bread"

Father, Thy loving hand supplied
Fresh manna through the olden days.
Supply our daily loaf, and help
Us to accept with fitting praise
This staff of life by which we live.
We ask not to be richly fed,
But, Lord, we would evaluate
The miracle of daily bread.

"Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors"

"As we forgive"—we dare not pray
This searching prayer unless we kneel
Close at Thy feet to learn of Thee.
We crave Thy skill, dear Lord, to feel
The pulse-beat of the hearts of men
Beneath a tender seeking hand;
To learn the motives that impel
Their actions, and thus understand.

"And lead us not into temptation"

"Thou knowest, Lord, our feeble frame,"
That we are "dust"—so make a way
For our escape from every ill.
Let no temptation come, we pray,
To bring us downfall or defeat.
We would be strong and brave to stand
Against all evil. Keep us, Lord,
And guide us with Thy loving hand.

"Deliver us from evil"

When evil stalks across the land
Help us to shun it as we should;
Help us to keep our minds so stayed
Upon the beautiful, the good,
That naught shall keep us from
Thy presence, and Thy sure reward.
We crave Thy strong protecting might.
Deliver us from evil, Lord.

"For Thine is the power and the glory"

In adoration we would kneel
Before the strange, amazing light:
The glory that is thine, O God,
That bursts upon our inner sight.
And thine the Kingdom is—the Power—
We lift our hands and hearts to thee:
Our Master, Saviour, and our God,
Our hope of all eternity.

"Forever and ever." Amen.

evangelist until Jesus comes. During this time some new people have come to the church; others are taking Bible studies whose first contact with Seventh-day Adventists was made through my colporteur visits.

I think of a recent experience. A young woman bought some books from me, and paid for them in several payments. One day while collecting as usual, I tried to enroll her in the Voice of Prophecy free Bible course. She smiled and said, "Is this something Seventh-day Adventist?" And I said, "Yes." She said, "You know, my mother was a Seventh-day Adventist for a short time when I was about fourteen years old." Then she suggested that her sister would like to have some of these books. So I went to see her sister. She was a young mother, and said she had not been in church for five or six years. She had been thinking more seriously of her spiritual life of late, and was anxious to go to church again. I invited her to our church,

and she has been attending now for about three months. Also she has been bringing her sister, and now *she* is a member of my Sabbath school class. Many people who are backslidden from this truth are happy to find a new contact with God's people. I think each one of us should resolve when we go back to our homes to search out and talk and pray with these people and bring them back into the fold.

My name is Merlin Schnoor, and I am from Davenport, Iowa. My occupation is a colporteur. I want to tell you of a young man who, when he was eligible for demobilization from the Army, headed for the United States happy. He was going to travel and see America when he got back. But after a month's vacation he met a girl whose sister was a Seventh-day Adventist colporteur. This word *colporteur* did not mean anything to him. He loved God, but he did not know the Bible truth as Seventh-day Adventists know it. The sis-

ter of the girl he later married felt a burden for him. Somehow she did not approach him to buy the books, but she gave the two young people books, and they read them. At the opportune time a new pastor came to the local church and started some evangelistic meetings. She thought he might inspire them, so she asked, "Would you go to church with me this evening?" They were planning to go to a dance, but they accepted her invitation.

And after that first meeting they attended each one successively, and this year, on April 19, this young man and his wife were baptized into the truth. He at once went to work to win his mother. Today she is a Seventh-day Adventist. The young man I speak of, you are looking at. Thank God! Thank God, I can be a colporteur. Today I have a great number of customers enrolled in the Voice of Prophecy free Bible course, and I only started in this work the thirteenth of May. God only knows who or how many will come out of

that, but four are taking Bible studies, and hope to be baptized soon.

My name is John Moore, from Kokomo, Indiana, and I want to tell of an experience in our home church. At the beginning of this year my wife and I decided that the forty in the Sabbath school of the church where we were members was not enough for a town of about thirty-five or forty thousand. We went to work for the Lord, and now instead of having that,

there are about sixty in regular attendance.

When the March issue of the *Gazette* came out, we saw that it contained the outline for the Missionary Volunteer Week of Prayer in the societies, so we started to hold meetings. We used the musical talent we had to the best possible advantage, and we enjoyed a very fine Week of Prayer. At the close we had a consecration service, and the fact that I wanted to mention especially is this. A couple who came to

the front in this consecration service took their stand for God and this truth. She had once been a Seventh-day Adventist and had backslidden. He had never belonged to any church. They both drank and smoked and did other things belonging to the world. They are not baptized yet, but when I get back I hope to see them take this step, for they have given up everything except their wedding bands, and we hope to have a study on that when we get back.

When you get people like this interested they really are enthusiastic and zealous. This couple invited two young girls who live next to them (they are only nine and eleven years of age, I believe) to attend our young people's meeting, and the subject that first evening was on theatergoing. They were much impressed, and asked these older folks to bring them to Sabbath school and church, and after they had thought over what they had heard they said, "Well, if we're going to be Christians we cannot go to theaters." Their mother threatened to punish them to get them to go to a show, but they said, "We can't." And two weeks ago their little brother, aged six, started coming to church with them. After the first Sabbath he said, "Well, if I'm going to be a Christian, I can't go to shows either."

It is wonderful to work with children, for you know it says in the Bible that we all must become as children before we can enter the kingdom of God. I am sure that this work is only on a small scale, but there are many people here at this congress from small places, and I think you can take our experience as an encouragement to do the work of the Lord in your own home community.

A young housewife from Texas was the next speaker. "I want to say this to every other young housewife," she said earnestly. "Even though you have a lot of duties to do around your own home you do have time for missionary work. I know because I am the leader of our society. One year ago at this time I could not have had this privilege because there was no society organized in our community. But we were blessed with the coming of a good, sincere Christian church school teacher. She began school, and organized a Junior Missionary Volunteer Society; then she invited the parents to attend the meetings held on Sabbath afternoon. This was something new to us, and we were glad to work with our Juniors in the Progressive Class work. As a result there was much accomplished along this line, because we went right along with the Juniors and were invested at the same time fifteen Juniors were. The real climax of the program came last April when four of our Juniors were buried with their Lord in baptism. And if you have never had this experience of helping to win Juniors for Jesus and

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J. T. PORTER

Master Comrades, Pastors L. A. Skinner, E. W. Dunbar, and T. E. Lucas

Youth's Congress INVESTITURE

Sunday Afternoon, September 7

IT WAS thrilling to see this so-great company of Master Comrades on the march. To the stirring strains of "Onward, Christian Soldiers" they came down the broad center aisle of the arena—two abreast, many in uniform and all displaying well-decorated honor-token sashes. Just how many of them there were nobody seems to have counted. But it would be interesting to know the exact number, for when all the 275 chairs which had been placed on the platform were filled and the advancing ranks still stretched away in the distance of the great hall, G. R. Fattic, Missionary Volunteer secretary for the Central Union, in charge of seating arrangements, waved his arms frantically toward an extra bank of chairs at the right end of the stage, which were only sparsely occupied, and said, "Sit here! Sit there! Sit anywhere! We thought we had more than plenty of chairs on the stage! Where on earth did all you folks come from?" And Pastor Dunbar, perplexed but genial as always, spoke thus into the microphones: "The next time we have a National Youth's Congress Investiture we'll have to put the audience on the platform and the Master Comrades in the seats of the audience!"

Sixty-eight Master Comrades received their insignia, and W. C. Loveless, Missionary Volunteer secretary of the Colorado Conference, gave this impressive charge: "The insignia you have now received represents the highest ideals of the Seventh-day Adventist denomination. Now do I charge that by the grace of God you will endeavor to cherish these high principles and to live them out in words and actions, that by so doing you too may be a servant of God and a friend to man. If for any reason whatsoever, you lose sight of these ideals and do not care to cherish and practice them in your daily life, you are honor bound to return the insignia to the conference making the award. However, I trust that God will always keep you true to Him and to these worthy ideals. To show your sincerity and confidence in the work of the young people of this denomination, I invite you to stand and repeat the Missionary Volunteer pledge with me. 'Loving the Lord Jesus, I promise to take an active part in the work of the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Society, doing what I can to help others and to finish the work of the gospel in all the world.'

"I have confidence enough to believe that the young people who are being invested this afternoon will return to their home churches and become strong leaders for God in the young people's work in every conference of North America."

And the newly invested Master Comrades joined the others of this highest Progressive Class who stood grouped around them in pledging to give of their best to the Junior young people of their churches as they turned their faces once more toward home and the workaday world.

THE TESTIMONY OF JESUS

Sunday Morning Sermon, September 7

By FORDYCE DETAMORE



SOME months ago when Pastor Dunbar wrote to me about the subject upon which I would speak today and assigned me the topic "The Testimony of Jesus Christ," or the Spirit of prophecy, I wished that he had picked something less difficult. But the more I thought of it through the weeks, the happier I was that he had chosen this particular subject. It may be, I thought, that there will be some young person at the congress who is going through the same experience of doubt that I once had regarding the Spirit of prophecy.

Since I was reared an Adventist—my children are the sixth generation of Adventists in our family line—I took my religion for granted. My parents told me that the Spirit of prophecy was inspired of God, and I believed my father and mother, but I had not thought it through for myself. Then I came to a time when I began to doubt. I said to myself, "Either the Spirit of prophecy is true and should supplement the Bible as a guide to life, or else it is false and we have a right to know the facts." I want to bring you a few of the conclusions that I came to after studying into the subject. I must admit in the beginning that today I have not the slightest doubt about the absolute inspiration and accuracy of the Spirit of prophecy.

We read in Revelation that "the dragon was wroth with the woman, and went to make war with the remnant of her seed, which keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ." Notice it says that God's people in the last days will have two outstanding characteristics, that they will keep the commandments of God, and will have the testimony of Jesus, or the Spirit of prophecy. (Rev. 19:10.)

But there was another problem that bothered me. Suppose someone should come along and seem to have a vision or be able to foretell what is coming, would that prove that such a person is a prophet? I found the answer in Deuteronomy. "If there arise among you a prophet, or a dreamer of dreams, and giveth thee a sign or a wonder, and the sign or wonder come to pass, whereof he spake unto thee, saying, Let us go after

other Gods . . . ; thou shalt not hearken unto the words of that prophet, or that dreamer of dreams: for the Lord your God proveth you, to know whether ye love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul. Ye shall walk after the Lord your God, and fear Him, and keep His commandments, and obey His voice."

Here we see that God said there would be men who would have the gift of prophecy but that they would be false prophets. We need to be on guard, young people, on this point, for someone may predict something that will come to pass just the way they said. God warns you to look out for that, for He may be testing your loyalty to Him. Just remember the rule to measure by: Do they teach the commandments of God? You will find that invariably a true prophet of God will be a keeper of the Ten Commandments.

Young people, the prophecy of the 2300 days, or years, brings us to the year 1844, when there was to be a world-wide message that the hour of God's judgment was come. I ask you, did any special message date from about that time? Yes, it did, and a number of prophets appeared simultaneously.

A woman in Boston had visions, and began to write along the idea of tying health and religion together. But among her statements we find one stating that Christ merely shut Himself within the tomb, and people believed Him to be dead, but that He did not really die for mankind. When I read that, I did not worry any more about whether that prophet was divinely inspired.

At this same period, around the year 1844 and immediately thereafter, another came along who thought he was a prophet, and related some strange visions. We were looking at some of his works the other day in Salt Lake City. A very polished gentleman was showing us around, and when he had finished he suggested that perhaps we would like to ask some questions. Some asked about polygamy—why did this prophet believe in having so many wives? He replied that only three per cent of the members practiced it, but they did it under divine instruction! He said, "We are the only people in the world today who even claim to have the gift of proph-

ecy." Young people, I am thankful that is not true. I am thankful that there is a people today who do have the *true* gift of prophecy.

Then there was another prophet who arose about that same time. He was a very interesting character, a theologian, who began to bring together what he believed to be evidences against the Word of God. And so the "prophet" Darwin came upon the scene at that time and introduced the world to the doctrine of evolution. Darwinism and the descendant theories that have sprung from it are the foundation of many of our churches in America. We could make a rough estimate that between fifty and sixty per cent of the preachers of the world today are modernists.

I have found in evangelistic work that there is nothing that opens the way so wide for Seventh-day Adventists as the fact that we are strict fundamentalists, believe in the Word of God just as it is written, and believe in God as the Creator of heaven and earth. When I found that that prophet attempted to prove nothing, except that he had an ape for a father, and an amoeba for an aunt, I said to myself, this is *not* the kind of prophet I want to follow.

So I tried another prophet, Ellen G. White, who had only three grades of education. Here are some of the things that impressed me.

She lived the life of a prophet. Do you remember reading the statements that came out in the New York papers at the time of her death? "Whether she was a prophet or not we cannot say," they stated, "but she lived the life of a prophet, and did the work of a prophet." That is the testimony of the world. But more important, when she was engaged in evangelistic work, she always called attention to Jesus Christ. You never see any indication that she tried to lift herself up, yet, invariably, you find that other so-called "prophets" of our day exalt themselves.

Then think of all the fields of learning in which she wrote, and of how many mistakes she could have made, yet there is nothing in her writings that is at variance with true science.

Another fact that impressed me was her geographic knowledge. If you should write

to someone who had never been in San Francisco and try to give him directions on how to get to the corner of Fifth and Market streets, you would have to write many pages. Yet Mrs. White has written a detailed commentary upon the geographic facts concerning the events in the travels of the apostle Paul, the lives of the other prophets, and specifically in the life of the Master.

Ordinarily it is not our custom to take someone with only a third-grade education and ask him for counsel on the operation of a college or a graduate school like the College of Medical Evangelists. Yet that is exactly what Mrs. White has done—written counsels for all our denominational elementary schools, academies, and colleges around the globe. I say to myself, *that knowledge must be of God!*

And then I think of the publishing work. You have to know about printing, the construction of books, and editorial work if you are going to counsel men in the publishing business. But when a person with three grades of education is able to write in detail how the publishing work is to be carried on, we can see the marvelous way the Lord has instructed this prophet.

In the field of medicine, think of a girl of only three grades education being able to write page after page of scientific data

regarding diet and health! These have been on record for sixty years or more and have been before the world to be disproved or torn apart; yet after all these years of medical research we find them still undisputably sound. It does my heart good! I am thankful, young people, for this marvelous testimony of Jesus Christ—the Spirit of prophecy.

But the point that absolutely clinches my faith in the Spirit of prophecy is Mrs. White's description of the latter days. You have read the last pages of *The Great Controversy* and are seeing with your own eyes the fulfillment of the predictions made years ago concerning the clashes between management and labor in the last days.

Some people come to me after my evangelistic meetings and say, "Mr. Detamore, you folks add to the Bible."

"How do we add to the Bible?" I ask. "Through Mrs. White."

"But," I say, "in my evangelistic work do you ever hear me preach Mrs. White?"

No, friends, we carry on our work all over the world in many lands where we do not have money enough to translate the Spirit of prophecy, but we make full-fledged Seventh-day Adventists from the Bible and the Bible only. I like this little illustration:

"The Spirit of prophecy doesn't add to

the Bible. It's like a telescope—it doesn't put more stars in the heaven; it just helps you to see more clearly those that are already there."

I like to look at the Spirit of prophecy from that angle. It helps us to see what is already there. Think of those remarkable prophecies of strife in the last days: political commotion, how nations would topple, thrones be shattered, and wars continue until Jesus comes.

Young people, I believe we are in those last days now. I believe with all my heart that we have come to the grand finale. We are in the last days of earth's history, and we are the people with the light that is able to shine through the seemingly impenetrable darkness, because ours is the light of the torch of truth—the Bible illuminated by the Spirit of prophecy. In these dark and troubled days, when we see nations at war searching for peace, is it not wonderful to have guidebooks? This is a marvelous day to be living—"in an age on ages telling, to be living is sublime."

The only charge I have ever heard young people bring against the Spirit of prophecy is that Mrs. White is too strict.

Let me read you a text in first John: "I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong." What is the matter, are you sissies? Are you weaklings? No, John believed in young people. He did not go around with a sour face saying this young generation was the worst he ever saw. "I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong. . . . and ye have overcome the wicked one."

A woman came to me in Glendale one time when we were holding a series of meetings. She said, "Mr. Detamore, I would like to come into the church, except for one thing. I just can't accept Mrs. White."

I said, "Well, I wish you would keep coming to church, and get acquainted with us better; then see if you wouldn't like to belong to us even though we do believe in Mrs. White." And I added, "I don't think a person would feel at ease as an Adventist unless he believed in the Spirit of prophecy."

Can you imagine the children of Israel's being without the prophet Moses? Young people, there are times in God's work when you *must* have a prophet. Is it any wonder that God should call a prophet in the last days just before the heavens shall be divided and Christ shall come down the corridor of the sky? If ever God's people needed a prophet, it is today.

I wish every young person in the Seventh-day Adventist church would be stirred to read the Spirit of prophecy more. I find that those who read it do not backslide—they stay in the church. Let us help get other young people to read these inspired passages and become sons of the prophets.

I used to say when I studied denomina-

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Ellen G. White Was But a Young Woman When She Dedicated Her Life to the Lord. Although She Had Only a Third Grade Education the Volumes That Have Come From Her Pen Have Been an Undying Inspiration to Those Who Have Read Them Down Through the Past Sixty Years or More



DID you know that the Adventist message is now being printed in more than 195 languages?" asks Pastor A. S. Maxwell at the opening session of the Colporteur Evangelism Workshop out in the main auditorium.

"Uncle Arthur," as the editor of the *Signs of the Times* is affectionately known by thousands of young people and children throughout the world, has just been introduced by the chairman, Pastor D. A. McAdams.

"Yes, it's true, friends," he emphasizes—as only Uncle Arthur can, with colorful inflexions.

"Probably not one of you can speak as many as five languages," he says. "In other words, we now have something connected with the great Second Advent Movement that is world wide. It is greater than any man—greater than any group. It is as wide as the world and needs young men and young women with a world vision to understand what this thing is that God has done for us and that God has given us.

"All this didn't come to us suddenly—it began about five hundred years ago when Gutenberg was fiddling around with those little bits of wood on which he had carved certain letters. God lays His plans far in advance. And, friends, that is where this great world-wide work began. There would have been no revelation without the printing press.

"In 1848," Pastor Maxwell continues, "there were only a hundred Seventh-day Adventists in all the world. Just imagine how they would rattle around here in this huge auditorium!

"Did you know that the colporteur work started *after* the *Signs of the Times*? It did! A man by the name of George King combined two little books—*Notes on Daniel* with *Notes on Revelation*—and said, 'Let's try to sell this from door to door.' He met all kinds of opposition and criticism, and there have been people saying the same thing ever since, that it can't be done.

"Well, he proved it *could* be done! The latest figures we have reveal that an army of colporteurs sold fifty-six million dollars' worth of literature from 1936 to 1945. In the last four years the equivalent of fourteen billion pages have been sold. This would give twelve pages to every man, woman, and child upon the face of this old world, or the equivalent of a forty-eight-page booklet to every family in every nation, kindred, tongue, and people!"

Then Pastor Maxwell voices the need for new books and new periodicals. He says: "We need new style and make-up, new illustrations, new methods of circulation, new artists, new managers, skilled men and women in every calling. The older ones are passing off the scene of action. Where shall God look to finish His work if it is not to you, and you, and you?"

A young woman, Beatrice Short, from



J. T. PORTER

Opening of the Workshop in Larkin Hall. Left to Right: Charles Keymer, J. R. Nelson, R. A. Anderson, Howard Lund, Arthur Patzer, (in the Background) and K. H. Minifie

Colporteur Evangelism Workshop

By FREDRIK W. EDWARDY

Los Angeles, gives us one of her interesting colporteur experiences and concludes with this advice:

"If you want to improve your skill by learning how to face obstacles and keep going, even when the way is black; if you would like to learn how to meet people and understand human nature; if you would like help in your school expenses by earning a scholarship; and above all, if you would like to know what it is to walk with God and to have Him lead you in a very definite way, I would suggest that you enter the colporteur work."

The closing speaker is Wellesley Muir from Pacific Union College, who, we are told, has earned *seven* full scholarships by colporteur work in the past few years! He tells how he surmounted the first discouraging days of canvassing and the remarkable manner in which the Lord helped solve his difficulties.

A trombone solo, *The Lord's Prayer*, skillfully and beautifully played by Melvin Tompkins, of Walla Walla College, serves as a most impressive conclusion to the service. It has been heart warming to see the interest shown in the first of these series of workshops, and we can see more and more wisdom in choosing such a name for these studies on public and personal evangelism.

At the second workshop we are surprised to find a somewhat decrepit old man on the platform who wears a long gray beard and flourishes a showy watch chain. We thought this was a *youth's* congress. It looks to us as if they must be hit-

ting the bottom of the barrel to have to bring this old fellow out to speak to us!

But wait a minute! Someone whispers that he really is one of our young men only made up like an old gentleman! It is M. V. Tucker, publishing department secretary from the North Pacific Union Conference who is taking part in a skit showing how a successful colporteur sells himself and his books. Glen Cox is the colporteur who convinces his skeptical customer just why he should not be without this particular book, answers all his strongest objections satisfactorily, and walks off with a cash order.

The speaker points out that colporteurs are not merely book agents, salesmen, or bell pushers, but, when engaged in properly conducted canvassing work, they are missionaries of the highest order.

"Surely," he says, "there is power in our literature, for it *does* win souls!"

A round-table discussion of the merits of colporteur work is conducted by E. E. Franklin, one of the associate secretaries of the publishing department. The topic chosen is: "Should young people take up colporteur as a career?" A number of young people stepped up to the microphone and asked questions. Several are students from college; one is from a south sea island, another from South America, and a young man from Mexico, who represents the sixty-five colporteurs in that field, has his question translated into English. He tells us that he has worked his way through school by earning three scholarships.

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40 YEARS OF PROGRESS



D. A. Ochs Told of Attending a Youth's Congress in Europe Where Each Speaker's Address Had to Be Translated Into Ten Languages

S. M. HARLAN

Excerpts From the Fortieth Anniversary Addresses
Given Sunday Evening, September 7

Pastor M. E. Kern, first secretary of the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Department of the General Conference:

MAY 15, 1907! This was the birthday of the Missionary Volunteer Department, though the baby was not yet named. On that day the General Conference Committee, meeting at Gland, Switzerland, on the shores of beautiful Lake Geneva, took the initial step in organizing the work for the young people of the great Second Advent Movement as a regular department of the General Conference.

This denomination has always had young people's work, led in the early days by pioneers who were young people and naturally interested in young people. Our YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR was started by James White in 1852, and in those early days Ellen G. White herself found time to prepare literature for children. As the third angel's message, which gripped the hearts of those early leaders, extended to new fields and the number of believers increased, the vision of their responsibilities to the youth was clearer and the need of doing something special for them became a recognized necessity. Early in our history a college was established for the training of workers. There were also those who came to feel that there was a special work to be done for the children and young people in the churches, that youthful strength and zeal should be enlisted in soul-winning endeavors.

It may seem to us now that the church was slow to take definite steps to meet this need, even after it became generally recognized. At least we have scant records of any organized young people's work in the old days. The time came when the Spirit of prophecy finally issued a call for organization, and Mrs. White wrote from Mel-

bourne, Australia, in 1892, "We have an army of youth today, who can do much if they are properly directed and encouraged."

The first young people's society of which we have knowledge was called together at Haven, Michigan, by a young man named Luther Warren. This was in the year 1879. The little society met regularly for Bible study and prayer, took up a collection at each meeting to buy literature, reported

C. Lester Bond, Who Gave a Graphic Account of the Influence of a Walla Walla College Youth's Congress Held Back in 1933



S. M. HARLAN

the missionary work they had done since the last meeting, and each member signed a strict temperance pledge. From this small beginning the work began to grow, slowly at first, but surely, and in 1901 the Sabbath School Department of the General Conference was asked to take supervision of the young people's work. Under the leadership of Mrs. L. Flora Plummer, interest in our youth and their organization into societies grew apace. Then, as we have said, in 1907, the Missionary Volunteer Department was formed; your speaker was called from Union College to take charge, and Mrs. Andross (then Matilda Erickson) became my associate. The two of us, with a stenographer, composed our entire department staff in Washington.

Building the foundations of a new institution is not an easy task. Principles and plans, now considered a matter of course, were more or less in the realm of uncertainty in the early days of our organized young people's work. But the Lord blessed our efforts, and, assisted by the enthusiastic co-operation of General Conference officers and those interested in the field, we were able to make progress.

Two months after the Gland, Switzerland, meeting, the young people's workers met in convention in Mount Vernon,

Ohio. There the newborn department was named the Missionary Volunteer Department, and there were formed the broad plans for our denominational young people's work that have been followed since that time. It was our objective, to harness for the service of the church the restless energy of its youth, and we have every reason to believe that God guided us in those early days and has guided those who have shouldered the tasks that we laid down as we passed on to other responsibilities. And we know that He is still blessing our youth and our youth leaders.

The decision made at Gland to organize the young people into a separate department of the General Conference was inspired by the divine call to bring every resource into service for these closing days of earth's history. Missionary Volunteers of today, let us never forget that the objective of our leaders in the organization was the hasty finishing of God's work. We who pioneered the way endeavored to lay a solid and sure foundation. In spite of the mistakes that may have been made, the hand of God has been over the work, and by His blessing it is going forward with increasing success.

Pastor Meade MacGuire, who joined the Missionary Volunteer Department in 1912:

"I was invited to a Christian Endeavor meeting, I believe, twice by a neighbor, and on the way home I said to myself, 'That's just what we ought to have among our young people in our church.' I suggested it, but was told, 'By no means. We can't have anything like that in our church!' But the elder . . . came along, put his hand on my shoulder and said, 'Meade, you go ahead. You can have it if you want it.' So we started a young people's meeting.

"I talked to different officers, and one day I ran across a statement in the Spirit of prophecy that said, 'Should you see a work that ought to be done and no one is doing it, take hold and do it yourself.' I didn't know how to work for young people and children, but one day I slipped away from the office and went out to the suburbs and gathered a dozen boys together and talked and prayed with them. We had a wonderful time. I was so thrilled that I just kept on and on until I had a

—Please turn to page 20

M. E. Kern, Who Attended the General Conference Committee Meeting in Switzerland Where the Initial Organizing of the M. V. Society Took Place



What the Congress Means to Me

By JEAN MORGAN

HERE they are—the reactions, the enthusiasms, the speculations you have been wondering about—a cross section of the opinions of young people who came from all parts of North America to attend the Youth's Congress. This is the voice of youth, as it sounded in the hall of the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco, as it sounds everywhere in the churches, schools, and institutions of our denomination. Somewhere in the multitude of thoughts, hopes, and ideas engendered by the congress, you should be able to find young people who think as you do, who work for similar goals, who experience the same difficulties. Listen! They have begun to speak.

To Lawrence Davidson, a ministerial intern at Kingman, Arizona, the congress was a supreme inspiration to greater zeal. "It simply means," he said, "that there are at least six thousand other young people who I *know* are behind me, and are working for the same goal!" To a young man who has pioneered as a preceptor for academy boys, taught history incidentally, and started the first tent effort at Kingman, such an assurance must hold a great deal of encouragement.

But Larry was not through. He is extremely ambitious for the Master's work, and sees no reason why we should not take advantage of the modern innovations included in civilization these days. "Radio, advertising—" he reflected. "Why, we as Adventist youth haven't even begun to tap its resources. I think the congress is a long step in that direction!"

"But there's such a difference between this congress and every other denominational group!" Charlotte Porter exclaimed. "Everyone is interested. The young people seem to be taking things more seriously than formerly." Charlotte ought to know. As an active worker in the Missionary Volunteer Society in Portland, Oregon, she felt that the public evangelism workshops were "just what we need." She is headed for Walla Walla College this fall, where she will take a home economics major. And after that? Teach! "But I'll never forget the inspiration of the Youth's Congress," she adds.

When I saw Elvera Eckerman, she was in a state of 'decoration'—a Master Comrade with almost innumerable vocational honors. And no wonder! When she was

fifteen she had completed all her Master Comrade requirements, but had to wait a year because she was too young! Interesting and very definitely interested, Elvera combines her favorite vocation and avocation—nature study and Juniors. At present she is under appointment to go to the Bethel Training College in Cape Province, South Africa, as normal director. Of the congress she said, "I only wish it could be longer. But say, why can't we have a Junior Missionary Volunteer rally in every union once in a while? Juniors need inspiration too!" A good idea, Elvera, and a practical one.

"They should have done this years ago!" was the comment of Dr. Frank Peterson, who recently completed his course in dentistry at the University of Southern California. "To isolated young people," he pointed out, "this contact with so many friends in the same denomination is a thrill they'll never forget."

The colporteur young people had a special interest in the Youth's Congress. Besides the soul-winning workshops, which offered practical suggestions in the literature ministry, the whole idea of a congress "gives you more life!" These were the words of Joe Maniscalco, an enthusiastic door-to-door man of the summer-time variety. Pacific Union College takes up his time three fourths of the year, but Joe insists that there should be more colporteurs. "It was wonderful to hear about the experiences of others in the canvassing work. I'm sure the congress inspired more young people in that direction."

To Lois June Smart, a third-year medical student at the College of Medical Evangelists, the firsthand contact with missionaries and reports of mission work was fascinating. "But," she inquires, "why aren't there more missionaries? More people want to go than are being sent."

Her suggestions are of a practical nature. "Why," she inquires, "do they not catalog or classify the skills, preparation, and aptitudes of every young person in the denomination, so that he can be fitted for a definite position in our organization—whether it be abroad or at home? Then the young people would know what they are working toward. There would be less chance for them to lose interest—particularly in the medical profession—in missionary work."

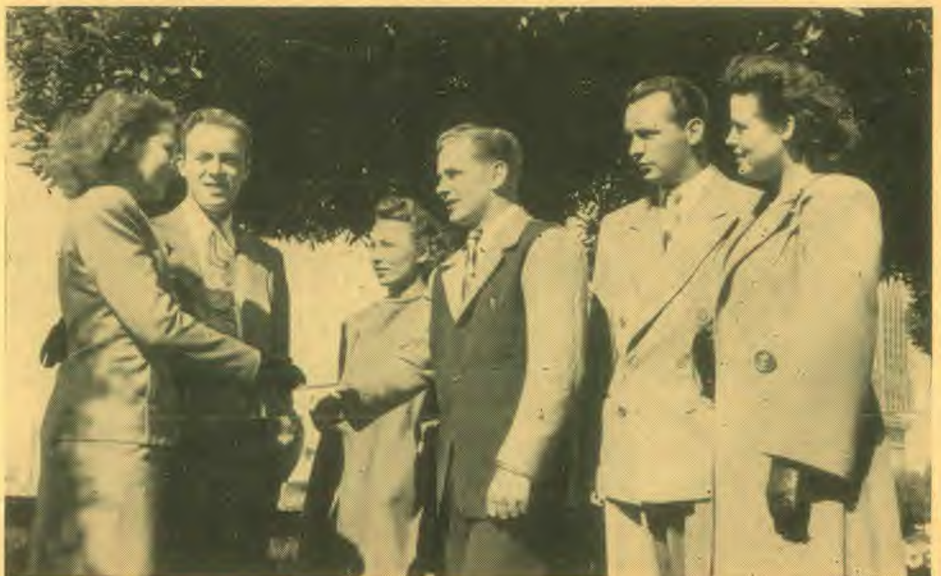
"And look at Pastor James White, and some of the other pioneers!" she exclaimed. "They went ahead and accomplished great good without waiting for the red tape to unwind itself. Let's have more self-supporting missionaries, more enthusiasm, and more youth's congresses."

"There isn't an adjective big enough to describe this thing," announced Sydney Allen. Sydney, who has canvassed for two summers at Fallon, Nevada, affirmed that the colporteur-evangelism meetings "helped us to understand that our work is as much a part of the movement as the ministry."

A student at Enterprise Academy in Kansas, Rose Schroeder paid an interesting tribute to the power and clarity of the messages given by the speakers of the congress. "They removed all the doubts in my mind concerning our beliefs," she said.

"There is," stated Lester Patterson, "a growing consciousness among us of the nearness of the end. The young people are rallying to the work as never before." His conclusions are based on a wide experience with other young folk, both as a leader in Junior and Senior camps, and as pastor of the church at Gardena, California.

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J. T. PORTER

Many Delegates Told How Thrilled They Were to Meet So Many Other Enthusiastic Youth Who Had the Same Ideals and Goals

JUNIOR S

EVA LUOMA



A Sailor Finds Christ

AS TOLD TO

HELEN GRAUMAN



WHEN I was a young lad I lived far across the sea in a little town in southern Sweden. My father was a baker, my four brothers were bakers, and I myself am a baker today. I began to learn my trade when I was about twelve years old. I used to go to the shop each day after school.

Our school was somewhat different from yours. There they had a state church, which was very much regimented. Each morning about an hour of our school time was devoted to religious exercises. The teacher often read to us about the life of Christ in the Gospels. Sometimes we studied a bit of church history and about Lutheranism in general. But I went through the exercises just as a matter of routine. There was little personal feeling in it for me.

In our home there was no time whatsoever given to religion. Occasionally we children were sent over to a little Baptist Sunday school for an hour, but my parents never went with us. My mother was, however, a very fine moral person and believed in God. One day she called me from my play—I had been throwing things into a water cistern.

"Now, Elis, you must not do that," she said severely. "I cannot stand and watch you all the time, and you know better than to do as you have. Don't you realize that God sees you even when I don't? You must do right so He will approve of you."

As I usually had little need of correction, mother's severity impressed me so much that I suddenly became ill.

"You see, God is punishing you for

doing wrong," she declared. I never forgot this little lesson.

Each night before I went to bed I said the only prayer that mother had taught me:

"Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

As time went on I helped more and more in the bakery. When I was fifteen years old a boy who meant much more to me than all the rest of the workers came into the shop to work for my father. He and I were both about the same age. He talked and bragged a lot about his adventures.

"It surely would be nice now if we were sailing away from here on a big ship like the one I was on all last year. You feel so free! That old wind in your face! And does the food taste good!" He went on to tell about all the strange places he had seen that to me were just names on my geography maps in school.

Day after day this continued. Often at night before I went to sleep I thought of John's talk. After I dozed off I dreamed that I too was on a big ship.

"Say," I told John one day, "I surely would like to go to sea."

"Why don't you?"

As we worked side by side, he talked on and on. One night I had the courage to speak of it at home.

"Here I am fifteen years old," I began, "and I have never been away from this one little town. I know there is a lot of the world that I am not seeing. I want to go to sea and sail on a big ship."

"Why, Elis!" exclaimed my mother sadly and began to cry.

"You are too young, Elis," said my father.

"You would be lonesome, so far away from home," mother added.

"And it gets very cold on those ships," continued father. I could not really believe that, for in our part of southern Sweden the usual winter weather was quite mild.

But I kept hearing about the glamour of the sea by day and teasing my parents at night until finally they consented and signed the papers that were necessary for a boy of my age.

The day for my departure arrived, and I was home from work early. Mother came into my room with her arms piled high with clothing.

"Here are some good oilskins for you," she said. "And here are warm boots, mittens, sweaters, and all you will need to keep comfortable in whatever weather you may sail."

My heart was touched, for I knew all this meant that mother loved me. I found out later that I was the best-dressed boy on the ship. But on the first voyage I did not need the warm clothing.

I will never forget the beautiful sight of our vessel, the *Augusta*, with her huge white sails as we put out to sea. She was a windjammer and carried cargoes of lumber from northern Sweden across the Baltic Sea to Denmark. The lumber was short end pieces, but somehow the Danes made houses of them. The sea was calm and the weather sunny, with just a light breeze. I felt happy that I was seeing the world.

Soon six months had passed. In the fall we came into the port of Gavlé in northern Sweden, where I hurried ashore for my mail. Mother always had letters for me in every port we touched. There was one letter with unusual and upsetting news. In part it read, "Father is going to the United States of America." Suddenly I felt very lonesome, for I realized that I had not minded being at sea because I knew there was a home I could always go back to. Hurrying to my quarters, I flung myself down on the bunk and burst into tears. I cried as only a lonely adolescent boy can cry. The captain found me there.

"Cheer up, Elis, don't feel so badly. If you really want to get off the ship and go to America, write to your folks and ask them to make out the necessary papers for your release."

Spurred on by this hope, I wrote a long letter to mother, begging her to get father to obtain my release so I could go to America with the family.

With eagerness I opened my mail at the next port in Denmark. If I had been more observing I would have seen tear stains here and there on its pages, for later mother told me she had cried while writing it. But these words told me what to expect:

"Since you became a sailor at your own insistence, you must stay with it for a while. We cannot now arrange for your release from the ship. But do not worry about our not being here. We are not leaving right away for America."

Not many weeks later we started out from a port in the far north of Sweden. The weather seemed good when we sailed, but soon a terrible storm came up. As it was a raw day, I put on many of the warm garments mother had given me when I first left home. The socks, heavy underwear, sweaters, boots, and slicker outfit all protected me effectively from the growing fury of the storm.

I will never forget that day. It was on November 25, 1925. At five o'clock in the afternoon the storm struck. The temperature suddenly dropped and a blinding snowfall began. Wind, fog, and coming darkness added to the terror of the night.

"Keep moving!" the captain shouted. "I don't care what you do, but keep busy!" Later he ordered, "Throw off these pieces of lumber. And here you, Axel, help Elis. Work fast or you will freeze." My heart went out in pity for poor Axel. He had no warm clothing such as I had.

We worked as fast as we could, but the heaving ship, and the cold all added up to a terrible fear in my heart that I had never known before. We knew that the captain was unable to hold the ship on her course, and we did not know what lay ahead.

I felt ice forming inside my boot tops. The spray from the giant waves seemed frozen as it crashed over the deck. My hands were stiff, but I kept moving. Axel began to slow down.

"Don't stop!" I shouted. "Keep moving!"

I was busy for a moment, but when I turned his way again I saw a wild look in his eyes. He was speechless and motionless. Suddenly he fell down. He had frozen to death!

I was never so frightened in all my life. I cannot describe my feelings of terror. The ship, rolling almost completely over in the raging onslaught of the waves, together with the terrible storm, added to my fear. Suddenly I thought of God. I wanted to pray. I did not know how. I

knew only one prayer. So I began to myself, "Now I lay me down to sleep." God must have heard what I wanted to say and understood, for I began to have a feeling of peace in my heart, and I promised, "God, if you get me out of this alive, I will serve you hereafter."

But my peace seemed unfounded, for suddenly the ship hit the rock upon which a lighthouse stood. The captain knew it was near, but could not see the light or avoid the rock in the great storm. I shall never forget that air-ripping, screaming growl as the ship struck. "Crash!" It sounded again and again. Knowing the ship would soon sink, the captain had the crew assembled near the lifeboats. We were close to shore, but we had to wait four hours before the ship was in the right position to let down the small boats. During this time of terror the words of the grand old hymn we had sung in the morning chapel at school came to me, and I repeated them, surprising even myself at how they came to my memory:

"A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing."

We were soon able to get ashore when the lighthouse men came to our aid. At first we had to stay in a cold room until we gradually got used to heat. I had no feeling in my legs for some time. The Boy Scouts raised money for a casket for poor Axel. He was sent to Sweden to be buried with ceremony and honor. Mother was willing after the wreck for me to leave the sea, and I was glad to go home.

When the family came to America, we settled in the Scandinavian section of a Western city. I could not forget my prom-



Original puzzles, acrostics, anagrams, cryptograms, word transformations, quizzes, short lists of unusual questions—anything that will add interest to this feature corner—will be considered for publication. Subjects limited to Bible, denominational history, nature, and geography. All material must be typewritten. Address Editor, YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR, Takoma Park 12, D.C.

Birds of the Bible

By FLORENCE NATA LIE

What bird or birds—

1. Did Noah first send out of the ark?
2. Did Solomon import from Tarshish?
3. Lacks understanding but can outrun a horse?
4. Was used as a symbol of the Holy Spirit?
5. Did God send as food for the murmuring Israelites?
6. Is spoken of as chattering?
7. Was spoken of as a type of desolation?
8. Symbolized God's care for His children?

—Answers on page 23

ise to God; nor could I forget my wonderful deliverance. I joined a local church and began to wonder about the finer points of religion. It seemed to me that a Christian should not drink or smoke, and yet I saw those all around me doing it. I talked to my minister. One day I helped him around his house and he gave me tickets to a show to express his appreciation for my services.

"Can this be the right thing for a minister to do?" I asked myself.

About this time I made a trip to another city to see my brother who was a baker there. Not far away was another bakery with a notice in the window that the business was closed on Saturday.

"Why do those fellows close up Friday night and stay closed all day Saturday?" I asked my brother.

"They are Seventh-day Adventists," he replied. I thought little about it at the time.

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What the Congress Means to Me

(Continued from page 14)

"The congress has broadened and deepened my whole concept of our work," said Ivalyn Law Biloff. "It will continue to influence me in every phase of my activities." Mrs. Biloff speaks in her capacity as the pastor's wife at Little Rock, Arkansas, the director of a forty-voice evangelistic choir, and a young people's worker of wide experience.

"This is one of the best sights I've ever seen!" The enthusiasm in Pastor R. J. Ritchie's voice was matched by his glowing face. A delegate from the Southern Asia Division, and a worker at Lucknow, India, Pastor Ritchie would like nothing better than to have a Youth's Congress in some part of the division, which includes India, Burma, and Ceylon. It was a real thrill, he said, to come to America and find such a gathering of young people who are working for Christ.

A colporteur, elementary school teacher, college student, and Bible instructor, Florence Birge looked forward to the Youth's Congress with great anticipation. She was particularly interested, she said, in the mission activities so graphically represented at the congress. In her Bible work with the Sage Brothers in Arcata, she finds many people who are eager to learn more about missionary activities of our church abroad. "Now I won't have to refer entirely to books!" she declared.

You would know Pat McCombs by her ready smile and willingness to help people. Since these are the very attributes necessary for a successful preceptress, Pat ought to make good. For the past year she taught "the whole school" at Nordland, Washington—grades one, two, four, five, and

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

seven. "Teaching," she says, "is a stepping-stone to being a dean. After having attended the Youth's Congress, I have much more of a desire to help my students be active in our work!"

To Frederic Bacon-Shone, the congress was another opportunity for service. Mr. Shone, who was born and educated in England, received his Bachelor of Arts Degree in mathematics at London University. He entered Emmanuel Missionary College in 1946 to study and teach piano. At the congress he enjoyed the privilege of accompanying the orchestra under the direction of Professor Hafner.

"I enjoyed the consecration meetings!" stated Steven Tataryn, who traveled from Kelowna, British Columbia, to participate in the Youth's Congress. A senior in the academy at Kelowna, he is interested in journalism.

Esther Lyons of St. Louis, Missouri, is another who traveled far to join in the Youth's Congress. "The singing is wonderful!" she commented. Her interest lies in the field of nursing. She plans to take her preprofessional training at Oakwood College.

"Three times a year I report to my church in Mexicali," says Juan Cortes, a third-year premedical student at La Sierra College. "And what a report I will have this time. The whole thing is an inspiration—the Panorama of Missions, the Voice of Youth. As soon as I finish my medical training I shall go to Montemorelos Sanitarium in Mexico." Missionary, yes, medical missionary work is the only life for Juan.

In all these comments a single thought has run like a scarlet thread throughout: The time is short; our work is before us. The Youth's Congress has given us a clearer, broader idea of how to accomplish that work. It has bound us together for action!

Echoes From the Panorama of Missions

(Continued from page 3)

Word of the Lord. Just three verses bring before us the entire sweep of the gospel work in all the world.

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

"As Thou hast sent Me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world."

"After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."

"We have set forth here the fact that Jesus was the first foreign missionary. He left His Father's home and came to earth

to redeem a lost race. This afternoon we have seen in a moving way the results of that kind of work among the nations of earth. And the most thrilling part about it to me is that the great burden of this work today is being borne upon the hearts and shoulders of our young people.

"I want to appeal to you, representative youth of North America, in the name of your Master, who left heaven and home to redeem you, to follow His footsteps out into all the world. Oh, it was His love for the whole world, not for one land, not for one country, but for the peoples of all the world, that brought Him to earth to give His life that we might be saved from sin and redeemed into His kingdom.

"In the name of the church I appeal to you this afternoon. The church looks to you who have all the freshness and vigor and enthusiasm of youth to throw yourselves into the battle and go forward in His name to win souls for His kingdom.

"I appeal to you in the name of our missionaries, who need your help in all lands. The laborers are few, and there is a great work to be done. We need to be about our Father's business that we may accomplish His divine purposes and discharge the responsibilities He has laid upon us.

"And I appeal to you, my dear young friends, in the name of the unsaved millions in all the world, for out in these lands there are hundreds of thousands of honest hearts who need to know the ways of God, who long to be delivered from their superstition and darkness.

"Our marching orders have come. I appeal to you to stand at attention this afternoon and listen to the voice of your great Commander.

"Suppose that the Lord Jesus should make clear to you through His providences, by the voice of the Holy Spirit, or by whatever means He might choose, that He wanted you to dedicate your life to foreign mission work, would you say, 'Here am I, Lord; send me'? Suppose He should come to you and say, 'My son, My daughter, I want you to prepare yourself to go out and preach this blessed truth in China, in India, in Africa, or wherever the need is greatest.' Would you go? Are you ready to join the great march?

"How many of you here today, if you should hear God's call in a definite way would feel it in your hearts to dedicate yourselves and your all to Him for service? As many of you as would, will you please indicate it by rising? [Approximately 2,000 arose.]

"Thank God for that. There are enough young men and women standing at this moment to finish this work in all the world."

A consecration prayer was offered by Pastor A. V. Olson, one of the vice-presidents of the General Conference, and this inspiring panorama of missions closed with the singing of the hymn "I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go."

The Testimony of Jesus

(Continued from page 11)

tional history that I was born too late, that I wish I had been born in the days of the pioneers. I admired those men. But now I would not trade places with them for anything, for I would rather be living in these last hours of earth's history.

Meetings were being held up in a little town in Michigan. The lights were on in the chapel when four high school girls, joking and laughing, walked by. Looking for any kind of amusement, they decided to go in "just for fun." But instead of the rowdy revival meeting they expected, they heard a very sane sermon preached on the subject of baptism. One of these sixteen-year-old girls was a Baptist, who kept on coming to the meetings. By and by she became convinced of the Sabbath truth. Her people were rather well-to-do, had a beautiful country home. Her uncle was Speaker of the House of Representatives of the Michigan Legislature, and her father was State Inspector of Canneries. When she told him of her decision to join the Seventh-day Adventist Church he said, "Unless you give up this foolishness you will have to get out of the house."

She said, "But Daddy, I cannot give it up. It's the truth. I know it's the truth and I can't give it up." He said, "I'm warning you, if you won't give up that foolishness, you will have to leave home. Go upstairs and pack your trunk."

Her father went upstairs while she packed, and he took away her best dresses, overcoat, and wrist watch; he called her two brothers and said, "Here, take the trunk and put it out on the back porch."

The girl went to the telephone and called up the minister. He and some others came for her and she was baptized that Sabbath afternoon. I happen to know this story well, because later I met that girl in college and she became my wife. The young minister who was holding that series of meetings was Pastor E. W. Dunbar,

Answer to Last Week's Crossword Puzzle

AS	WILL	USES			
SUFFER		LITTLE			
ACTA		A	E	ULA	
H	CHILDREN				
J	PEA	LE	LT	C	
USE	TO	COME		O	
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the secretary of the General Conference Young People's Missionary Volunteer Department.

I used to travel on the crocodile rivers of Borneo with Pastor G. B. Youngberg, one of the grandest men God ever made. He looked like Abraham Lincoln, and was a marvelous character. He was imprisoned during the war, and his health was torn to shreds when he became infected with a tropical ulcer. He faced an agonizing, terrible death. The news of Pastor Youngberg's death was one of the saddest things that has ever come to me in all my work. We did not hear it until six or seven months after he was gone. A week ago his son with his wife flew back to Borneo to fill the gap left by his father.

Young men and women, let us pick up the torch, let us carry on the work of God. Let us be willing today to lay absolutely all on the altar of sacrifice, realizing that nothing else counts—nothing but Jesus.

Adventures in Colporteur Evangelism

(Continued from page 9)

then watch them take their stand, you should go to work, because it is a real thrill that will never be forgotten.

"Finally it was time for school to be out. We were dismayed because we had learned to enjoy our young people's society so much, and the teacher who was the leader would be leaving. We wondered what would happen to our young people's meeting. This question was quickly decided when some of the non-Adventist young people in our community asked us to continue our young people's meeting, because they enjoyed the programs very much. This meant that the work must fall on our inexperienced shoulders.

And it makes me happy to tell you that we went right along with our work and our young people's programs. We had good programs too, and we gave those non-Adventist young people parts on them.

This, I think, helped them to become more acquainted with our doctrines, and I am happy to tell you that just recently two of these non-Adventist young people have taken their stand for the Master. Seeing something like that right in your own society is a real thrill.

"I believe that there are many more young people in our community who are in the valley of decision, and we have made plans for evangelistic efforts for them. I ask you young people in this congress, as we strive along with you to finish this gospel in this generation so that Jesus can come very soon and take us home, will you not remember us and our efforts in your prayers?"

My name is Charles Hill, and I am from Washington, D.C. Recently I have been attending Washington Missionary College.

SOUL FORTRESS

By Esther Kaldahl Guyot

The soul that is yielded to Christ, becomes His own fortress, which He holds in a revolted world, and He intends that no authority shall be known in it but His own. A soul thus kept in possession by the heavenly agencies, is impregnable to the assaults of Satan.—Ellen Gould White.

My soul must be a fortress,
Though circumscribed by sin,
Where Christ as Lord and Captain
May live and reign within.

His truth, a holy banner,
Above must be unfurled,
For He alone can keep me
In this revolted world.

My enemy is mighty,
But Christ is stronger still,
And I may have His power
By yielding Him my will.

Thus held as Jesus' fortress,
In His authority,
To all assaults of evil
Impregnable I'll be.

I am thankful for the fact that there is a God in heaven who hears and answers prayer. I am one of those Seventh-day Adventist young people who was not reared in the church. My first contact with this people was through the Voice of Prophecy radio program. I began taking the Bible course and receiving the Book-for-the-Month offers, and after a period of study I was baptized. I had just turned eighteen years of age, so I was soon inducted into the United States Army. While in the Army I had the privilege of having a part in bringing some souls to Christ.

One Sunday while I was peeling potatoes with a group, one of the fellows asked me why I was on K.P. every Sunday. We had quite a discussion there, and I told something about the Sabbath and about the Bible prophecies. One of the young men there seemed interested, and I gave him some *Signs of the Times*; later on I gave him Bible studies. Still later on we were shipped to the same camp. When he had been fully instructed he was baptized into the Seventh-day Adventist Church.

Encouraged by this experience, I thought I would go out and try something bigger than I had tried before. I thought I would try canvassing for *Bible Readings for the Home* in the Army in my spare time. In seven weeks time I delivered twenty-seven copies of the book. One of the men who purchased a *Bible Readings* was a Catholic. I mentioned such texts to him as "Study to shew thyself approved unto God," and he followed that admonition. We studied the Bible together, and he accepted the truth of the third angel's message and was baptized. A friend of

mine invited a young man, stationed at the hospital to attend young people's meeting. I met him and gave him Bible studies and literature. After a few months he also was baptized into the church. Later on I was sent overseas, and there I came in contact with a group of Seventh-day Adventist servicemen who organized what was known as the Chapel of the Palms down in French New Guinea. We did not have a chaplain with us, so we just had our services out there in the jungles in a deserted Japanese mess hall transformed into a church as best we could. Two of us painted some signs, and an Army medical officer who faithfully attended our services accepted the truth, and was baptized by Chaplain W. H. Bergherm during a visit he made to us. Also a seaman learned about the Chapel of the Palms, attended our services, and was baptized. Then again a young man who had been reared a Seventh-day Adventist but had gone astray learned about our services, attended, accepted the faith, and was baptized later when he reached the Philippine Islands.

One of the Hawaiian delegates followed with this testimony. I have not been an Adventist very long. My wife and I accepted the truth in 1939. Especially to the young married couples would I want to speak today. When my wife and I accepted this message and were well grounded in it, we realized that we had to do soulsaving personally. I work as an assistant chief engineer in a large commercial concern. My wife does part-time colporteur work. Being quite timid, she cannot give Bible studies. It is easier for her to sell books, and whenever we need to have a Bible study she goes out to colporteur and I give the study. There is another couple in my church who are doing the same thing, but *he* does the colporteaing and his wife gives the study! Last year between the two families sixteen persons were baptized and united with the church.

Some have asked me, "Where do you find time to give Bible studies with your work, your duties in the church, and raising a family?" But I'll tell you how you can do it too. When you get through work you come home and take care of the children and let your wife go out colporteaing; then when she comes back, let her take care of the children and you go out and give the study. So you see—mass production! In our home we try to work at this seven days a week. If you give one study a week, Satan has six other days to counteract your efforts.

How is that done? First, start in with your reader three times or four times a week; if possible, though, seven would be better. Make only half-hour studies, using four or five texts and leaving your reader up in the clouds. You know, when I was out in the world I used to attend the movies, and they got me coming back, and coming back again, because they were

serial movies. You wonder what is coming next week and go to the theater to find out. It is the same in giving a Bible study. The people are eager to know what comes next, and when you ask them when you may come back again you will find it will be the next night. Do not leave a lesson until you are sure that the points have been driven home. If you have a whole string of Bible verses, they cannot remember them all. If you have only four or five texts it is easier for them to remember.

Certainly there is a great demand in these United States for Bible instructors, workers paid by the mission, but these workers should go out into the overseas mission fields. The people here can speak English; you can speak English. Mrs. E. G. White says that speech is a talent. Let us as young people use it!

Howard Lund from Great Falls, Montana. My occupation is pressman in the *Great Falls Tribune* shop. My real business is the life insurance, or rather the life assurance business. Our lines of endeavor by Great Falls Missionary Volunteer Society are Bible studies, literature campaigns, and lay-evangelistic efforts. It has not been twelve months since we started our Bible studies. In fact, it was last October and they continued on through March, when we had our first baptism as a result. Our first fruits were a Catholic, a Mennonite, a Lutheran, and a Mormon. Of those who gave the Bible studies, only one or two had ever had any experience or given a study before.

During the time that we held Bible studies we gave between fifty and sixty studies. We had a very heavy program each week. On Sunday night we had a class on "How to Give Bible Studies" in our own church where we learned something about the theory. Then we went out into the laboratory, so to speak, and found out what it was all about. Incidentally, those brought into the truth were all young people. There were three young couples. One couple (the wife was already a Seventh-day Adventist) were so happy that they could now rejoice in this blessed truth together. We had a large interest in our studies. One I want to mention is a Mennonite missionary who visited one of our studies, and I do not suppose she expected to get into what she did, but now she is studying *Bible Readings* and *The Great Controversy*. She has read Pastor M. L. Andreasen's book *A Faith to Live By*, and we confidently expect that she will take her stand for God's truth soon. She was going out to Africa as a missionary, but I believe she is derailed now. At present we are holding an evangelistic effort in a neighboring town. There is a good interest, and we look forward to organizing a Sabbath school when we return to Montana.

Bill Hong From Hawaii. Occupation—superintendent of the Municipal Sanita-

tion Department of Honolulu. I would like to read a text in the Bible found in Matthew 25:34-36, dealing with the separation of the sheep from the goats. "Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world! For I was an hungred, and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink! I was a stranger, and ye took Me in: naked, and ye clothed Me: I was sick, and ye visited Me, I was in prison, and ye came unto Me."

One day about three years ago, when I went to work I was told that one of the men had met with an accident and narrowly escaped death. As I thought about it I came to the conclusion that it was a miracle of God that he was saved, even though he had to spend a long time in the hospital. Some time afterward another calamity came to this man—sickness in his family. The children all became very ill, including the mother, and two of the children died. I visited this man at the funeral parlor the following day, after taking up a collection from his fellow workmen to help him with the burial expenses. He was sitting beside the coffin with agony written all over his face. There was no one there to comfort him. His wife, whom he needed most at this time, also was in the hospital. Well, you can imagine the sympathy and sorrow that was in my heart. I prayed for this man. Then I visited the hospital where his wife and children were, and spoke to those who were responsible for the financial situation, and asked them to relieve this man as much as humanly possible from the burden that he was under.

The doctors and nurses and hospital management consented, and gave these sick ones the best hospitalization they could at no charge. As a result of this, when his wife came out of the hospital, she wanted to know what it was that made someone do so much in assisting them. I told her that it was not anything that came out of me, but it was Christ working through me that caused me to do this. And they both wanted to know more about Christ, so the way was open to have Bible studies, and we studied, sometimes twice a week. The woman was not able to read very well, but she learned how to read the Bible, and now reads fairly well. She asked many questions about Christ and the Bible and the plan of salvation. She accepted the third angel's message, gave her heart to Christ, and was baptized. She also sent her little boy who was of school age to our school in Hawaii, the Hawaiian Mission Academy. The husband has not been baptized as yet, but with a little more study I am sure that he will take his stand for the truth. The wife is assisting me in giving Bible studies.

And for you young people I would say that there are marvelous opportunities be-

fore you on every side. Let us grasp everything that will help us be of service for God and of service to our fellow men.



Address all correspondence to the Stamp Corner, YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR, Takoma Park, Washington 12, D.C.

Pulitzer Commemorative

IT IS heart warming to have such a strong advocate of freedom of the press remembered and honored by a commemorative postage stamp on the one hundredth anniversary of his birth. His words, "Our Republic and Its Press Will Rise or Fall Together," printed over a background picture of the Statue of Liberty holding high her torch of freedom seem very significant to me. It was through the efforts of Joseph Pulitzer and the publicity of Pulitzer publications that the funds were raised for the erection of the pedestal on which the statue now stands. Perhaps to the present generation, however, he is best known for the Pulitzer awards "for the encouragement of public service, public morals, American literature, and the advancement of education."

Joseph Pulitzer was born in Mako, Hungary, April 10, 1847. His father, Philip, was a Jew of Magyar descent; his mother, Louise Berger, was a Catholic. Joseph lived in Budapest until he was seventeen years old, at which time he left home to enter upon a military career. Because of his poor eyesight and physique, he was rejected by the Austrians, French, and British. However, in Hamburg he met an American recruiting officer and was accepted as a volunteer in the Union Army. He came to the United States in the fall of 1864.

He became a naturalized citizen of the United States in 1867 and began his newspaper career the following year as a reporter on the German daily *Westliche Post*, of which he later became part owner. Characterized as a man of tireless energy, he had initiative and resourcefulness that, along with his persistency, brought him success. His forthright articles made him a notable figure in local journalism, and his ability and fearlessness soon attracted the attention of the thinking people of the nation.

In 1876 he was admitted to the bar in the District of Columbia. Later he decided to stay in journalism, and so bought the *St. Louis Dispatch*, *New York World*, and *Evening World*, transactions which eventually made him a wealthy man. In 1881 his annual income was estimated at \$45,000; at his death on October 29, 1911, his will disposed of \$18,645,000.

Thus we have the story of a poor immigrant boy who became an outstanding journalist and a wealthy man under America's system of freedom of the press. He founded a school of journalism at Columbia University with a fund of two million dollars. Five hundred thousand dollars was to be used for the building, and the interest from a half million was to be used for the Pulitzer prizes.

To see such an individual listed among the great, and honored by a commemorative stamp, should be an incentive to every youth to set a high goal, work diligently to reach it, and excel in his chosen field of endeavor.

Stamp News

THE Branch Philatelic Agency at the recent New York stamp show did a million-dollar business. A total of 35,450 customers purchased \$1,014,184 worth of stamps in seven days. Practically all of this represents clear profit for the U.S. Post Office Department, as most of the stamps go into collections rather than on mail.

THE Los Angeles, California, postal authorities are experimenting with the use of helicopters to speed mail delivery from the Los Angeles Municipal airport and thirty near-by post offices.

Colporteur Workshop

(Continued from page 12)

The numerous questions bring out the following points: Colporteurs are the advertising men of the denomination who are able to go places even a minister cannot go. This is a work that develops strong spiritual qualities such as faith, prayer, patience, and the courage which we so much need in our Christian experience. It develops personality, for we forget ourselves in the service of others by the cultivation of cheerfulness, enthusiasm, and optimism—the attributes we need for success in any line of endeavor. It teaches the value of time, money, perseverance, resourcefulness, self-sufficiency, and leadership. It definitely is a steppingstone to success.

Fundamentals for successful colporteur are said to be: (1) consecration, (2) to feel a definite call toward this type of work, (3) have faith in prayer, (4) to put in sufficient time and effort.

We are surprised to learn that regular colporteurs are accredited conference workers and are allowed two week's vacation with pay each year.

The last workshop of the Youth's Congress has been dedicated to a study of Adventist literature ministry in foreign lands. Pastors M. E. Lind from Africa, and A. H. Roth, M. V. secretary of the Inter-American Division have charge of the meeting.

We learn that even in the heart of Africa where there is a population of about four million natives, our literature is being spread everywhere. "One million of these people," says Pastor Lind, "can now read and write, and don't think our colporteurs are not making the most of this thirst for knowledge!"

Pastor Roth tells of his adventures in hopping from island to island in the Inter-American Division where some of the most picturesque methods and means are used in spreading the gospel. But Pastor Roth brings out that most of the advancement in these parts is due in a large number of cases to the influence of the colporteur ministry.

Harry Faucett, a seventeen-year-old boy down in British Guiana, even went to all the trouble of stealing an Adventist book, Pastor Roth tells us. Of course, he really did not know it was *The Great Controversy* that he had taken from his uncle's house one night, for he thought he was making away with a forbidden copy of oriental magic that his uncle had forbidden him to read. However, he began reading the book and grew deeply interested. Later he met one of our women colporteurs who was selling the very same book and thus was able to contact Seventh-day Adventists.

President Woods of Union College gives us more of the high lights of earning a scholarship by colportering and says that it is one of the surest methods of ensuring a way to return to college. He declares:

"I have seen many young people who were almost too timid to look you in the face, have just three months of canvassing experience and return to school with new poise, purpose, and consecration."

Veterans are especially invited to take up this work, because they need not fear total failure, since the bill of rights provision will pay the board and keep of the serious-minded student. "Many of you who start this work will find it so fascinating that you will dedicate your lives to the colporteur ministry," declares the last speaker.

The workshop closes with a prayer of thankfulness for the ordination of this powerful agency for the speedy finishing of the work in this generation. Let every one of us purpose to use it to full advantage—personally, and in our home churches and Missionary Volunteer Societies.

IF

If we would take the tapeline
That we use for other folk,
To measure their shortcomings
And their actions that provoke,

And for a few short hours
Check our acts the self-same way,
I feel quite sure that in the end
We'd throw the line away!

—Jessie Wilmore Murton,
in "The Challenge"

The Voice of Adventist Youth

(Continued from page 6)

women to follow Him, and He used just two words: "Follow Me." Young person, wherever you are in this auditorium tonight have you heard His call to you, "Follow Me"? I'm going to ask that you all bow your heads and close your eyes as the Holy Spirit speaks to your heart. Let Jesus speak to you. Let Him call. My Bible says many are called, but few are chosen. Maybe Jesus is calling you right now. Maybe He is speaking to your heart, just this moment. He is calling! Will you be one of those chosen? Will you accept Him now, this very moment?

Just now in this great auditorium the Spirit of God speaks to your hearts. I know there are many here, who have known about the truth of the third angel's message for a long time. Maybe God has been speaking to your heart for a long time, but you have never accepted, never gone all the way with Him, never been baptized. Tonight Jesus is speaking again, and you want to say, "Yes, Lord Jesus, I want to follow you, and I want to be baptized." Possibly there is a young person here—you were baptized at one time, but somehow the tentacles of Satan reached out and took hold of you and you slipped away and went back into the world. Tonight Jesus is pleading, "Come home, come home, come back to Me." If there is such a one will you not just stand, right where you are? [There was singing in the background, and an impressive response to this youthful appeal.]

Forty Years of Progress

(Continued from page 13)

lot of societies going, and they put me in as conference young people's leader.

"One of the greatest thrills of my life was when we organized the Missionary Volunteer Department in Mount Vernon, Ohio, in 1907. We had a committee to choose a name for it. We studied carefully for two or three days, and finally decided on 'Missionary Volunteer Society of Seventh-day Adventists.'"

Pastor C. Lester Bond, former associate secretary of the General Conference Missionary Volunteer Department, author, and counselor of young people for many years:

"Back in 1933 a Youth's Congress was held in Walla Walla College. I was happy to be there among them as one of their leaders. After that congress I boarded the train in Portland to go over to a Montana camp meeting. When the conductor came through collecting tickets, he asked, 'You're a Seventh-day Adventist minister, aren't you?' I admitted that I was.

"Several weeks ago," he said, 'I was called upon to serve as a conductor of a

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

special train carrying between seven or eight hundred Seventh-day Adventist youth from the city of Portland over to your college at Walla Walla. I was with those young people all day long and could not help comparing them with other people whom I had served. These other groups drank, smoked, and told smutty stories; but in this group I heard no uncouth stories; I didn't see a single cigarette or a single young man draw out his flask of liquor and drink, or offer another a drink. Why, I didn't know there were as many young people in the United States who didn't use tobacco! Where do you find youth like that in a generation such as ours?"

"Oh," I said, "we find them in the world. We preach God's message of truth to them. It is received into their hearts, it transforms their lives, and it makes of them the kind of youth you met on that train."

"As I look in the faces of you young people tonight, I believe that I am looking at young men and women who represent the very best in all the world today. I'm proud of you. May God help you and your comrades the world around to be true to that trust. May He give you grace every day to stand for the things you know down deep in your hearts to be right."

Pastor D. A. Ochs, former associate secretary of the General Conference Missionary Volunteer Department, former teacher, evangelist, and now union conference president:

(He was asked what was the most thrilling experience he had had in all his world travels.)

"Well, in my travels abroad, I suppose it was the Youth's Congress that was held just before the war broke. We had together a thousand young people from ten different countries and had to speak in ten different languages. Each group had its individual translators!"

"Advent youth are on the march—there is a great front line of defense, and we must help make that line solid. There must be no weak spots, no gaps, anywhere along the line. We must form a united front in keeping out the world and the allurements of sin and iniquity. More than that, we must form a united front to win men and women and boys and girls to this blessed third angel's message."

Pastor E. W. Dunbar, present secretary of the General Conference Missionary Volunteer Department:

"Certainly the church has always marched forward on the feet of its young people, and it will in these closing days, thank God. I've been tremendously thrilled by watching the young people that I have met here. Even the auditorium manager has been impressed by your conduct. We apologized a bit for keeping him here so late, but he said, 'I've been watching your young people. I've seen them in little groups praying here in the balcony

and on the main floor.' Tears came into his eyes as he said, 'I could stay here all night with these young people!'

"Fifty-four years ago in North America there were only 290 young people's societies with only 4,500 members. Today we have nearly 2,500 societies and approximately 30,000 members. I think one of the greatest evidences of God's leadership in this movement is the development of the young people's work.

"To all the young peoples' workers in the North American Division and from all around the world we pass on the torch. May God grant that this torch, this light of the third angel's message, may go forward and be carried by the hands of our youth. May the spirit of service take possession of you and of our young people everywhere."

A Sailor Finds Christ

(Continued from page 16)

Then one day a neighbor, who seemed to like me, asked me to go to some evangelistic services being held in a hall in our section of the city. I was enthralled by the sermons. I missed only one meeting in the whole series and was convinced that "the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God." Why did not all Christians see it? I was baptized and was very happy. I was full of enthusiasm for my new faith, and felt I must tell my family. Surely they would all see it as clearly as I did!

But a bitter disappointment awaited me. They only laughed at my religion. The boys would come in and shout mockingly through the house.

"Where is that Seventh-day Adventist?"

My mother said, "Elis, I give you five years. I am sure you will give it up in that time."

It has now been fourteen years and instead of giving it up I love it more than ever. I hope I shall never give it up. Best of all, I met my wife in the little church I joined. We both have been very happy and are thankful that we can rear our children in a Christian home. Surely the Lord heard me when in my great distress I cried to Him "out of the depths."

Revelation

By Catherine M. Buxbaum

AS ROSANNE entered the U.S. Botanic Gardens Building, in Washington, D.C., which houses many exotic plants, she sighed wearily, and seeing the familiar lily pool, decided to rest on one of the stone benches near it. As she sat down she looked at the quiet water. Flat green lily leaves seemed glued to its surface. Every leaf was of a different size and shape. "They are beautiful!" she thought. While

I Wish That You Could Know

By Inez Brasier

I wish that you could know
The rainbow through life's rain,
The good that follows ill,
The joy not far from pain.

I wish that you could know
The Father's boundless care,
The love He would bestow,
The peace He waits to share.

I wish that you could know
That pleasure is not gain;
I only wish you knew
The rainbow through life's rain.

studying one round leaf she discovered crouched upon it a tiny brown frog. At the very moment she spied him he blinked and leaped overboard.

Next she examined caladium plants by the water's edge and was charmed with their designs: some green and pale pink, others green and crimson, and a few green and white with pink dots.

A sudden ripple in the water invited her attention. A goldfish was waving her a greeting with his chiffonlike fins and tail. More fish appeared, and swam among the lily roots. Below them shimmered reflections of the caladiums.

"How strange that I have never noticed these lovely things before!" mused Rosanne.

Then she became absorbed in the beautiful orchid water lilies at the end of the pool. Their symmetrical petals pointed upward and outward. In the first stages of unfolding on its tall, straight stem, one lily resembled a pink tulip. Separating the lilies from the caladiums, which hovered over the water, was a blue-and-green tile border. The pool as a whole was a flower picture in an exquisite frame.

Rosanne looked at her watch. Thirty minutes had passed! "In thoughtful contemplation I have seen all this beauty," she mused. "This pool reminds me of the Bible; only by contemplation do I see all its beauty! Upon entering the building I saw only greenery and water. Unhurried scrutiny revealed the water lilies, the caladiums, the goldfish, and the tiny frog. I have hastily opened the Scriptures and have seen only black print on white paper. Concentrating, I have found beautiful thought patterns. The longer I have studied them, the more meaningful they have become. This colorful plant and marine life reflects the love of the Creator."

"There's sweetness in the lily,—in the rose of Sharon, too.

The Bible's leaves are petals—you must search them through and through.

If you hunger for this nectar you will search in every flower,

And you'll find the manna sweeter in the early morning hour."

13th

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Senior Youth

VI—The Standard of Righteousness

(November 8)

MEMORY VERSE: James 2:12.

LESSON HELPS: *The Great Controversy*, pp. 433-438 (new ed., pp. 495-500); *Patriarchs and Prophets*, pp. 305-309, 339-342.

1. By what standard will the people of the world be judged? Who will act as the righteous judge? Ps. 9:8; Acts 17:31.

2. On what do all the law and the prophets center? Matt. 22:35-40.

3. What is said to be the whole duty of man? Eccl. 12:13, 14.

NOTE.—“A man may be a law-breaker in heart; yet if he commits no outward act of transgression, he may be regarded by the world as possessing great integrity. But God's law looks into the secrets of the heart. Every act is judged by the motives that prompt it. Only that which is in accord with the principles of God's law will stand in the judgment.”—*Christ's Object Lessons*, p. 316.

4. What title does James give God's law? How does he identify it with the Ten Commandments? James 2:8-11.

5. What reason is given for obedience to God's law? By what name is it here called? James 2:12.

NOTE.—The law of God has been given to man as a standard of what is right and by which he is to measure his conduct. Justice demands that the same law by which he lives shall be the rule by which he is measured in the judgment.

6. What definitions of sin show that the divine law must be the standard of judgment? 1 John 3:4; 5:17.

7. How does Jesus assert the unchangeable nature of the law of God? What is heaven's estimate of the transgressor? Matt. 5:17-19.

NOTE.—“If the law of God could have been changed or abrogated, then Christ need not have suffered the consequences of our transgression. He came to explain the relation of the law to man, and to illustrate its precepts by His own life of obedience.”—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 307.

8. How many, through transgressing the law, are under its condemnation? What is its purpose? To what does it give witness? Rom. 3:19-23.

9. How only can freedom from guilt be obtained? What effect does faith have on the law? Rom. 3:24, 31.

NOTE.—“Righteousness is holiness, likeness to God; and ‘God is love.’ It is conformity to the law of God; for ‘all Thy commandments are righteousness;’ and ‘love is the fulfilling of the law.’ Righteousness is love, and love is the light and the life of God. The righteousness of God is embodied in Christ. We receive righteousness by receiving Him. Not by painful struggles or wearisome toil, not by gift or sacrifice, is righteousness obtained; but it is freely given to every soul who hungers and thirsts to receive it.”—*Mount of Blessing*, p. 34.

10. How then is it possible for man to meet the righteous standard of God's law? Rom. 8:3, 4.

NOTE.—“The law requires righteousness,—righteous life, a perfect character; and this man has not to give. He cannot meet the claims of God's holy law. But Christ, coming to the earth as man, lived a holy life, and developed a perfect character. These He offers as a free gift to all who will receive them. His life stands for the life of men. Thus they have remission of sins that are past, through the forbearance of God. More than this Christ imbueth men with the attributes of God. . . . Thus the very righteousness of the law is fulfilled in the believer in Christ.”—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 762.

11. Under the terms of the new covenant where is the law established? What will be the relationship between God and man? Heb. 8:10.

12. In keeping God's law what motive impels the Christian? John 14:15, 21, 23.

NOTE.—“When Christ dwells in the heart, the soul will be so filled with His love, with the joy of communion with Him, that it will cleave to Him; and in the contemplation of Him, self will be forgotten. Love to Christ will be the spring of action.”—*Steps to Christ*, p. 49.

13. What is the spiritual condition of one who professes to love Christ, but fails to obey His commandments? How should the Christian walk? 1 John 2:4, 6.

14. Who is especially blessed at the time of Christ's coming? What rewards will be theirs? Rev. 22:14.

Junior

VI—God's Standard of Right Living

(November 8)

LESSON TEXTS: Exodus 20:3-17; Psalms 19:7-14; Ecclesiastes 12:13, 14.

MEMORY VERSE: “The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.” Ps. 19:7, first part.

Guiding Thought

When Christ sets up His kingdom, only those whose lives measure up to His standard of right living are to be welcomed as citizens. That standard is the law of the Ten Commandments, and if we love Christ, and keep those commandments with all our heart and soul and strength, the grace of the Lord Jesus covers shortcomings and imperfections, and we are accounted worthy to have a part with Him.

“The Eternal's law is a sound law, reviving life; the Eternal's is a trusty witness, that instructs the open minded; the Eternal's orders are just, a joy to the heart; the Eternal's command is clear, a light to the mind; the Eternal's faith is a clean faith, it will last forever; the Eternal's rulings are upright, and altogether just—

more to be prized than gold, than plenty of rare gold, sweeter than honey itself, than honey from the comb.

Yes, and by them thy servant takes warning; in following them there is rich profit.” Psalms 19:7-11, Moffatt.

ASSIGNMENT 1

Read the lesson texts and the Guiding Thought.

Look up the meaning of law, statutes, precepts, and commandments.

ASSIGNMENT 2

1. Who only can expect a part with Christ in His kingdom? Ps. 24:3, 4. Name six things that keeping the commandments will do to make our hands clean and our hearts pure. Ps. 19:7-11.

2. What reason is found right in the commandments themselves which explains why God gave His people a law? Ex. 20:12, second part. What did God say that keeping the commandments would do for us? Deut. 10:12, 13, last phrase.

ASSIGNMENT 3

3. Find all the adjectives that describe God's law in Ps. 19:7, 8; Rom. 7:12, 14, and James 2:8.

4. By what standard will we be judged? James 2:12. What is the Bible definition of sin? 1 John 3:4.

ASSIGNMENT 4

5. Jesus is our example. What did He do with the law? Matt. 5:17-19. Then what will we do if we follow His steps? 1 Peter 2:21, 22.

6. Who only can have fullness of joy? John 15:10, 11. What is Solomon's prescription for happiness? Prov. 23:18, last part.

ASSIGNMENT 5

7. Has anyone ever been able to keep the law perfectly? Rom. 3:23.

NOTE.—“All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.” But God never has told any-

body to do something that was altogether impossible, so there must be a way for us to keep the commandments. For Jesus said to the rich young ruler, “If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.”

8. Why do we desire to obey God? John 14:15. How much obedience is it possible to give God? Matt. 22:36-40. When we have kept the commandments with all our heart and soul and strength, what happens to the shortcomings and imperfections? Rom. 3:24.

NOTE.—How just is our heavenly Father! How kind He is to hold us responsible for only the willful sins. No wonder Paul says love is the fulfilling of the law. Rom. 13:8. No wonder David prays, “Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.” Ps. 19:13, 14.

ASSIGNMENT 6

9. How does Jesus express His love for those who show their love to Him by keeping the commandments? John 14:21, 23.

10. How did Solomon express the “conclusion of the whole matter”? Eccl. 12:13. How many deeds will be considered in the judgment? Eccl. 12:14. How shall we feel in the judgment day if we have kept the commandments with all our heart and soul and strength, because we love God?

11. Upon whom is the last blessing in the Bible pronounced? Rev. 22:14.

ASSIGNMENT 7

Why—

Is love the foundation of God's law?
Is this law called perfect, holy, just, and good?
Is this law the standard of right and wrong?

Arrange these phrases in the proper order by inserting the numbers 1 to 12. Ps. 19:7, 8, 11.

() The law of the Lord is perfect,
() the commandment of the Lord is pure
() and in keeping of them
() the testimony of the Lord is sure,
() moreover by them
() the statutes of the Lord are right,
() enlightening the eyes
() rejoicing the heart
() making wise the simple
() there is great reward
() converting the soul
() is thy servant warned

Key to “Birds of the Bible”

1. Raven. 2. Peacocks. 3. Ostrich. 4. Dove.
5. Quail. 6. Swallow. 7. Owl. 8. Eagle.

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OUR DELEGATE

Returns

By MERRILL L. ENRIGHT



Ben Leialoha, Left, the Delegate From Oahu, Hawaii, With Mildred Kona, and Alex Killehua. (A Fourth Member of the Instrumental Quartet Was Accidentally Cut Off by the Cameraman)



J. T. PORTER, PHOTOS

Group Picture of the Ten Delegates Who Flew by Pan American Clipper From Hawaii to Attend the San Francisco Youth's Congress

SEPTEMBER 15—at long last, after anxiously awaiting his return from the North American Youth's Congress, our delegate has finally come back over two thousand miles of Pacific Ocean to tell us here at Wahiawa, Oahu, Hawaii, just what he saw and heard at the great gathering of God's young remnant people. If Hawaii were not so far from San Francisco, we would have been thrilled to be among the fifteen thousand who were there at one meeting. However, we are more than happy that Ben Leialoha could represent us there among this privileged group. If you were lucky enough to attend the congress, you may have noticed our delegate wearing a bright orange Hawaiian lei about his neck.

Last night we decorated him with many more than fragrant flower leis as he stepped off the huge Pan-American clipper with the nine other delegates from the Hawaiian Missionary Volunteer Societies. Needless to say, they were really happy to be home again and could not talk fast enough to tell their friends of their experiences.

Here is an amazing fact! Before Ben left as a delegate to the Youth's Congress he had never seen a building over eight stories high, nor had he seen a large bridge, nor a hundred other things that California has that Hawaii does not, yet we have not heard him mention the tall skyscrapers in downtown San Francisco, nor have we heard him speak of the spectacular Golden Gate or Oakland Bay Bridge. What has he talked about then? Listen.

Tonight, just twenty-four hours after he stepped off the clipper, he called a special meeting, and the whole church came. He could not wait five more days until Sabbath to give his message but will be speaking *every night this week* concerning the work of Seventh-day Adventist youth. None of us want to miss one of these meetings, for he seems to be on fire with a burning desire to make real the fact that Christ is soon coming, and the world needs to be warned. Our consciences and hearts were deeply stirred by his message this evening, as he started

putting into action the challenge that he received to go home and shake his church out of any indifference to the fact that time is short and Christ is soon coming.

There was one point he made this evening which really struck home to every heart. First he questioned, "Are you adjusting Christ to your life, or are you adjusting your life to Christ?" Then he added with emphasis, "Never think that you were called into this remnant church to sit down and just be a church member. Whatever your occupation, your first interest should be to win souls for Christ and His Kingdom."

Yes, the Youth's Congress is past, but the ripples of inspiration that started at San Francisco Bay have widened mile after mile until they have reached the fair shores of Hawaii. We know that this congress was a grand success, for now our greatest and most urgent need is being supplied—that is, a revival of true godliness and a zeal to win souls for that greater gathering of God's people when He returns.