

GOOD SEED



STORIES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

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TELL ME THE STORIES OF JESUS

Tell me the stories of Jesus
I love to hear ;
Things I would ask Him to tell me
If He were here ;
Scenes by the wayside,
Tales of the sea ;
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me.

First let me hear how the children
Stood round His knee ;
And I shall fancy His blessing
Resting on me ;
Words full of kindness,
Deeds full of grace,
All in the lovelight
Of Jesus' face.

Into the city I'd follow
The children's band,
Waving a branch of the palm-tree
High in my hand ;
One of His heralds,
Yes, I would sing
Loudest hosannas !
Jesus is King !

Tell me, in accents of wonder,
How rolled the sea,
Tossing the boat in a tempest
On Galilee !
And how the Master,
Ready and kind,
Chided the billows,
And hushed the wind.

Tell how the sparrow that twitters
On yonder tree,
And the sweet meadow-side lily
May speak to me—
Give me their message,
For I would hear
How Jesus taught us
Our Father's care.

Show me that scene in the garden,
Of bitter pain ;
And of the cross where my Saviour
For me was slain—
Sad ones or bright ones,
So that they be
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me.

W. H. Parker.

“ Things . . . concerning Jesus of Nazareth ” (Luke 24. 10).

“And that from a babe thou hast known
the sacred writings which are able to
make thee wise unto salvation”

(2 Timothy 3. 15).



*A Happy New Year
to all our Readers*



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

1. "THE SAINT OF ANWOTH"

HOW MANY of you have sung that beautiful hymn—"The sands of time are sinking?" Most of you have, I am sure. Perhaps some of you love it also, because it brings to mind some of the glories of heaven in which you will share if you know the Saviour. Haven't we all sung with great joy the words it repeats in every verse,

*Glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's Land?*

Perhaps you even know that this lovely hymn was written by a Scots-woman, Mrs. A. R. Cousin. But do you know that it is based on the dying words of one of the most famous of the Scottish Covenanters, Samuel Rutherford?

Here was a noble man of God, who, although a very brilliant scholar, who could have made his reputation as a great Professor of Latin, gave up that prospect to become a preacher in the Scottish kirk in the little country parish of Anwoth. Only nine years passed before he was banished to Aberdeen and forbidden to preach the Gospel.

But in those nine years Samuel Rutherford endeared himself to every soul he met, not only because of his kindly interest in each, but because of his wonderful communion with his Lord and Master. How close that communion was! Each morning at 3 a.m. he rose from bed to spend the early part of the day in prayer and study of the Scriptures. Was this the secret of his wonderful power for God?

As Rutherford ministered to the people in his charge, the presence of his Master seemed always to be with him. "All through his life he was absorbed in Christ. He would fall asleep at night muttering about Jesus," is the testimony of one writer. And each one, from herd boy to nobleman, could see the spiritual walk of this great man of God, and found a blessing through it. During these nine years, and those following, when he was banished to the northern town of Aberdeen, Samuel Rutherford's heart was yearning for the salvation of his dear people of Anwoth. He

wrote himself, in expression of his desire for them:

*Oh, if one soul from Anwoth
Meet me at God's right hand,
My heaven will be two heavens
In Immanuel's Land.*

I am sure that many of his dear people of Anwoth will meet him in heaven. Will you be there, young friend? Is the Lord Jesus your Saviour, as well as Samuel Rutherford's? If not, why not come to Him now, and, by believing on Him, receive the gift of eternal life?

Rutherford, however, was not only a preacher in Anwoth; he was also one of the great leaders of the Covenanters, and for this he was forced in 1636 to leave his parish and go to Aberdeen, where he endured what he called his "Dumb Sabbaths" when he was not allowed to preach.

1639 saw him becoming a Professor in St. Andrews University, and here he remained till the end of his life. Even here, however, he was involved in the troubles of the Covenant, for the book he wrote, entitled "The Law and the Prince," was ordered to be publicly burned in 1660. Rutherford himself was accused of high treason, and messengers were sent to St. Andrews from Edinburgh to bring him for execution. Before they arrived, the

Hamilton.

noble man of God was already on his deathbed. His thin, wasted fingers handled the parchment on which the summons was written. "Tell them," he said, "that I have got a summons already to face a superior Judge, and it behoves me to answer this first summons—and 'ere your day arrives, I shall be where few kings and great folks come."

And so he was. On his deathbed his thoughts were filled with the glory of Christ, and he was heard to whisper the words that the hymn has made famous: "Glory to Him in Immanuel's Land." On the 29th March, 1661, God took Samuel Rutherford to be with Himself. He died as he had lived—exulting in the glory of his Saviour, and went into His presence to behold His glory more fully. "I shall shine; I shall see Him as He is; I shall see Him reign, and all the fair company with Him," said Rutherford. That morning in 1661 Rutherford's vision was complete.

I wonder, young friend, if you are sure that you will see the Lord Jesus in heaven? The Bible tells us that all who believe on Him shall be with Him. Trust Him now, and be sure that, when you leave this earth, you will go to be with Him, "which is very far better."

R. LINDSAY.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

A hundred years ago British Honduras was known as the "Settlement of English Woodcutters." A great Pine Ridge stretches from north to south of the colony.

Here children of the forest workers are seen at school with neither desks nor chairs. And our young friend in the forefront just sits and looks!



THE KIND OF HOUSE PETER LIVED IN

"IN A LITTLE white house lived a bright strong boy and his name was" . . . Simon.

Yes, that house was at the seaside at Bethsaida in the land where Jesus went about doing good and where they crucified Him.

The house looked like a square box, perhaps with only one room, built of rough stone or of mud and straw. Out of the courtyard stone steps went up the side of the house to a flat roof. Simon and his brother Andrew used to climb up and gaze at the hills and the sparkling waters of the Sea of Galilee. Perhaps they would sleep up there under the twinkling stars.

Sometimes the boys went with their mother to the village well to fill the big stone water jar that stood by the door. Sometimes they

watched her get corn from the bin on the wall, grind it into flour with the hand mill and bake the flat loaves of bread in the oven in the courtyard. At the end of the day they ate their supper in the flickering light of the little saucer lamps, then spread out on the floor their bed mats which had been rolled up in the chest all day.

Simon became a fisherman at Capernaum on the blue lake. One day Jesus met him, and when Simon heard the wonderful things that Jesus said, and saw the wonderful things which He did, he left his fishing and went with Jesus. Jesus loved Simon and called him Peter.

Then sadness came to Peter's house. Peter's wife's mother lay on her bed mat sick of a fever. But Jesus came home with Peter that day and brought gladness.



Group of children by the shores of the Lake of Galilee today

Photograph by kind permission of Camera Press Ltd.

Jesus took her by the hand and lifted her up and straight away the fever left her. Peter's wife's mother got up to make a meal ready for them all. No pills, no pink medicine, only Jesus the Son of God can heal like that.

Jesus loved Simon Peter.

Jesus loved Simon Peter's wife.

Jesus loved Peter's wife's mother.

Jesus made them all glad that day.

The Lord Jesus loves you.

When the Lord Jesus was here among men He went into many houses—the house of Jairus, the house of Martha and Mary. No matter whose house He went into, He made the people happy.

Now, if you wish, get your Bible, find the Gospel by Mark, chapter 1, and read verses 29, 30, 31.

LIFE AND HEALTH

THE BABY IN A BOOT BOX

I WONDER if your mother has a two-pound packet of sugar in her cupboard? If so, just pick it up and see how heavy it is. Not very heavy, is it? One day, a baby weighing less than this was brought into the hospital where I worked. His grandmother had found him pushed out of sight under the eiderdown on his mother's bed, unwanted. She had rescued him, wrapped him up in old rags and dusters, and brought him along to hospital in an old bootbox! None of his family seemed interested in this baby. We knew his surname was Jones, but nobody had bothered to give him a christian name. Maybe it was because his lusty cry made us feel that one day he might become a Welsh tenór, or because his kicks made us feel that one day he might become a Welsh scrum half, or just because he was born in a tiny Welsh village where most of the people speak Welsh, that we gave him a good Welsh christian name—Iorwerth. Iorwerth, although he was so small when he came to us, had a very tenacious hold on life. He was always ready for a feed and when he was big enough to take a bottle, he took it each time as if he was ravenous, and sucked until beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead!

Iorwerth Jones was only one of about thirty small babies weighing under five and a half pounds for whom I cared at that time. Because

they were all so small, there were certain things essential to their being kept alive. These included (1) Regular feeding, (2) Warmth, (3) Prevention of Infection. All babies need care in these matters, but with a very small one this becomes even more important; they need feeding more often and with greater care, they need to be kept warmer in specially heated rooms and incubators, and all sorts of rules have to be applied to those people who work with them to ensure that no infection is introduced. The things that a full sized baby might be able to combat easily might mean death to one of these very small ones.

We used to concentrate so much on these aspects of care that they became a kind of parable to me, for the Apostle Paul talked of Christians at the beginning of their christian life as being "Babes in Christ." You see, every one who can say, "Jesus is my Saviour," is given a new life from God and is "born of God." It says, "Of His own will He brought us forth by the Word of Truth" (James 1. 18) and "Having been begotten again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, through the Word of God, which liveth and abideth" (1 Peter 1. 23). It seems to me that God takes some verse from His Word and plants it like a seed right down deep in our hearts; we believe it, not just agree with what it says, but we stake our whole future on it and

commit our whole life to it, and it is then that we are "born again." And remember, Jesus said, "Ye must be born again." I wonder how many of you could tell me just which verse was a seed like this, that sank into your heart and makes you say with assurance, "Jesus is MY Saviour"?

Ask the people you know who are "born again" what verse makes them sure of this. Some will say John 3. 16, and say that when they came to the word "Whosoever" they saw that that included them. Some will quote Isaiah 53. 5 and say that when they saw "He was wounded for our transgressions" they knew that meant "For MY transgressions." Some may have heard the story of the Cross told and suddenly realised that the Person on the Cross was "The Son of God who loved me and gave Himself up for me." I would say that if you have not such a Word in your heart that gives you assurance of salvation in the future and alters your life here and now, then stop and consider these things before you go any further, ask God to reveal Himself to you as a Saviour. This is more important than anything else can ever be to you.

But to return to Iorwerth Jones. You remember that one of the things he needed most was food. It was because he took his food so well that we could proudly watch him growing, from a tiny little thing that would fit into a boot box to a great big bouncing baby. And God realises that "babes in Christ" need feeding.

Iorwerth was unwanted, but none of us is unwanted by God and He makes ample provision of food and

all things necessary to sustain a healthy spiritual life in us. As we are born of God through the Word of God, so we sustain our spiritual life by feeding on the Word of God. God has so written His Word that when we are new-born Christians we can read His Word and feed on spiritual milk. Later on He wants us to come to that Word and get meat, for you do not feed full-grown working men on milk alone! So God says, "As new born babes long for the spiritual milk, . . . that ye may grow thereby . . ." Some Christians seem to accept Christ as their Saviour and stop there. They show all the signs of stunted growth. We surely want to be full-grown men and women for the Lord who saved us, able to serve Him to the fullest of our ability. We can only be and do this as we grow spiritually by feeding on the Word of God.

But some people have said to me at various times, "Yes, I read my Bible, but I don't get anything out of it," or, "It makes no difference to me and doesn't help me in living a christian life and overcoming temptation." I can only pass on to you the things that have helped me as I read the Word of God, but I am sure that if you carry out these suggestions yourself, you will find that God will feed you through His Word.

1. Read the Bible regularly and systematically. Follow a plan of Bible reading (there are many obtainable or you can make your own). Try to set apart a certain time of day and a certain place for reading and prayer. This is the most important thing in your christian life, your only means of livelihood. It is worth planning well.

2. Always pray that as you read, the Holy Spirit will enlighten you and feed you. Never try to read just with your own native intelligence. You want to hear God speaking. Read, expecting to hear Him speak.

3. After reading any section ask yourself if there is here any example to follow, any truth to put into practice, any sin to forsake.

4. I have found two other habits of benefit in this "Feeding." I usually pick out some particular verse or some particular truth which may be illustrated by the portion and keep going back to it in thought throughout the day. I find it becomes part of me by this process. I try to do the same with anything I find difficult to understand. Sometimes the difficulties are solved, other times

one gets a lot of help by referring these difficulties to other Christians.

5. I think it is often worthwhile to write down each day the things God teaches you. You can then look back at a diary of what the Lord has told you from time to time and see that He really does feed you on a very rich diet.

Here is a prayer you might like to make your own and pray as you open the Bible and feed on God:—

*Oh, give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy Word;
Like Him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.*

NOMINI TUO.

THIS MONTH'S BIBLE SEARCHING

- | | | | | | |
|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|------------------|
| 1. Do all that is in thine heart | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 Chronicles 17. |
| 2. Lord, I have heard by (from) many of this man | ... | ... | ... | ... | Acts 9. |
| 3. My Lord and my God | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 20. |
| 4. I rejoice in thy salvation | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 Samuel 2. |
| 5. I heard Thy voice in the garden | ... | ... | ... | ... | Genesis 3. |
| 6. And none can stay His hand, or say unto Him, What
doest Thou? | ... | ... | ... | ... | Daniel 4. |
| 7. There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 6. |
| 8. How long halt ye between two opinions | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 Kings 18. |
| 9. Tell me, what shall thy wages be? | ... | ... | ... | ... | Genesis 29. |

INSTRUCTIONS

For those under 10 years.—Please write out the name of the person who spoke the sentences with Book, chapter and verse where found, and also the name found in John 1 which is formed by the first letters of the names.

For those of 10 years and over.—Please write out the sentences in full with the Book, chapter and verse where found and the name of the person who spoke them. The first letters of the names form the name of a person mentioned in John 1. Write out the **three** sentences that he spoke.

Be very careful of your spelling or else you will lose marks.

Please put your name, age and Sunday School on the top line of your answers and hand them to your Superintendent for him to send them to me not later than 28th January. If your searching is not handed in on time it may not be possible to accept it for certificate purposes. If you do not attend a Sunday School put your address on the top line of the answers and put it in an envelope addressed to me with the letters B.S. in the top left hand corner. Send answers promptly to:

Mr. K. H. RILEY, 55 Culver Grove, Stanmore, Middlesex.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

PERSONAL CONVICTIONS are to be encouraged when they are based on sound evidence.

It is my personal conviction that the Bible, as originally given, is the Word of God, and, as such, must be absolute truth. Many others share this belief, that Genesis to Revelation forms a unified whole: the Old Testament is incomplete without the New Testament, and together they form God's revelation to mankind.

Others may not be so sure of this. On leaving home for college I well remember the shock of the discovery of some young Christians who fully believed the New Testament but thought that the Old was largely mythical. They took the early chapters of Genesis as allegorical and Noah's ark as an intriguing legend, of which garbled versions are found in many lands.

Others, again, we may know, who altogether disbelieve the Bible. Hence it is important to set down the evidence for its truth in a systematic way. For this purpose, a series of articles, of which this is the first, is planned for this year's

Eagles' Wings, in the Lord's will. It is hoped that the series will not only be directly beneficial to doubters, but may assist those who do believe the Bible to give more effectual help to those who disbelieve.

Harmony in all God's Work

Not only is it my conviction that the Bible is the Word of God, but also that He has created and continues to sustain the earth and the universe in which it is but a planet. That is, the same God who has directed the contents of Scripture also directs the ordered array of natural phenomena which we see around us. Therefore there can be no conflict between true science and the Scriptures rightly interpreted, for they both originate in the same majestic Intelligence: they must be in harmony.

To demonstrate this harmony is the purpose of the series of articles, in which is brought together evidence from two sources: that which is outside the Bible and that which is within. Each is a wide and fascinating field for study, and the former is taken first.

External Evidence

We live in an era of discovery—penicillin, atomic power, and space travel on the one hand, and, perhaps less spectacularly, the Dead Sea Scrolls and Ur of the Chaldees on the other. Are these seemingly diverse discoveries related? Research goes on relentlessly, not only in Physics and Chemistry, but in Geology, History and Archaeology. Are the findings in conflict with Scripture? "In the beginning God created the earth." Rocks are the crust of the earth. Is their story told in Geology in harmony with Genesis in chapter 1? Archaeology is digging up the past. The findings coincide for the most part with Old Testament times. Do they agree with the Old Testament? Archaeology is of less value if evidence for Christ is sought outside the Bible; but what does History say?

A large part of the Bible tells of the Israel people: their beginnings, their travels, their victories and defeats. In our own lifetime we have seen an Israel State formed and rapidly increasing in world importance. Is this in keeping with Bible prediction?

Israel is but a small part of the earth's surface. What of the world

London.

at large? What is the effect of the Bible on the world in recent times? Has it a universal message and does it change men's lives?

All these questions will be answered during the first six months of the year.

Internal Evidence

The evidence collected up to this point is external to the Bible. What does the Bible claim for itself? Does it assert that which I believe of it? What did Christ say of the Old Testament stories? Is there a unity of theme throughout its pages? and if so, what is the theme? To what extent have Bible predictions been fulfilled? How can so many different writers, living in so many different ages with such diverse backgrounds, how can their work really be a unified whole? Is there a common pattern to be found in the universe and in the Bible which could be identified as divine in origin, and which would corroborate the claim for harmony in the two? These and many other interesting questions will be the subject for the second half of the year.

You know you are going to enjoy the lot!

C. L. PRASHER

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor :—
Mr. J. L. FERGUSON, "Ferndean," 1, Arthurlie Avenue, BARRHEAD, Renfrewshire, Scotland
Answers to, and correspondence regarding, Bible Searchings, should be sent to :—
Mr. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, STANMORE, Middlesex, England.

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THE FRIGHTENED STUDENT

A TRUE TESTIMONY

GEORGE MULLER, who founded the orphan homes in Bristol, once gave the following details of his personal experience to a gathering of university students.

I have been a university student. I have read the Latin and Greek classics, I can talk Latin and Greek, can speak nearly all the European languages, can read Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, and some other Oriental tongues, have studied mathematics, philosophy, chemistry and such things.

I am a graduate of the University of Halle. There were twelve hundred students in the University when I was there. For the most part they were a wild, swearing, beer-drinking set. I was ring-leader among them in their mad pranks. At that time there were but eight Christian students in the whole twelve hundred. We who were not Christians made it hard for them, but they were brave, manly fellows, and had a weekly prayer meeting. Towards the close of my University course something seemed to go wrong with me. I was not sick, and I had had no misfortune.

But I was unhappy. "What's the matter with you, George?" I asked myself. I decided I was not studying hard enough, so I studied harder than ever. But still I was not happy. Go more into Society. I went into Society, but my unhappiness continued. Why, George; are you going crazy? You need new scenery and associations. So I took

my staff and tramped down into Switzerland, where I expected surely to drop my burden. But I did not.

I grew frightened, and hurried back to Halle, and took up my studies again. But my burden grew heavier and heavier. At last I remembered the eight Christians and their prayer meeting. I sought one of them whom I knew and said, "Carl, you have a prayer meeting?"

"Yes."

"Where do you hold it?"

"I shall not tell you."

"Why not?"

"You know very well, George. You only wish to mock and scoff."

"Upon my word, Carl, I do not."

I finally convinced him that I was in earnest, and he told me the place of meeting.

I was promptly on hand at the hour. A chapter in the Bible was read, a few prayers were offered, some remarks were made, and the meeting was over. But I detained the young men and told them my case.

I said: "I do not know if it is what you have that I need, but tell me what it is."

One and another told me of Christ. They prayed with me, and I prayed for myself.

At last I saw Christ as my Saviour. I believed on Him, and gave myself to Him. The burden rolled from off me, and a great love of Christ filled my soul.

That was more than fifty years ago. I loved the Lord Jesus then, but I loved Him more the years after, and more the years after that, and more every year since. How much I love Him now I could not begin to tell you. Jesus Christ is my great and glorious God and Saviour, whose love fills my soul.

Derby.

*"And what to those who find? Ah, this!
Nor tongue nor pen can show ;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know."*

Christ can truly satisfy the heart of a university student, or of anyone else who receives Him as Saviour and Lord.

Communicated by A. RAST.

THE BREASTPLATE

WE READ in our Magazine last year of Patrick, through whom all Ireland was opened to the pure Gospel—salvation by faith alone through the merits of the Lord Jesus.

"THE BREASTPLATE" is a rhythmic declaration of his faith in the Lord to protect him in the hour of need. It was written in the first year of his missionary life, on the eve of kindling the fire contrary to the orders of the King and the pagan priests of Tara.

I bind myself today,

To the power of God to guide me,
The might of God to uphold me,
The wisdom of God to teach me,
The eye of God to watch over me,
The ear of God to hear me,
The Word of God to speak for me,
The hand of God to protect me,
The way of God to lie before me,
The shield of God to shelter me,
The host of God to defend me . . .

Christ with me, Christ before me,
Christ behind me, Christ within me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ at my right, Christ at my left,
Christ in breadth, Christ in length, Christ in height . . .

Christ in the heart of every man who thinks of me,
Christ in the mouth of every man who speaks to me,
Christ in the eye of every man that sees me,
Christ in the ear of every man who hears me . . .

Salvation is the Lord's,
Salvation is the Lord's,
Salvation is Christ's,
Let thy salvation, O Lord, be ever with us.

“For He saith to the snow, Fall thou
on the earth ;
Likewise to the showers of His mighty
rain ” (Job 37. 6).



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

2. "THE SHORT MAN WHO COULD NOT BOW"

LAST MONTH I told you something of Samuel Rutherford. Now I want to introduce you to another Covenanter who was deeply influenced by "the Saint of Anwoth."

James Guthrie was born in Forfarshire in North-East Scotland, where his father was the local Laird. The whole family were strongly connected with the Episcopal Church, and James's father had hoped he would be a preacher there. From school in Brechin he went to St. Andrew's University, where he gained such a reputation for scholarship that he was appointed Professor of Philosophy. This, however, was not the most important thing that happened to him at St. Andrew's. For here he met Samuel Rutherford, and under his influence he accepted the Lord Jesus as his Saviour, and when he left the University it was to become a lowly-minded preacher among the humble folk.

Just before accepting his first charge, James Guthrie signed the National Covenant under rather ominous circumstances. On his way to do so, he met the local hangman, which, we are told, "did move him somewhat, and made him walk up and down a little before going forward." It was thus with a vision of death before his eyes that he appended his signature to the Covenant.

For 22 years James Guthrie preached in the Presbyterian

Church, firstly at Lauder in Berwickshire, and latterly in Stirling, "the Gateway to the North." On numerous occasions he led deputations from the Covenanters to some of their most eminent opponents. On others, he was instructed by his brethren to cross swords with them in other ways. There was the day, for example, when he read the sentence of excommunication on the Earl of Middleton, despite an appeal from the King himself to delay the act. And on yet another occasion he was summoned to appear before King Charles himself in Perth, to answer for a sermon he had preached, to which the King had taken exception. Guthrie, however, would not compromise his conscience and was held in jail in Perth for a time.

Most important of all, however, were his two encounters with Oliver Cromwell, "the Iron Protector." The first of these was in 1648, when the commander of the Ironsides was lodging at the home of the Earl of Murray, in the Canon-gate of Edinburgh. And in 1651, when Cromwell was in Glasgow, Guthrie and another Covenanter were appointed to meet him in discussion. It is from these two meetings that Cromwell drew his impressions of Guthrie—"that short man who could not bow." It is a great thing when men and women of God will not bow their consciences to accept wrong. Young friend, your conscience is a precious

gift from God. Do not, at any time, compromise it!

So Guthrie marched on, with the net of his enemies closing around him, because of his unswerving loyalty to the Gospel of Christ. He was at length arrested and imprisoned. In February and April, 1661, he pleaded his cause before the "Drunken Parliament" with a skill that amazed the lawyers. But they were even more impressed with his courage in the face of what must, even then, have appeared certain death. His sentence was pronounced in a half empty house, for, after his defence, many members had slipped away, unwilling to be responsible for condemning to death an innocent man. Condemned, however, he was. He was to be hanged at the Cross of Edinburgh on Saturday, 1st June, his head was to be fixed to the Netherbow, and his estate was to be confiscated.

The night before his death James Guthrie slept soundly, awaking at 4 a.m. to spend time in prayer to God. When asked how he felt, he replied in the words of Psalm 118. 24: "This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice

and be glad in it." Wonderful, godly man! He indeed knew "the peace of God that passeth all understanding" (Philippians 4. 7).

On the gallows he addressed the crowd for the last time. "My corruptions," he said, "have been strong and many; and, therefore, righteousness have I none of my own. But I do believe that 'Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief'" (1 Timothy 1. 15). And with this faith and confidence in His Saviour James Guthrie stood ready to be executed. His sentence was carried out, and his head was publicly fixed to the Netherbow. But James Guthrie had gone to meet his Saviour.

Young friend, do you know what James Guthrie knew—that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that the Lord Jesus died on Calvary to save you? By His death He purchased your salvation, and offers it now to you as a gift free. Why not come and take His offer, and know that, come what may, you are ready to go to heaven, where James Guthrie and all the ransomed are.

Hamilton.

R. LINDSAY.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

*This bonny youngster could well be one of the tiniest of our readers—
after big brother has landed a snowball on her head!*

Photo by courtesy of Cow & Gate Ltd., Guildford, Surrey.



HOW MARTHA MADE HER BREAD



Baking may have looked like this in those far off days

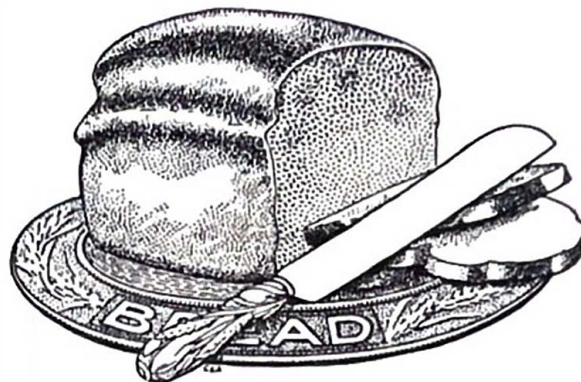
MARTHA, like most women in Palestine, led a very busy life. One of her most important jobs was making bread, which she probably did every day except on the Sabbath. Early morning was a suitable time for baking, because it would be uncomfortable to bake later in the day, when the sun was at its hottest.

First of all she got the grain. This had been sifted, washed and dried, after seeds of wild plants such as tares had been carefully removed. It had been stored in barrels, made of wicker-work and clay, with a small opening at the bottom from which corn could easily be taken. Martha put some grain into the hand-mill. This was made of two stones which fitted one on top of the other. The upper stone was lighter than the lower one and was turned by a handle. Martha sat on one side of the mill, and a helper, perhaps her sister Mary, sat on the opposite side. They turned the

handle, and the grains of corn between the two stones were ground into flour. This Martha made into dough and shaped into small loaves of bread like our scones and buns in shape and size. How different from our bread to-day, which we can buy so easily, ready wrapped and sliced!

There were different ways of baking. Sometimes the dough was placed on hot stones. Sometimes a large earthenware pot was used as an oven. At other times the cakes of dough were placed on an iron plate like a grid, over an open fire made of twigs. Some of these cakes were eaten, together with a few olives, by Martha, Mary and their brother Lazarus,

for most of their meals. They were to them what bread and butter are to us.



But it was not bread like this Martha made !

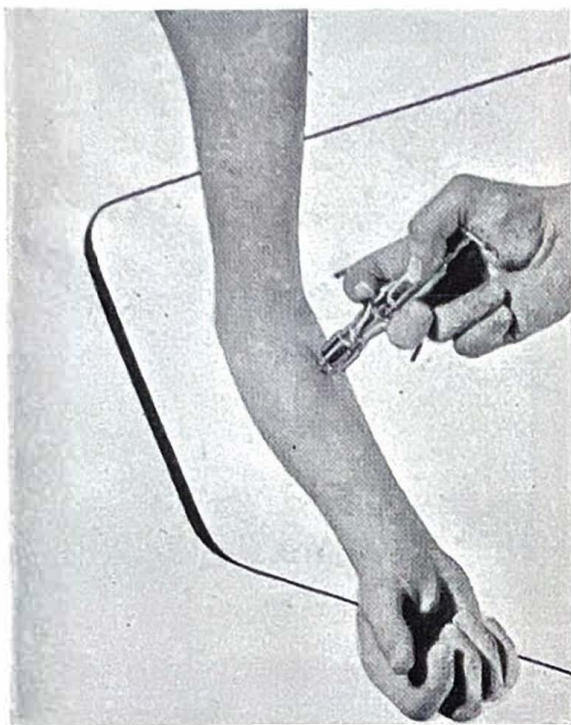
Martha got anxious at times. Perhaps she wondered how she was going to fit in all the work she had to do, for, besides making bread, there was water to fetch, clothes to make and mend, and cleaning to do. Jesus had to remind her not to be so troubled over these things, because it would mean she would have little or no time to think of Him.

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor :—
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 Answers to, and correspondence regarding, Bible Searchings, should be sent to :—
Mr. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, STANMORE, Middlesex, England.

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LIFE AND HEALTH

THE TEST



The "6-shooter" at work

DURING SOME weeks at my work I fire a gun well over a thousand times! Of course, this is a special type of gun, and it is used in a special test we try to carry out on every school-boy and girl in this city every year. The results tell us something about the health of each of those we test, and help us in our fight against an infectious disease, Tuberculosis, which still accounts for numerous deaths and for much ill-health in this and other countries.

This is how we carry out the test—first, we clean the arm with a solvent to dissolve away dirt, then we paint a special reagent on the arm, and this is where the gun comes in. It is placed on the arm

and fired, it pierces the skin in six places and shoots the reagent in. That is why lots of boys and girls talk about having the "six-shooter," and I can assure you that it doesn't hurt; even babies laugh when they have it! In nearly every school I visit I hear those coming towards me, whispering, "Does it hurt?" and those going away from me feeling very brave and saying, "Coo! It's nothing!"

Three or more days after carrying out the test we return to school to see the results. We either see nothing at all on the arm, or else we see a red circle. Straight away we know that those with a red mark have at some time been in contact with Tuberculosis, and we get them X-rayed just to see that they are not suffering from that disease. Those with no mark we can be sure have never been infected with Tuberculosis and need not be X-rayed.

Carrying out this test so often has made me think about some of the tests God has applied to different people, but these are not "skin-tests," they go deeper than that, and are heart-tests. The Lord Jesus often tested people's hearts by applying the Law God had given them. He took the Word of the Lord and, as it were, shot it into their hearts, testing to see if they measured up to it in five different ways: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God (1) with all thy heart and (2) with all thy soul and (3) with all thy strength and (4) with all thy

mind and (5) thy neighbour as thyself."

Have you ever stopped to apply this test to your own heart? I have and I found that it wasn't just that I had been in contact with sin and that it had not affected me; I found that I was infected with the disease of sin, in my heart, my soul, my strength and my relationship to others. Do you find this too? Do you love God with all the affection of your heart, or are there any parts of it left for your own pleasure? Is all your young strength given to God to serve Him in everything, or is some wasted? As we grow and study and train our minds, do we use our minds to love God, or is some kept back with the idea of doing well at school and college and in our jobs for our own satisfaction and glory? These are questions worth shooting into our hearts. Do I love my neighbour as myself? The Lord Jesus showed in the parable of the Good Samaritan that the neighbour was not necessarily the person from the same background or of the same

race or religion. Do we really love such people as much as ourselves?

No! I'm afraid that no human heart has ever measured up to this Divine standard. We are tested and found diseased with sin. But for this there is a cure. There was One who did meet this test and no trace of sin was found. The Lord Jesus could say, "Yea, Thy law is within my heart." His heart was perfect towards His God and His neighbour. And this is the cure for us, because He died for us and offered Himself in all His perfection to God, an offering for all the sins we had done and God accepted His offering. Thus He washed our hearts clean of every way in which we had missed the mark in measuring up to God's test. More than that, He has given us new thoughts, new strength with which to love God. He has promised us,

*"I will put my laws into their mind
And on their hearts also will I write
them."*

"Believest thou this?"

NOMINI TUO.

OUT OF THE PIT



I'M SURE most of you will have heard the sad, but thrilling, story of the twelve men who, on October 30th last year, were rescued from a pit in Nova Scotia. It's a *sad* story, because after a terrible explosion right down under the ground there were many who lost their lives. The

reason why it is such a *thrilling* story is because twelve men were rescued who had been trapped for six and a half long days in a pit nearly 2 miles below the ground in a tunnel only 100 feet long and three feet high. For six and a half days those poor men were practically without food and water, for the few crusts of bread and the small supply of water were all used up after the first couple of days,

and they had nothing left to do but to sit crouching in the darkness. Do you know what they did during all those long, dark hours? They were singing all the hymns they knew (perhaps some they had learned in Sunday School), and praying to God, asking Him to save them. One man said he *knew* God was good, and so he *knew* that God would save them. How sad it is that so many people leave God out of their lives completely until they are faced with trouble or death.

You know, boys and girls, I couldn't help thinking when I heard that story that you, if you haven't yet accepted the Lord Jesus as your own personal Saviour, and thanked Him for giving His life for you on Calvary, are in far, far greater danger than any of those poor men who were trapped in that pit, because the Bible says that all those who have not believed on the Lord Jesus Christ will one day be cast into "outer darkness." Two and a half miles underground seems an awful long way to us. But the Bible talks about the "bottomless pit," and the "outer darkness" where will be the unsaved for ever and ever, cut off from God and in a darkness far greater than anything those men experienced.

Our story has a happy ending for, after all that time, rescuers discovered that there were some men still alive, and after many hours of cutting through a tangled mass of rails, trucks and rock, they were able to pass a copper tube through to the men and give them a hot drink, and surely no drink had ever tasted better! Very soon the men were

brought up to the surface, and what happy reunions there were when they met their families, who by then had feared they must be dead. But God had heard their prayers and rescued them, and how thankful they should be to Him!

Yes, it is quite true, as the rescued man said, that God *is* good, so good that He gave His Son to die for us, because He wants every one of us to be saved from that "outer darkness," but the choice lies with you. You can either turn your back on God and not bother about where you will spend eternity, or you can take Jesus into your heart and thank Him for giving His life so that you might be rescued from that doom which awaits all those who reject Him.

Won't you take Jesus into your heart today? Remember, one day it may be too late, and then all hope of rescue will be gone.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ. and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16. 31),

Leicester.

DOROTHY P. JONES.

EVERLASTING LOVE

The love of God for me began,
 Long ever I became a man ;
 Before my lips could speak His Name,
 Before from out the dark I came :
 Within His mansions I was known,
 Before He made a cross His throne ;
 When not a seer with Him had talked,
 When with Him not a saint had walked,
 Where melt in clouds man's hidden
 ways,
 Deep in the dim eternal days,
 His eyes across time's troubled sea
 Went peering out in search of me.

(Anon).

HIS COMING



The Port of Lagos where our friend was waiting

WE WAITED by the wharf side looking intently at the end of Lagos Lagoon, to see the ship from the United Kingdom, bringing friends and relatives from afar.

At last the long expected sight came into view. Many, like myself thought of the possibility of getting in touch with their relatives, but this was not possible. I asked a friend beside me if he had a relative on board, and he replied, "Yes." The person beside him said, "No, just out for nothing." A third person said, "I have, but I don't know him, I hope my mother will guide me to recognise him."

Soon, the long expected ship was tied up to the wharf and there was great excitement. Now the workers as well as the officials were kept busy. The spectators with waving hands and handkerchiefs with shouts

of joy waited with impatience to try and get on board the ship to meet their beloved ones. Oh! what joy and gladness when relatives were reunited at last. With smiling faces they talked and laughed together. A friend standing by me said, "Oh, if only I had somebody to meet, to join them in their gladness!"

While waiting to meet my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Prasher and young Andrew, my thoughts went forward to the coming of Christ. I thought first of those who had believed in Jesus and were waiting for Him with great expectation. I remembered His promise in John 14. 2, 3: "I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto Myself; that, where I am, there ye

may be also.” When the Lord comes, the dead in Christ shall rise first and we that are alive shall be caught up to meet the Lord in the air (1 Thessalonians 4. 16.)

I thought, too, of the other class who did not know Christ as their Saviour. For them there shall be no joy, but sorrow when He comes to take His own to heaven and they

Lagos, Nigeria.

are left for judgement. If you are in this class, why not take Jesus as your Saviour today and be sure you are a child of God? Then you, too, will be happy when Jesus comes. The Bible says, “As many as received Him (Jesus) to them gave He the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on His name” (John 1. 12).

OKON DAVID EKOT.

TIME



Here is the performing clock

WHATEVER CAN that crowd of people be looming at?—shall we join them and see? Well, on drawing nearer to the object of interest one could hear such a loud TICK, TOCK, TICK, TOCK: it must be a clock, as, of course, it was. But such an unusual one. There were four quarters of the moon in each corner near the face,

then on the right side an imitation sun with a laughing face! When one can get close enough to read the inscription at the bottom of the structure it tells us that “This clock performs every quarter of an hour,” so we won’t have long to wait for a performance as it is nearly on the hour now—and the crowd is bigger than ever. Such a lot of children of all ages, grown-ups, too, all looking upwards. And all the time the loud tick, tock, tick, tock has gone on, telling us that—

*TIME by moments steals away,
First the HOUR and then the DAY.*

Yes, time does not stand still, even for little children, who often wish their playtime would go on forever, don’t they?

Now the crowd is beginning to get excited—the hour has struck and there goes the laughing sun round and round. Then a musical box begins to play some pretty tunes; the umbrella-like canopy on the right-hand side slowly opens and up pops the Zoo keeper moving his head from side to side and ringing a bell to announce the opening

of the programme. Isn't there something happening at the left-hand side? Look, the Mad Hatter's house opens and out he comes with a fishing rod and line in his hand. He is supposed to be fishing for magic fish, and when finished there are four on his line. What fun it all is, but all the while we have been watching the antics of the performers the hands of the clock have been going steadily round. Slowly the doors close, the crowd disperses, but still the clock is ticking away the minutes.

In another quarter of an hour a fresh crowd will have gathered, but who knows what may have happened to any one individual of the first lot! So much can take place in even one minute, and much, much more in fifteen. In these days of constant travel we are warned to watch our step—take care how we cross the roads, and when huge posters are constantly being printed to remind us of possible danger to our earthly safety, how much more should we be concerned for our eternal security! Does it not say in God's Word that **NOW IS THE ACCEPTABLE TIME; NOW IS THE DAY OF SALVATION**: not to-morrow, nor next week, nor next year, but **NOW**. Could you spare a little of your time and think about this? Accepting the Lord Jesus will only add to the pleasures of your life, whether you be young or old, and think of the happiness which can be yours by knowing that you have accepted the free gift of God which is eternal life in Christ Jesus.

Willington Quay.

R.L.S.

THE FEEDING OF THE FIVE THOUSAND

*A MULTITUDE is gathered round
The Lord upon a hill.
They've come to see this wondrous Man,
Who bade the sea be still;
Who healed the sick, the halt, the lame,
Who made the blind to see,
Who, when the children to Him came,
Sat them upon His knee.*

*And now the night has almost come,
They've been there all day long.
They're hungry, but what can be found
To feed the rav'nous throng?
His followers can only say
"Send them into the towns.
We've nought to feed a crowd today,
Up here upon the downs".*

*"Have faith," said Jesus, "go and see
If you can find some meat."
And so the twelve went out to search
For food for all to eat.
They found a lad with fish and bread
And brought him to the Lord.
"This will not be enough," they said,
"To feed this hungry horde."*

*Then Jesus sat the people down
Upon the grass in bands.
He took the food and prayed to God
And broke it in His hands.
He gave it to the twelve, and they
Fed those who sat around.
These ate their fill and went away
And left food on the ground.*

*The Man who fed the multitudes
Two thousand years ago
Is the same Man who now wants you
Eternal life to know.
He loved men then, he loves men now,
He died that men might live.
If only they to Him will bow,
Eternal life He'll give.*

*He suffered grief and pain for you,
And died upon the tree
To save you, and so will you not
Believe, and so go free?
Oh! won't you trust the blessed Lord
Who gave His life for you?
He is by many men adored,
Will you not love Him, too?*

ILFORD.

ALEX. A. JARVIS.

One of the few poems that I liked at school was the famous ballad of that crazy fight between fifty three Spanish men-of-war and one little English ship.

“ Sir Richard spoke and he laughed, and we roared a hurrah, and so
The little ‘Revenge’ ran on sheer into the heart of the foe,
With her hundred fighters on deck, and her ninety sick below ;
For half of their fleet to the right and half to the left were seen
And the little “Revenge” ran on through the long sea-lane between . . . ”

The other day I came across a story of one of the descendants of the great Sir Richard, a story of how this boy Wilfred was short of courage just when he most wanted it. The fascination of such strange twists of history always intrigue me, and here is the tale as I read it.

It happened in a big hall where a meeting was being held. Wilfred was twenty years old and he had come to this meeting because there were two very famous cricketers speaking. These two had earned reputations on the cricket fields that place them among the top cricketers of all time.

Wilfred sat and listened to what these men had to say. When they had finished, they threw out a challenge.

“ If there is anyone here to-night who is willing to give his life to Christ, to try and follow Him, will he stand up and show it.”

Wilfred sat there. He wanted to stand up, but he found it too hard. He knew that he must stand up because it was the only sensible decision to make, and yet he couldn't make it. The seconds stretched while he struggled.

In front of him, in a great mass, there were a hundred boys in sailors' uniforms who had been brought from a training ship on the Thames. One of these boys suddenly stood up. All his friends were watching him.

“ It seemed to me such a wonderfully courageous act,” Wilfred said afterwards, “ for I knew perfectly what it would mean to him, that I immediately found myself on my feet.”

So this descendant of the great Sir Richard Grenville was given courage to go into battle by a Reformatory boy whose name nobody knows. Wilfred became very famous later. He went into a fight against tremendous odds like his great, great, great, great, great grandfather had done, but the battle he fought was for his Master, Jesus Christ, and it was a harder, longer battle than the day-long struggle of the little “Revenge.”

He will always be known as Grenfell of Labrador because his determination to serve the Lord Jesus took him into that barren, rocky coast North of Newfoundland, among the poverty-stricken settlers and the struggling fishermen. Dr. Wilfred Grenfell will never be forgotten by the people to whom he lived out his Master's message.

Wembley.

LES HORNE.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

2. HOW OLD IS THE EARTH?

THE YEAR 1958 was the International Geophysical Year. It also marked the centenary of a paper read to the Linnaean Society by Darwin and Wallace outlining the principles of evolution. This paper, which later became embodied in the book "The Origin of Species," provoked much discussion and led many to doubt the truth of the Bible, in particular the early chapters of Genesis. It is therefore not entirely out of place that an examination of the claims of the Bible with regard to science should form part of this series of articles.

The history of the earth prior to man's appearance comes within the scope of geology, and, in company with other sciences, its problems are tackled by the application of the scientific method. Firstly, facts bearing on a particular problem are collected and then are impartially examined. As a result, some kind of order can very often be seen in the facts; a development which is taken to indicate a closer approach to the truth. Ultimately the order may be such that, given certain conditions, a predictable result follows. This is the operation of a

natural law. Still further investigation may cause the law to be modified—as Einstein's Relativity in relation to Newtonian Laws.

It is possible, then, to discover law and order in what was previously a mass of unrelated data, but it is impossible to prove by experiment or observation that God exists. A man may be led by his researches to recognise the existence of a Divine Being, but this recognition is always a matter of individual belief.

I believe in God. I believe, too, that He wrote, through men, the Bible, the first words of which are: "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." This identifies the God who wrote the Bible with the God who created the earth, and, if the statement is true, then what is written in Genesis and the facts collected by scientific enquiry should be complementary. This short article makes it necessary to be selective, but let us test that first statement: "In the beginning . . ."

Until about 1815 it was heretical to hold a view other than that the earth was created on October 26th, 4004 B.C. By contrast, the present concept is of an immensely old

earth. But how old? And how can we possibly know how old?

A study of lead ores, using radioactive methods based on the constant rate of change with time of uranium and thorium to lead, indicates that the earth consolidated about 4,000 million years ago. The accuracy of this method was in some doubt until similar methods, applied to meteorites which fall to the earth from outside the atmosphere, gave substantially similar results. Thus the earth and the meteorites coming from somewhere outside the earth originated at a similar time.

More remarkably, astronomers have observed that the universe is expanding; its components are moving away from each other at a rate which can be calculated. Because it is expanding it was probably, at some time in the past, in a compact state, and by "working back" that time can be deduced. The figure obtained is about 5,000 million years; a little earlier than the value for the age of the earth, but of the same order of magnitude.

London.

It is surely significant that these results, although obtained by different methods, are substantially similar, and they indicate that the earth and the universe had a definite beginning as the writer of Genesis says they did. Moses, who wrote this book, lived at a time when we can be sure he knew nothing of modern physics, mathematics or geology, and yet his account is consistent with modern discovery, arguing that they are not merely his words, but those of God. The Bible, however, does not tell us how the universe was created because it was never intended to be a scientific text but was written to show God's love in Christ who was slain from before the foundation of the world.

There are still difficulties to be faced in these matters, but, remembering that our appreciation of the power of God has increased with the knowledge gained over the last century, new facts which are coming to light should help in solving these problems; and a Christian should never fear facts.

A. C. BISHOP.

BAPTISM—IS IT IMPORTANT ?

PERHAPS, LIKE many another Young Believer in the Lord Jesus Christ, this query has lurked in your mind. Now, if it referred to the so-called baptism of babies by sprinkling them with water, you would probably pop straight up with the answer, because, nowhere in the Bible are we taught that this should be done. However, the baptism of real Christians by

publicly plunging them into water, which we read about in the New Testament, raises the query: "Is that something I should do—is it important?" Well, perhaps we can find the answer together.

You know, everything Jesus did or said was important—in all things we should seek to imitate Him who left us an example "that ye should follow His steps" (1 Peter 2. 21).

One day He came to the banks of the River Jordan and asked John the Baptist to baptize Him. If there were no other reasons for baptism (and there are many), don't you agree that that would be sufficient? The footprints of your Master lead down to the place of baptism, and if you sincerely love Him, you have no alternative but to follow Him there.

On the evening of the Resurrection, the Lord made His will known to His disciples, concerning the baptism of christian believers, and later, He met them by special appointment in the last hours before His Ascension, and spoke of it again. Yes, the Saviour had many vital things to say to His disciples in those last hours, and prominent among them were matters concerning baptism. They were clearly instructed to preach the Gospel, baptize those who, having believed, wished to be His followers, and teach them all His commandments (Matthew 28. 18-20). That made baptism very important to the disciples, and of course they were extremely careful to carry out His instructions—and we should be, too.

Leicester.

It is Pentecost day, fifty days after Passover, and in Jerusalem people of all nationalities throng together at a huge open-air meeting. They listen and are amazed as the Gospel is powerfully preached by the apostles in many languages. Vast numbers put their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Then His commands concerning baptism are clearly put to them by Peter and willing hearts respond, so that we read: "They then that received His word were baptized . . . about three thousand souls" (Acts 2. 41). And so it was in Jerusalem, in Samaria, in the Desert, to the soldier Cornelius, to the prison keeper at Philippi, and to many another, the Lord's wishes concerning baptism were made known, and true followers of Christ gladly responded.

Now I must leave you to answer our query, but just one more thing, Young Christian—baptism is far more than just obedience to a command—in fact, it is a tremendous thing, and the Lord Jesus wants you to understand that. Perhaps we'll write more some other time.

K.J.P.

SPORT—THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN AT THE CROSS ROADS

1. RUNNING

THE LORD began to work in my heart at a time when I was developing physically in an athletics club in Glasgow. The club specialised in running, and at the age of 17-18

I was full of enthusiasm, devoting all my spare time and attention to this sport. I was keen to make progress, and did not spare myself in the matter of training and

abstaining from smoking and anything that might be harmful.

I had to buy a Bible to attend a Bible class that some of the lads attended, and one day, opening the Book at random, I read the first chapter of Ecclesiastes, where it says: "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." These words went to my heart, and I couldn't forget them. They didn't accuse me of any particular wrong-doing, but created in my heart a deep longing for something more than the world of sport could offer.

Shortly afterwards I met a former schoolmate in the street, and he told me that he was now saved, and asked me to consider where I would spend eternity. He left me with this remark, and I was now really troubled. The thought and fear of eternity took away all my joy in sport, for I realised it was but vanity.

One Saturday evening I came home and found a Gospel tract lying on the floor. I read it eagerly, and on the back was the address of a Gospel hall near where I lived. The next Lord's day evening found me there, listening to the story of a

Saviour who satisfies the longing soul and fills the hungry soul with good.

This was just the message for me, and I stayed behind and spoke with the preacher, who showed me from the Scriptures the way of salvation through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

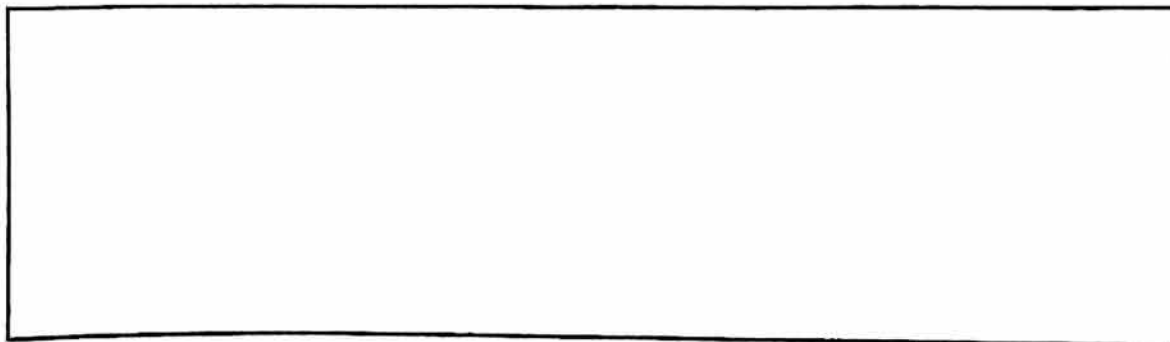
I had no doubt in my mind as to my future course in connection with sport. I realised that One had died for me, and that my life now belonged to Him, and that I should follow Him. I could not give to the world a life that now belonged to the Lord Jesus Christ. I loved athletics, but should I give my life to it? No! for I now loved the Saviour, and wanted to run in His race, and be one of His disciples.

I soon learned that the world had no place for the Lord Jesus, and the issue before me was clear and plain. If I followed Him, there was no place for me in the sport world, and my decision was made. The Lord Jesus said, "If any man serve Me, let him follow Me: and where I am, there shall also my servant be" (John 12. 26).

Kirkintilloch.

H. KING.

This space is left for a gummed slip or stamp, to advertise School and Young People's Meetings



“He sent from on high, He took me;
He drew me out of many waters”

(Psalm 18. 16).



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

THE GRASSMARKET HEROINES

OUR TWO previous tales of the Scottish Covenanters concerned men. This month I want to tell you of two young women who laid down their lives for the Lord Jesus Christ.

Isabel Alison was a woman of no more than 27 years of age, who had spent all her life in the city of Perth. Marion Harvey, her 20 year old companion in martyrdom, was a maidservant in the town of Bo'ness in the Firth of Forth. Both had lived quiet, uneventful lives, but this did not prevent them from being arrested and tried on a charge of treason in Edinburgh on 17th January, 1681, because they were known to associate with the Covenanters. The trials were, as might be expected, only a mockery of justice, but both of these young women were condemned to die by hanging in the Grassmarket in Edinburgh on 26th January, "betwixt two and four o'clock in the afternoon."

The days of waiting between condemnation and execution were, to these two faithful women, days of great comfort in the Lord. And even on the day itself, they experienced the "peace of God, which passeth all understanding" (Philippians 4. 7) as they rested in the solace of the Lord. On being brought out from the place of imprisonment in the Tolbooth, Marion Harvey said to some friends, "I hear my Beloved saying unto me 'Arise, My love, My fair one,

and come away' " (Song of Songs 2. 13). What a wonderful joy was hers in the face of death! And what a wonderful prospect she looked forward to! For Marion Harvey and Isabel Alison, as for all believers in the Lord Jesus Christ, to be "absent from the body" would mean to be "at home with the Lord" (2 Corinthians 5. 8). Young friend, do you have this blessed hope of the Christian? Are you sure that when you die you will go to be with the Lord Jesus in heaven? To have this assurance you must put your faith in Him.

In the Council Chamber, just before being taken to execution, Marion and Isabel sang that best loved of all the Psalms—"The Lord's my Shepherd." I am sure they found great comfort in all its verses, particularly, perhaps, in verse four:—

*"Yea, though I walk in death's dark
vale,*

Yet will I fear none ill :

*For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still."*

They knew full well that the Lord was their very own Shepherd, and that He would be with them in all their trial.

On the scaffold, both of these young women of God spoke to the assembled crowd, and testified to the power of the Gospel, and the change it had made in their lives. Then they each read a portion of Scripture, and together they sang once more—this time the 84th

Psalm, which closes with the words:—

*"O Thou that art the Lord of Hosts,
That man by Thee is blest,
Who by assured confidence
On Thee alone doth rest."*

With these words of assurance on their lips, they commended their spirits to God, and the hangman, on the instructions of the provost, performed his gruesome task.

For both Isabel Alison and Marion Harvey, life had been brief, and, at the end, they gave it willingly for the Lord's sake. For they both had the assurance of eternal life, through their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Their bodies lie today in the dust of Greyfriars Churchyard, Edinburgh, among many more of the martyrs of the Covenant, but they themselves are in the presence of their Lord and Master in heaven. One

day—it may be soon—all who believe on Him will be there together. Young friend, through the grace of the Father, and the death of His Son, I will be there. Will you?

Hamilton.

R. LINDSAY.

BE TRUE

Thou must be true thyself
If thou the truth would teach.
The soul must overflow, if thou
Another's soul would reach.
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine teach.
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed.
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great, a noble creed.

H. BONAR

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor :—
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Answers to, and correspondence regarding, Bible Searchings, should be sent to :—
Mr. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, STANMORE, Middlesex, England

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THIS MONTH'S COVER

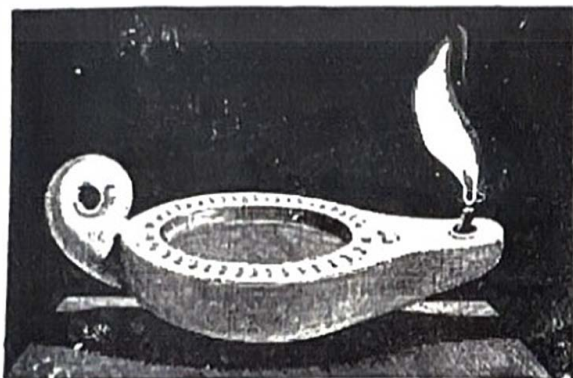
Supplies being dropped by a helicopter to the keepers on the Wolf Rock Lighthouse. Wonderful help from above !

But what shall we say of that marvellous help which came to us when "the Son of Man came, not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many" ?

A Kemsley picture by courtesy also of Stanley Devon



JOSEPH AND THE LAMPS



How our artist pictures the kind of lamp Joseph may have had in his home

WHAT DOES your mummy do as soon as it gets dark? I'm sure most of you will say that she draws the curtains and puts on the light.

Many of you will have bright electric lights in your homes, but Jesus lived in a house that was dimly lit by means of an oil-lamp made from clay. There were no glass windows in the house,

but there was an opening in the wall to let in the daylight. As soon as it began to get dark, Joseph would light the lamp. This was kept on a shelf cut in the wall and by the side of it was a jar for storing oil, probably bought from an oil merchant. Oil was made by pressing olives in a large press.

The lamp had to be filled through a hole at the top. The wick was fitted into a smaller hole at the front of the lamp. Joseph had no matches—they were not made in those days so he probably lit the wick with a burning twig from the fire which was kept burning day

and night. Then he put the lamp on a stand.

As soon as daylight came, Joseph knew that it was time to get up and wake the rest of the family. He put out the flame, carefully trimmed the wick and put the lamp back on the shelf.

Jesus often spoke about lamps. He said that when people lit their lamps they put them in a place where everybody could see the light, not hidden away out of

sight. Children who love the Lord Jesus should let everyone know it by trying to please Him at home, at school and at play.

I am sure you often sing:—

“Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around ;

Many kinds of darkness in the world are found—

Sin and want and sorrow ;

So we must shine,

You in your small corner,

And I in mine.”

A SONG FOR THE LITTLE ONES

Jesus wants me for a sunbeam,
To shine for Him each day ;
In every way try to please Him,
At home, at school, at play.

Jesus wants me to be loving,
And kind to all I see ;
Showing how pleasant and happy
His little ones can be.

I will ask Jesus to help me,
To keep my heart from sin ;
Ever reflecting His goodness,
AND ALWAYS SHINE FOR HIM.

Selected.

LOVE IN THE DESERT

A Picture for Painting

“BEHOLD A MAN of Ethiopia.” Thus the great God of eternity begins to tell the story of a lonely soul that thirsted sore for Him, the living God, and you could not number all, who, down the long years since the words were first written, have read it with a thankful, if chastened spirit. For here is both an ensample for us, and a rebuke, for all too often our hearts are slow or unwilling; but here too, over all, is a great unfolding of the love of God for every seeking soul, as it is written, “If thou seek Him, He will be found of thee” (1 Chronicles 28. 9).

I am sure that as he stood in the outer courts of the splendid Temple in Jerusalem (he would be allowed no nearer than that, great man though he was), the face of this dark stranger from far-away Ethiopia must often have been shadowed with doubts and disappointment. Here was not the satisfaction for which his heart ached, and though for so notable a person there must have been many contacts with the great ones there, to whom he could put his questions, they were only, as Another had sadly said, “blind guides” (Matthew 23. 16).

But the heart of the God he sought to know was moved for him, and before ever his chariot rolled out of Jerusalem to take the long road home, an angel of the Lord had brought that command from the throne of heaven, that was to bring for his help a true guide, who would guide his feet into the way of peace.

But there in The Acts, chapter 8, Glasgow.

verses 26-40, for us all to read again and again, is the wonderful story.

In what numberless circumstances on land and sea has JESUS been preached: yet never more earnestly than that day to the sound of the chariot wheels and the horses' feet on the hard, bumpy road of the desert. As you read the story again, could you not almost see the enthralled gaze of those dark eyes in the dark face, as Philip unfolds the matchless story of the stricken Lamb of God. The big, brown hands grip the precious scroll of Isaiah more and more tightly as its strange message grips his heart with the glorious truth of the love of God for him, so that all the desire of his soul is met in the Lord Jesus, who came from heaven to make atonement for sin.

Love in the desert! How quickly the man of Ethiopia responded to the love of his Saviour. But as you paint the dark body of the Ethiopian, come down from his gleaming chariot to stand humbly with Philip in the blue water of the pool, as his charioteer and his escort look on, I hope you will not have missed the sound of his eager voice, as, pointing to the water from his still speeding chariot, he cried to Philip, “See! Water! what doth hinder me to be baptized?” Thus, faithfully, Philip had told him of the risen Lord's command and he made glad haste to obey. And it was the Lord Himself who said, “IF YE LOVE ME, YE WILL KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS” (John 14. 15). “IF YE LOVE ME!”

N. J. M. MILLER



LIFE AND HEALTH

THIS NEED NEVER HAVE HAPPENED



ONE MORNING I set out to visit a family of five children living in a pleasant house on the edge of a park. The rhododendrons in the park were a blaze of colour and as I knocked at the door it was with a feeling of pleasant anticipation. This family was well housed, sensibly clothed, well fed and a happy family, so that with all these aids to health, my work of keeping them healthy was made easy.

This morning however, calamity met me. Instead of Mother, neighbours answered my knock. I soon heard the sad story. Mother was away at Chepstow Hospital where seven year old Margaret had been taken after a terrible accident.

It had happened the previous evening. Mother had been in the kitchen heating milk for a bed-time drink. Margaret was undressed, ready for bed, but was sitting on the hearth reading. The fireguard had been taken away from the fire and left away. John, aged six saw some sticks drying on the hearth and started to poke the fire with them. Suddenly a single spark flew out and in seconds Margaret's nightdress was in flames. Her older brother, Keith, had the presence of mind to wrap the hearth rug round her and smother the flames, but the damage was done. Margaret was severely

burnt. So began long months of treatment in a special hospital, many operations and a lot of pain. Despite all the skill of doctors and nurses, Margaret will always remain scarred.

What a grim story! And not a very happy ending, except that Margaret's life was saved. But there are grim facts behind this story. Did you know that more children are killed in their own homes in Great Britain than on our treacherous roads? Yes, in this place, home, where we relax and play and feel secure there may be death traps.

How about becoming the "Accident Prevention Officer" in your house? These are some of the things you can look for—Fireguards, are they in use? Have the electric and gas fires been fitted with guards? Is there an electric kettle with a hanging flex that a young child would pull? Are medicines and linaments kept away from food and out of the reach of younger children? When there is cooking being done are the handles of saucepans turned in, away from the reach of toddlers? These are only some of the many things in a home which have caused accidents and deaths and threaten particularly the very young and the very old. You can add to the list, but act on it too. Do not have to look back some day and say, "This need never have happened." I suggest we can prevent this in three ways:—

1. Be aware of possible dangers.
2. Seek effective protection.
3. Use it.

These are matters of life and death so they are important, but far more important is the threat of spiritual death which faces each one of us. Satan has many death traps for you and me which he has prepared in great craftiness. I think the same three rules apply to these. Firstly, we must be made aware of them. For instance, it says of Satan that he blinds "the minds of the unbelieving" against the light of the Gospel. Beware of this trap! Unbelief is certain death spiritually.

But besides being aware of Satan's devices, his traps, we must also seek effective protection. You see there are some things sold under the name of "Fireguard," which are not flame-proof, nor spark-proof, nor can they be securely fixed. They are no use as fireguards. Money spent on them is wasted. Putting them in front of a fire is a waste of time. You will find that there are many ways of salvation told out, but we know with great assurance from the Bible, the Word of God, that there is only One Way and that is the Lord Jesus Christ. "Neither is there salvation in any other." Fireguards bearing the B.S.I. flag have been tested and passed by the British Standards Institute and we can have the utmost confidence in using them. God has shown to us His approval of the work the Lord Jesus Christ did at Calvary, in that He has raised Him from the dead. We may therefore place the utmost confidence in that work as being effective

for us. Will you then think once again of the story you have heard perhaps many times, of the Man who was nailed to a cross of wood, who having suffered every indignity from men, for their sakes and ours, offered His life up to God as a sacrifice for sin. This Man was the Son of God. Eternal death threatened us and the wiles of Satan blinded us, but "He gave Himself for us." Now in truth we can say two small phrases you will find in your Bible in Romans 5. 8, 9 :

"Christ died for us."

"Being now justified by His blood."

But there was a third rule we thought about. Not only should we be aware of dangers, and seek an effective protection, but we must use it. You see, in Margaret's house there was a fire guard, but they did not use it. Now it is very possible to hear often of the Lord Jesus Christ dying for us, but never to make use of it, never to take this Saviour as our own. His work then has no avail for us. It is so simple to take Jesus as your own Saviour. All you need do is realise your need of Him to save you and then looking back in faith to that offering He made of His life for you, say in your heart that this is "The Son of God who loved me and gave Himself up for me." I think you will then want to thank Him and to give your whole life to Him. Will you do this now?

"Jesus the sinner's Friend,

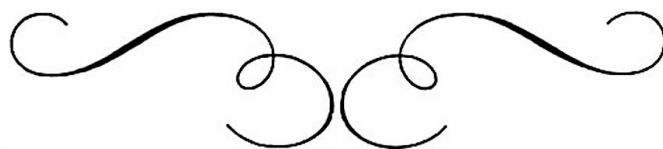
We hide ourselves in Thee:

*God looks upon Thy sprinkled blood,
It is our only plea."*

NOMINI TUO

BIBLE SEARCHINGS, 1958

CERTIFICATES OF HONOUR



We congratulate over 1,100 searchers whose names appear below, who completed all four searchings during 1958 and obtained a sufficiently high standard of markings to qualify for a Certificate of Honour.

We also congratulate 99 searchers (marked †) who have completed 12 consecutive searchings and 15 searchers (marked †) who have gone on to complete 24 searchings in a row. We also offer our warmest congratulations to the 5 searchers (marked *) who have persevered to 36 searchings. Some of those who completed 36 searchings last year are still gallantly carrying on !

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YEOVIL.—A—G. Evans, J. Glover.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

(3) ARCHAEOLOGY

"I ENJOYED LAST month's article, Uncle."

"Yes, John, it is interesting to reflect on the harmony between the findings of Geology and the grand Bible statement on the beginning of the earth."

"Does this harmony extend throughout the Bible? Have we confirmation of all the Bible stories?"

"No, we must not expect to find independent evidence for them all, nor do we need it, for the Bible bears testimony to its own truth. However, where we have valid external evidence we ought to be aware of it and be glad of it."

"Why do you say 'valid' external evidence, Uncle?"

"Well, take the often ridiculed story of Noah and the Flood. You may have read that American airmen, flying over the Caucasus during the Second World War, are reported to have seen a wooden structure in the form of the beams of a boat, lying on its side on the shores of a mountain lake. Expeditions have unsuccessfully attempted to corroborate the finding. It is as yet mere speculation and cannot be classed as valid evidence of the Flood."

"But *have* we reliable evidence of the Flood, Uncle?"

"Most certainly, John. In 1928 Sir Leonard Woolley, excavating at Ur of the Chaldees in Mesopotamia, was able to unearth the history of that city which Abram left to become a nomad. This was possible because of the practice of the invading armies of early times to trample down the ruins of a conquered city and build a new one on top. The trampled ruins often contained the tombs of kings of the conquered inhabitants. Such was the case at Ur. The workmen, having dug through several phases of city history, came to an eight foot layer of water laid clay. They reported to Sir Leonard that they had come to the "dawn of civilisation." They were told to dig on. Below the clay they again found evidences of civilisation such as remains of pottery and tablets of the same type as those immediately above the clay."

"But how does that prove the Flood?"

"Well John, you fish in the pond, don't you?"

"Yes, I used to go in barefooted up to the ankles in mud."

“Exactly. Those few inches of mud lie below a great many inches of water. If the pond dried up, the mud would be a much thinner layer. Sir Leonard Woolley deduced that an eight foot layer of clay, existing under a great weight of surmounting rock and soil which would tend to compress it into the thinnest possible layer, must have been laid by a very great depth of water and for a considerable time. A Flood of such tremendous proportions and duration at Ur, implies a Flood over a very wide area, and this seems to be confirmed by the legends from many countries of the world.”

“That is very interesting: can Archæology help us with any other Bible incidents?”

“It would take a long time to recount all that has been dug up in support of Bible story. In the British Museum you will find the Taylor Prism, which gives the story of Sennacherib’s attack on the cities of Judah during Hezekiah’s reign. There you will also find the Bas-Reliefs from the Nineveh palace of

London.

this great monarch, on which are depicted the siege at Lachish, and from which the appearance, dress and armour of the soldiers can be clearly seen. Read about Sir Charles Marston’s work at Lachish in his book, “The Bible Comes Alive.” “Bible and Spade”, by S. L. Caiger, is another fairly simple book and there are many more.”

“All this makes me want to start reading right away.”

“And as you are interested in figures, you will be specially pleased with the chronology associated with archæology. Because coins are often found in the diggings, and certain styles of pottery can be linked with certain periods, it is often possible to make a shrewd guess at the dates of past events. The Bible itself has a system of chronology, and the comparison of dates is an absorbing study. The Flood occurred about 2500 B.C. and the Sennacherib story is dated about 700 B.C.”

“What are we having next month?”

“You wait and see.”

C. L. PRASHER.

BAPTISM—CONFIRMING GOD’S VERDICT

HELLO, YOUNG BELIEVER ! Last month we tried to show that, because of the example and bidding of Christ, baptism is certainly important—and I hope you were able to agree. However, perhaps you remember that we closed by saying “Baptism is far more than just obedience to a command. In fact it is a tremendous thing and

the Lord Jesus wants you to understand that.” Well, let’s explore it together.

From God’s Word we learn that the baptism of real Christians, by publicly plunging them into water, is to signify three important things—DEATH, BURIAL and RESURRECTION. Now let us think about the first two.

I am sure you will readily see that unless a person is dead, they should not be buried—but when did this death which baptism signifies take place? Well, Romans chapter 6 shows us something very important indeed ; from it we learn that God regards us—our old self—as having “died with Christ.” God’s judgement of the human race is that of ourselves we are useless, ruined by sin and hopelessly condemned. There is nothing good in our old self, it must die. On the Cross we see the Lord Jesus accepting all that judgement instead of us. When He died at Calvary, He took our place fully, and that is why God now regards us as having “died with Christ.” It is when by faith we accept this that we receive new life,—we are “born again.”

Young believer, do you see that God regards your old self as dead ? If so, He asks you, by being baptized, to show publicly that it is so, and to confirm His verdict that you are fit only for the grave. There are some who imagine that baptism is a *means* of putting an end to their old self—which is rather like getting buried in order to die!

Leicester.

I am sure you can now see why this cannot be so.

Now what about that third thing, signified by baptism—RESURRECTION? To be buried in water by baptism not only confirms that in God’s sight the old self has already died, but also—and this is very important—our willingness that in our new life it should be seen as a fact, for “we were buried therefore with Him through baptism into death that like as Christ was raised from the dead . . . so we also might walk in newness of life” (Romans 6. 4). DEATH and RESURRECTION, the end of the OLD and the beginning of the NEW and between them is a GRAVE. Whilst God will provide everything needed for walking “in newness of life,” yet we must be ready for our old self, our old life to be buried. Young believer, unless you are willing that this should be so, you should not be baptized.

Well, maybe we have said sufficient to indicate that baptism is something far more than just being plunged into water. It affects our whole being, our whole life—but perhaps we will say more about that next month.

K. J. PARKER

SPORT—THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN AT THE CROSS ROADS

2. RUGBY FOOTBALL

MANY YOUNG Christians are today finding themselves in a dilemma when confronted with decisions to be made in relation to sporting activities. In penning these few words it is not the writer’s intention to damp the enthusiasm of healthy youth found actively engaged in sport at school. These games are not only designed to provide an

outlet for energy, they also play a part in the cultivation of an unselfish spirit, so necessary in the moulding of true character.

One of the difficulties confronting the young Christian, is to know where to draw the line and make a distinction between the seemingly innocent game and partaking in that which is of and for

this world, against which we are warned (1 John 2. 15-17, Romans 12. 2, 2 Timothy 4. 10).

The young Christian who has excelled at school in these things may, on leaving, find it extremely hard to disengage completely from that which he has enjoyed so much. His (or her) energies are still probably on the increase. Added to this is the menace of many professional clubs whose armies of vigilant scouts are always actively in the quest for promising young players.

Such was the writer's case. After taking part in a talent spotting Rugby match he found himself signed up as a professional player at the early age of seventeen. He soon found that he was a means, along with others, of providing entertainment in that world that crucified Christ, and of which God commanded that the believer was to have no part. The world's applause did not ring in the ears of God's Son when he was led out to Calvary.

Whilst we would agree that there are many sporting personalities who would seem to live exemplary lives and have been honoured for such, it was the writer's experience that the language of the dressing room and the football field is anything but helpful to spiritual growth. The warning note is sounded in both the Old and New Testaments.

"Be not deceived: evil company doth corrupt good manners" (1 Corinthians 15. 33).

It was the psalmist's joy to affirm,

"I am a companion of all them that fear Thee" (Psalm 119. 63).

It is a well known fact, that if one is to be successful in the sporting world, training will be found to take up a great amount of time. The writer found himself faced with the fact of training sessions conflicting with assembly meetings. As meetings became more and more neglected, serious inroads were made into an already dwindling spiritual life. The innocent pastimes of school-days were now, in their greater developed state, devouring that which rightly belonged to the Lord (Ecclesiastes 12. 1).

The famous Wembley Stadium is the mecca of many forms of sport and it is

the ambition of most if not all sportsmen to make an appearance there and receive from royal hands the victors' rewards. This appeared to be within the writer's grasp when seeming ill fortune thwarted the fulfilment of this great desire. Although a winner's medal was granted, the disappointment was bitter, and tears were shed. Little did I know that a loving Saviour was beginning to lead on the long road back to Himself. Perhaps the hymn writer had experienced this wonderful grace when he wrote:

*"Thou on my head in early youth did smile,
And, tho' rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me oft as I left Thee;
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me."*

But another and happier day came when the writer and his wife were brought once more under the sound of the Word of God. The sufferings of a patient Saviour began to weave afresh those bonds of love so rudely broken on my part by a pleasure loving world. Now in the infinite mercy of God the writer is enjoying the service of His house and the fellowship of His saints.

Many in the day of the Apostle Paul showed their powers in the Olympic Games, endeavouring to win a corruptible crown. Many were the trials of strength to gain laurels that perished in a day. Not so the apostle. He was running in a very different race, seeking to follow the steps of his Master and bearing scars in his body that one day would receive their just recompense. And as he neared the end of that wonderful race he could confidently state,

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge shall give to me at that day" (2 Timothy 4. 7, 8).

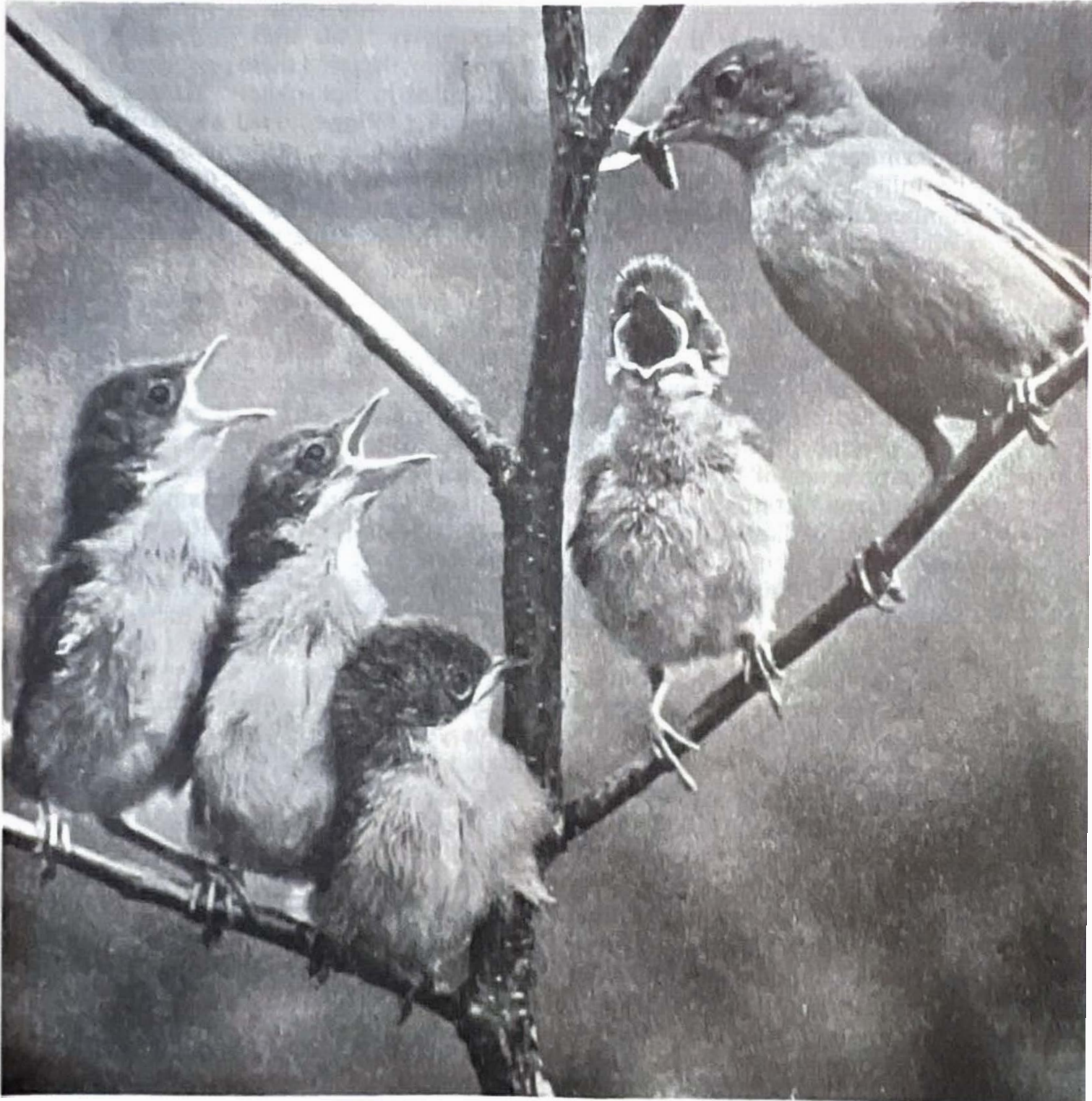
Dear young Christian please permit a last word of warning! Remember the sport loving Esau and his eternal loss!

"Hold fast that which thou hast that no one take thy crown" (Revelation 3. 11). What if it were found adorning the brow of someone else in that eternal day?

Wigan.

H. CALDWELL

“Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things the LORD is full of compassion” (Psalm 103. 5, 8).



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

THAT SINGULAR CHRISTIAN

THIS MONTH we are going to read about a man who, although by nature quiet and timid, became probably the most fearless of all the Covenanters.

Donald Cargill was the son of a Perthshire solicitor who, for a time, preached the Gospel in Glasgow. When forbidden to do so by the Government, Cargill had to flee to the hills and moors, where for a number of years he preached at the Conventicles for which the Covenanters of Scotland became famous. Here it was that he became known as a heroic and warm-hearted man. On many occasions he eluded capture and certain death by a hair's-breadth. So infuriated were the Government with this determined preacher of the Word, that they ordered Cargill and his family to go north of the River Tay, and remain there. This order, of course, he deliberately ignored, and he could be found always on the bleak, desolate moors of Ayrshire, Lanarkshire and the Lothians, or about the old Firth of Forth seaport of Bo'ness.

In June, 1680, Cargill had a remarkable escape from death when in the Bo'ness area. Here there are several old caves, former coal-workings in which the Covenanters used to hide from their pursuers. In one of these, Donald Cargill met one of their number, Henry Hall, and the two men decided to walk along by the shore to Queensferry. As, however, they passed the

manse of Carriden, they were noticed by John Park, who was in league with the government forces. Park reported them to the Earl of Middleton, who came on them at Queensferry, and, after professing friendship, declared them prisoners, and called in his soldiers. In the scuffle that followed, Hall was taken captive, and Cargill made his escape on Middleton's horse. For some time he had to lie low among the Lammermuir Hills, nursing his wounds.

One September day of the same year, 1680, we find Cargill again preaching, this time at a great gathering at Torwood, on the road between Falkirk and Larbert. At the close of the sermon, he passed sentence of excommunication on the king and six of his nobles, among whom was the Duke of Rothes. This fearless action became known as the Torwood Declaration, and, as a result, a price of 5,000 merks was set on his head. More than ever now, this fearless servant of God became a lonely, hunted man, although for a time he succeeded in eluding his pursuers.

At last, however, Donald Cargill was caught. He preached his last sermon on Dunsyre Common, and travelled all that night towards Tinto Hill. Early next morning he was taken captive at Covington Mill, along with two other faithful servants of God. The three were marched straight to Lanark. From there they rode to Glasgow, with

their legs tied underneath the horses. Immediately they were hurried on to Edinburgh to be put on trial.

One of those present at the trial was the Duke of Rothes, who, although suffering from a fatal illness, rose from his bed to take vengeance on the preacher who had so fearlessly denounced him. He threatened Cargill with extraordinary tortures. The old preacher, however, replied in a remarkable, almost prophetic manner, "Rothes, forbear to threaten me; for, die what death I will, your eyes will not see it." And so it was. For on the very night of the trial, Rothes was on his deathbed.

Donald Cargill was sentenced on July 26th to be hanged at the Market Cross of Edinburgh next day, and his head to be fixed to the Netherbow. But there was no terror in his heart when he ascended

the scaffold. "Now," said he, "I am near the possession of my crown, which shall be sure. For I bless the Lord that hath brought me here." Thus he laid down his life. They fixed his head to the Netherbow as the judges had decreed. But this latest martyr went to his Saviour in Heaven to receive his reward.

Donald Cargill faced death in the knowledge that he was secure in the precious blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. In heaven he joined the multitude of the saved ones, who are there through faith in the Lord Jesus. The Bible tells us that "who-soever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3. 16). Do you believe in the Lord Jesus? If not, will you not place your faith in Him now? For God has said, "*Now* is the accepted time; behold, *now* is the day of salvation."

Hamilton

R. LINDSAY

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THIS MONTH'S COVER

Feeding time ! There's one for each if they will only be patient and wait. But our little feathered friend at the bottom seems very sad about it all !

And so the Lord feeds the birds, each in their own way. And not even a sparrow falls to the ground but our Father knows—and cares.

And are we not of more value to Him than many sparrows ?



DOWN AT THE WELL

DO YOU know what a well is? It is a deep hole in the ground with water in it. People let down a bucket on a strong rope, to get the water. In the land where Jesus lived people got their water from wells. The women fetched the water in stone jars, which they carried on their heads.

One day after He had been for a long walk Jesus was resting by a well. It was outside a village called Sychar, which was built at the bottom of a hill. As it was dinner-time Jesus' twelve disciples were trying to buy food in the village.

Most of the people in Sychar were resting indoors, because the sun was so hot at dinner-time. But while

Jesus sat by the well, a woman came out to get some water. She was unhappy because she was not a good woman. Nobody liked her, so she came to get her water when everyone was indoors.

Jesus knew she was unhappy, and wanted to make her happy. He came from God, to tell us that God loves us so much that He will forgive us, if we do wrong. Jesus told the woman this. She was so happy that she forgot about her water and ran to tell all the people in Sychar.

They asked Jesus to stay with them for two days. When He went the people said "we know that this is indeed the Saviour of the world." We know this, too,



Palestine women carry empty jars in the lying position and full ones upright

from the Bible. We read how Jesus loved and helped people, and cured the sick. We know that although He died on the cross for our sins, He is now living in heaven with God. And He loves and helps us, just as He loved and helped the unhappy woman down at the well.

Horsham.

JANE CHAMINGS

Doh is A ♪

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AND NOW—A SONG ABOUT THE WELL

Little thought Samaria's daughter
 On that ne'er forgotten day,
 That the tender Shepherd sought her,
 As a sheep astray ;
 That from sin He longed to win her—
 Knowing more than she could tell
 Of the wretchedness within her,
 Waiting at the well.

'Neath the stately palm-tree swaying,
 Listened she to words of truth:
 While each thought was backward
 straying

O'er her wasted youth.

Hastening homeward, with desire
 All His wondrous speech to tell,
 Asked she, " Is not this Messiah
 Waiting at the Well? "

Living waters still are flowing,
 Full and free for all mankind,
 Blessings sweet on all bestowing ;
 All a welcome find.
 All the world may come and prove Him;
 Every doubt will Christ dispel,
 When each heart shall truly love Him,
 Waiting at the well.

[SELECTED.]

One of our friends put these lovely words to the following tune some years ago. It makes a sweet school hymn.

LIFE AND HEALTH

THE PARTY THAT MADE ME SAD



ONE OF THE telephone calls that reached me one morning, was a request to provide some transport for cripples on a particular Saturday evening. The day soon came round and I became one of a band of willing, able-bodied people who ran a taxi service taking cripples to and from a party especially arranged for their benefit. I suppose I had given very little thought to this job before setting out, and my first passenger therefore came as rather a shock. She met me at the front door of her home in a wheel-chair and I found that she was paralysed, completely unable to move, from the waist down. Her husband had to pick her up bodily and carry her down the garden path and into the car. How difficult it seemed to get those lifeless legs in through the car door and see that they were not hurt in any way! She told me that she had been like this for fourteen years, since having Poliomyelitis. I'm sure that those of you who have been having shots in your arm to protect you against this disease would feel it worthwhile if you could see one such case.

My next client was an older lady. Rheumatism had stiffened the knee and hip joints of one of her legs. Again, we had great difficulty in fitting her into the car, all in one

piece, without being able to bend at the hip or knee. Just try it next time you get into a car! Another of my passengers was a young man under thirty years, and when I saw him he looked so well I wondered why he had been asked along with the cripples. His mother told me that he had spent most of his life in hospital with a heart disease, and she watched anxiously as he took the few steps to the car, as even this was a big exertion for him. Well, these poor people gathered with about fifty other cripples for a party. Many different diseases had caused their crippling and some had been affected from birth, others early or later in life, but they all had this in common, not one was "whole" in body. I suppose it was a good thing that they could meet together and forget their disabilities for a time, but I have certainly never looked in on a party that made me feel so sad. When I called to take some of them home, a man with no legs from the knee down stumbled up and said, "We've had a wonderful time, don't you wish you had no legs?" I certainly did not, but I did wish that Jesus had been there in Person and that it could have been as when a multitude of sick came to Him long ago, "He healed them ALL."

On my way home it struck me how like that party the world must seem to God, for as He looks down He sees not one "whole." For we are all sick spiritually, sick with

the disease of sin. This disease shows itself in spiritual crippling. Our hearts, the spring of all we do, are "desperately sick" and we cannot walk or work for God because we have paralysed hands and feet. We may try to forget our disabilities in various ways as those poor cripples at the party did, but in the end we find that there are things we cannot do that we want to do and when we look for the reason we find as we look into the mirror of the Word of God that it lies in the sick heart and the crippled hands and feet of our sin-sick lives. And we are all the same. God says, "They are ALL under sin."

But we have Something we can rightly call "Good News." A cure, universal, effective and quite free ! For just as Jesus healed the physically sick when He was here, so today He can and will cure all those spiritually sick who come to Him. Of Him it says that He went about—

"Healing ALL MANNER of disease and ALL MANNER of sickness" (Matthew 4. 23).

"He healed ALL that were sick" (Matthew 8. 16).

"As MANY as touched (Him) were made whole" (Matthew 14. 36).

So we can say that there is no kind of spiritual sickness the Saviour cannot heal and that there is no

person whom He is not willing to heal. How this invites us to come to Him !

"He died for ALL" (2 Corinthians 5. 15). And this is the ground of our healing, the sickness of sin done away, healing from "the sun of righteousness" who gives the spiritual health of righteousness, "the righteousness of God through faith in Jesus Christ unto ALL them that believe."

Many have been healed by Him in this way who together say, "Christ died for us." Yet they all have come to Him individually. Just as when He was on the earth many thronged Him, but of a woman who was healed He said, "Some ONE did touch Me," so healing today comes to each ONE who touches the Man who died for ALL.

But how do I touch Him today ? "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved (made whole)" (Romans 10. 9). A heart that believes and a tongue that confesses Him is the touch that will release palsied hands and feet and sick hearts to His service. "Himself took our infirmities and bare our diseases" (Matthew 8. 17).

NOMINI TUO

THIS MONTH'S BIBLE SEARCHING

1. What name was given to the child? 1 Samuel 4
2. Who is the third named man in the burning fiery furnace? Daniel 3
3. What man saw the Angel of the Lord in a flame? ... Judges 13
4. Who was the son of a Jewess which believed? Acts 16
5. Who arrayed the Lord in gorgeous apparel and sent him
back to Pilate? Luke 23
6. Who said "Art thou the first man that was born?" ... Job 15
7. Of whom was it said that he had slain his ten thousands? 1 Samuel 18
8. Who did the Lord raise up as a deliverer (saviour) to the
children of Israel? Judges 3
9. Of whom did Paul say that he "was not ashamed of my
chain"? 2 Timothy 1
10. Who came to answer Peter's knock at the door of the gate? Acts 12

INSTRUCTIONS

For those under 10 years.—Please write out the names which are the answers to the questions with the Book, chapter and verse where found and also the words formed by the first letters of these names.

For those of 10 years and over.—Please write out the names which are the answers to the questions with the Book, chapter and verse where found and also the two verses in John 10 where the Lord Jesus says the words formed by the first letters of those names.

Be very careful of your spelling or else you will lose marks. Please put your name, age and Sunday School on the top line of your answers and hand them to your Superintendent for him to send them to me not later than 30th April. If your Searching is not handed in on time it may not be possible to accept it. If you do not attend a Sunday School, put your address on the top line of the answers and put them in an envelope addressed to me with the letters "B.S." in the top left hand corner. Send answers promptly to:

MR. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, Stanmore, Middlesex.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

(4) HISTORY

SIXTY YEARS ago archaeologists discovered in the burial temple of Merneptah of Egypt a stela, or stone writing block, covered in hieroglyphics celebrating his triumphs in war. It was over 3,000 years old. If you are an enthusiastic student of history this will immediately interest you, otherwise—well, why should it? Dusty old records of a long forgotten empire ! But Merneptah is thought by many to be the Pharaoh who was reigning when Israel were delivered from Egypt, and one line of the stela runs:

"Israel is desolated, his seed is not."

Whether this refers to the Egyptian policy of exterminating the Israelite boys or is merely an empty brag to explain away the sudden departure from Egypt of the very profitable Hebrew slaves we really do not know, and it obviously does not confirm every detail of the story in Exodus ; in fact all it does is to show that this Pharaoh had some dealings with the Jewish nation. But it is for this type of unexciting and yet conclusive evidence that the historian is looking when he searches through the historical records of the world's great empires,

Egypt, Assyria, Babylon, Persia, Greece, and Rome, to re-inforce his belief that the witness of the Bible is absolutely reliable.

We can, obviously, not cover all this evidence in one article, so let us look at some of the evidence which, as historians, we should take into account when considering whether Jesus of Nazareth lived, died and rose again, as the early Christians claimed He did.

Firstly there are the four gospels themselves, all written within living memory of the times which they describe (Mark about 65 A.D. and the latest, John, before the end of the century) and one of them, Luke, claiming to be dependant upon the reports of eye-witnesses. Along with these go the letters of Paul, Peter and John, most of which are earlier than the gospels and all of which assume the same beliefs about Jesus Christ.

Secondly we might consider the relevant parts of the "Antiquities" of Josephus, the Jewish historian. He was born in Jerusalem about eight years after the death of Jesus, was commander of the Jewish forces in Galilee in A.D.66 when they revolted against Rome, was taken

prisoner and when the revolt was crushed settled down as the friend of the Emperor Titus in Rome, where he wrote his famous history.

In its pages we meet all the great figures who are so familiar to us from the gospel stories, the Roman Emperors Augustus and Tiberius, the family of the Herods, Quirinius the governor of Syria, Pilate the governor of Judæa, and the High Priests Annas and Caiaphas. But here is the most interesting passage from the book:

“Now about this time arose Jesus, a wise man, *if indeed he should be called a man*. For he was a doer of marvellous deeds, a teacher of men who receive the truth with pleasure ; and he won over to himself many Jews and many also of the Greeks. *He was the Christ*. And when on the indictment of the principal men among us Pilate had sentenced him to the cross those who loved him at first did not cease ; *for he appeared to them on the third day alive again, the divine prophets having foretold these and ten thousand other wonderful things concerning him*. And even now the tribe of Christians named after him is not extinct.”

Now the difficulty about this, for us as historians, is that it is too good to be true ; it is hard to believe that anyone who was not a Christian could have written the parts which are in italics. Indeed some people say that the whole passage is a Christian forgery.

Wembley

It is much more likely, for various reasons, that either just the portions in italics have been added, or that some phrase of Josephus's such as “as they said” has been dropped out, in which case we have a very important, first century witness to the facts about Jesus Christ. There are other important passages in this book which refer, for instance, to John the Baptist and James the brother of Jesus.

The last piece of evidence we can consider here is provided by the Roman historian Tacitus, writing about 115 A.D. Referring to Nero's persecution of the Christians in Rome, he says,

“This name comes to them from Christ, who was executed in the reign of Tiberius by the procurator Pontius Pilate, and the detestable superstition, suppressed for a time, broke out again and spread not only over Judæa, where this evil originated, but throughout Rome, where everything on earth that is vile finds its way and is practised.”

You can hardly suspect this passage of being a Christian forgery. Rather it is one more piece of accumulating evidence from history that the gospel story is an account of events which, as Paul said to Agrippa, “had not been done in a corner,” of the reality of Jesus Christ dying for our sins, and being buried, and rising again on the third day.

M. HORNE

BAPTISM—DEAD UNTO SIN . . . ALIVE UNTO GOD

HERE WE are again ! Now for our third and final chat about baptism. In our first article we tried to show the *importance* of baptism by referring to the example and bidding of the Lord Jesus. Then last month, ~~taking~~ the three important things which baptism signifies—DEATH, BURIAL and RESURRECTION, we stated the simple truths about the first two—that because of what Christ did at Calvary, God regards our old self as dead, a verdict which we should confirm publicly by being baptized.

Now let us look into the significance of RESURRECTION—but just a moment ! if I'm not mistaken, some of you will see a real difficulty in what we wrote last month. "It is all very well" you say "to insist from God's Word that my old self has been crucified with Christ, but even after I've been baptized I shall find it very much alive !" Well, firstly I will try to help you on this as it is linked with the significance of RESURRECTION. On the one hand we have the *fact* that in God's view our old self died with Christ (Romans 6. 6)—and on the other hand our experience of it being very much alive day by day. Now whilst we may not understand God's *fact* nevertheless, He asks us to *believe* it. "Reckon yourselves" says Romans 6. 11 "to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God."

Now how does this work when the Devil comes with temptation and we feel that our old nature is indeed alive? Well, we must take up a definite attitude of faith and say, "No, I am dead." The devil

is thereby defeated. What can he do with a dead person? Surround a lifeless corpse with all the temptations ever known and they would not affect it! I am sure you can see that.

So it is that from the time of our baptism onwards, we should *reckon* that we are dead unto sin and henceforth present ourselves "unto God as alive from the dead." Do this by *faith* young believer and God promises that the victorious RESURRECTION LIFE of Christ shall flow through you.

The Apostle Paul revelled in this and jubilantly exclaimed "I have been crucified with Christ ; yet I live ; and yet no longer I, but Christ liveth in me." How sad that some, not grasping for themselves the meaning of the DEATH, BURIAL and RESURRECTION signified by baptism, continue to live defeated, powerless lives.

Just one further thing before we close. God wants you to know that there is no possibility of this "newness of life" being a disappointment or failure, providing, of course, that you by *faith* comply with His conditions. He says quite positively that "sin shall not have dominion over you" (Romans 6. 14). The power of Christ is stronger than the power of sin.

Here's an illustration. Since writing last month I have been to the ancient land of Persia. On entering the air liner at London—a wonderful aircraft indeed—I was conscious that at that moment it

was not fulfilling its destined purpose—it was held down by the law of gravity. But when the captain took his seat there were sounds of movement and power and soon we were off the ground, moving upwards and onwards. What had happened? The law of gravity had been overcome by a stronger power. So long as the new power remained in operation, the aircraft was lifted above and overcame the power that once held it. Overcoming power, certain victory, that is what the Apostle Paul meant when he wrote “For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin” (Romans 8. 2).

Do I hear someone say, “I want that glorious freedom”? Well, it can be yours, young believer, but that brings us back again to our subject of baptism. Are you willing, by faith, to reckon your old self dead—to confirm God’s verdict? Are you longing for the victorious resurrection power of Christ to be demonstrated through you? Then God definitely asks us to declare these things publicly, by being baptized—plunged beneath water, and thus to signify—

“DEATH, BURIAL AND RESURRECTION.”

Leicester K. J. PARKER

Sorry—no room for the article on sport this month. Look out for one on Baseball next month, if God permit.

MEMORISING SCRIPTURE

(1) INTRODUCTION

This section of the magazine is designed for young disciples of the Lord Jesus. As His followers, we need to read our Bibles regularly. If we neglect reading the Word of God, we cannot expect to grow into men or women of God. The Word is our spiritual food and we require its nourishment at all times. The great prophet Jeremiah wrote,

“Thy words were found, and I did eat them” (Jeremiah 15. 16).

It is true that learning the words of Scripture by heart is a very profitable exercise. The Psalmist knew the value of it,

“Thy word have I laid up in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee” (Psalm 119. 11).

“Learning by heart,” is something we all have to do, especially if we are still at school or studies. The words of Scripture are far more important than those of any other book of learning. The Bible teaches us that the Holy Spirit caused men to write the sacred writings. This same divine Person dwells within all God’s children and teaches more about God and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Read Psalm 119. Think about how much this man learned of God from His Word. This month we have introduced our subject. In next month’s column we will, God willing, make some suggestions about the best time for memory exercises.

Birkenhead. A. HYLAND.

“Come ye after Me, and I will make
you fishers of men” (Matthew 4. 19).



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

THE CHRISTIAN CARRIER

NEAR MUIRKIRK, a little village on the moors of Ayrshire, stood Priesthill, a lonely, desolate croft. In this croft in 1685, there lived John Brown, a country carrier, with his wife Isabel, and two young children. The Browns were a godly pair, and John Brown spent much time with the faithful, hunted folk of the hills, preaching the Gospel, and encouraging his fellow-members of the Covenant. Of them all, there was none, I am sure, better loved than good John Brown.

For a long time, John Brown had been a marked man. One of the most fearless of the Covenanters, his life was in constant danger. John and Isabel were married by Alexander Peden, a notable and worthy member of the Covenant, who had an almost uncanny ability to foretell the future. On their wedding day, the old man told the bride, "Isabel, you have got a good man—but you will not enjoy him long. Prize his company, and keep linen by you to be his winding sheet. For you will need it."

It was no wonder, then, that the young wife lived in constant dread when her husband was away from home. As he journeyed among the simple yet faithful Christian folk of these lonely moors, speaking to them of the Saviour they all loved, poor Isabel lived in constant dread lest he should not return. But, for a time, her worst fears seemed to

be unfounded, and John Brown returned home in safety.

One May evening, "Auld Sandy" Peden was once more a guest in the little home, and remained overnight. Before sunrise he had left, muttering to himself as he went off into the mist, "Poor woman, a fearful morning—a dark, misty morning." No more did Peden enjoy the hospitality and christian fellowship of the Browns of Priesthill, for on that very morning, worthy John Brown laid down his life for his Lord.

After breakfast and family worship, John Brown went out with a spade to cut peat. The mists lay low over the hills. Suddenly, the thud of horses hoofs could be heard, and Claverhouse, with some of his wicked troops, surrounded the godly man. He was led to the door of his own cottage, where his wife with her two little children, came out to meet them.

"Go to your prayers," ordered Claverhouse, "for you shall immediately die." And John Brown knelt in prayer and thanksgiving to his God. What a wonderful prayer that must have been! After praying, he took farewell of his wife and children. "I have no more to do but die" said he, "I have been in case* to meet with death for many years." What a great thing it is when men and women, and boys and girls are ready to die. The

* An old Scots word for condition

Bible says, "Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." None of us knows the day or hour when we shall be called from earth. Would it not be a terrible thing if we were unprepared? Salvation is such an easy thing to obtain, that none of us has an excuse for not being saved. All we have to do is believe on the Lord Jesus, who died for us at Calvary.

Young friend, are you saved? Could you, like worthy John Brown, say that you are ready to meet God? If not, make sure this very

Hamilton

day that you are saved. "Now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."

As the soldiers rode off, Mrs. Brown began the unpleasant task of preparing her husband's body for burial. Many and bitter were the tears she shed. Yet in all her grief and heartbreak, she had the comfort of knowing that one day, when the Lord Jesus comes again, she would meet her husband again in heaven. For both of them knew the Lord Jesus Christ as their own Saviour. Today, He wants to be your Saviour, too. Will you open your heart now, and let Him in?

R. LINDSAY

Under an eastern sky
Amid a rabble cry
A man went forth to die—
For me.

Thorn-crowned His blessed head,
Blood-stained His every tread,
Cross-laden, on He sped—
For me.

(Selected)

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor :—
Mr. J. L. FERGUSON, "Ferndean," 1, Arthurlie Avenue, BARRHEAD, Renfrewshire, Scotland
Answers to, and correspondence regarding, Bible Searchings, should be sent to :—
Mr. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, STANMORE, Middlesex, England

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THIS MONTH'S COVER

This is how some boys fish. On another page you will see how other boys do it ! And then there are other boys, and as they grow older they begin to hear the Master's voice coming to them "as of old by Galilee, blue Galilee," saying—

"Come ye after Me, and I will make you fishers of men."

Photo by courtesy of A. Devaney Inc., N.Y.



A JOURNEY IN THE DAYS OF JESUS



How would you like to go a journey on a camel train, or as they are sometimes called "ships of the desert"?

"HURRAH!" CRY THE girls dropping their bags, "Ooh! which is our tent?" They had travelled a long way, some by car, some by train and were so excited.

Many years ago we can imagine two boys, living in Galilee, also travelling a long way, but they had no car or train. They had to walk. Simon and

his cousin were going to Jerusalem to keep the Pass-over. This was their first visit for they were now twelve years of age. Others were travelling with them as it was dangerous to go alone. Robbers hid in the mountains and would stop a lonely traveller, taking his money and clothes! Sometimes they would leave him

wounded like the man in the story Jesus told in Luke 10 about the Good Samaritan.

Walking in front of their parents the boys, singing happily, trod the rough and stony roads. Every now and again others joined them, some riding on asses.

As night fell they lay down by the roadside, wrapping their cloaks round them. Very early the next morning while it was still cool they went on their journey, after eating their breakfast of olives and dried figs.

As they were singing, suddenly there was a shout.

Stoke

There, in the distance, was the wonderful city.

How glad they would be on reaching their uncle's home to take off their sandals and have the cool water poured over their hot, dusty feet. Later they would eat the Passover lamb with others in their family. As there were no knives or forks in those days each one took a piece with their fingers.

The Passover lamb makes us think of the time when John the Baptist, seeing Jesus coming, said, "Behold, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

HELEN BENNISON

A "JOURNEY" VERSE TO LEARN

"Jesus therefore, being wearied with His journey, sat thus by the well. It was about the sixth hour" (John 4. 6).

READERS IN DISTANT LANDS !



Here are the three High School boys

We would all like to see you ! Would you please send to the Editor a photograph of yourselves or of what your Sunday School or Day School looks like, or your homes? Here, for example, are

three of the High School Boys from Tiruchirapalli District, South India. The friend in India who gives them "Eagles' Wings" every month writes—

" It is a long time since I wrote you, but thought I should let you know that the magazine 'Eagles' Wings' is still very much appreciated by some of the high school boys that come to our house here in the village."

The Lord bless all our young friends in distant lands ! It will be a great day when from every land and nation the young redeemed will come and stand around the beloved Redeemer's Throne. [Ed.]

A LITTLE BOY'S CONFESSION



Daddy was busy studying

I WANT TO tell you a story of a happy little family living not far from where I live. It is a family of four—Daddy, Mummy, a little boy of seven, and his little sister of two. One evening not very long ago, Daddy was busy studying in a room by himself and Mummy was busy as most Mummies are in the evening, and the little boy and girl had gone to bed, so all was very quiet. Presently, two little feet came pattering down the stairs and the dining room door opened, and a little voice said, "Mummy, I've got something to tell you." It was the little boy, so Mummy said, "What is it, K——"? (calling him

by name) and he flung his arms around his mummy's neck and said, "I'm saved !" You can imagine how happy and pleased his Mummy was. She said, "What makes you say that, K——?" He said, "I was lying down in bed thinking of the Lord Jesus dying for me, and of His love," and the little boy had accepted the Lord Jesus as his own Saviour. Mummy and the little boy went into the other room to tell Daddy. How happy they all were in that house that night and more than that there was joy in the presence of the angels, for when a boy or girl, or man or woman are saved, there is joy in heaven, as we read in Luke 15. "There is joy in the presence of the angels over one sinner that repenteth." Will

Continued on page 65

FROM ALL the countries of the world come the amazing stories of the way misery can be turned into joy and waste into profit. This one happened less than ten years ago.

Kim Chang Ho wanted to be dead. He was only sixteen and he lay on the hard floor of the battered house and sobbed. He couldn't feed or dress himself, couldn't do anything for himself, because he had no hands.

In Korea, during the war against the Communists, even the school-boys had gone into the trenches to carry the amunition. One day, while he was carrying a box on his head, shell splinters had ploughed into his hands. There had been nobody at home to take care of him and for days he lay in pain until his parents came back. His hands festered so badly that the doctors had to cut them off.

He couldn't even kill himself. Once he had tried and failed and now everybody made sure that he couldn't have a second try. Like a baby, he lay and had everything done for him, while the battles went on round his village. For two years he lived in helpless misery and then he heard the news. There was hope. The messengers of Jesus Christ were in Seoul.

His father and sister took him to the Hospital there and he met a man, a busy, happy man, and the thing that he noticed most about this man was that one of his arms was not an arm at all, but metal rods

with a hook on the end. He watched with amazement as the hook picked up pens and turned over papers. He watched the people going away with artificial arms and legs; even the people with no money at all had the same treatment as the richer ones. He couldn't understand why anyone should come from the fabulous place called America to work with the helpless invalids and the beggars of Korea.

One day he met another Korean boy who told him.

"The Lord Jesus was God's only Son and He came from heaven to help us poor sinners because He loved us. He helped the sick and the poor and the lame and the blind. Then He died on the cross to pay the penalty for our sin. He puts that same love into the hearts of Christians so that we love others as He loved us."

Then Kim Chang Ho understood at last that there was a chance that his life could suddenly be filled with hope and made worth living and he took his chance. Now he is really alive with the life that only Christ can give, more alive with two hooks than he was with two hands. He went back into the misery and poverty he had left and told the people the Good News. He started prayer meetings that take place every day before dawn, to which the crowds come. He began a poultry rearing scheme that brought prosperity back to the village.

Now the people in the village say, "A boy without hands brought us life."

LIFE AND HEALTH

NO REPLY !



A NEW BABY had arrived just two weeks before and I knocked on the door thinking of the many things the mother and I would find to talk about — her own health, the joy of having a new baby, the feeding, the bathing, how to prevent diseases, what to expect in the future and all the worries and joys that mothers often have when they are left responsible for a tiny new life. But I knocked and knocked and got no reply. Later that day I was passing the house and knocked again with equally fruitless results, and this went on for some days. Where was the mother, and where was the baby who had been born at this address a short time ago? One day I knocked again, and as I was beginning to expect, got no reply, but as I passed by a window on my way out, I saw a woman, sitting in front of the fire sewing. At first I was indignant, why did she not answer my knock. I tapped on the window. She just went on sewing. The truth then dawned; she was deaf! So I began to wave and after some time the movement attracted her notice, her face lit up and she rushed to the door to let me in.

Straight away I learnt that this mother was dumb as well as deaf, so you can imagine that this visit took longer than usual. She was a

good lip reader and we mouthed our way through all the details of feeding a baby without a sound! I found out too that the father of the baby was deaf and dumb as well as the mother. Naturally we were concerned to find out if the baby's hearing was affected or not. We took her along to the clinic and tested her with rattles and other toys specially made to give out a certain frequency of sound measured in decibels (those of you who do Science will know how sound is measured) and found that this baby girl had a normal range of hearing. So we were quite happy that she would be able to talk since most people who are dumb, are so because they are deaf, and have never heard the normal sounds of speech to copy them.

But as time went on and the stage at which this little girl should have begun to say words passed, she was still only making baby noises, and when she should have been putting words together in sentences, she still did not talk. The cause was not deafness, but that she had never heard anyone talk at home and so she had no one to copy. We recommended that she should go to a nursery school where she would hear teachers, nurses and other children talking all day. It was really amazing how quickly she began to talk. Within weeks she was putting words together in sentences like any other little girl. Of course, I know that some of you

will say that she was preparing to be a lady and all ladies are good at talking ! This certainly was one lady we were glad to let talk !

This little girl is now over five and if I see her on the way home from school chatting with her friends, my mind goes back to the times when I got "No reply" at her home. I am sure that God wants to speak to us, each one, but often we are deaf to Him and send back a "No reply" to the many messages He sends us. We are deaf because sin has dulled our hearing of His Word, and we are not attuned to His voice. Sometimes too we hear Him and know what He says, but we turn a deaf ear because we are unwilling to hear. We think He might demand too much.

But God is speaking. Just now He is speaking to you and to me in no less a Person than His Son, and lest you should be deaf to His speaking or misunderstand what He has to say, He has written large His message in a way that none can escape, for before our eyes, Jesus Christ is "openly set forth crucified." This message tells us all that God wants to say to us, above all it tells us how much He loves us. It is the Man of the Cross who died for us who says to you as you read this,

"Behold I stand at the door and knock."

Have you ever stopped to consider Jesus on the cross, realised

He died for you, and then opened your life to Him ? Jesus Himself said, "I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Myself." Are you not drawn to Him ? How forcefully and how lovingly God speaks, in that He goes to the length of giving His own Son up for you ! Have you been deaf to Him so far ? Will you not listen and gladly let Him in ? Or is it still, "No reply" ?

The baby I told you about was dumb because she never heard any words spoken. I want to tell you that once you hear God speaking to you and let Him into your heart, you will find you want to speak to Him and for Him. You will find the Spirit in you and turn frequently in prayer saying, "Father." You will be given the honour of speaking for the Man of Calvary for you cannot escape His words, "Ye shall be My witnesses."

Last month we talked about cripples. Have you had your feet loosed to run in His ways ? Ears unstopped to hear His Word ? Tongue loosed to praise Him ? These are things which Jesus did for men and women while He was here on earth and He can do them now for you. "Only believe."

"Hear Him ye deaf ; give praise ye dumb,

*Your loosened tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy."*

NOMINI TUO

A LITTLE BOY'S CONFESSION—Continued

any of our readers young or old, stop and think of the love of God in giving His Son to die for us, and the love of the Lord Jesus Christ in being willing to come down and

give His life for us. If you will but accept Him as your own Saviour, you will be as happy as our little friend in our story.

Cardiff

E. JONES

"A FEW SMALL FISHES"



These young Africans do their fishing the hard way; they enter the water and pursue their prey with spears

LOTS OF BOYS and sometimes girls get a great thrill with a rod and line catching fish. And to catch a fish is quite something. When its the first fish you have ever caught you want to rush home and let mum or dad see it. Usually fishermen boast about the big fish they have caught and they boast more about the big one that got away. Many a tale has been related over the yards of line that the fish took and then broke in the end. In contrast to this, we seldom hear about the small fish that they catch—no ! They are not worth speaking about.

However the story I would like to tell you is about *small* fishes, and what happened to them. You will read about it in each Gospel and I like to think of it this way. One day a wee chap set out from home for a day's fishing complete with something to eat when he grew hungry. The usual "piece" that was taken in those days was small loaves, perhaps the size of our bun. This lad had five of these with him. What fun he had as one after another

the fish that hooked on were taken ashore.

Came the time when he became tired of fishing and as he looked up the hillside he saw a great crowd of people and boy-like, he was keen to see what it was all about. No doubt to enable him to carry the fish home he had a piece of cord threaded through their gills just as we see boys doing today. So off he went and was soon in the middle of the crowd. The interest seemed to be centred in a Man who had a number of other men around Him. These men appeared to be puzzled about something.

What it was, he found out later on for they were concerned as to how all these people could be fed, for there were well over five thousand there. The appearing of this little lad seemed to solve the problem, for one of the men came over and asked him how many fish he had caught and had he any food with him. The answer was, Yes, he had five small loaves and a few fishes. The man who spoke to him

was a well-known fisherman named Andrew who took what the lad had and carried them to his Master. This Man (we know He was Jesus) lifted up His eyes to heaven and gave thanks to God. Then He began to break the loaves and fishes into pieces and hand these to His disciples, who gave to the people. This was amazing to this lad and to all present. The more He broke the more seemed to be left until all were filled. It was a miracle !

What joy this little lad must have had to see his catch being put to such good use. Yes, it had been a great day's fishing with results far beyond expectation. He had learned that Jesus had the power to feed and to satisfy everyone.

He can satisfy you too out of the Word of God for if you look up your Bible in John's gospel you will find a word for yourself in chapter 6 verse 58.

Aberdeen W. E. A. THOMSON

I CANNOT, BUT GOD CAN

I cannot save my soul from sin,
I cannot one good work begin,
Much less a final triumph win,
I cannot—but God can.

—

I cannot do the things I should,
I cannot live the life I would,
I once imagined trying could,
I cannot—but God can.

—

And if GOD CAN, it matters not
How low may be my fallen lot,
Who has his God, all power has got,
God can, though I can-not.

Selected

THE YOUNG SHEPHERD

RECENTLY I READ in the daily newspaper an article which touched my heart. It told the story of a young shepherd, living in the lonely Argyllshire hills, who during a snow storm, went out one night to attend the sheep in his care, and who never came back alive again. Days later his body was found at the foot of a gully. He had accidentally slipped to his death while scouring the hillside for his sheep.

I am sure that young man had no thought of death in mind when he went out that night. The love which he had for the sheep in his care took him out to search for them in that snowstorm.

As I read this story there came to my mind the story of another shepherd. The Son of God left the splendours of heaven, and came down to this sin stained earth to save you and me. He said of Himself, "I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down His life for the sheep."

He left heaven to come to this earth to die for us, that we might be brought back to God. His death was no accident. Only by His death on the cross could our sins and the sins of a guilty world be atoned for. In love He gave Himself up for us that we might go free. Will you, young reader, take this wonderful Saviour for your own today?

*"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ,
and thou shalt be saved."*

Greenock

L.M.

WAITING

The night is dark and chill now for the sun has set,
Spreading her golden light over the silent west ;
Tinting the heavens and earth with shades of flame
As slowly, lazily, she sinks to rest.
And now the night is dark. The stars do peep
Down through the heavens like scintillating gems
And myriad candles, on an inky sea
Which floats above this sphere of mortal men.

But see in yonder corner, oh so still,
A figure kneels beneath the rustling trees.
What does He here, this Man of gentle look
So earnestly engaged upon His knees ?
But wait, He rises now, His face is strained
With beads of sweat which seem like drops of blood.
He goes and speaks to those who lie asleep.
He speaks again—but no, they have not understood.

Again He kneels, His face upraised to heaven
And supplicates. What can He want from there ?
Slowly He shakes His head. Again the tears
Course down upon those cheeks so dear.
Is He alone, this Man in sore distress ?
He rises, walking slowly, yet once more
Towards the men who though they are His friends,
Are sleeping soundly and His heart is sore.

See how He walks ! His head is bowed so low ;
And how His shoulders droop as though He knows
He has no friends upon this stricken earth.
And so again He kneels and to His God He bows,
Knowing full well the penalty to pay ;
For only He in boundless, selfless love
Can pay the awful debt of sin to Him
Who has decreed that it must be removed.

See how He stands, His head no longer bowed
Is raised and see the radiant smile which lights His face,
As with a gentle touch He wakes each one.
For now is the appointed time. In awe they gaze
Upon their Master whom they dearly love,
Although sometimes their hearts are filled with fear.
But listen to the noise which louder grows !
The Master hearing, knows that they are near.

So Judas in his greed has done his worst.
With swords and staves they come to take the One
Who said, " Forbid them not ! " The righteous Man
Who never sent away but always answered " Come."
Ah yes ! men fear the dark and cannot face the light.
They know not that this gentle Man so calm
Will one day rule this wicked earth in might
And to the weary ones now offers healing balm.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

(5) ISRAEL

FREDERICK THE GREAT atheistic King of Prussia, once asked his chaplain to prove the truth of the Bible in one word. The chaplain replied "ISRAEL." We wonder what would be the thoughts of this founder of the one-time German Empire if he were alive today, 200 years later, and saw how his successor Hitler had dealt with the Children of Israel. For in the short space of five years, from 1939—1944, one third of this oppressed and scattered race were wiped out in the foulest massacre of all history, but even so the nation survived and in another five years became established as the State of Israel.

ISRAEL—this was the name given by God to Jacob and by which, ever after, his descendents were to be known—the Children of Israel. And to-day Israel is in the news—a tiny nation of around two million people (the majority of Jews live abroad) occupying a tract of country no larger than Wales, with a history and future which can only be explained with the background of the Bible. Israel were once in slavery in Egypt and knew a strange

deliverance from Pharaoh. God brought them out with a display of mighty power and, in the wilderness, fed them and led them by the hand of Moses. They were to be "MY PEOPLE," God said, and He had promised that

"If ye . . . keep my commandments, and do them . . . I will give peace in the land . . . and ye shall chase your enemies . . . and I will walk among you, and be your God." "But"—

and it was a very big BUT—God also said,

"if ye will not . . . do all these commandments . . . ye shall be smitten before your enemies . . . and you will I scatter among the nations" !

Sad to say they disobeyed God, were carried away from their land on several occasions, and, soon after the death of the Lord Jesus—whom they crucified, they were finally scattered on the face of the earth. But the God of Israel, who had warned them of their judgement as a nation had also said, "And yet for all this when they be in the land of their enemies I will not reject them."

Read the full account of this in Leviticus chapter 26 and then turn to Deuteronomy chapter 30 where Moses told the children of Israel that,

"The Lord thy God will . . . have compassion on thee, and will return and gather thee from all the peoples and . . . will bring thee into the land which thy fathers possessed."

More than 3,000 years have gone by since Moses wrote these words in Hebrew, the language which in the last 50 years has once again become the common language of the Jewish nation.

The gathering of the Children of Israel back to their land is a unique testimony to the truth of the Bible. This return of the exiles really began only about fifty years ago, and even then only gradually to begin with. I have recently read an address given in November, 1914, just after the Great War had started, entitled "The Return of the Jews to their own Land." The speaker said that, "among the principal sufferers (in the war) are to be reckoned the Jewish people . . . Palestine had groaned under the Turkish rule ever since the thirteenth century . . . It is possible that in the resettlement of Europe at the close of the present war . . . the way may be opened up for the return of the Jews to Palestine." It is a fact of history that following the signing of the Balfour Declaration in 1917 it became possible for the Jews again to possess the land of their fathers, and since the founding of the State of Israel in 1948 the exiles have literally poured home. It is reckoned that some 500,000 returned in the 40 years before the State was formed, and just short of 1,000,000 in the 10 years since it. Thus the great prophecies of Scripture are coming true.

The man to whom the Jewish nation was, under God, indebted for the Balfour Declaration was the one who thirty years later became their first President—Dr. Chaim Weizmann. I count it one of the unique experiences of my life that, through the kindness of a Jewish diplomat I was able to be present at one of the sessions of the

Zionist Congress held in Basle, late in 1946. Gathered there from all over the earth were the leaders of the remnants of Jewry. Few of the 2,000 present were not in mourning, for one third of their race had, in the previous ten years, been destroyed and they now met in a foreign though friendly neutral country,—a stateless people. I heard Dr. Weizmann speak and he, with Mr. Ben Gurion (the present Prime Minister), warned his compatriots against terrorism which then seemed likely to prevent the re-uniting of scattered Israel. They were sad men who spoke that day and I am sure that neither of them believed that within two years (in 1948) the State of Israel would come into existence. And yet, in February this year, Mr. Ben Gurion announced that "Israel can absorb another three million people!" Indeed it is estimated that 100,000 Jews will return to the Land in 1959. And instead of saying as exiles, "Next year in Jerusalem" (with which words orthodox Jews down the ages have ended their Passover celebrations) they will be able to say for the first time—

"This year in Jerusalem."

You may well ask, "Is God really interested in five million people in so small a country?" Yes indeed for, not only was His blessed Son, the Lord Jesus Christ born of the Jewess—Mary, but they were God's chosen people from the day when He called Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees. Moreover down through the centuries they kept their racial purity and though today not even one in a thousand of the world's population is in the State of Israel, all nations acknowledge the debt they owe to Jews in every sphere of science and art, finance and culture. And the words of Joshua (23. 9, 10), spoken so long ago about Israel, are beginning again to be fulfilled in our day—"the Lord hath driven out from before you great nations, and strong . . . one man of you shall chase a thousand: for the Lord your God, He it is that fighteth for you, as He spake unto you."

Horsham

A. R. G. CHAMINGS

SPORT—THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN AT THE CROSS-ROADS

3. BASEBALL

THIS IS my experience with regard to organized sport which at one time was my meat and drink. When I was aged 17 I had a very definite experience with God, something that I shall never forget. At that age I was really wrapped up in sport. Over here in Canada, the two basic sports in my day were ice hockey in the winter and baseball in the summer. I belonged to teams and, being encouraged, was looking forward one day to a professional career. When God began to deal with me I was terribly disturbed about my soul,—no peace, no satisfaction, no assurance. These came slowly after a while. It was as if He was ploughing me up, making me realize that it was no routine matter, no offhand experience but real, as real as life and death itself. After I got settled nothing was so important now as He, the Lord Jesus Christ. What He wanted me to do, where He wanted me to go, that was utmost. Nothing I was asked to do for HIM seemed hard. The joy of knowing HIM, of being relieved of my sins, took my heart completely and it was not long before I knew baptism was the next step to the Church of God and the House of God. So I applied for fellowship: I was young and needed guidance at this critical stage and I will always be grateful to those who stood by their Lord and helped me at that time.

Knowing a little of the world and having been shaken by my experience with the Holy Spirit, I was

desperately afraid of being drawn into the world again and a year or two after that I had another unforgettable experience.

I was at a government camp for young men for quite a period. Every night it was my practice to be alone with God and let Him examine me. It was always a great experience and peace filled my heart. But we had a lot of time on our hands, and baseball teams were formed—four of them. They coaxed me to play and I gave in and played several games. When the Lord and I met however, peace was not there any more. But I resisted. Self-will is hard to put down and we make all kinds of excuses for ourselves.

In baseball the arm is used a lot as you will know if you have ever seen a game. The pitcher or thrower for our team suddenly took ill, so I was asked to take his place. Being the centre of the action, naturally the pitcher comes in for a lot of shouting to try to get him off his balance. Can you picture this, then, a young man, a disciple of the Lord Jesus Christ, seeking to have quiet talks with his God every night and God talking with Him, standing hearing the name of the Lord taken in vain, a mob of young men going through all kinds of actions to unnerve him? What was he doing there? And then (you may not believe it) I seemed to see right behind the catcher the Cross of the Lord there facing me. I'll never forget that. And then the

next morning, though I never had a sore arm in my life before, my arm was so sore that I couldn't raise it ! To add to the total events my tear-off calendar said—"Even Christ pleased not Himself" (Romans 15. 3). After my tussles with God, the sore arm and the plain Word of God, I went to the captain and resigned from the team. As a result peace with God was restored and an unforgettable experience was recorded in my mind.

I want to testify with all my heart that I am most grateful to my God for having come in at the right time, completely changing the picture. I want to emphasize the point that I do not in any way feel I was robbed of a career, but rather marvel at the mercy of a Father who guided me in a most blessed way. Perhaps where the greatest trouble lies with most of us today is that we do not take the time or have the courage to let the Lord examine us. It must be a marvellous thing to be like Paul, who had great contact with God, and say "I know nothing against myself." When we love the Lord Jesus we should have an altogether different outlook on such ties as belonging to teams, etc. Our face is set in another direction and the sooner we get straightened around the better for us. Here is one scripture I would leave for your thinking.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me and I unto the world."

Relate all these things to what His Cross means to you and you will not go wrong.

Brantford

A. SPROUL

MEMORISING SCRIPTURE

(2) THE BEST TIME

LAST MONTH we wrote about the value of learning Scripture by heart. Older people tell us that later in life the memory becomes less retentive. For many reasons youth is the best time for storing the memory, and how better could we do this than by memorising Scripture. The Word of God planted in the mind will remain with us for use till the end of our lives.

Several great men and women of God began getting to know God's Word early in life. We can think of Samuel in the Old Testament, and Timothy in the New Testament. The perfect example is the Lord Jesus,

"And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and men" (Luke 2. 52).

God's Word is wisdom, it is living and it abides for ever. How important it is to let it mould our thoughts, while we are young.

What is the best time of the day for memorising? You will need to find out what time suits you best. The morning hours are good for jobs that require quietness and freshness. Mid-day moments could be set aside. The writer has found the last few minutes before retiring, excellent for the task. Choose your time and keep to it as often as you can. Just ten or fifteen minutes a day will be enough. In the next issue we'll deal with how to set about the job.

Birkenhead

A. HYLAND

“But Jesus said, Suffer the little children,
and forbid them not, to come unto Me:
for of such is the kingdom of heaven”

(Matthew 19. 14).



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

THE SOLWAY MARTYRS



An artist's impression of the scene

SOME OF YOU, I am sure, must have visited at some time that lovely part of South-West Scotland known as Galloway, and seen the stretch of water known as the Solway Firth. How beautiful and peaceful it looks, doesn't it?

It was here in the year 1685—one of the most terrible years for the Covenanters—that two women suffered a very cruel death for the sake of the Lord Jesus. One was Margaret McLaughlin, a widow sixty years of age. The other was Margaret Wilson, a young woman of only eighteen, whose father was a prosperous farmer in Wigtonshire.

These two women—with two other girls who were later set free—were arrested because of their

attendance at Conventicles for the preaching of the Gospel, and condemned “to be flogged through the streets of Wigton by the public hangman, and thereafter put in the joughs.” *

On 11th May, 1685, the townspeople were all astir. Two stakes had been driven into the channel of the River Bladnoch, and to the one farthest from the shore was fixed the older Margaret. The younger girl was fixed to the stake nearest the shore. Her persecutors no doubt thought that the sight of the older woman drowning would cause Margaret Wilson to relent.

In a very short time the water was lapping around the mouth of the older woman, and around the

* Joughs is an old Scots word for “the stocks”

waist of the young girl. "What do you think of your companion now?" asked one of the heartless officials standing by. "I see Christ, in one of His members, wrestling there!" was the brave girl's reply. She had found what many others have found, that in her suffering for Christ she experienced His presence and comfort.

Then this brave sufferer sang part of the twenty-fifth Psalm, and recited part of Romans 8. What comfort she derived from these wonderful words we can very well imagine. And then she poured out her heart in prayer. What a prayer that must have been, as the waters lapped about her face. Even now, however, her tormentors would not let her go. They dragged her from the stake in the pretence of giving her another opportunity to save her life if she swore the "Abjuration Oath." This, however, Margaret refused to do, and was thrust back into the waters which almost immediately covered her frail form.

Margaret Wilson and Margaret McLaughlin had suffered for the sake of their Lord and Master, and rejoiced, like the Apostles, that they were counted worthy to do so. But for them both, suffering is now over. For these two noble women of God are now "with

Christ; which is far better" (Philippians 1. 23).

Young friend, are you sure, as they were, that you are going to heaven? The only way there is by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Do you remember that He said, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by Me" (John 14. 6)? Have you come to Him for Salvation? If not, come to Him now, while you have still opportunity to do so. Will you accept Him as your Saviour TODAY?

Hamilton.

R. LINDSAY.

ANGEL MESSENGERS

1. When did angels shut the mouths of animals?
2. When did a man's face look like an angel's?
3. To whom did an angel appear in a bush?
4. Whom did an angel release from prison?
5. An angel found a woman by a fountain of water: who was she?
6. What was the message of the angels to the shepherds?
7. To which town did two angels come at even?

See page 79 for answers.

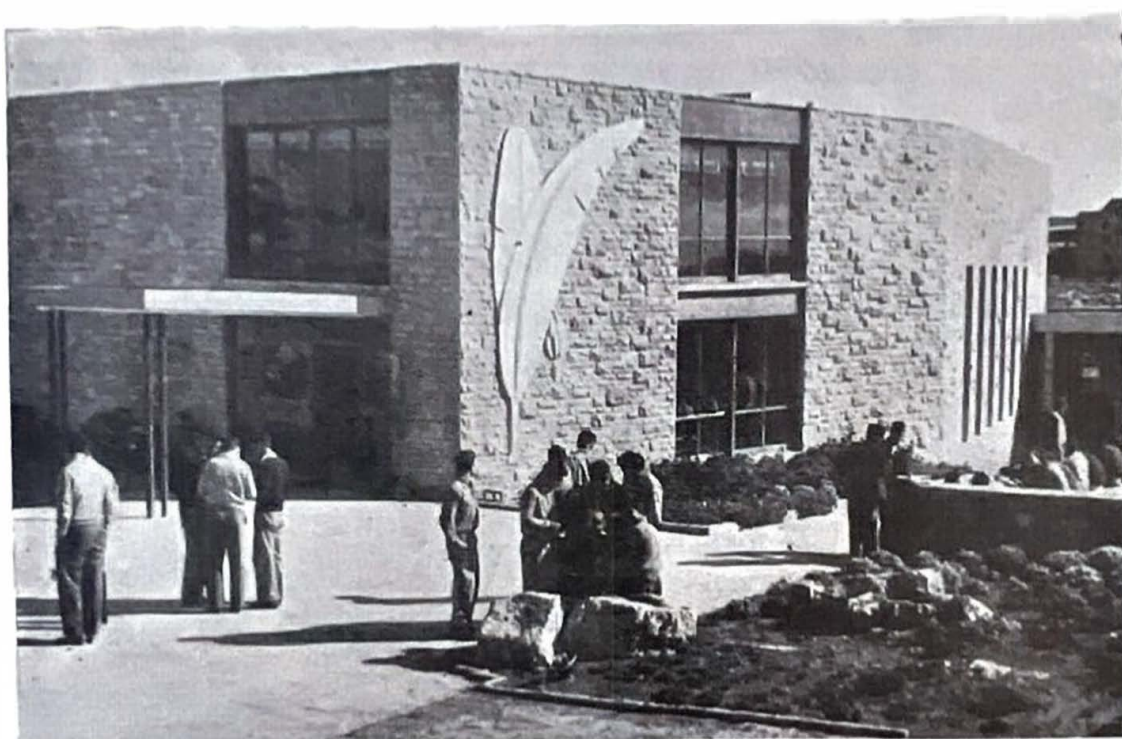
THIS MONTH'S COVER

Children of many nations at the European School in Luxembourg enjoying a good sing song. It would be grand if they were singing:

*"Still He loves the little children, you and me;
And He wants us all to love Him, faithfully.
Let us then with hearts and voices, gladly say,
I am Thine, O blest Lord Jesus, Thine for aye."*



MATTHEW GOES TO SCHOOL



This is the kind of school in Jerusalem to which bigger boys and girls go today

Photo by courtesy of Camera Press Ltd.

PERHAPS HE ROLLED over on his hard little bed-mat, yawned, scratched himself all over and sat up. His mother called, "Matthew, if you are late for school once more your father will punish you. Soon it will be the

third hour." We call that nine o'clock.

Matthew jumped up, tucked his gay little garment round his middle, helped himself to a drink of milk and a handful of dates, pulled the old goat's beard and

skipped quickly round the corner before his mother could catch him or notice that he hadn't washed ! He really was quite a naughty boy !

As he walked down the dusty street to the synagogue Matthew thought of school without pleasure. He was seven years old. All day he would sit on the ground in a semi-circle of children and learn long, long passages from the Scriptures—just at present from that deadly dull Leviticus, he thought.

When he had started school a year ago, he had quickly learned to read and write. From now on until he was fifteen he would have no fun at school, as you do ; no games or nature study or painting. He would go on learning the Old Testament off by heart, then he would study the law in detail and at last grow clever enough to have great discussions and arguments with his teachers.

London.

Matthew sighed as he went into the synagogue and squatted down beside his friend Joseph. " Come fishing after school ? " he whispered and then quickly started work, feeling the teacher's stern look upon him. Dreamily as the day wore on in its heat, Matthew heard older boys repeating from the Prophets and talking of the Messiah who would come one day. Some people said He was here now, thought Matthew. They said He was that man Jesus who had come through the town and had such a friendly smile and gentle hands. He had given Joseph and Matthew some figs and admired the fish they had caught. " I like that man Jesus. I hope He comes again," thought Matthew.

Then suddenly, school was over and Matthew and Joseph, full of laughter, were racing across the fields to the lake.

N. S. PRASHER.

LIFE AND HEALTH

59 VARIETIES



NO ! I AM NOT trying to introduce a new line in food-stuffs to you, but to take you to see some of the pupils in one of the schools I visit. It is in the dock area of this

city and as we examine the boys and girls we enjoy talking to them. A boy approaches us, "What is your name?" "Ali Mohamed"; and then the next boy, "What is your name?" "Mohamed Ali." This would be muddling, but there are some names we cannot even say. Besides different and difficult names they come from many different countries, "I am an Arab, I come from Lebanon," "I am from Jordan," and so on, Spain, Italy, Somaliland, Greece. Then they have different languages, some have lived in England all their lives and only understand English, while one sees an occasional boy who has only been in this country for a few days and knows no English. One day I asked the Head Teacher how many different nationalities there were in the school. She said that the last time they had counted up, there had been fifty-nine. Imagine that ! Out of some two hundred pupils, fifty-nine nationalities !

Sometimes I have the privilege of visiting the homes of these boys and girls and meeting their parents. Perhaps this is even more interesting, to see how differently these

people live and to be told about their different customs. Perhaps I may go into a Chinese household and see a table set with chopsticks. Soon I am being shown how to distinguish between the real ivory chopsticks and imitation plastic ones. The test is that you try to snap the chopstick—the real thing will not snap, if it breaks it is not ivory. Then my next call may be at an Indian household. Here they are not eating noodles and pork and eggs with their rice like their Chinese neighbours, but they will be sitting down to some very strong smelling curry with their rice. One can almost guess the nationality by the smell of the cooking.

Then there are the clothes they wear. In winter the Chinese will be snug in coats padded with cotton wool; you may see an Indian woman in a long, graceful sari and a jewel stuck in the side of her nose; while a man from Turkey stands on a street corner with an immaculate turban on his head. Even the way the hair is done differs. "Where do you come from?" "Barbadoes—this is how we do the hair for the children." To me it looks as if the head is divided by many partings into small, precise squares and from each a tiny pigtail of black curly hair projects !

Names, country, language, food, clothes, customs, how interesting they all are ! The sad differences are in the signs one sees of the many different religions these

people hold. A mosque in one street, the flag pole of an Indian temple in another, butchers' shops advertising meat specially killed for Moslems. We go to these people from the Health Department because with all their variety, they have a common need, to keep healthy and be cured of illness. But they have a deeper need than that in common, a need for spiritual health. None other than the Lord Jesus Christ can give this. Spiritual sickness is not confined to any one nation, it is a disease the whole world shares. For everyone on this earth without the Lord Jesus Christ is spiritually sick, not "whole." When He was on the earth Jesus said, "They that are whole have no need of a physician, but they that are sick," and the sickness the Great Physician came to heal was the sickness of sin; "I am not come to call the righteous but sinners to repentance." So the Lord Jesus today calls men and women, boys and girls of all races; it is a call to repentance from the Physician so that He may heal our sin sickness. The healing from sin comes from the sacrifice our Lord Jesus made when He offered Himself to God on the cross.

We have a great confidence that in the future there will be seen those of every nation whom the Lord Jesus has made whole and to Him it shall be said, "Worthy art Thou—for Thou wast slain, and didst purchase unto God with Thy blood men of every tribe and tongue and people and nation" This will include many more than fifty nine nations, but will it

include you? He has paid the purchase price to buy you back to God. The price was His blood, His life. Have you believed this?

*"He shall reign o'er all the earth,
He who wore the crown of thorn,
Whom they deemed of little worth,
Whom they met with hate and scorn;
Send the tidings forth, that all
Humbly at His feet may fall."*

Yes, this day is fast coming and in view of the Price paid you will realise that

*"And till every tribe and nation
Bow before His throne,
He expecteth loyal service
From His own."*

For He said,

*"Go ye therefore and make disciples
of all the nations, baptizing them into
the name of the Father and of the Son
and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them
to observe all things whatsoever I
commanded you; and lo, I am with
you alway, even unto the end of the
world."*

NOMINI TUO

ANSWERS TO PAGE 75

1. In the lions' den (Daniel 6. 22).
2. At Stephen's martyrdom (Acts 6. 15).
3. Moses (Acts 7. 30).
4. Peter (Acts 12. 7).
5. Hagar (Genesis 16. 7).
6. Glory to God, etc. (Luke 2. 14).
7. Sodom (Genesis 19. 1).

Glasgow.

S.C.M.

BELONGING

A PICTURE FOR PAINTING

THE LONELY woman let down her vessel through the narrow mouth of the well. Her strong rope was only just long enough (probably more than 70 feet) to reach the clear, cold water so far below. This was a task for every day, and today was just like yesterday, except perhaps that the way to the well seemed a little longer; but each day brought its own thirst, and the memory of yesterday's refreshing would not quench it.

"The heart knoweth its own bitterness," said the wise king of Israel (Proverbs 14. 10), and it was just as true in Sychar as it was in Jerusalem. The things this woman had most wanted had all eluded her. Again and again, she had grasped at them only to find that each dream withered and died away. And she who so desired to be loved and admired, found herself only degraded, and more and more shunned.

Travellers in the Holy Land have wondered that she should come so far for water, because that part of it where she lived, abounds with this blessing from heaven; and as there were still four months to come until harvest, the rains would normally be bringing a plentiful supply. But she would not endure the resentment of the women of her city, which she well knew they would show towards her if she tried to go with them to draw water nearer home. And here at this well, in spite of every hard word that was spoken against her, she felt that she really was a part of her people—

"our fathers . . . and us." Here, she had at least, some sense of "belonging." So she walked in her loneliness "all the way hither" to Jacob's well. And tomorrow, it would just be the same.

But it was not. Throughout the cold winter's day of that tomorrow Someone was coming to Jacob's well from far away especially to meet her. Someone who knew all the shame and bitterness of her heart; who knew too, all the thirst of her soul that she could never tell to anyone, and that the cool water of even Jacob's well could never satisfy. And when she turned off the lonely road to come down to the well, He was there.

.

Many, many times, I am sure, you have heard what happened, but do read the story again for yourself in John chapter 4. It is so wonderful, full of divine beauty. Read it and remember who this Stranger was who came all the long way seeking this poor lost sheep on the mountains of Samaria.

*"'Twas in the blessed Son of God
Samaria's daughter there,
Found One whom love had drawn to
earth,
Her weight of guilt to bear.
One thoughtless heart that never knew
The pulse of life before
There learned to love; was taught to
sigh
For earthly joys no more."*

Ever afterwards, she truly BELONGED. The Lord Jesus said, "MY sheep hear My voice . . . and no one shall snatch them out of My hand" (John 10. 27, 28).

Glasgow. N. J. M. MILLER.



THIS MONTH'S BIBLE SEARCHING

<i>Questions</i>	<i>Where found</i>
1. How many sparrows would two farthings buy?	Luke 12
2. How many years did the children of Israel eat the manna?	Exodus 16
3. How many baskets were filled with the fragments?	John 6
4. How many times did Jacob have his wages changed?	Genesis 31
5. How old was the little girl whom the Lord raised?	Mark 5
6. How many times a day did Daniel pray?	Daniel 6
7. Into how many parts were the Lord's garments divided?	John 19
8. How many lepers did not return to give thanks?	Luke 17
9. How many days was the Son of Man to be in the heart of the earth?	Matthew 12
10. How many stones did David take out of the brook?	1 Samuel 17
11. How many were on their way to Emmaus before the Lord met them?	Luke 24

INSTRUCTIONS

For those under 10 years.—Write out the answers to the questions with the Book, chapter and verse where found and add the answers up if you can.

For those of 10 years and over.—Write out the verse in full which gives the answer to the questions showing the Book, chapter and verse where found. Then add the answers and write out the verse of that number in Psalm 119.

Be very careful of your spelling or else you will lose marks. Please put your name, age and Sunday School on the top line of your answers and hand them to your Superintendent for him to send them to me not later than 14th July. If your Searching is not handed in on time it may not be possible to accept it. If you do not attend a Sunday School, put your address on the top line of the answers and put them in an envelope addressed to me with the letters "B.S." in the top left hand corner. Send answers promptly to:

MR. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, Stanmore, Middlesex.

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor:—
Mr. J. L. FERGUSON, "Ferndean," 1, Arthurlie Avenue, BARRHEAD, Renfrewshire, Scotland

Answers to, and correspondence regarding, Bible Searchings, should be sent to:—
MR. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, STANMORE, Middlesex, England.

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“RIGHT MISSUS, THROW IT DOWN”



Watching—waiting

IT IS STRANGE the way some people make a living. These boys in the photo dive for pennies that people throw into the sea. They seldom miss one. It is fascinating to see them. The one with the up-turned eyes was watching someone on board the ship getting a coin to throw it down. Immediately he threw his paddle into the canoe and dived into the water. Down, down he went and then, with the coin between his teeth, he reappeared and swam to his canoe, bobbed his head and body under it, came up on the other side, then with a lithe movement of the body he was back in his canoe again throwing the coin into the bottom of the boat.

I wonder if this boy knows he could get eternal life if he came to the right person. But who is the right Person to come to for this great and wonderful gift? It is the Lord Jesus, the Son of God who became a Man in order to die in the place of sinners. And He did

die for us to be our Saviour and rose again and is now at God's right hand in heaven. He saves sinners from going to hell and He will save you if you ask Him. Many black boys and girls have asked Him and know that they have eternal life. See John 3. 36.

If you are not sure you are saved, but would like to be sure then ask the Lord Jesus to save you now.

“Lord save me” (Matthew 14. 30).

UNCLE WILLIE.

THE SNOW

To see the snow falling,
So pure and so white,
And covering all, is a
Beautiful sight ;
And we think of the prayer
Uttered ages ago—
“ Wash me and I shall be
Whiter than snow.”

TRAPPED

ON A COLD winter night in January, 1950, a tragedy occurred which chilled the hearts of men and women throughout the whole world. The submarine "Truculent," surfacing after trials in the Thames, collided with a large tanker and immediately sank, resulting in the loss of over 60 lives.

Only a few of the crew survived and that by means of what is known to seamen as the Davis Escape Tunnel. This consists of a canvas tube which is hung from the hatch in the ceiling of the rescue chamber. The men, wearing oxygen breathing apparatus, are then locked in the chamber and slowly it is flooded until the water pressure is equal to that outside the vessel. They then dive to the bottom and up through the hatch and out into the sea and so to the surface and safety.

One can quite imagine what would have happened had any of those men delayed in any way, for they, like their fellow ship mates, would have been doomed in that tomb of steel.

Would any one refuse such a way of escape? Yet men and women, boys and girls are doing just that. They are refusing the opportunity of being saved from

Methil.



a fate far worse than that of the crew of the "Truculent." They refuse to believe that the Lord Jesus died for them on the Cross at Calvary, as a Saviour from SIN.

Will you like the men in the submarine take the way of escape by putting your faith and trust in Him now, for He Himself has said, "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

I accepted Christ as my Saviour 12 years ago at the age of 10 and it was a happy day for me.

You too can enjoy that happiness by believing in the Lord Jesus Christ as your personal Saviour.

"I am the way, and the truth and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by Me" (John 14. 6).

*"He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed" (Isaiah 53. 5). **

Take these words into your heart today young friend and enjoy happiness with God.

* This was the verse that was read to me and helped me to put my trust in the Lord Jesus Christ.

A. R. SMITH.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

(6) THE BIBLE IN THE WORLD TODAY

OF THE MAKING of many books there is no end, but one book has outclassed them all, and its influence has spread into almost every aspect of life in the world today. That Book is the Bible. It has a message for every circumstance of life. In days of prosperity Queen Victoria was not ashamed to say that this Book was the secret of England's greatness, and in the days of adversity so great a King as George VI gave this message to his soldiers :

"For centuries the Bible has been a wholesome and strengthening influence in our national life and it behoves us in these momentous days to turn with renewed faith to this source of comfort and inspiration."

In our own days, with the host of problems that beset those in authority, many of the leaders of men willingly acknowledge their debt to the Bible.

Times have changed since almost every household was familiar with the Book that Tyndale had laboured to translate so that "the poor people might read and see the plain Word of God" and the children

learnt the simple stories of Scripture from their earliest days. Today the Book is neglected by many, and criticised by some who have not even any knowledge of what lies within its pages. But its power has not changed. God's Word has still its ancient power, and that power is evidenced in its effect upon the hearts and lives of men.

Many years ago John Beck, who had gone as a missionary to Greenland, sat in his hut writing. He had set himself the task of learning the language and was busy in a translation of the New Testament into it. As he wrote, half a dozen Eskimos pushed their way into the room to see what he was doing. They were not too friendly. John took up the sheet on which he was writing the passage describing the agony of the Lord Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane and read it aloud to the men. They listened intently and one moved forward. "Tell me that again," he said. The story was repeated and the living Word of God did its work, for that young Eskimo was saved and there was the beginning of a great spiritual movement in Greenland.

Today, the same miracle is being repeated in many lands, as the Word of God, translated into all sorts of languages, reaches men of every tribe and tongue and people and nation. From the Amazon jungles of South America comes the story of the chief of a tribe of head hunters. Repeatedly he went to the hut where a little group were translating the Bible into his own language, and little by little he grasped the meaning of the words that were being read to him. It became evident that a change had taken place in his life; he gave up the worship of the snakes; the witch doctor practices were put aside. No longer was the practice of head shrinking carried on; and when his tribe were savagely attacked by another he curbed their desire for revenge with the words of the Book, "Render to no man evil for evil." So, now, as in the past, the Word of God brings light

Derby.

where darkness reigned, and men's lives are being changed.

Yes, the Bible is true and it brings the message of truth not only to the darkened minds of the heathen, but to young men and young women everywhere. To those who have responded to its message and known the reality of conversion it brings also the call to discipleship. And hearing it, many have in these days, responded, and followed the Lord Jesus. To some it has meant leaving home and comfort and perhaps wealth, to serve, and maybe to give their lives in service, where the Lord has called them. To others it means the humdrum daily round and common task, but with the objective of being well pleasing unto Him. The Bible is the guide book. Follow its teachings and you will find that the Bible is true—in the world of today.

L. HICKLING.

SPORT—THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN AT THE CROSS ROADS

4. FOOTBALL

AS A YOUNG MAN my whole ambition in life was to become a football player, and all the glory and fame of the profession was a great attraction to me. My first club was the then famous Parkhead Juniors. My enthusiasm was quickly rewarded. I can well remember the day I came home with the highest award in my class of football, the Junior International Cap. This proved a great incentive to me, and bending all my energy and strength

to the game I did not need to wait long for promotion. In the year 1915 as the clouds of the first world war was darkened, I was invited to meet the Manager of the well known first division club KILMARNOCK. I can recall the meeting in a Glasgow Hotel, and there I signed the forms for the club. Strict training followed, expert massage, turkish baths, etc. I was then pitted against the giants of the game. The familiar roar, and encouragement

from the thousands of the football fans, was a usual Saturday afternoon experience. In spite of the grim struggle across the channel where untold thousands were losing their lives we carried on our usual list of fixtures. I played as "half-back" for three years in the Kilmarnock team and was then transferred to another first division club, Hamilton "Accies."

Then came the cross-roads in my life, a day I will never forget. I was returning one Sunday from an all day gambling session (by this time I was a notorious gambler) and in the waning light of a winter day I met a man whom the Lord had sent to give me a gospel leaflet and a pressing invitation to a Gospel meeting. To my amazement I took the leaflet and promised to go to the meeting. Just imagine—from a gambling school to a gospel meeting! That night I listened to the story of a Saviour's love. The speaker was the late Mr. N. D. W. Miller. At the close of the meeting I took Jesus as my Saviour. I shall never forget it; the lifting of my awful burden and the glad song in my heart. Afterwards I paced the distance where this brother met me, 18 yards between his gate and where I turned off the road. Men might call it a chance happening, but God's ways are past tracing out. It might have been 18 yards between me and heaven.

My life was changed. Gone was the football field, the racing, the gambling. I well remember taking a handful of Gospel leaflets and standing giving them out to the

thousands as they entered the race meeting. The Lord Jesus had won my heart. I am now by the mercy of God looking back over 60 years. As I write of my experience to young Christians I would like to tell you I found the word of Scripture to be true, "All is vanity and a striving after wind" (Ecclesiastes 2. 17). As I near the end of life's journey I am glad to be able to say with the hymn writer, "Now none but Christ can satisfy, none other name for me, there's love and life and lasting joy, Lord Jesus found in Thee."

Young Christian, are you at the cross-roads? You know the well known slogan today, "Look left, look right before crossing." Will you take the right path, as I took that day? God says about it—"But the path of the righteous is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day" (Proverbs 4. 18).

Ashgill.

J. JOHNSTONE.

THE WAY TO REAL LIFE

THE LIFE of the disciple of the Lord is the only life that is really worth living, and He Himself sets forth its distinguishing features. "If any man would come after Me," He says, "let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me" (Matthew 16. 24). Thus discipleship implies coming after Him, and coming after Him involves self-denial, and the taking up of one's cross. "For Christ also pleased not Himself; but as it is written, The reproaches of them that reproached Thee fell upon Me" (Romans 15. 3). Had He pleased Himself He would not have left the glories of the courts of heaven where He was the Sun and Centre, and where angels were alert to anticipate His commands. It was His Father's will

that directed His course. He knew that divine love yearned to reach a race that was lost and ruined, but He also knew that if this were to be realized divine righteousness must be upheld, and this could only be by a Sinless One becoming the sinner's Substitute. So He pleased not Himself, but took that place which demanded self-denial on His part, a self-denial of the highest kind; and so He

*"Came from Godhead's fullest glory
Down to Calvary's depth of woe."*

That was a wondrous moment when He cried, "It is finished," and bowed His sacred head and died!

Love to His Father led the Son to the cross, and if we are to be followers of Christ we too must know the impelling power of love—love to Christ. May the love of Christ constrain us! Enduring and reigning are set side by side in 2 Timothy 2 which reminds us of the words, *No cross no crown*. Then over against the *enduring* and the *reigning* there was placed the solemn words, *"If we shall deny Him."* Yes, it appears clear that self-denial with its suffering brings the crown, but failure to deny self may imply denying Him. It has been said that the finest instincts of the soul may often be developed by self-sacrifice, and then ruined by gratification. Life really consists not in self-indulgence, but in self-sacrifice. Let us muse upon the words,

"deny himself"
"take up his cross"
"follow Me."

Then how solemn are the words, "If we deny Him, He also will deny us" (Timothy 2. 12)! This, of course does not mean that the believer can be lost, for the Spirit of God assures us in the following verse as to the faithfulness of the Lord, "If we are faithless, He abideth faithful; for He cannot deny Himself." All His promises respecting forgiveness and life and glory will be duly implemented, but loss in respect to rewards is indicated in the words of the Lord Jesus in Matthew 10. 33, "But whosoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before My Father which is in heaven."

G.P.

MEMORISING SCRIPTURE

(3) THE METHOD

The first essential is a good Bible, Revised or Authorised version. It is best to keep to one version. If you have a spare Bible in the same style as the one you use for reading, set it aside for memory work. You will get to know the position of verses and portions quite quickly, if they are always in the same position in the different Bibles you use.

Be regular and careful. "Practice makes perfect." Remember Paul's exhortation to Timothy.

*"Give diligence to present thyself
approved unto God, a workman that
needeth not to be ashamed, handling
aright the word of truth"*

(2 Timothy 2. 15).

When learning a single verse repeat the reference like this;

Romans 3. 23, *"For all have sinned,
and fall short of the glory of God"*
Romans 3. 23.

Before and after the quotation is the rule. Accuracy is important. It is the Word of God you are memorising—make sure you get it right. Look up Acts 1. 8. It says "the uttermost *part* of the earth" not parts. One letter makes a difference to the meaning.

Saying things aloud is an aid to concentration. If you are reading audibly you not only see the words, you hear them; this assists the memory. If the Lord will, in this section in July we will be writing about the need of a plan.

Birkenhead.

A. HYLAND.

“And the . . . child shall play”

(Isaiah 11. 8).

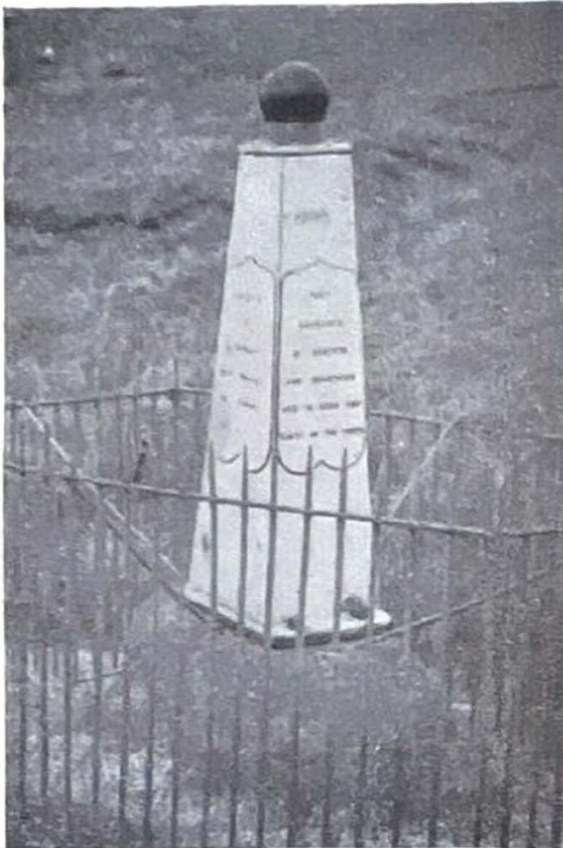
“And the streets of the city (Jerusalem) shall be
full of boys and girls playing”

(Zechariah 8. 5).



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

GOD'S GANGREL



This is Peden's Stone

HIGH UP on the bleak moorlands above Harthill, in Lanarkshire, stands a monument called Peden's Stone, marking the spot where old Alexander Peden and other noble Covenanters preached the Gospel at open air Conventicles. Standing there, we can well imagine how well suited it would be for these secret meetings of these hunted men and women of God. For it lies in a little hollow, surrounded by miles of desolate moorland which could be scanned by a few alert watchers who could give ample

warning of the approach of a band of hostile soldiers. And on these dark moors there oftentimes descends a thick Scots mist, or har, which, from time to time, gave the hunted Covenanters an opportunity to elude their pursuers. Little wonder then, that the moors of southern Scotland afforded the Covenanters meeting places, and, sometimes, refuge.

Harthill, however, is not the only place where a relic of "Auld Sandy" Peden is to be found. Dotted over the moors of Lanarkshire and Ayrshire are numerous mementoes of his wanderings. "Peden's Cave," "Peden's Pulpit," and even "Peden's Bed"—a soft, grassy hollow where he is reported to have slept—all serve to make us realize just how much of a wanderer and fugitive he was.

Alexander Peden was born in the Parish of Sorn, in Ayrshire, in the year 1626, and came of an old Scottish landowning family. For three years he preached the Gospel in Glenluce, in Galloway, until forced to leave his parish. From then on, although he might have found his companions among rich folk of his own station, he spent the remaining 23 years of his life wandering among the hunted Covenanters, "making himself homeless, for the sake of his Master who had nowhere to lay His head." Of Peden the inscription on the monument at the stone at

Harthill is true. He was one of those "of whom the world was not worthy, wandering in deserts and mountains and in dens and caves of the earth" (Hebrews 11. 38).

The name of Alexander Peden has come down to us as that of a man of almost prophetic gift. Time and time again he foretold with an almost uncanny accuracy events that were still to take place. Do you remember how we read that he told of the death of good John Brown of Priesthill some hours before it happened? Time after time he told with amazing accuracy what had yet to come to pass. Once he was captured, and taken to the Bass Prison, and from there to the Tolbooth Prison in Edinburgh, where he lay for 15 months, before being sentenced to banishment to the Virginian Plantations. Still he was undaunted. He declared to all his fellow passengers that they would not be transported. "If we were once in London," said he, "we would all be set at liberty." And so it was. Because of some misarrangement, they were all set free, and Peden and his friends walked back to Scotland. It was no wonder, then, that he gained a reputation as something of a prophet.

On many occasions, he had remarkable escapes from death. Once he was sitting out on the open moorlands with two friends, when he saw a troop of horsemen casting a cordon round them. Death seemed certain. There could be seen no way of escape. Calmly and confidently, Peden lifted up his heart in prayer. "Lord, cast the

Hamilton.

lap o' Thy cloak o'er old Sandy, and save us this one time." And silently and speedily, the mist came down and hid them so well that the horsemen who surrounded them failed in their quest.

The years of constant wanderings and of living in the open took their toll, however, and at the age of sixty, he was completely worn out. In a cave near Auchinleck, in Ayrshire, he lay and waited on the Lord to call him home. While there, he was visited by a young man called James Renwick, of whom we shall read next month, who was to be the last of the Covenanting martyrs. And so this man, who had lived for God on the moors, died for God in a cave. Had he any regrets? Surely not. For, at almost the close of his life, he declared that "God has been both good and kind to poor old Sandy through a long tract of time."

It is a long time since he passed off the earth. But old Alexander Peden is alive today, young friend, in the presence of his Master in heaven. To him the words of the Saviour could apply—"He that loseth his life for My sake, shall find it" (Matthew 10. 39). Now he is enjoying eternal life with the Lord Jesus Christ. This eternal life can be yours, too, young friend, if you believe in Him. Will you come to Him today, and make Him your Saviour? Then you shall meet the Lord Jesus in heaven, and with Him you will see old "Sandy" Peden and many other men and women who "loved not their lives unto death."

R. LINDSAY.



PETER GOES FISHING

MOST LITTLE boys and girls like playing with water, even if it is just splashing in the puddles on the way home from school.

Perhaps some of you have spent holidays at the seaside, and have looked for limpets and sea anemonies in the rocky pools. Some people fish with a rod and line, but the bait must be held very still before the fish nibble at it.

When Peter was a little boy, he probably went fishing with his brother Andrew. He might have used a rod and line, or a small net. As he grew up his father would take him out in his boat, and

show him how to lower the big nets into the water, and when to draw them in again. Peter did not go to school as we do today, but he would learn about the winds and the stars from the other fishermen.

They all lived near the Sea of Galilee, which is about thirteen miles long, and six miles wide. Often it was very calm and peaceful, but sometimes a storm would come very suddenly, and the fishermen would row for the shore as fast as they could. In the evenings they would talk about the Romans who were ruling their country, and long for the time when

God would send their Saviour to deliver them.

One day Peter's brother came home and told Peter that he had found the Messiah, so they both went to see Jesus. Although Peter loved Jesus he still went back to his fishing. Every time he caught a net full of fish he would wash away the seaweed, and hang the nets in the sun to dry. If they got

torn he would mend them so that they were always ready to go out to sea again.

Later on Jesus came and called Peter, and Peter decided to follow Him for the rest of his life. However young you may be, you too can try to follow the Lord Jesus. He died for you, and if you believe this, you will one day have a place in heaven.

Cardiff.

E. Stockwell.

By blue Galilee, Jesus walked of old,
By blue Galilee wondrous things He told ;
Saviour, still my Teacher be,
Shewing wondrous things to me,
As of old by Galilee, blue Galilee.

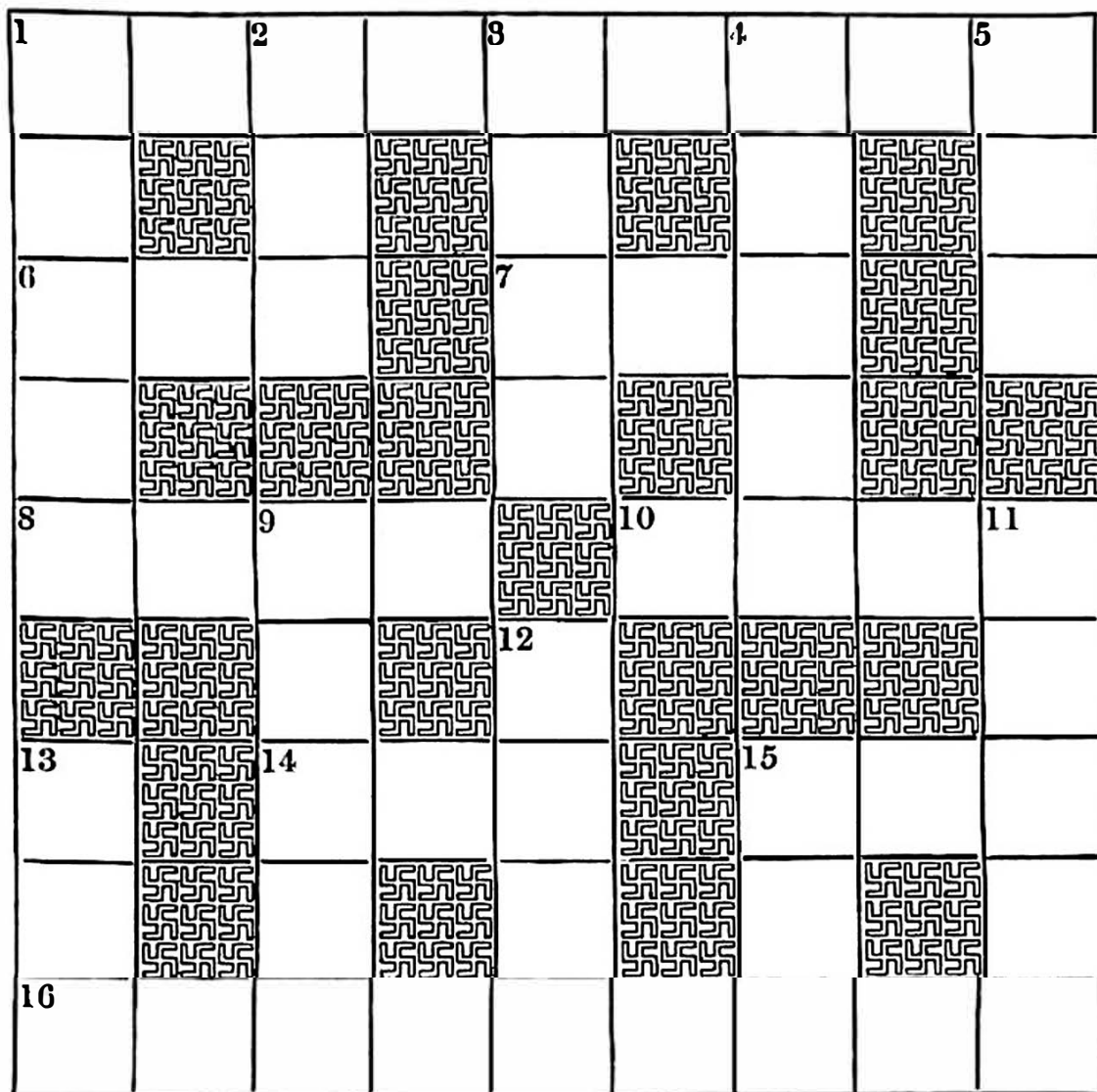
On Mount Calvary, Jesus died alone ;
For your sins, and my sins, not for sins His own.
Oh, the wonders of His grace,
Dying—in the sinner's place,
All the love of God we trace at Calvary.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

These are two young Japanese children in this cherished-moment photograph. So it matters not where they live, children will sometimes whisper pleasant little things to each other. And when the Lord Jesus comes back, perhaps soon, to reign in Jerusalem, even in that wonderful day children will still play in the streets of the holy city. You will read about that in Zechariah 8—you can find the verse for yourself.

This photo is taken on a Fujl-made film

CROSSWORD



Edinburgh.

A. HOPE.

CLUES ACROSS

Authorised Version

- | | | | | | | | |
|-----|--|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------------|----|
| 1. | The City of the Great King | ... | ... | ... | ... | Matthew | 5 |
| 6. | An amount of money | ... | ... | ... | ... | Esther | 4 |
| 7. | "Also I shook my . . . and said " | ... | ... | ... | ... | Nehemiah | 5 |
| 8. | Son of Adam: father of Enos | ... | ... | ... | ... | Genesis | 5 |
| 10. | The six water pots were filled to this | ... | ... | ... | ... | John | 2 |
| 14. | "Two are better than . . ." | ... | ... | ... | ... | Ecclesiastes | 4 |
| 15. | It spoke to Balaam | ... | ... | ... | ... | Numbers | 22 |
| 16. | River of Eden | ... | ... | ... | ... | Genesis | 2 |

CLUES DOWN

- | | | | | | | | |
|-----|-----------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|----------|----|
| 1. | The Lord's name at His birth | ... | ... | ... | ... | Matthew | 1 |
| 2. | Isaac's substitute | ... | ... | ... | ... | Genesis | 22 |
| 3. | Lot's wife became this | ... | ... | ... | ... | Genesis | 19 |
| 4. | Naaman was one | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2 Kings | 5 |
| 5. | They said Rhoda was | ... | ... | ... | ... | Acts | 12 |
| 9. | "Shall I pursue after this . . ." | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 Samuel | 30 |
| 11. | He watched the burning bush | ... | ... | ... | ... | Exodus | 3 |
| 12. | David slew one | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1 Samuel | 17 |
| 13. | A thing which God cannot do | ... | ... | ... | ... | Titus | 1 |
| 15. | This is no sluggard | ... | ... | ... | ... | Proverbs | 6 |

TELL ME A STORY

WHEN A LITTLE GIRL, 5 years old, comes to visit her grandparents, she always goes to her Granddad and says, "Tell me a story."

Here is a story I am sure all boys and girls will like. A young lad of 12 played a key part in it along with four men. Together they sought to rescue another lad of 10 years, who had fallen into a river and was being carried down stream to certain death by the fast flowing current. But the boy saw a rock and with the little strength he had left, he grasped it, and held fast while the tumbling river went rushing by.

The other lad was fishing on the bank of this river and as he looked up, he saw a little head just above water and then heard a voice calling "Get me help quick." Away the lad scrambled up the bank, borrowed a bicycle he saw lying on the grass and off he pedalled as fast as he could for help. He realized the Fire Hall was the nearest likely place, for they had a rescue boat for such happenings. He arrived all out of breath, and with tears streaming down his face he told his story. Now the four men took over, and losing no time they put

Brantford.

out into the river with their boat. They saw the little head almost covered now, with water swirling all around. A few minutes more and he would have had to let go, as he was getting stiff from the cold water. As he was lifted into the boat, a great cheer came from the crowd, which had gathered on the banks to watch the excitement. A thrilling rescue was made, a lad saved from a watery grave. Telling his story later, the boy's own words were,

"THAT ROCK SAVED ME."

Yes, boys and girls, and the story would be incomplete if I failed to tell you about the Rock, the Lord Jesus Christ, prepared by God that we should find our safety in Him. The current of time has borne many boys and girls into eternity, some with solid certainty that they were sheltered by the great Rock of Ages.

If you would be safe and secure from a greater danger than a watery grave, take hold of Christ, by faith, and you will be fastened and sure for time and eternity. Then you will be able, with us, to sing the little chorus :—

I'm on the Rock, Hallelujah.
I'm on the Rock to stay, Hallelujah.
For He lifted me from the miry clay,
I'm on the Rock to stay.

N. SPROUL.

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor :—
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GREETINGS FROM BRANTFORD, CANADA



LOOK AT ALL these smiling faces ! The happy occasion is our Sunday school picnic. Games, races, and a good picnic supper were enjoyed by all.

God wants us to be happy. He has made it possible for everyone of us to have unspeakable joy right down in our hearts (1 Peter 1. 8). To do this He sent His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ to bear our sin and to be our Saviour. No wonder the angel could say, "I bring you good tidings of great joy . . . for unto you is born . . . a Saviour" (Luke 2. 10).

Our school loves to sing—

*"Joy, joy, my heart is full of joy ;
My soul's set free—Christ died for me ;
That's the reason why my heart is full
of joy."*

Look again at the happy faces of these children. Some of you will meet many of them in heaven. Say reader, are you going to heaven ?

Brantford. THE TEACHERS.

PEN FRIENDS

This group of Sunday School children is only one of hundreds in all the five continents which eagerly receive our little magazine every month.

Would you like a young pen friend, perhaps in some other land, to write to? If you would, please write to:—

Miss Jane Chamings,
"Woodstock,"
Slinfold,
Horsham, Sussex.

Put down your full name, address, age, some things about yourself and what you enjoy doing and your interests generally. Include also a stamped envelope addressed to yourself so that when a suitable pen friend has been found the details can be sent to you. This really is something to pray about, for in your letters you can bring lots of happiness into others' lives.

THE EDITOR.

MARIOLA, THE LITTLE POLISH GIRL



Brave little crippled Mariola, now away home to Barlinek, on the Baltic sea

LOOK AT the bright smiling face of the little girl in our photograph. She is four year old Mariola Czapiewski and she comes from Poland where girls and boys are not allowed to hear about God or read their Bibles. The people there are poor and very few can afford the comforts which most of us have in this country. Unfortunately, Mariola became a cripple as a result of polio and as her father could not afford treatment in Poland, he saved hard to bring Mariola to Scotland in the hope that some kind doctor here could help her to walk again. They came last year and after free treatment in Glasgow, Mariola was soon able to move her legs a little, but just when

she was beginning to get better her father had to take her back to Poland. Our photograph shows Mariola just before she left and although she looks so happy she must sometimes be sad knowing that she may never be able to run and play like other children because there is no chance of a cure at home.

This little story makes us think of God's cure for sin and how glad we are that all our sins are forgiven whenever we believe in the Lord Jesus. This has been made possible by His death at Calvary and now God's salvation is free throughout the world, including Poland. You do not need to travel far, like Mariola, to be cured, but wherever you are, you can put faith in the Lord Jesus and be saved.

Maybe you will remember Mariola's story and when you think of her will you also think of God's provision for you and thank Him for sending the Lord Jesus?

Glasgow.

M. KERR.

A LIVING GOSPEL

The dear Lord's best interpreters
Are humble human souls :
The gospel of a life like this
Is more than books and scrolls.

From scheme and creed the light
goes out,
The Saintly fact survives ;
The blessed Master none can doubt
Revealed in holy lives.

(Whittier).



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

(7) CLAIMS BY THE BIBLE FOR ITSELF

The Bible makes great claims for itself. Are those claims true? If they are, then we find ourselves in a position where we must adhere to its teaching, obey its commands, and follow its instruction. If the claims are not true, then the Book is of little value, for they would then be either a deliberate lie or a disillusionment. If they were false claims, then little notice could be taken of its moral instruction, which is the basis of all decent conduct.

What does the Bible claim? *It claims to be the inspired Word of God.* This does not mean that it contains the Word of God merely, but that it is wholly inspired. 2 Timothy 3. 16 says: "Every scripture is inspired of God and is profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction which is in righteousness." Literally, this means that every scripture is "God breathed." In other words, as the breath of man is in every word he speaks, so is God's breath in every word of Scripture. 2 Peter 1. 21 says: "No prophecy ever came by the will of man: but men spake from God, being moved by the

Holy Spirit." There is no suggestion that God used men as puppets in some miraculous way; but that through the Holy Spirit He spoke either directly, as to Moses out of the burning bush, or to Aaron out of the cloudy pillar, or to Samuel as a voice in the night, or by visions and dreams.

So much for the Bible as a whole. As an amplification, *many of the writers themselves claim inspiration from God.*

Moses wrote: "These are the words which the Lord hath commanded" (Exodus 35. 1).

David wrote: "The Spirit of the Lord spake by me, and His word was in my tongue" (2 Samuel 23. 2).

Isaiah wrote: "Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth, for the Lord has spoken" (Isaiah 1. 2).

Ezekiel (1. 3), Daniel (7. 1), Amos (1. 1), and John, the writer of the Revelation (1. 1), are all instances of men who wrote by visions and dreams, and claimed to be inspired by God. The experience of Jeremiah is particularly interesting, because he relates in 1. 4-9 how God spoke to him in some detail.

There can be no doubt whatever that *the Apostles accepted the Old Testament as the Word of God*. One instance is in Acts 3. 18, and another is in Acts 4. 24-25, where they address God and say, “. . . who by the mouth of Thy servant David hast said . . .” The words of Paul to Timothy cannot be ignored. 1 Timothy 5. 18 says: “For the Scripture saith, Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn. And, The labourer is worthy of his reward.” Here he quotes from the Old Testament, and also from the New Testament, and refers to them both as “Scripture.” Hence there is a link-up of both Old and New Testaments, all giving testimony to the claim for Divine inspiration.

The sum of all this is the tremendous claim that the Bible makes, namely, that from Genesis to Revelation, God has spoken to man through its words. The most outstanding testimony is given by the Lord Jesus Himself, who quoted the

Scriptures as authoritative on many occasions. Man can therefore know God through the testimony of the Bible, for in it is sufficient for man to know Him. This unveiling of God has been progressive: God did not make known to Abraham all that He made known to Paul. The Israelites of old knew very little of God compared with the knowledge that Christians have of Him today. Furthermore, the Bible claims to be active, powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, and the Word of God that liveth and abideth. The messages of the Word of God become the *present* Word of the living God to any man, woman, boy, or girl, who receives it by faith, along with those addressed in 1 Thessalonians 2. 13: “For this cause also we thank God without ceasing, that, when ye received from us the word of the message, even the word of God, ye accepted it not as the word of men, but, as it is in truth, the word of God which also worketh in you that believe.”

Wembley.

P. R. SWEETMORE.

SPORT—THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN AT THE CROSS-ROADS

5. TENNIS

“GO INTO THE playground and practise your backhand against the wall,” said the games mistress sternly, and picking up my racquet and balls I meekly obeyed. This incident happened some time ago, but what memories it brings back, of sunny days, green lawns, white frocks, and buns and lemonade after the match was over.

My first misgivings with regard to tennis were at college, when one of the other girls asked me if I would make up a four at the weekend when her boyfriend would be there. I was flattered at being invited, and when I found “the weekend” meant Sunday morning, hadn’t the courage to say, “I don’t play tennis on Sundays.” After the game the young man said, “Now

for a nice long drink," and to my consternation escorted us to a cocktail bar. I wasn't saved then, but this seemed to me no place to spend Sunday morning, and the whole incident left a feeling of real unhappiness.

A year or two afterwards, I had the wonderful experience of being born again, and was soon baptized and added to the Church of God in the city where I lived. At the time I belonged to a tennis club. There was no question now of playing on Sundays, because I wanted to be at the Remembrance every week.

Then other things began to worry me. The tennis friends seemed no longer "kindred spirits" and the practice of crowding into the little bar for a drink after the game seemed very wrong for me. In the end, it was such scriptures as "Come ye out from among them and be ye separate," "Love not the world, neither the things which are in the world," which convinced me that I must send in my resignation to the secretary. The Lord has more than compensated me, for He took away the desire for competitive tennis, and has given instead activities which bring real joy, peace of mind, and satisfaction.

Cardiff.

D. H. D.

MEMORISING SCRIPTURE

(4) THE PLAN

To do things well—work to a plan. First decide how much time you intend to set aside for memory work, remembering, as we said in an earlier article, 10 or 15 minutes per day will bring reasonable success.

Certain books of the Bible are easier than others for committing to memory. Of the Old Testament books we suggest Psalms and Proverbs, and the following selections from the historical and prophetic books: Genesis 1-3, Exodus 1-3, Isaiah 6, 40, 53, 61. New Testament books recommended are: John, Ephesians, 1st Timothy, Hebrews, 1 John; also the following well known chapters: Acts 1, 2, Romans 3, 5, 8, 12, 1 Corinthians 13, 15, Philippians 2, Revelation 21, 22. These portions are very suitable for memorising.

Another way is to learn individual verses. In using this method try to keep to the following rules:—

- 1—Note the context of the verse.
- 2—Learn the reference.
- 3—Choose verses relating to subjects; e.g. Sin, Salvation, Saviour, Service.

A third method suggested is to learn well known parts of scripture on vital subjects, e.g. Creation, (Genesis 1), The Fall (Genesis 3), The Ten Commandments (Exodus 20), The New Birth (John 3).

Think about the different ways and choose the method you prefer. Write down on paper your plan for the week or month, and leave it in your Bible as a reminder, until you have mastered the portion.

Next month we will consider the beneficial effects of Scripture memorising.

Birkenhead.

A. HYLAND.

“O LORD, how manifold are Thy works !

. Yonder is the sea there go the
ships

Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever ”

(Psalm 104).



MARTYRS OF THE COVENANT

THE LAST MARTYR

THIS MONTH, we come to the last story of our series, for the tale we tell is about the last of the Covenanters who suffered a martyr's death.

James Renwick was born in 1662 of humble yet godly parents, and it is said that, when he was born, his mother, like Samuel's, dedicated her son to the service of God. From an infant he was taught to respect and love the Scriptures, and by the time he was 6 years of age, James Renwick was reading his own Bible regularly. At an early age he came to know the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour, and to love Him. Young friend, is the Lord Jesus your Saviour? Do you know your sins forgiven because of His death at Calvary? He longs for boys and girls to accept Him for salvation, and invites them to come to Him. Will you come to Him now?

While a young student at Edinburgh University, James Renwick stood at the Mercat Cross in July, 1681, and saw noble Donald Cargill die for his Master. There and then he made up his mind to carry on Cargill's work, although he felt within Himself that his life would also be brought to an early end.

Soon the youthful Renwick became a well-known figure at the Conventicles. He was still only 21 years of age, but his preaching drew crowds to the wild, desolate moorlands, and he rapidly became one of the most important figures

in the Covenant. So full was he of love to his Master that it is said of him that he had "the zeal of Christ in his soul." And, while he preached with such tender earnestness, he had always a fast horse standing by, so that he might race over the moors at a moment's notice.

For even while so young, James Renwick was a wanted man. His fearless preaching had early brought him to the notice of the authorities, and they would have been glad at any time to arrest him. He himself realized fully his dangerous position. "I am daily looking out," he said, "either to be presently killed . . . or else dragged into a prison or scaffold."

So earnest was he, and so many discomforts and tribulations did he endure, that he lived in a constant state of utter exhaustion. Yet he could say "It is part of my glory and joy to bear such infirmities, contracted through my poor and small labour in my Master's vineyard." Truly he was like Peter and John, who rejoiced "that they were counted worthy to suffer dishonour for the Name" (Acts 5. 41).

Thus, for little over four years this youthful saint continued, preaching and being hunted. One day, however, he ventured into Edinburgh, and stayed at a house on the Castle Hill. As was his custom, he engaged in prayer to his heavenly Father, and his voice

was recognised. The following morning he was arrested by the Town Guard, and brought before Captain Graham, who expressed great astonishment that "this boy" was the famous Mr. Renwick. For, even now, he was only 26 years of age.

He was brought to trial and condemned to death. But still he rejoiced in Christ. "I have found Christ's cross sweet and lovely, for I have had many joyful hours, and not a fearful thought since I came hither," he said.

And so, on 17th February, 1688, James Renwick was martyred at the age of 26. The drums began to roll. "I am ready to go" said Renwick. He sang the 103rd Psalm, prayed, and gave his testimony for Christ. Still the drums rolled on, till all was over. So died this young and noble martyr.

James Renwick was the last martyr of the Covenant, and with him we bring our Covenanting tales to a close. These noble men and women all gave their lives through love to Christ, who first of all gave His life for them. Young friend, the Lord Jesus gave His life for you. Do you know, as all the Covenanters knew, that He is your Saviour? You may know this today, if only you will believe on Him. "Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16. 31).

Hamilton.

R. LINDSAY.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—Would you not like to become a nobleman for the Lord Jesus as these fearless men were? You may. If you are a young Christian, through faith in His Name, you may begin early to ask Him in prayer to use you, as He thinks best. Then keep yourself for Him.]

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THIS MONTH'S COVER

Does this remind some of you of happy summer days at the seaside? But school days have come round and—back to work again! Doubtless, if some of you will work as hard at school as you did at holiday play you will be pretty near top of the Form.

This Photo, and on page 108 also, are by courtesy of "The Age".



THE SICK MAN AND HIS BED



YOU WILL LAUGH when I ask if you sleep at night on a mat or on an overcoat ; yet in the days of Jesus, everyone slept on a mat except very poor people, who used just their overcoats. That is why God made a rule for His people that if a poor man had to pawn his coat it must be returned to him before sunset, as you can read in Deuteronomy 24. 10-13.

The man in our story this month was so ill that he could do nothing but lie on his hard mat bed day after

day and night after night, with no hope of ever getting up. What a dreary life ! Yet the poor man was fortunate in having four good friends and, through his illness he was soon to meet the best Friend of all. Let me tell you how it happened.

What a stir there was in Capernaum that day ! And no wonder, for Jesus had come ! Jesus, the wonderful Friend of boys and girls, mothers and fathers too—always ready to help *everyone* who comes to Him. Here the four friends saw their greatest chance to help their poor sick chum. Quickly they got his consent to bring him to Jesus. Each holding

a corner of his bed, they carried him along the narrow streets of that little sea-side town. All five hearts were excited and full of hope ! But so many other people wanted Jesus too that the house was full and overflowing. But if anyone *really* wants to reach Jesus, nothing will stop him ! Up the outside stairs, on to the roof . . . then right through the roof ! And so they got their friend to Jesus who did all the rest !

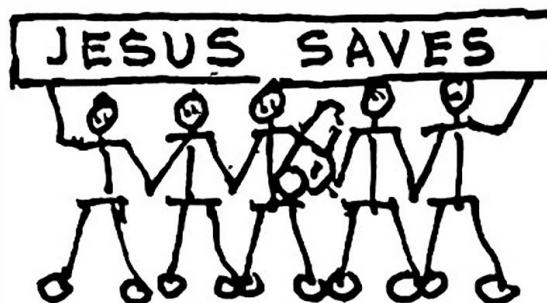
As the poor man looked trustingly into the lovely eyes of Jesus, He cleansed his heart of sin—just with a

Maidstone.

word ! Then again He spoke, “ Take up your bed and walk ! ” and to everyone’s surprise he did !

Can you imagine how happy the five friends were as they all ran home that day ? You can ! For the Lord Jesus wants to give us each the joy of sins forgiven. Won’t you trust Him too ?

*“The best Friend to have is Jesus.
He will hear me when I call,
He will keep me lest I fall.
Oh, the best Friend to have is Jesus !”*



J.E.M.

We are little children,
Very young indeed,
But the Saviour’s promise
Each of us may plead.

Little friends of Jesus,
What a happy thought !
What a precious promise
In the Bible taught !

If we seek Him early,
If we come today,
We can be His little friends,
He has said we may.

“ BEHOLD THE MAN ” (Ecce Homo)

I AM SURE you will agree, there are certain things that stand out in our memory as we go through life. This is just one of those things that I want to relate to you. It was near the end of the Second Great World War in the Autumn of 1945. A small party of us were hurrying home before it was too dark, for no lights were allowed in the streets at that time. Our way took us through some of the busiest streets of a large city and there on the corner of one of the streets was a pavement artist.

I'm sure we have all seen a pavement artist at one time or another as he skilfully draws pictures, with coloured crayons, on the pavement. This one was no different from others. People as they hurried past gave the pictures a casual glance and threw the man a coin. I did likewise and was passing on when suddenly I noticed the peculiar title of one of his drawings—"Ecce Homo." What did those words mean? They are two Latin words meaning "Behold the Man." The artist in his imagination had drawn on the pavement a blue sky with a few clouds, and in one of the clouds a receding figure of a man with only the face discernible. My thoughts were directed to Acts 1. 9-11, where the Lord Jesus Christ was received up into heaven in a cloud. Not long before He had hung on a Cross despised and rejected of men, subjected to all their taunts and jeers, nailed by the hands and feet.

Young friend, let me say again "Ecce Homo," who "was wounded

for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed" (Isaiah 53. 5). When He walked this earth among His own people, the Jews, He did many mighty signs and wonders. He healed the sick, He gave sight to the blind, He raised the dead, yet they despised Him and would not receive Him. John writes, "He came unto His own, and they that were His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on His name."

The time came when this lowly, humble Man was made to suffer, firstly at the hands of men, who came and took Him from the Garden of Gethsemane to the house of the High Priest where they spat on Him and smote Him with their hands. From thence He was taken, bound, to the Roman Governor, Pontius Pilate, who questioned Him and then said to the waiting multitude "I find no fault in this Man," but they cried out yet more "Away with Him." Next we behold Him before Herod the King whose questioning brought no answer from Jesus. Herod and his soldiers mocked Him and arraying Him in gorgeous apparel sent Him back to Pontius Pilate who examined Him again, and scourged Him. The soldiers plaited a crown of thorns and pressed it on His brow. Thus with bleeding back and thorn crowned head Jesus is again led out

before the multitude wearing a purple garment and Pilate said to them, "Behold the Man!" (John 19. 6), but louder came the cry, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" So he delivered up Jesus to be crucified.

These are some of the things He suffered at the hands of men, but He suffered yet more at the hands of His God and Father. For God laid all our sins upon Him, and the anguished cry rang out from that blessed Man on the cross, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken me?" God forsook Him

Wishaw.

because of sin, such was His love to us. "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" (John 3. 16).

Now to get back to our story, as I stood gazing at the picture on the pavement these thoughts ran through my mind and as I turned to walk away I noticed one of the street names, "Hope —." What a coincidence, I thought. Hope, yes! Dear reader I can truly say my hope is built on that "blessed Man of Calvary." Young friend, can you?

T. ARMSTRONG.

"ONE THING I KNOW"

(John 9. 25)

One thing I know—
That I was blind as blind could be;
But by His power and healing touch
I now can see!

One thing I know—
That I was wandering far away
In nature's darkness, till He shone
With quickening ray.

One thing I know—
My sins were such a load to bear;
But Jesus bore them all away
On Calvary there!

One thing I know—
The peace and calm of sins forgiven:
My anchor here, and passport through
The gates of heaven.

One thing I know—
Ere long the Blessed One will come
And bear me through the clouds, to
His heavenly home. (share

Leicester.

J. BELTON.

"HE DIED FOR ME"

In Pilate's Hall my Saviour stood
Condemned to die for me.
His blood, it stains the rabble's hands.
Am I from His blood free?

If I had in that great Hall stood,
And with that rabble cried;
If I had clamoured for His blood,
Then 'twas through me He died.

"Ah, no!" I say, for I would not
See justice so misused;
Never could I help crucify
Him, whom this world abused.

But when today I hear the name
Of Jesus, will I still
Keep closed my heart against Him, and
Refuse to do His will?

No! I will not keep closed my heart;
Instead I will believe
On Him, who gave His life for me,
And Jesus Christ receive.

Ilford.

ALEX. JARVIS.

"WATER THAT IS NOT IN THE WELL"



Playtime at the seaside

DO YOU EVER pretend that the waves are chasing you when you are paddling or bathing at the seaside? Mark was doing this one lovely hot day. Tearing in and out of the sea and shouting with laughter as the waves chased him, often knocking him right over as he was only three and not terribly large. Soon he came bounding up the beach to his mother "dying for a drink" and soon a bottle of lemonade was produced and after many gulps, he and his brother were off to the inviting waves.

The next day, however, was very different. No smiles, no shouts or laughter for Mark became very ill indeed and was very soon in hospital having a bad operation. He was very brave and didn't make any fuss because all the doctors and nurses

were all so kind and friendly and helping him to get better. The next day when his mother and father went to see him he was very poorly and they hardly recognised the bright little boy who had played in the sea. All he wanted in the whole world was a "teeny weeny drink." His mother and father would have liked to have given him a whole swimming bath to drink, but they knew that even a small drink would do him much harm. Poor Mark pleaded in a weak little voice for a drink, and though their hearts were very sad they had to refuse. No stories or promises or loving would help, but then they began to sing his favourite Sunday School choruses starting with

*"Joy, joy, my heart is full of joy!
My Saviour dear is ever near
That's the reason why my heart is
full of joy."*

I think the Lord Jesus came very near to him then because he was soothed and comforted and didn't ask for a drink any more for soon he fell asleep. The next day when his mother and father went to see him, he was allowed to have sips of water every hour and at the end of the week he was having whole mugsfuls and had nearly forgotten how terrible it had been not being able to have a drink. He was soon fit and well and home again.

One of his favourite choruses is "Jesus gave her water that was not in the well." Do you sing this in your Sunday School? This water that Jesus talks about in John chapter 4 is *living* water and we get this by believing on Him. Believing that He died on the Cross for our

sins. If you go to Sunday School, you hear this every week. The thing to do is to take this drink **NOW** while we have the chance. One day the *living* water will be taken away, and those who have never drunk of it will be thirsty for ever and ever and those who drink now will live satisfied for ever and ever. This woman whom Jesus met, it says in the Bible that she went into the city to call others to come to the One who was able to give *living* water that was not in the well.

Ilford.

A.L.T.

HER CONVERSION

SHE HEARD that her cousin had been saved at special meetings. She wanted to be saved too. She could not sleep, so told Daddy she wanted to be saved. He read from the Scriptures, amongst them being Romans 10. 9. She rested on this verse. In the morning, Satan told her that she was not saved, but she told him she **WAS**. She knelt and asked the Lord Jesus to help her to tell others about Him. She has since been baptized and is presently in hospital and trying to shine for her Master.

HIS CONVERSION

He had been reared in Dr. Barnardo's Homes, where he heard the Scriptures read and explained. He joined the Services and a Scripture Reader contacted him. He confessed Christ as his Saviour as a result of several conversations. Now he is seeking to tell others the story, so that he may win others for Christ.

HAVE YOU A STORY?

A TIME OF CHOOSING

MOST BOYS AND GIRLS usually get a gift on their birthday. None of them would ever think of saying, no thank you, to their kind aunts and uncles, mothers and fathers for the gift; and yet, many are not accepting the free gift of God, which is eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sometimes you are asked what you would like for your birthday. This means you have to make a choice, as there are so many things you would like. Of course, a child choosing a gift is not important, but as you grow older there are many choices which are very important, and can change your whole life for good or evil.

For instance there was a time in the life of Moses when he had to make a choice. He chose rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin, which were only for a short time. His was a very wise choice.

The children of Israel were asked by Joshua to make a choice, for he said to them, "choose you this day whom ye will serve." I wonder boys and girls, if you were to be asked that same question what would your answer be?

Would you say—

I CHOOSE CHRIST?

Many are choosing Christ today,
Turning from all their sins away;
Heaven shall their happy portion be,
Where will you spend Eternity?

Glasgow.

V. EDGAR.

THE NIGHT OF LIFE OR DEATH

This is the night. Across a bridge the palms
Mask a white palace where the Pharaoh's son
Laughs in the shadows, fastened from alarms
By regiments of soldiers ; while the sun
Swings down and leaves the world without a breath
Of wind to meet the messenger of death.

The stars wheel up on Egypt and the chill
Shivers of night project across the street
As rows of empty windows blink and fill
Where lamp by lamp the Hebrews' houses meet
The shadows that each common evening fall :
But this strange night is different from all.

God watches : and the world beneath His hand
Waits for the judgement. Boys that stay up late
Know that His messenger is in the land
And listen for Him passing as they wait,
Trusting (it may seem strange) in nothing more
Than a lamb's blood splashed round upon the door.

Inside one house a father and his son
Are looking at the hyssop in the blood.
" You're certain, Dad, that everything is done?
You're certain that we really understood
And that the lamb was quite unmarked and pure,
That nothing is forgotten? Are you sure? "

" Death is about to-night. There's no escape
For those who trust in soldiers or who care
Only for graven gods, the sphinx's shape,
The golden calves ; but death cannot go where
The blood is on the doorposts—all the pure
Blood of the lamb. God said it and I'm sure."

So while they talk death passes overhead,
And in the Palace Pharaoh's son is dead.
O piteous dead ! You never understood
The great salvation settled by the blood.

London.

LES HORNE.

THE MAGPIE



*He is so handsome with his white breast,
black and white wings*

THROUGH MY WINDOW every day I see a Magpie. This is unusual, don't you think? He must have a nest close to where I live, but I don't know the spot.

He settles down in the big oak tree, and, as the leaves have fallen now, I can see him quite clearly.

He is so handsome, with his white breast, black and white wings.

His tail is blue, green, and purple. I look forward to his daily visits.

Now there are other things I know about him too !

He is intelligent,—very clever, and I'm afraid, he is a great thief.

He steals eggs from other birds, and has a long list of evil doings.

He picks up any shiny objects he sees and carries them to his nest. What use these can be to him I do not know.

His nest has a dome shaped roof, and the entrance is so hidden it is very hard to find.

So then, although he has such a lovely exterior, inwardly he is a deceiver, and there really is no good in him.

Although we may not like to think so, we too have deceitful hearts. God's word says, "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked" (Jeremiah 17. 9).

We also read, "There is none that doeth good, no, not so much as one" (Romans 3. 12).

Now look at the following verse and you will see how we can be forgiven for our wrong doings.

*"All our sins were laid upon Him,
Jesus bore them on the tree ;
God who knew them laid them on Him,
And believing we are free.*

(See also 1 Peter 2. 24).

Stoke.

E. HUMPHREYS.

"YOU DO IT LIKE THIS"



What is little miss "white" saying to her young black friend?

WHAT IS little Miss White saying to her young black friend as she pulls the cords of her life saving jacket. She is telling him the way to tie the knot. It is easy enough until it comes to making the bow like the older folk tie it. But, full of confidence, she says "You do it like this."

When the life saving drill was over we put our "jackets" back again into the cabin and we were glad that we did not need to use them during the voyage.

These jackets have been the means of saving many lives when ships have been wrecked at sea, for even if a person cannot swim the cork filled jacket will keep that person afloat.

But what must a boy do if he is sinking in sin and wants to be

saved from going to hell? What must I do to be saved?

"Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 18. 31).

Say to Jesus in prayer, "Lord Jesus I believe in Thee with all my heart, so please save me now." And He will save you.

UNCLE WILLIE.

"PROVE IT TO ME"

IN HIS efforts to introduce the Word of God in Italian homes, a colporteur-evangelist, Mariani by name, came to a wealthy Italian's villa. The proprietor was in his garden, in which various kinds of luscious fruits were grown.

Entering by the open gate, the colporteur drew near the gentleman, holding out in his hand a beautiful copy of the Bible, saying, "This is God's holy Word, with treasures beyond any that earth can offer."

"You tell me that your book is the holy Word of God," answered the wary proprietor, "and that it contains great treasures. This is easily said, but can you *prove it*?"

"Truly so," answered Mariani, "and with a little patience, I shall try to do so." Then abruptly changing the subject, looking at a beautiful pear tree loaded with fruit, he exclaimed, "What a fine tree and beautiful pears! What a pity they should be of an inferior quality."

"*Inferior quality?*" exclaimed the proprietor. "It is clear you are not acquainted with them. Try them—take a couple of these ripest ones, and see." The colporteur did as he was bidden.

"Oh! they *are* indeed most excellent!" exclaimed Mariani—as he enjoyed the luscious fruit. "But why should not you do as I am doing? Take, read, and ponder over this book I am offering you, and you shall prove for yourself that it is indeed the very Word of God."

Will *you* do the same? Read and ponder over the Book of God, see for yourself the treasures which it contains, which the earth cannot give—peace with God, forgiveness of sins, and a home above when all on earth gives way!



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

8. EVIDENCE OF CHRIST.

I ATTACH the greatest possible importance to the words of the Lord Jesus. I have had personal dealings with Him in the matter of my salvation and the forgiveness of my sins. Who can forgive sins but God alone? Therefore I accept with confidence all that He has to say about the Scriptures.

It has been said that when the Son of God "emptied Himself, . . . being made in the likeness of men" (Philippians 2. 7, 8), He gave up His perfect and infinite knowledge, so that He could not distinguish between what was accurate and what was inaccurate in the Bible. Again, some people think that in order not to give offence to the Jews, He accepted the Old Testament stories although they were really only "legends."

Such opinions undermine belief in the Deity of Christ. His name was "Immanuel" or "God with us." These words could only be used of One who possessed the attributes of Deity, so that it must be wrong to suggest that the Son of God, when on earth, did not know all things, or that He would be prepared to sacrifice the truth in order to gain the ear of the people.

There was something outstanding about the words of the Lord Jesus. Even His enemies said, "Never man so spake," and the people were astounded because He taught them as one having authority and not as their scribes. Indeed His words were the very words of God (John 3. 34 and 12. 49). That is why I rely upon His statements about the Old Testament and reject the opinions of men who speak as though they have more accurate knowledge of past events than the One who said, "Before Abraham was, I am."

I believe that the Lord looked forward to the present day and knew of the critical attacks that would be made upon the Bible. He knew just what arguments would be used, so that when He spoke about the Scriptures He frequently mentioned the things that are so hard for us to believe and so easy for the ill-disposed to ridicule. In order to frustrate Satan's efforts to bring discredit upon God's Word, the Lord Jesus made it clear that the Old Testament is to be accepted in every detail.

In Matthew, to take only one gospel record, the Lord speaks of Solomon, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Elijah, Sodom, David, Jonah and

his strange adventure, Nineveh, the Queen of Sheba, Abel, Zechariah, Daniel, Noah and the Flood. Of these, Noah, Jonah and Daniel in particular have been singled out for scornful treatment by modern philosophers, but we need not be disturbed by their mockery when we have the assurance of the Son of God as to the historical accuracy of the Old Testament record.

The first five books of the Bible have been subjected to powerful attacks by unbelievers, but again the Lord Jesus gives us solid confirmation of their truth. He quotes three times from Deuteronomy in order to repel the Devil's temptations. That such a mighty person could be defeated in this way is to me sufficient proof that the words Christ used were from God. He also refers to the Creation of Adam and Eve, Moses' communion with God at the burning bush, and the giving of the Law to Israel. In John 5. 46 and 47 He speaks of Moses' writings in a way which upholds their truth and at

Kingston.

the same time condemns those who would throw doubt upon them. He says to the Jews, "If ye believed Moses, ye would believe Me, for he wrote of Me. But if ye believe not his writings how shall ye believe My words?"

In view of all this evidence and more beside, which can be found by careful reading of the Gospels, we cannot afford to be lukewarm about these things. Christ's claim to be the Son of God is so clear and His testimony as to the truth of the Bible is so overwhelming that a half-way, undecided attitude would be impossible to justify. It is a case of either all or nothing. If the Bible is not the written Word of God it must be a complete forgery. Jesus said, "The Scripture cannot be broken" (John 10. 35). Do you believe His words or the words of men? There can be only one honest answer to that question,—“Lord to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.”

L. BURROWS.

SPORT—THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN AT THE CROSS-ROADS

6. CYCLING

THE SPORT which I delighted in was cycling and at one time it took up my whole life. The branch which I chose to specialise in is called "time-trialling" in which the riders start off at minute intervals and race over a set distance of 10, 25, 50 or a 100 miles; the fastest rider receiving the prize.

Although I knew that I was not

talented enough to beat the "cracks" yet there was the possibility of winning a lesser prize and perhaps most of all the satisfaction of beating your personal best time for a set distance. Strict training and temperance were necessities. Twice a week I went out on a training spin, went to bed early each night, and then on Sunday morning I arose early, sometimes at 4 o'clock in the

summer, and cycled slowly down to the starting place.

When my number was called off I went, every muscle and nerve striving to maintain an even pedalling rhythm and fast speed. Often-times I narrowly avoided a collision with other traffic as I raced along intent only on the road in front. During the year 1955 this happened practically every Sunday morning from March to September and that year I managed to win the club championship and quite a few handicap and team prizes.

But all that time, whilst at work during the week, a young man used to tell me of the Lord Jesus and what he had done for me by His death on the cross. He solemnly warned me that I was cycling to hell, but I was heedless to all his entreaties and turned a deaf ear to the words which were spoken. My heart was set on racing and that was more important to me than anything else. Then as the season drew to a close I found his words were constantly returning to my mind. I started to think then of the Lord Jesus Christ and to learn something of His life, but more of His sufferings and death. I finally found it impossible to deny in my heart that He had died for me and realised that if this were true then I was indeed a lost soul hurrying on to hell.

So one Thursday evening, I went into my bedroom and knelt down and asked the Lord to forgive me. Looking back, I remember I had great joy that night in coming to that decision and I realise now that He had been leading me to Himself. The next morning I sought out my

Barrhead.

friend and told him of my decision and the joy I had found. "Yes," I said, "I'll come to the gospel meeting this Sunday evening all right!" Well, I went out cycling that Sunday but I came home early and went to the meeting. That was the last time I went cycling on Sunday for my own pleasure and recreation.

All my plans which I had formed so as to make the following season a more successful one, vanished away. It was not long before I was baptized as a disciple of the Lord Jesus Christ and added to the Church of God in Barrhead. My joy then on a Sunday morning was to rise early and read my Bible before going to the breaking of the bread; I found that to know the Lord as my Saviour and to serve Him in however small a way, gave far greater joy and satisfaction than all my previous selfish seeking after honour.

I often think of my past way of life and remember the words in 1 John 2. 15-17. Please read them young Christian and ask yourself the question "Whom do I love and who am I seeking to please?" For myself, I came to realise that those who really live, that is those who are saved by the precious blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, should no longer live unto themselves, but *unto* Him who for their sakes died and rose again (2 Corinthians 5. 15). If He is worthy to receive the power, and riches, and wisdom and might and honour and glory and blessing, then he is also worthy to receive the very best that our unworthy hands can offer in obedience to Him.

D. COOPER.

MEMORISING SCRIPTURE

(5) THE OBJECTIVE

Certain results should be seen in the life of the believer, who perseveres in learning Scripture.

In His encounter with the devil, our Lord Jesus Christ used the powerful weapon of the Word of God. Three times He quoted from the Book of Deuteronomy. Likewise Paul describes the Christian's weapon as,

"The sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God" (Ephesians 6. 17).

Our new spiritual life must be fed if it is to prosper. The seed of truth passing through the mind to the heart, will promote growth in the believer's life, and develop genuine Christian character. Job treasured God's Word more than his necessary food. (See Job 23. 12 and compare with John 14. 27 and Revelation 3. 20.)

In our witness to others we should place emphasis on just what the Bible says. In discussing the Scriptures with fellow believers, an intelligent knowledge of the actual words of Scripture is of great value.

The full meaning of the truth of God's law, is only apparent as we cultivate the art of meditation. Such was the experience of men who wrote the Psalms. (See for example, Psalms 1. and 119.) The Holy Spirit of God reveals the hidden treasures of the inspired Word. This vast storehouse of wisdom becomes more precious to us, as we explore its riches.

In a concluding article next month, we will review the main points of our subject.

Birkenhead. A. HYLAND.

THERE ARE TWO SEAS

THERE ARE TWO SEAS in Palestine. One is fresh and fish are in it. Splashes of green adorn its banks. Trees spread their branches over it, and stretch out their roots to sip of its healing water. Along its shores the children play.

The river Jordan makes this sea with sparkling water from the hills. So it laughs in the sunshine. And men build their houses near it, and birds make their nests; and every kind of life is happier because it is there.

* * *

The river Jordan flows on south into another sea. There is no splash of fish, no fluttering leaf, no song of birds, no children's laughter. Travellers choose another route, unless on urgent business. The air hangs heavy about its waters and neither man nor beast nor fowl will drink. What makes this difference in these neighbour seas? Not the river Jordan. Not the soil in which they lie; nor the country round about.

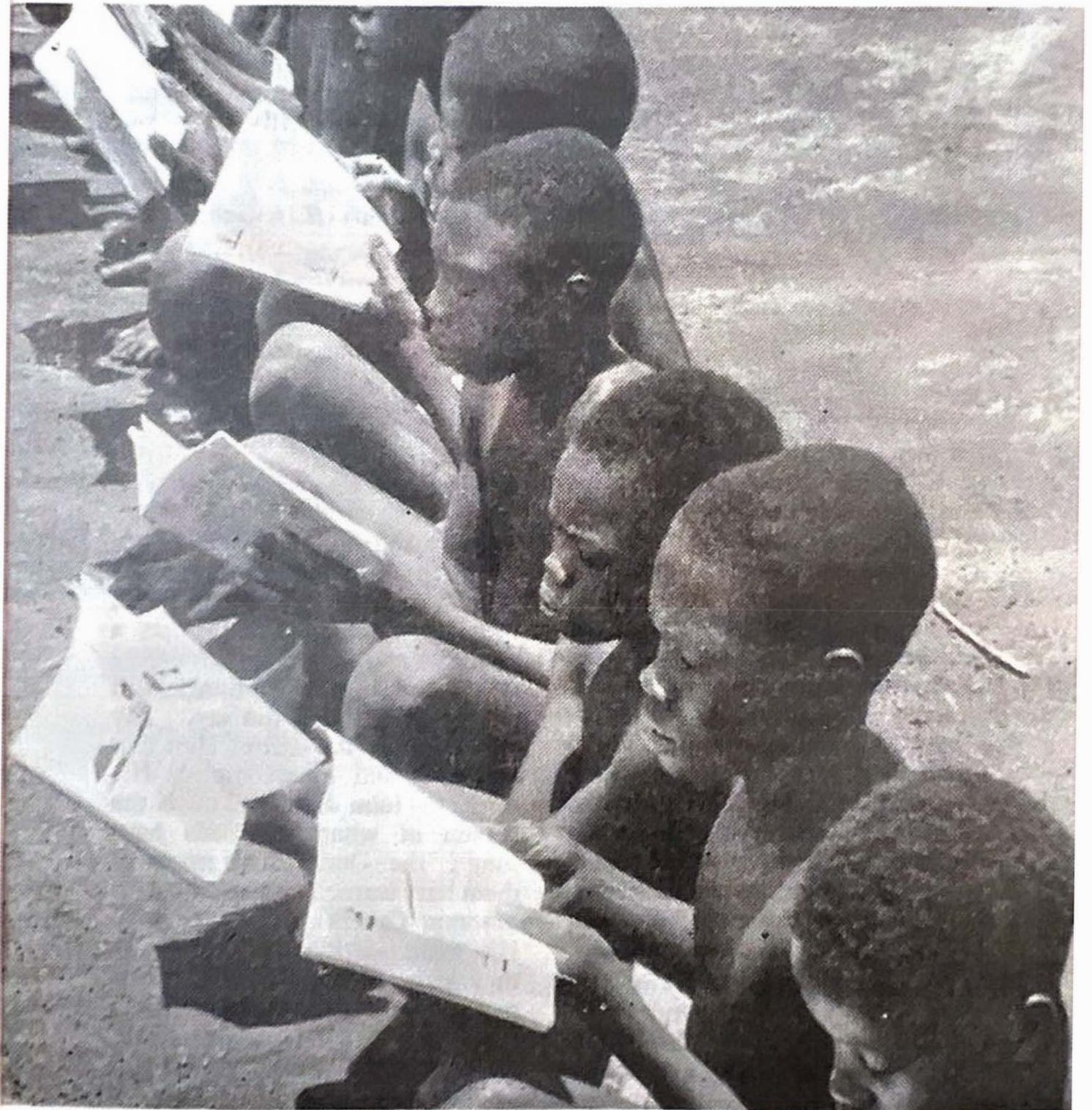
* * *

This is the difference. The Sea of Galilee receives but does not keep the Jordan. For every drop that flows into it, another flows out. The giving and receiving go in equal measure. The other sea is shrewder, hoarding its income jealously. It will not be tempted into any generous impulse. Every drop it gets, it keeps. The Sea of Galilee gives and lives. The other sea gives nothing. It is named the Dead Sea.

There are two kinds of people in the world. There are two seas in Palestine.
Selected.

"For Thou wast slain and didst purchase unto
God with Thy blood men of every tribe and
tongue and people and nation"

(Revelation 5. 9).



UNDER CANVAS



Enjoying new-found companions

“CLANG!” “CLANG!” “CLANG!” sounds the gong, suddenly penetrating the chatter of excitement throughout the camp and announcing the arrival of supper time at the end of another day. Just as suddenly eager campers, emerging from the open tent doors or scampering from an unfinished game of football, converge on the dining hall and take their seats as quickly as possible, since these lads’ appetites have been whetted by their youthful enthusiasm in the open air and are required to be satisfied by the meal which lies prepared on the table before them and to which they give their undivided attention—but not without words of gratitude to the Giver.

Here is a camp of happy boys and young men, enjoying new-found companions in an atmosphere of friendliness; an atmosphere in

which the Word of God has a primary place.

Let us retreat to the other bank of the river Gryffe at the time of the “Goodnight Meeting” to hear the pleasant strains of praise from youthful voices—yea rather from young hearts many of which have been touched, and not a few won, by the love of the Lord Jesus Christ which brought Him from the Place of Glory to the place of a skull. Even now the words reach our ears,

*“How greatly Jesus must have loved me
To bear my sins in His body on the tree.”*

*“All the way to Calvary He went for me
He died to set me free.”*

And when we draw closer to the meeting hall the silence is broken as the voice of a monitor is heard to speak of a Man who took no thought for Himself but for others.

Who is this who was wearied with His journey at the heat of noon, who walked for many miles to satisfy the thirst of a human soul? Who is this who, Himself parched with thirst, stooped to impart a spring of eternal life to a stranger? Who is this, who, when hungry and offered meat to eat did say, “My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me, and to accomplish His work?” (John 4. 34). This is the Person of whom the lads have sung; the One whom many of them have learned to love and some to serve. Others are left to think of His great sacrifice at Calvary as they leave the meeting hall, their monitors meanwhile engaging in silent prayer that their young friends might realise it was for

their sakes that "Christ . . . suffered for sins once, the righteous for the unrighteous, that He might bring us to God" (1 Peter 3. 18).

*"Was it for me, for me alone
The Saviour left His glorious throne;
The dazzling splendours of the sky,
Was it for me He came to die?"*

*Was it for me He bowed His head
Upon the cross, and freely shed
His precious blood—that crimson tide,
Was it for me the Saviour died?"*

My young friend, may you also be able to reply with the firm confidence of faith in the Saviour, the loving Friend of the sinner.

*"It was for me, yes, all for me,
O love of God, so great, so free,
O wondrous love, I'll shout and sing,
He died for me, my Lord and King!"*

Glasgow.

R. I. SHAW.

PEN FRIENDS

The names are coming in now. If you wish someone to write to, send your name to Miss Jane Chamings, Woodstock, Slinfold, Horsham, Sussex. (See "Eagles' Wings" for August).

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor:—
Mr. J. L. FERGUSON, "Ferndean," 1, Arthurle Avenue, BARRHEAD, Renfrewshire, Scotland
Answers to, and correspondence regarding, Bible Searchings, should be sent to:—
Mr. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, STANMORE, Middlesex, England.

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CAMPERS' CORNER

"Under Canvas" will bring back many happy memories to lots of our readers, young and old. Do you remember those new little friends we made? those happy hours in tent and field? The grounds we were camping in last summer must be strangely quiet now!

And then those great camp hymns and goodnight meetings and tent-talks with prayer at the close of the day! Yes, many, many precious decisions were made under canvas this year again. So when the Editor saw this little empty space in the magazine he thought it could be put to no better use than to ask the following questions:

Say, young camping friend, did you find the Saviour under canvas this year? And have you been enjoying Him since and telling others about Him? Has it made a change in your life, trying to be a young Christian? Have others seen the difference? And what about daily Bible reading and prayer, have you really been getting down to this and loving it?

We have heard already of quite a number who have been baptized since coming home. *If you have been baptized since Camp will you write and tell me about it in a short letter? And will some of the older campers please write a 200 or 400 word article on*

*"The Camp I'll never forget"
and send it on to me?*

YOUR FRIEND—THE EDITOR.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Over two-fifths of the grown-up people of the world cannot yet read and write. These little fellows are loving to learn.

We pray a special blessing on our magazine this month as it goes into lands where only the few can read its messages. "Lord, let there be light where today only darkness is."

Photo by courtesy of The Bowater Paper Corporation Ltd.



THE FARMER IN HIS FIELD



This is one of the combine machines which makes the farmer's work a little easier

WHENEVER I ASK my two little boys where they would like to go for a treat, I can always be sure one of their answers will be, "Let's go to the FARM!" They love the farm. There are so many interesting things to see and do which they can't find in the city. There are horses, cows, pigs, sheep, dogs, puppies, cats, kittens, hens, chickens—so many animals! And of course, there is always the FARMER. He is so important to little boys. They just wish they could grow up fast and help him with his work. Do you see the big farm machine in

our picture? It is called a Combine and can do so many jobs for the farmer in his field.

Have you ever wondered how farmers did their work many years ago when the Lord Jesus was here on earth? It was not easy then and still is very difficult for many in Bible Lands today.

Many of their PLOUGHS were hand carved. Wood was not plentiful so each piece was valuable. The farmers used to make their ploughs in several parts, then join them firmly together with leather thongs. Can you imagine guiding one of these behind an ox over the stony-hard ground of Palestine?

SOWING THE SEED was also done by hand. Baskets were filled with seed and the farmer would walk back and forth across his ploughed fields scattering it as carefully as possible.

When the time came to gather the grain, a SCYTHE was used. It looked like a large curved knife with a handle and was very sharp.

Last of all, the grain had to be tied into bundles or sheaves and beaten by hand so that the seeds could be gathered. This was called THRESHING and was hand work too.

Did you know that our hearts are just like farmers' fields? God's words, found in the Bible, are like seeds. We hope your hearts will be soft like the good ground where His words can grow.

And now some interesting Farm Stories from the Bible !

PLOUGHING - 1 Kings chapter 19
SOWING - Matthew chapter 13
REAPING - Ruth chapter 2
THRESHING - Judges chapter 6

From Brantford, Ontario.

THIS MONTH'S BIBLE SEARCHING

<i>Find the missing words</i>	<i>Where found</i>
1. For the . . . of sin is death	Romans 6
2. They have forsaken Me, the fountain of living	Jeremiah 2
3. Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the . . . is deep ...	John 4
4. And they shall reap the	Hosea 8
5. Except a corn (grain) of . . . fall into the ground (earth) and die	John 12
6. If I will not open you the . . . of heaven	Malachi 3
7. What went ye out into the . . . to see (behold) ?	Matthew 11
8. Oh that I had . . . like a dove	Psalms 55
9. If any of you lack (lacketh) . . . , let him ask of God ...	James 1
10. Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as	Isaiah 1
11. He that heareth my . . . , and believeth (on) him that sent me	John 5
12. For we are His . . . , created in Christ Jesus... ..	Ephesians 2
13. For God so loved the . . . , that He gave His only begotten Son	John 3

INSTRUCTIONS

For those under ten years.—Please write out the missing words with the Book, chapter and verse where found.

For those of ten years and over.—Please write out the verses in full which contain the phrases given above, together with the Book, chapter and verse where found. Each missing word begins with the 23rd letter of the alphabet so write out every word in Psalm 23 that contains this letter.

Please put your name, age and Sunday School on the top line of your answers and hand them to your Superintendent for him to send them to me not later than **October 27th**. If your searching is not handed in on time it may not be possible to accept it. If you do not attend a Sunday School, put your address on the top line of the answers and put them in an envelope addressed to me with the letters "B.S." on the top left hand corner. Send answers *promptly* to :—

Mr. K. H. RILEY,
55, Culver Grove,
Stanmore, Middlesex.

SUMMARY OF JUNE 1959 BIBLE SEARCHING RESULTS

(Alphabetically according to Town)

TOWN	Total No. of Searchers.	TOWN.	Total No. of Searchers.	TOWN	Total No. of Searchers
ABERDEEN ...	16	(Parkhead) ...	18	PAISLEY ...	5
ABERTRIDWR ...	2	(Partick) ...	9	PENYGRAIG ...	8
ABERFAN ...	4	GREENOCK... ..	6	PHOENIXVILLE ...	1
ALVECHURCH ...	3			PORT GLASGOW ...	24
ARMAGH ...	22	HALIFAX ...	6	(Carse Knowe) ...	9
ASHGILL ...	6	HAMILTON—		PORTSLADE ...	3
ATHERTON... ..	5	(Ontario) ...	15	PORTSTEWART ...	13
AVOCH ...	1	(Scotland) ...	10	PRESTON ...	14
AYR ...	12	HAYDOCK ...	6		
		HAYES ...	12	RAINFORD ...	424
BARRHEAD ...	10	HEMEL HEMPSTEAD ...	2	ROTHESAY ...	1
BARROW ...	10	HEREFORD ...	3		
BARRY ...	3			ST. HELENS ...	7
BATHGATE ...	18	ILFORD ...	13	(Tower College) ...	160
BELFAST ...	18	INNERLEITHEN ...	5	SHEFFIELD ...	4
BIRKENHEAD ...	35	INSEIN ...	8	SHOTTS ...	1
BIRMINGHAM ...	2	ISLE OF MAN ...	6	SHREWSBURY ...	53
BLACKBURN ...	3			SIDCUP ...	1
BLAIRGOWRIE ...	2			SLIGO ...	1
BOLTON ...	11	KILMARNOCK ...	6	SOUTH SHIELDS ...	17
BOURNEMOUTH ...	6	KINGSTON ...	4	STOKE ...	13
BRANTFORD ...	15	KIRKINTILLOCH ...	9	SUNDERLAND ...	5
BROXBURN... ..	17	KNOCKNACLOY ...	11	SYDNEY ...	7
BUXTON ...	8				
CARDIFF ...	11	LEICESTER—		TORONTO ...	27
(Ely) ...	18	(Broomfield) ...	19	TREHARRIS ...	1
CHELTENHAM ...	6	(Northfield) ...	19	TRINIDAD ...	2
CHRISTCHURCH ...	7	(Westfield) ...	12	TROON ...	2
CLYDEBANK ...	2	LEIGH ...	6		
COWDENBEATH ...	19	LERWICK ...	2	VANCOUVER ...	5
CROMER ...	3	LIVERPOOL ...	13	VICTORIA (B.C.) ...	12
CULL FYBACKEY ...	12	LONDON ...	13		
		LONDON (Ont.) ...	13	WARRINGTON ...	9
DARWEN ...	1			WEMBLEY ...	6
DERBY ...	9	MACDUFF ...	4	WHITEHILLS ...	38
DUMBARTON ...	7	MAIDSTONE ...	13	WIGAN ...	2
		MAPLE CROSS ...	1	(Heskin) ...	46
EVETER ...	15	MELBOURNE ...	7	(Standish) ...	36
		METHIL ...	9	WILLINGTON QUAY ...	15
FIELD DALLING ...	2	MIDDLESBROUGH ...	9	WISHAW ...	12
GLASGOW—		NEWHALL ...	3	YEOVIL ...	4
(Cathcart Road) ...	24	NIGERIA ...	24		
(Govan) ...	4	NOTTINGHAM ...	45		
(Merrylee) ...	11				
				TOTAL	1,729

"YE KNOW NOT THE DAY . . ."



*To little people every
new day is an
adventure*

"WHAT DAY is it tomorrow, Mummy?" Like all other children the little ones in our house are always asking questions, and this one is asked nearly every night at bedtime.

To little people every new day is an adventure—lots of things to see and do. Some children like one day better than another. Our children like to hear that the following day is Saturday for they love helping Daddy in the garden. And then they know that Sunday is a special day when they go with Mummy and Daddy to the hall where the people meet together to keep the Remembrance of the Lord Jesus.

"What day is it tomorrow, Mummy?"

Tonight, again, the question was asked, and now that the little ones are asleep and all is quiet, I have been thinking about TOMORROW.

I don't know which day of the week it will be when you read this, but have you ever thought that there might be no tomorrow. No Monday . . . or perhaps no Saturday.

Sunderland.

"What do you mean?" someone is sure to be asking. And many of you can give the answer. Yes, of course, the Lord Jesus may come today to take all the saved people to heaven to be for ever with Him there.

Some of you have mothers and fathers who are eagerly waiting for that day and tell you often of the Saviour who has gone to prepare a home in heaven. Your Sunday School teacher tells you as well, how you can be ready for His coming, if you ask Him to take away your sins today. He can do it you know, for He bore the punishment for them on Calvary's Cross.

Many of you were at Camp last year. "See you next year," you said as you left your friends. But what if Jesus comes back TODAY? You want to be saved sometime, don't you? Thank the Lord Jesus for dying for you and do it now. There is nothing more for you to do than that and then you can be sure that you are ready should He come TODAY. At camp too, you heard about following the Lord. You know He wants you to be baptized and added to a church of God. Yes, you mean to be baptized sometime. You'll see about it tomorrow?—but what if the Lord comes TODAY? How sorry you'd be that you had not obeyed His command. Don't wait any longer.

*"There's still time for you to choose,
But no time for you to lose."*

G. M. RENFREW.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

9. UNITY OF THEME

(1) Fulfilment of Prophecy

WE HAVE ALREADY considered in this series the claims that the Bible makes for itself, but it is necessary to turn once again to the Epistle of Peter to read what the Holy Spirit says concerning the prophets of old. Firstly 2 Peter 1. 21, "For no prophecy ever came by the will of man ; but men spake from God, being moved by the Holy Spirit," and secondly, 1 Peter 1. 10-12, "... the prophets sought and searched diligently ... searching what time or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did point unto ... to whom it was revealed that not unto themselves, but unto you did they minister these things ... "

These scriptures show clearly that it was the Holy Spirit who moved prophets like Isaiah, Jeremiah, Micah and others to prophesy of the coming Christ, and they show equally clearly that the prophets did not fully understand what they were being moved to write.

It has been computed that in the Old Testament there are over three hundred references to the

Christ both in scriptures and in word pictures. The Spirit has recorded direct prophecies of Him and has also recorded the lives of men such as Joseph to show in a type the One who was to come. As a small lake will mirror a mighty mountain, in minutest detail in two dimensions, so do these stories mirror in similar detail both Christ and the Cross. But it is when we come to the story of the Cross we get, as it were, the third dimension added—the measureless depth of Divine love in providing a way of salvation.

For an example of fulfilled prophecy let us look at Matthew 2. 15. Here the Spirit has guided Matthew to a scripture penned by Hosea some 750 years before, "I ... called my son out of Egypt (Hosea 11. 1). Unless the Spirit had indicated the deeper meaning behind this we would have felt that it referred only to the calling of Israel from Egypt in the days of Moses. We can see from Matthew, however, that it was a prophecy to be fulfilled in Christ being brought back from Egypt after the persecution by Herod.

The Spirit also moved men to see the meaning of Micah 5. 2 written

some 700 years before the birth of Christ. The wise men of Judah were able to show to Herod that the Christ should be born in Bethlehem and the Spirit of God puts his seal on the interpretation in Matthew 2. 6.

It is said that Matthew wrote his gospel especially to present Christ as King. It is equally true that his gospel was written for the help of Jews who refused to have Christ as their King and time and time again he quotes Old Testament prophets to emphasize the fulfilment of their words. We know something of the fanatical devotion that the Jews had towards the Old Testament and they would have been the first to point out any anomalies that latter-day critics have professed to find. Why not read through the first four chapters of Matthew yourself and find the many direct references to Old Testament prophecies that were fulfilled in Christ? You will meet at least one difficulty in Matthew 2. 23. A prophet is cited who said "he should be called a Nazarene." No such scripture will be found in the Old Testament, but note that Matthew says that the prophet *said* it—not that he necessarily *wrote* it. The Spirit who moved the prophet in the first place also moved Matthew to write it.

Wembley.

It will be generally known that the book of Daniel, written about 550 B.C., contains many prophecies only some of which refer to the coming Christ. The Spirit moved Daniel to see far into the future and foretell events that were not to come to pass until after his death. His prophecies tell of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman empires and also of events still in the future. For this reason many commentators assign Daniel's prophecy to a much later date than Daniel himself and say that the writer was speaking of past events and not of future ones. Such an assumption is completely and unhesitatingly rejected by the Christian. The Lord Himself spoke of Daniel as a prophet (Matthew 24. 15) and He is the truth (John 14. 6). The Spirit who moved Daniel to write is still waiting to interpret the meaning when the times come.

The work of the Holy Spirit as a unifying influence is thus seen in many ways. The fact that prophecies have been fulfilled is an assurance that other prophecies will yet be fulfilled. If the Bible had not been written by men moved by God it could never have shown such a pattern of fulfilled prophecy and pointers to the Christ no matter how many editors revised it. The Bible is the Word of God. "Thy word is truth" (John 17. 17). It is "like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces" (Jeremiah 23. 29).

K.H.R.

SPORT—THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN AT THE CROSS-ROADS

7. Finally—"LOVEST THOU ME MORE THAN THESE?"

MORE THAN THESE! Just a few fish perhaps and yet how much they had meant to Peter. Those many years had he plied his craft on the Sea of Galilee until that day when Jesus had called him to leave his nets and to follow Him. Nets which would yet one day lure him back and here we find him, a little crestfallen no doubt when the Master's words search his heart, "Peter, lovest thou Me more than these?"

How very human is Peter, how like ourselves; that restless spirit, that bounding energy have yet to learn complete submission to the Master's will. Yes, a few fish in Peter's life, but what might it be in our own lives! Perhaps the sports field or the rugby pitch or the tennis court is filling much of our leisure time and we too have to learn like Peter that the Lord has a claim on our lives.

"Ye are not your own: ye were bought with a price" (1 Corinthians 6. 19, 20).

I remember during my school days being attracted to the rugby field and experiencing those pulls from without and within. Looking back, I recollect how that it seemed to me then that there was a kind of glory attached to those who were fortunate enough to represent the school, a prize to be coveted and perhaps we who are disciples of the Lord Jesus feel that we are being denied these innocent pursuits of

youth. Such is the craftiness of Satan that he strews our paths with the tempting sounds for our ears and the dazzling sights for our eyes.

The poetess crystallises the matter when she says:

*These things belong to youth
And are its natural right,
My dress, my pastimes, and my friends
The merry and the bright.
My Father's heart is kind,
And will not count it ill
That my small corner of the world
Should please and hold me still.*

*And yet, outside the camp
'Twas where my Saviour died,
It was the world that cast Him forth
And saw Him crucified.
Can I take part with those
Who nailed Him to the tree,
And where His name is never praised
Is there the place for me?*

*Nay world I turn aside
Though thou seem fair and good.
That friendly outstretched hand of
thine
Is stained with Jesus' blood.*

Yes, how attractive at times to these dim eyes of ours do the transient things of earth appear. I am glad that in my own experience, grace was given enabling me to turn aside from "those vain and worthless things" as the same writer says or perhaps another life might have been sacrificed on the altar of sport.

Beloved, God wants us, all of us, to give time and energy, for His service that we might be a power for good in this poor world.

Think of the mighty river harnessed by skill and ingenuity to the

turbines whereas once it meandered on its aimless course. So with us, God can make us useful and fruitful if like the pliable clay in the potter's hands we "lie still and let Him mould us." Then, as Paul says we shall be vessels unto honour, sanctified and meet for the Master's use.

Crossford. C. H. BROOKS.

MAKE US

(1) TILL THE STARS APPEAR (a)

Make us Thy labourers,
Let us not dream of ever looking back.
Let not our knees be feeble, hands be
slack,
O make us strong to labour, strong to
bear,
From the rising of the morning till the
stars appear.

Make us Thy warriors,
On whom Thou canst depend to stand
the brunt
Of any perilous charge on any front.
Give to us skill to handle sword and
spear
From the rising of the morning till the
stars appear.

Not far from us, those stars, unseen as
angels and yet looking through
The quiet air, the day's transparent
blue,
What shall we know, and feel, and see,
and hear
When the sunset colours kindle and the
stars appear?

(2) THE LAST DEFILE (b)

Make us thy mountaineers ;
We would not linger on the lower
slope,
Fill us afresh with hope, O God of
Hope,
That undefeated we may climb the hill
As seeing Him who is invisible.
Let us die climbing. When this little
while
Lies far behind us, and the last defile
Is all alight, and in that light we see
Our Leader and our Lord, what will
it be? *Selected*

(a) Nehemiah 4. 21. (b) He died climbing
—a Swiss guide's epitaph.

MEMORISING SCRIPTURE

(6) A LAST WORD

IN MONTHS PAST we have written about the value and need of memorising the Word of God. We now summarise the main lessons.

There is a saying "Well begun—is half done." That's true of memory work. The desire, the time set aside, the plan, these are the main things if we are going to form the excellent habit of committing the Word of God to memory. Regularity is very important—especially at the start. Revision is essential to success. Keep a record of completed work, and review it every week or month. Find someone to repeat your memory portions to; in this way small errors can be corrected.

At first be content with a few verses or a small chapter. When progress is made, it becomes easier to learn than at the beginning. The precise *words* must be fixed in the mind, because the Word of God is often misquoted. Remember to keep to one version.

Finally think about the portions learnt. Meditation is one of the sweetest pursuits of the believer. Cultivate this art in early life. The Holy Spirit will reveal something new from the Word of God. This is a precious experience. Then we can know the joy of being able to speak to others, enlightening and encouraging them in this dark and sorrowful world. Read and re-read Psalm 119. 9-16.

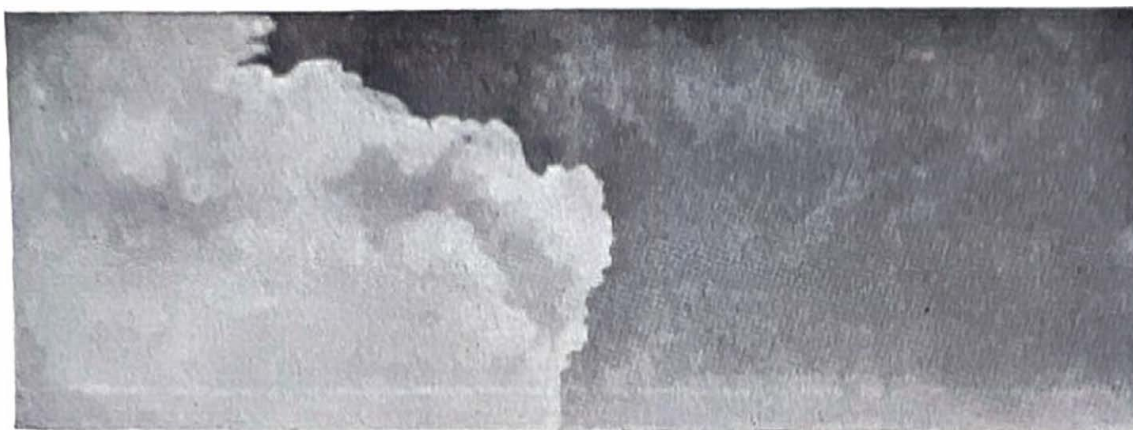
Birkenhead.

A. HYLAND.

“Behold, the ships also, though they are so great are yet turned about by a very small rudder” (James 3. 4).



THE STORM CLOUDS



Clouds of the Cumulo-Nimbus type. These are the storm clouds

I WONDER, boys and girls, if you have ever looked up into the sky, at the beginning of a day that promises to be really fine? I'm sure you have. Then suddenly, coming across the blue sky, you may see those things which we all dislike. Those things that can so easily spoil our various plans for the day ahead. Those things that the sailors on the high seas look out for and fear most. What are they? you ask. Why, they are the **STORM CLOUDS** of course, which threaten to break at any moment and spoil the lovely warm day.

Notice too what happens immediately those black clouds cover the clear-blue sky. The trees and the rich green fields become dark and dull. Yes, and even the sea changes its colour from a sparkling blue to a dull grey. What changes take place when the **STORM CLOUDS** come along!

But boys and girls, have you ever thought about what happened when the dark **STORM CLOUDS** of **SIN**, broke upon the world, marring and spoiling God's wonderful plans?

How has sin spoiled God's plans? you ask. Well, has it ever occurred to you that **SIN** has changed everything in the world, and also in your life and in mine? It has. And all because one man disobeyed God, and disobedience is sin. Sin has caused men and women and boys and girls to say and do things that God never intended they should do or say. When you have a few spare moments, just read what God has to say in Psalm 53 verses 2 and 3. God must have been very sad and displeased indeed, when He looked down from heaven and saw the wickedness and sin that was in the hearts and lives of the human race. And yet in spite of the sin and wickedness in the world, God loves the world, and He loves you and me too.

Yes, God does have a plan and a way of saving us from the penalty of sin. For many, many years ago He sent His only Son to the world. Out of His wonderful love He willingly left His Father's side and came and died on Calvary's Cross for the sin of the whole wide

world. He did all that for me ! I realised that those dark STORM CLOUDS of SIN had come into my heart, threatening to break and fall on me, and send me to a lost eternity. But, boys and girls, I thank God for the day I accepted His only Son as my Saviour. And what He did for me He did for you too. All that is left for you to do is to put your simple trust in the Lord Jesus, accepting that what He did on Calvary's Cross was done for you, a lost and helpless

sinner. And then, you will be SAVED and SAVED FOR EVER ! And those black clouds of sin that have lurked in your heart, will be removed, taken away by the great Sin Bearer Himself, even our Lord Jesus Christ.

We do earnestly entreat you, dear boys and girls, to claim the Lord Jesus, while you are still young and while you still have the opportunity of doing so. Claim Him as your own personal Saviour, NOW !

*Jesus—that very precious name which speaks to me,
Of love divine displayed by Him on Calv'ry's tree,
Jesus—Himself, who bore my guilt and sin
Has died for me, and gives me peace within.*

St. Helens.

DEREK HURST.

Articles and correspondence regarding "Eagles' Wings" should be sent to the Editor :—
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Answers to, and correspondence regarding, Bible Searchings, should be sent to :—
Mr. K. H. RILEY, 55, Culver Grove, STANMORE, Middlesex, England.

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THIS MONTH'S COVER

Whether it be the mighty liner crossing the ocean, or the boy's model crossing the pond, the verse in James 3. 4 holds good, "Behold, the ships also, though they are so great . . . are yet turned about by a very small rudder."

Or as the poet put it :

*"One ship sails east and another west
With the selfsame winds that blow.
'Tis the set of the sails, and not the gales,
Which decides the way to go."*



THE MARRIAGE FEAST



Only the servants who had drawn the water knew the secret

HAVE YOU ever been to a wedding? If you have, you will perhaps remember that the bride was dressed very prettily in a white dress, and maybe carried a bouquet of lovely flowers.

When the Lord Jesus was on the earth, He and His

mother Mary were invited to a wedding at a place called Cana.

That was nearly two thousand years ago so we do not know exactly all that happened. It may have been this way.

A few weeks before the wedding itself, the young bride and bridegroom had been betrothed and the bridegroom had given the bride a ring to wear on her finger. He had also given the bride's father some money.

The most important day came when the bridegroom went to fetch his bride to take her to their new home. He dressed himself very carefully and because he was so happy, wore a garland of flowers. A procession of people followed them, singing and shouting and dancing.

Then the bride's family and the bridegroom's family and all their relations and friends went to the

bridegroom's father's house for a meal that was called the marriage supper. The bride, arrayed in her shining jewels sat with her husband where everyone could see them, while they ate and drank.

The man who had arranged the feast at the wedding the Lord Jesus attended was very worried because he hadn't enough wine for all the guests. The Lord Jesus helped him by turning the water into wine, and all the guests said that this wine tasted better than the wine they had been given at first.

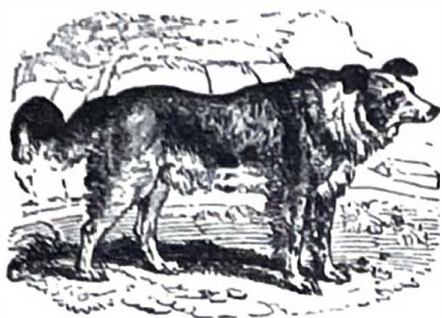
You will read all about this wonderful story in John chapter 2.

Stoke.

M. JONES.

Jesus, Friend of little children,
Be a Friend to me ;
Take my hand and ever keep me
Close to Thee.

"WANDERING WILLIE"



*"Wandering Willie" might have
looked like this*

IN THE AUTUMN of the year 1871 a shepherd travelled with a flock of lovely white lambs from the Cheviots making his way to the Cleveland hills which necessitated him having to cross the river from North to South. Having been safely transported across in the ferry, all was well until the lambs set foot on what was to them, very strange ground indeed and the noise and excitement of the traffic was very far different from the peaceful green fields they had just left and quite naturally enough they panicked.

The lambs ran hither and thither in all directions and the shepherd was almost distracted. However, he gave his dog orders to gather together the drove. Off went the dog pursuing them in all the lanes and roads, bounding, running, turning and at last driving back the lambs with great zeal and earnestness. At the first count one of their number was thought to be lost, the shepherd raised a cry which the dog understood and off he went again in faithful chase of the lost lamb, but during his absence it was found to be in the flock. The autumn sun

had now gone down ; the shepherd was tired and still had a long journey to make before he could rest his weary charges, so thinking that the dog would eventually follow him off he went.

But the dog was still seeking the lost lamb and hunted till late into the night when he returned to the ferry in quest of his master. He was so exhausted with his labours that he lay down in the track of his companions of the morning moaning over his loss—men came and went, but not one of them could he identify as the missing shepherd. He lingered on the scene for days and nights, even for months refusing all forms of enticement in case his beloved master returned and he wasn't there. Kind people offered him food, but the best they could do was to put it within the dog's reach and leave him unobserved. He seemed to think it was a trick to lure him away from his old master into the service of a new one and this the dog did not want at all.

For six months this indiscriminate feeding went on and he also searched the shore for scraps of sustenance. The faithful beast began to pine and fret and travelled from one side of the river to the other on the ferry boat and the boatmen tried to pacify him hour by hour as he still sought his lost master. Frequently "Wandering Willie" as he had now become known, was taken into the homes of his new friends for he was much loved by seamen and others, but always Willie came back to the scene of his loss and as time went on, fears were expressed for his

life : the strain was telling and his friends thought he would not survive.

Time however, wrought great changes. His coat grew black and glossy, the ring of white round his neck became noticeable once more and he even began to wag his tail and didn't refuse food, but still he pursued his search. In the course of time Willie must have begun to despair of ever again looking after sheep for he took to escorting the passengers from the ferry boat to the railway stations of the towns North and South of the river, but not too far did he go—when the ferry bell rang for the departure of the boat away he ran back to it leaving the people to find the rest of the road themselves.

Towards the end of his eventful life, Willie lived in honourable retirement on the south side of the river with the ferry boatman who had first befriended him. He died in the year 1882 having been

Willington Quay.

wandering for 11 years and such was the esteem and affection of his human friends that they had him preserved—a mute witness to the faithfulness of a dumb animal for his earthly master.

No doubt you will agree that the sheep caused all the trouble—as indeed they did—but do you know that we have been likened to sheep? It is recorded in Isaiah 53. 6; that “All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way” and who among us do not like their own way, whether it be right or wrong. But while there is yet an opportunity, if you have not made a decision with regard to being in the right way about your eternal safety, perhaps you will give the matter consideration now as to where you will spend Eternity—those years that have no end ! Read John 10. 27-29.

*Will it be where the angels sing?
Will it be with the glorious King?
Or will it be where you are debarred
From ever knowing and seeing the Lord?*

R.L.S.

SCRAPBOOK

A LONG TIME AGO, before the first Sputnik, I got some strange things down in my scrapbook about space. My head was spinning like a flying saucer when I had finished.

Later on, after the Sputniks, we thought we would make a model with a length of wire and a few little balls. We started off with one for the earth, and decided to

work on the scale of one inch for every 5,000 miles. Most teenagers know that the moon is 240,000 miles, on the average, from the earth, so we put our next sphere 48 inches along the wire. Somewhere in the 48 inches we had to put our Sputnik so we looked up the papers to see how high it was and found that about $\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch from the earth, $47\frac{1}{2}$ inches from the moon would be roughly right. Then we decided to put a large ball for the sun and we

looked that distance up and worked out how much wire we needed. We gave up in the end until we get a bigger room and some more wire. The sun is 93 million miles away and we will need 18,600 inches, or well over $\frac{1}{4}$ mile of wire and space. You try it and see.

The light from the sun, travelling at 186,000 miles every second, takes 8 minutes to get here. You are always seeing the sun as it was 8 minutes before you looked. That is fairly easy to grasp, but how about Sirius, one of the near stars, whose light takes 9 years to get here. Ask somebody to show you the narrow oval of light that is called the Great Nebulae of Andromeda ; my scrapbook tells me that the light started out from there 750,000 years ago and is only just reaching my eye tonight.

All those stars that are hundreds of thousands of years away, all that space that goes on and on and on, make me very glad that I know the Lord Jesus Christ. The Bible says that all things were made by Him and without Him was not anything made that has been made. I am very glad to call Him Lord and to do the things that He asks me to do, and I know that if He made these spinning worlds in space, I can safely trust myself to His care.

The scrambled words below are the names of two groups of stars that are mentioned by Job, and the name that is used to describe the last star before dawn. Can you unscramble them?

SLEPAID - ONIOR - GROMARSINNT.

Hamilton, Ontario. LES. HORNE.

UNTOUCHED BY HAND!

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED these words on a packet of sugar ? Just have a look at one now, if you can get one without annoying Mummy.

Sugar beets, when brought from the fields, and, after their leaves and a small portion of their crowns (which are not needed) have been cut off, are washed and sliced, and have their juice extracted, purified and then crystallized. Not till they have gone through all these processes are the beets changed to the sugar which you see on your tea-table. And throughout all the various steps in the manufacture of sugar, it is "untouched by hand."

Why is this stated so emphatically on every granulated sugar packet sold by Messrs. Tate & Lyle here in Britain ? It is because these words remove all uneasiness on our part as to the cleanliness and hygienic conditions under which sugar is produced. If as many different hands as machines had touched the beets and the refined sugar, would we be as content when drinking our cup of tea *with* sugar?

Again, why should "untouched by hand" mean so much, if it is not that through dirty hands infection and disease are carried daily?

Yet, even if our hands and our whole bodies, are shining clean—are our hearts clean? What does the Bible say?

"For we are all become as one that is unclean, and all our righteousnesses are as a polluted garment"

(Isaiah 64. 6).

(Please turn to page 140).

A ROYAL PARDON

THE FOLLOWING STORY is told of a certain man who achieved great fame in the field of astronomy. In his early days he joined the army, but not finding things to his liking, he soon deserted and managed to evade the authorities. Years rolled on, and thinking that his past was forgotten, he began to interest himself in astronomy and eventually had the honour of discovering a planet which up to that time had been unknown.

His reputation was such that the then reigning monarch expressed the desire to meet him. A date was fixed and the astronomer was duly invited to the palace to have an audience with the king. But, alas, before the day arrived someone informed the king as to the man's real identity and how he had deserted in early life. The king was in a dilemma, for while he had a great desire to meet the man, he knew that to welcome such an one to the palace would be incompatible with the dignity attached to the throne.

The few who knew the facts wondered greatly how the matter would go. But his majesty gave no hint of his intentions.

When the day arrived, contrary to all precedent, the king announced that he would meet the man at the gate himself. Imagine the man's surprise when he beheld the king at the gate to meet him, but surprise gave place to fear as the king handed him an official document convicting him of his former crime of desertion. Alas, poor man, he could do nothing but admit his guilt.

Sovereign and subject stood in silence for a few minutes, then the king took from his pocket another official paper and handed it to the man. Great indeed was the man's astonishment as he scanned the second paper for it was nothing less than a royal pardon. Thus the once guilty, but now pardoned deserter walked into the palace in company with the king himself. The king had exercised his prerogative to pardon, and no one could further condemn.

The story is but a faint picture of God's attitude towards mankind. Man is a sinner, guilty before God. God cannot minimise man's guilt, for sin must be punished, but He has found One in the person of His Son to take the sinner's place and die in the sinner's stead. It is not simply a question of God being merciful to men, though this is gloriously true, but in meting out mercy, God retains His righteous character. In virtue of the atoning death of Christ, He is just and the Justifier of all who believe in Jesus (Romans 3. 26).

The sinner has but to admit his guilt and by faith take Christ as his Saviour and Substitute. Our finite minds can never understand at what infinite cost salvation has been provided, but for the individual it is without money and without price. Paul wrote to the one time idolaters in Ephesus, "By grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God, not of works lest any man should boast."

Derby.

A. RAST.

IN THE KING'S SERVICE

A Picture for painting

YOU AND I live in a day in which the discoveries and inventions of man may be said to have solved the problem of communication between different parts of the world. The words of men now circle the world in an instant. But for the greater part of man's history the kings of the earth bred and used swift steeds to carry their decrees from place to place, and the historians tell us how the monarchs of the great empires of Assyria, Babylonia and Persia developed an excellent service of such messengers by dividing the roads throughout their vast territories into stages, with horsemen waiting at each stage, and this was a pattern for many later generations.

What exciting places these post-houses must have been. One can well imagine them to have been the favourite haunt of many a boy, dreaming of the day when perhaps he too could be a King's Messenger and ride one of the royal steeds.

Down from the watchtower the alarm would come as the watchman's quick eyes resolved the royal colours from the distant cloud of dust. "King's Messenger coming!" he would cry, and in an instant everyone would spring into action. But one could hardly resist the urge to leave the stableyard and rush to some vantage point to see the resplendent if dusty figure of the royal courier come storming along the last mile urging on his gallant horse to the utmost of its magnificent strength; and when one panted back to the yard again to see the

Glasgow.

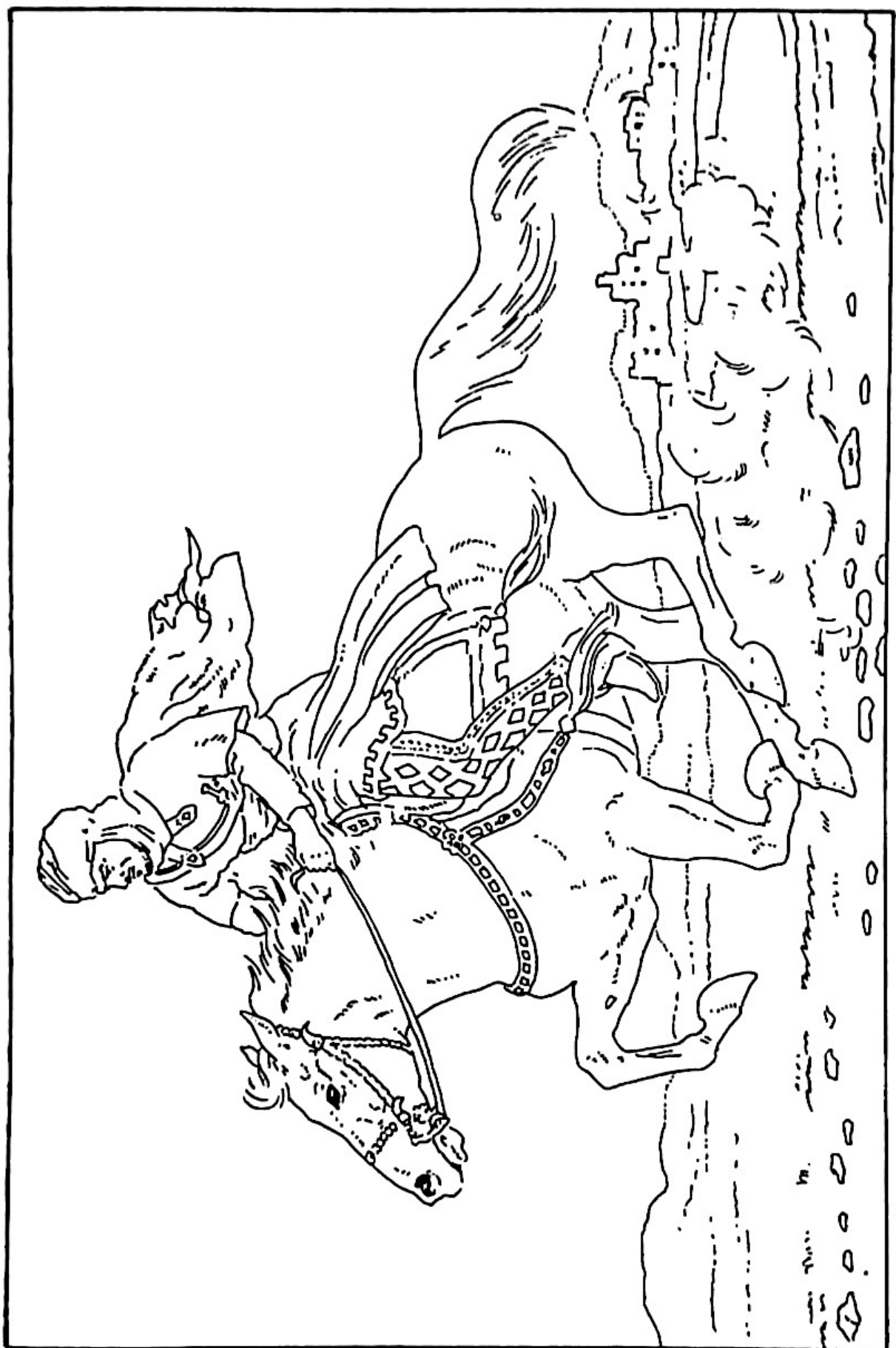
bustle there, another fine horse would be standing, ready, all alert and eager, his rider mounted and waiting to receive and bear on the word of the king without an instant's delay.

There is a wonderful story in the Bible about such "posts" in the days of the great empire of the Medes and Persians, and of two messages they carried to an hundred and twenty-seven provinces stretching from India to Ethiopia; the first, a sentence of death, and then later, a message which brought liberty and joy and gladness to those who thus lived under the fearful shadow of certain death. The whole story takes up just a few pages in our Bibles, yet it has a book all to itself; so you will know that it is one of the shorter books. And to give you just another clue, if you have not guessed already, the book bears the name of a Queen.

"In the king's service." There the words are, in chapter 8; and with what befitting urgency they are surrounded. That, surely, was the way to do the business of a great king. But will every boy and girl who has believed in the Lord Jesus, remember that they are privileged to serve Him, and He is the King of Kings. Let us often think of the example of these galloping horsemen of long ago, of whom it is written, that they were "HASTENED AND PRESSED ON BY THE KING'S COMMANDMENT."

"Who would not fear Thee O King of the nations? for to Thee doth it appertain: forasmuch as among all the wise men of the nations, and in all their royal estate, THERE IS NONE LIKE UNTO THEE" (Jeremiah 10. 7).

N. J. M. MILLER.



UNTOUCHED BY HAND (*from page 136*).



With the oxen going through the cane fields

Then what can be done so that we may become clean and fit for heaven to meet God who is holy and just?

"Wash thine heart from wickedness that thou mayest be saved"

(Jeremiah 4. 14).

said the prophet Jeremiah to the Jews many, many years ago, and the same words apply to us, for "all have sinned" and sin is uncleanness.

Soap and water will not wash our hearts clean and save us, only the

Knocknacloy.

Lord Jesus Christ can do that if we will let Him.

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

You have read how the sugar beet had to be washed before it could be made fit for human consumption, and we must be clean *inside* before we can be ready and fit for heaven; for none of us, young or old, knows when we may be called—so,

"Be ye therefore ready."

I. Woods.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

10. UNITY OF THEME.

(2) CHRIST IN ALL THE SCRIPTURES

THE RIGHT APPROACH to any problem makes the solving of it easier. In order really to know the Bible is true we must first know Jesus Christ who is the Truth of whom it speaks. He told the Pharisees quite plainly "Ye search the scriptures, because ye think that in them ye have eternal life; and these are they which bear witness of me" (John 5. 39). The Old Testament accurately foretells His coming and sets out historically the way in which the hope of that coming to earth was kept alive. The New Testament is the story of His appearance in the world, the accomplishment of the work He came to do and the effect that it had and still can have on the lives of those who meet Him and seek to follow His ways.

From the time man fell by rebelling against Him, God sought continuously to reveal Himself to men, but through the hardness and darkness of the human heart, so little was found that answered to his own true heart of love. The few that were found faithful, however, did not rest their hopes upon an

empty creed or lifeless belief. Of Abraham Jesus said, he "rejoiced to see my day; and he saw it, and was glad" (John 8. 56). Of Moses it is written, "Accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt; for he looked unto the recompense of reward" (Hebrews 11. 26). David wrote the 16th Psalm and Peter on the day of Pentecost distinctly declared that what the Psalmist wrote had its perfect fulfilment in the resurrection of Christ.

At the right moment of time, there came into human history one who was able perfectly to reveal God's love to men. Hosea, Isaiah and other prophets who had spoken definitely of the One who would come to die for the sins of the people were completely fulfilled. Impartial and probably indifferent men after listening to Him speak confirmed, "Never man so spake" (John 7. 46). His teaching was neither subject to supposition nor hypothesis, but was authoritative. His deadliest enemies acknowledged Divine authority in His words, and He firmly established the seal of truth on the Old Testament. The Apostles in their letters, which set

out the teaching given to them by the Lord, also freely quote from Old Testament writings in order to evaluate properly the work of Christ, e.g., Acts 28. 25-28 and 1 Peter 2. 6.

Filled with the throbbing power of Christ's resurrection, the disciples became revitalised and were the subject of astonishment to a wondering world. "Now when they beheld the boldness of Peter and John, and had perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus" (Acts 4. 13). Peter reflecting in his epistle on the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ into the world and of his absolute Deity could say, "We did not follow cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but we were eye-witnesses of his majesty . . . and we have the word of prophecy made more sure" (2 Peter 1. 16, 19).

I believe with assurance that the Scriptures are truth unassailable because they bear the stamp, image and approval of Him who is my Saviour and Lord. Calvary, the greatest event of which the Bible speaks, lives today in the Person who is at God's right hand bearing the marks in His hands and side and feet. Yet He who died for our sins and now lives again in the power of an endless life said, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall never pass away" (Matthew 24. 35). I pray that you will believe this too.

Ilford.

L. H. TAYLOR.

"THIS MOUNTAIN"

IN OUR IMAGINATION we can almost see him, half erect, one foot on a large boulder, elbow on knee and his chin cupped in his hand. Around him were the wild uplands of Southern Palestine, stretching into the distance. Our man saw neither the wilderness around, nor the companion who waited patiently beside him. His gaze was fixed on the far distant north where out of the haze loomed a mountain higher by far than its companions and dominating the surrounding country side. Long he stood, gazing intently, as though to imprint the view on his mind. His companion spoke once and again, but there was no response. The gazer seemed oblivious to all as his eager eyes drank in the scene, like a man looking for the last time on the country of his birth. The land of birth indeed it was, for there was born that day in this stranger's heart a vision, which was to live with him for all time—"this mountain"!

His compatriot, at last losing patience, plucked at his sleeve, his voice sharper now, betraying impatience: "Come, Caleb! it is time we were away—the others are long since gone and we shall find it difficult to make up on them without being seen by the enemy." Caleb, the son of Jephunneh, slowly relaxed and straightened himself in response to his friend's urging. As one awakening from a dream, he looked around and half whispered to himself, "Some day—when He brings us in"! His companion caught the words and turned. "Yes, Caleb, the God of our fathers will bring us in as He promised. With Him we are more than able for them—giants though they be." "Ah, Joshua! it is good to have your company in the midst of such faithless men as we spy with," said Caleb, and with one last longing look over his shoulder he followed Joshua down the ravine and was soon lost to sight.

Forty-five years have gone and once again they stood amid fertile hill slopes and away, far away, loomed the mountain of Caleb's choice. Behind them

stretched the encampments of Israel laid out in Divine order. Much had happened since they stood in such surroundings—two lone survivors of a generation whose faithlessness had cost these two forty long years of vain wandering in the wilderness before they came again to the land of promise. It was now passed away like a dream, those forty years—the return with their brethren to Kadesh Barnea, there to witness the climax of the forty days' spying—"The land is good—there is the fruit of it—but we are not able!"—the protests, the weeping, the refusal to enter, the Divine sentence—and Caleb and Joshua had to surrender and turn with sick hearts to forty years of vanity and waiting because of the faithlessness of their brethren.

Those were bitter days to live through and many times they would meet to console one another with the promises of God and for Caleb the revival of the slumbering vision of a mountain whose greatness dominated its fellows. But these gloomy days passed, as they always do, and to Caleb and Joshua the harbinger of better days was the youthful generation rapidly arising in the wilderness, breathing hope and virility, even as their own generation sank deeper and deeper in idolatry, to whom the star of the god Rephan became an obsession. Came the day of the fiery serpents and the test of faith to which the remnants of the old idolatrous generation could not arise and they fell, never to rise again. Sad days of parting with Miriam, Aaron and finally Moses—but now the new nation was ready to enter the land of promise and Caleb and Joshua with them. A nation forged and hardened in the fires of affliction and wilderness travel, a meet weapon in the hand of the Almighty to carry out His cleansing task in the land of Canaan. And now they had swept in on the flood of faith in Jehovah and found Him true to His promises.

The two men stood face to face and as each scanned the features of the other,

Glasgow.

each felt satisfied with what he saw. "Joshua," said Caleb, "You remember what the Lord spake concerning me and concerning thee in Kadesh Barnea? . . . Now—give me this mountain whereof the Lord spake in that day."

So Caleb entered and took Mount Hebron, the mount where Abraham had dwelt centuries before and entertained heaven's Royalty and received Divine promises, which mountain the warrior David appreciated in his day and used it as a stepping stone to royal Zion.

.

The experience of Caleb is the experience of all pilgrims of faith in this world. The day there dawned upon us the reality and truth of God's Word, making us new creatures in Christ Jesus, that day we became pilgrims for ever in this world. Our hearts and eyes slowly became aware of horizons we never thought existed, and, like Caleb, we gazed and gazed and gladly forswore this world, and its fading glory. The promise of "This Mountain" became to Caleb the daystar of his life, it made tolerable the vexatious drag of wilderness pilgrimage, it sweetened the bitterness of waiting on his brethren; it kept his heart youthful and his sinews supple to enter in in mature vigour, and keep step with men two score years his junior—and lead them to exploits.

This man of faith can indeed teach us how to keep the vision in our hearts, not for us the vision of an earthly mountain, but the vision of Immanuel's eternal land and horizons in the far, far distance, with places for overcomers.

Courage, young Christians; keep faith, keep the vision in your heart, as He gave it you on the day of your awakening to what His grace has made secure for you through the sorrows of Calvary. "For eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, . . . the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." And, "Yet a very little while, and He that cometh shall come, and shall not tarry."

A. ARCHIBALD.

THE WHOLE LONG DAY

IT WAS a typical Eastern evening, cool and balmy, after the heat of the day. A few of us went out visiting friends. The mother of the home had been sick, and was recuperating. The son and daughter were there, happy to have mother home again after a fortnight in hospital. Walter and Evelyn have not long been baptized, and they are happily following their new Master. After chatting for a while, someone said, "Let's have our evening reading while we are together." "Yes, good idea. No-one is in a hurry. Have we sufficient Bibles to go round?" "Matthew 20 is our chapter for tonight."

The story of the householder who hired labourers to work in his vineyard arrested our attention. Labourers who worked twelve hours, and those who worked only one, all getting the same pay. Not very fair that! No wonder those who started in the morning felt so sore. Yet, on second thoughts, why should they be? Were they not receiving a fair wage? Was it not the amount agreed upon? What business was it of theirs, if in the kindness of his heart, the lord of the vineyard rewarded the other labourers equally with themselves?

Yes, the lesson was becoming clearer now. 'Twas a kindly master they were working for. Happy the labourers who worked in his vineyard surely. For such a good master would it not be a pleasure to labour, and would not twelve hours be better than one?

This story seems to be specially for us young folks. In one sense, we are like the "twelve hour" labourers,

Burma.

for the Lord has saved us early in life, and the whole of life's day lies before us. Has the Lord a vineyard for us to work in? Oh yes, He has, and there is room for all. And what is more, we can start right now.

*"I will work for Jesus
Till the shadows fall;
Labour for the Master
Till I hear His call."*

But what did those complaining labourers say? Something about the burden of the day, and the scorching heat? Let's refer back to our chapter. Yes, there it is! Scorching heat. It can be scorching, too. We know something about that in this land. It is not so easy working when the sun is at its height. Will it be like that in the Lord's vineyard? Maybe it will. If we start at the beginning of the day and work through to the end, we can hardly avoid the heat. How do you feel about that, Walter? And what say you, Evelyn? It takes some thinking about, doesn't it? But then, to be working in the Lord's vineyard, would it not be worth while?

"The burden of the day." The burden. Somehow the word seemed to stick in our minds. We could not help being reminded of the One who carried such a heavy burden for us. Up Calvary's hill He carried it on His shoulder. Yes, that rugged Cross. And then, oh then, that awful burden which descended upon Him, as He hung upon it. It was all in our chapter tonight. The Lord Jesus told them about it Himself. He was to be delivered up, mocked, scourged, condemned to death, and then crucified. Oh how our hearts loved Him as we thought about it again.

The burden of the day, and the scorching heat? For such a Master? In His vineyard? Why, how glad we felt. Our hearts thrilled at the thought. We have twelve hours to serve, and willingly would we spend them all for Him. Some only get one, for at the eleventh hour they are called, but we can start right now. Lord, gladly I come. You bore the burden for me; can I not bear one for You?

A.F.T.

“Hast thou entered the treasuries of the snow . . . ?

Then Job answered the LORD, and said, Behold I am of small account” (Job 38. 22, 40. 3).



THE VAST ANTARCTICA

MAN'S LAST unknown sea, the ice-mantled Antarctic Ocean, has yielded to the Atomic Age. For years it has remained almost unmapped. In the late eighteenth century, around 1772, Cook conclusively proved that a great southern continent lay in very high latitudes beyond the Antarctic Circle. In the nineteenth century many great explorers discovered new seas and new lands, but it was not until 1911, in December, that Amundsen reached the South Pole. One month later, however, in January, 1912, Scott also reached it from the Ross Sea area, but his party perished on the return journey.

Men like Shackleton and Byrd have discovered much to the good of geographers. But then came, as I suppose you all have heard, the International Geophysical Year (1957-1958), in which 15 expeditions from 11 countries took part in a huge programme in Antarctica. Why all this activity?

Well, Antarctica is an empty, vast area, about the size of Europe and North America together. It is the coldest, windiest, most desolate part on earth, and there is no form of terrestrial life because of a vast ice cap which is in places 10,000 ft. thick, with gigantic crevasses. The reason for all the activity was scientific exploration and research.

The British Commonwealth Expedition, led by Dr. Vivian Fuchs (and Sir Edmund Hillary), crossed the entire width of the continent (2,000 miles) for the first time in history. Dr. Fuchs made a seismic traverse to discover the ice thickness, formation of underlying rocks

and whether Antarctica is a continuous mass of land. Many of these objectives have been achieved. New mountains have been discovered, one with a rich coal deposit, and a huge new area of the earth's surface has been added to the map. Surveys, mapping, glaciology, weather study, and observations of the sun, were all part of an extensive programme.

But do you know, boys and girls, that man is seeking to know more and more about this world and its wealth, but he is tending to forget all about God, who created such a world. How sad that man should have no time for God and desire only the unsatisfying pleasures and wealth of the world.

The verse of the hymn says—

*Not all the gold of all the world
And all its wealth combined,
Could give relief or comfort yield
To one distracted mind ;
'Tis only to the precious blood
Of Christ the soul can fly,
There only can the sinner find
A flowing full supply.*

And, boys and girls, if you put your trust in our beloved Lord Jesus, He can "bring the sinner nigh and give him peace with God."

These discoverers and explorers may have found many wonderful things, but how much greater it is if you know and believe that the Lord Jesus gave His life for YOU! These men may have died reaching and seeking after knowledge, but Jesus died for you to give you the certain knowledge of your sins being all forgiven. Their every aim and object was to know all possible about the Antarctic. Is that what our Lord Jesus Christ means to you?

Glasgow. MARK MCKAIG (Jnr.).

WHITER THAN SNOW

WINTER HAD CAST its dark mantle over all the land, for the hills and the fields that had once blossomed in such beautiful colours were now bleak and cheerless. As the earth withheld its growth and the chill winds blasted the trees, the flowers and the grass, dull indeed was the landscape.

Then suddenly one night the whole scene was changed, as the snow, which every boy and girl loves and looks forward to, came fluttering down, covering the countryside. So next morning the ground that had been dark and drab was a beautiful, pure white, without any trace of its former dull appearance. What a wonderful change had taken place in just a few hours!

Dear boys and girls, God speaks about the snow in His word. In Isaiah 1. 18 we read these words:

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

The souls of boys and girls are by nature darker than the darkest winter scene, but God is longing to cleanse them and to make them whiter than the snow. But for this they must bow down and accept the Lord Jesus Christ as the One whom God has sent to give life and to deliver from punishment. They must desire like David the shepherd king, who prayed, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow" (Psalm 51. 7).

Every provision has been made whereby our sins can be put away immediately and for ever in that "the blood of Jesus His (God's) Son cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John 1. 7). If only you who are reading these words will believe on the Lord Jesus and receive Him into your heart by faith, then you too may be cleansed and made whiter than the snow,

*For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessing to bestow;
It brings the sinner nigh to God,
And cleanses white as snow.*

Lerwick.

D. SMITH.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Winter time and sledging time. Scripture speaks of "the treasures of the snow." What treasures there are in snow for children! and what lessons, too! David said, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

Picture taken on an Ilford film.

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MERCHANTS AND PEARLS

MAYBE YOUR MUMMY wears a pearl necklace. Have you ever wondered what pearls really are, and did you know that we can even read about pearls in the Bible? Some of the "pearls" that we see in shop windows are not real, they are just glass beads very cleverly coated to make them look real. Real pearls cost a lot.

Did you know that pearls are made inside an oyster shell at the bottom of the sea? Down on the sea bed the oyster's food is swept into its mouth by the water. Then one day a tiny grain of sand drifts in and hurts its tender skin. If the oyster cannot get rid of this it

begins to cover it with a milky white substance which soon sets hard and the rough grain of sand no longer hurts the oyster. All unknown to the oyster it has made a beautiful pearl which grows bigger and bigger, until inside its shell a very valuable pearl is formed. Perhaps after six or eight years this oyster is caught by a brave strong pearl hunter while diving to the bottom of the sea in search of pearl oysters. The oyster itself is worth nothing and is killed, but the pearl is of great value and is sold to the merchants.

In the time of Jesus the pearl merchants used to pay very high prices for some of

those pearls, and then they had them made into beautiful brooches and ornaments. The rich women used to buy them to decorate their long hair.

Jesus told a short parable about a merchant who was searching for valuable pearls. He searched and searched until one day he found a man who was selling a much better and more beautiful pearl than all the rest, but it was so dear that to buy Leicester.

it he had to sell everything that he had.

Don't you think that this merchant reminds us of what the Lord Jesus has done for us? The Lord Jesus gave everything that He had to buy us. He even gave His own life so that He could save us, because we are all precious to Him, just like the pearl was precious to the merchant. Won't you take the Lord Jesus as your Saviour and thank Him for giving His life for you?

R. BUTLIN.

SAW YOU NEVER IN THE TWILIGHT

Saw you never, in the twilight,
When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heav'n the clear stars shining
Thro' the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watching,
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed from afar.

Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the bright and morning Star?
He who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And we, too, may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion
For our Saviour, God, and King.

A SWEET MEMORY



Lesley at Camp

TWO YEARS AGO, on December 11th, Lesley Balcombe, aged 14 years, left her home about 5.30 p.m. to assist in a children's class at Bilborough, Nottingham. But Lesley was never to reach that class of children. Riding her bicycle, she was in collision with a car, receiving fatal injuries from which she died on the way to hospital.

Only 14 years old, with everything before her, for Lesley worked hard at school, and her progress was marked in her reports. Yet God, her heavenly Father, saw fit to take her home into His beloved presence at this early age.

Lesley was very concerned about what she should concentrate on in her studies at school, and gave much careful thought to this, knowing that her future depended upon it. But what was of more importance, she had, when only 9 years of age, prepared herself for her eternal future. Lesley gave her heart to the Lord Jesus Christ during Sunday School one day. She was baptized a year later, and never looked back in spiritual things; constant in her attendance and help with the children's classes, never allowing anything to keep her away. Indeed, she was on her way to one of these when the Lord called her into His beloved presence. She was a great help, too, in the Sunday School with the tiny tots, and was just beginning to teach.

Lesley's parents had many letters of sympathy at the time of her death, amongst which were several from teachers of the day school she attended. These were a great comfort to them, because they showed in no uncertain manner that Lesley had let her light shine very brightly in the small corner where she was. One teacher said in her letter, "I have realized that Lesley had a strong religious faith and therefore perhaps was more ready for death than many people." One of her school companions said Lesley had often told her she was not afraid of death. Another teacher said, "Lesley was so loved, we shall miss her so deeply, she was so gentle and sweet tempered." What a testimony to the saving grace of her Saviour.

Dear reader, will you, too, like Lesley, make certain of your eternal future? Life is so uncertain, we have no guarantee that we shall have time on our deathbeds to decide for Him. Lesley had none.

That is why the Bible says, "Behold, now is the acceptable time; behold, now is the day of salvation" (2 Corinthians 6. 2).

Leicester. V. STIMPSON.

SAVED AT CALVARY

Most of us have great pleasure in hearing "testimonies," that is some who have had their sins forgiven telling their story of how they got saved. Every person who has been saved has had a different experience. Some have had most dramatic and thrilling conversions.

Some years ago I heard a man telling the story of how he was saved at the place where Jesus died. I can hear you say, "I think if I saw Calvary I would get saved." Well perhaps you would, but of course you need not be there in person, but you certainly need to

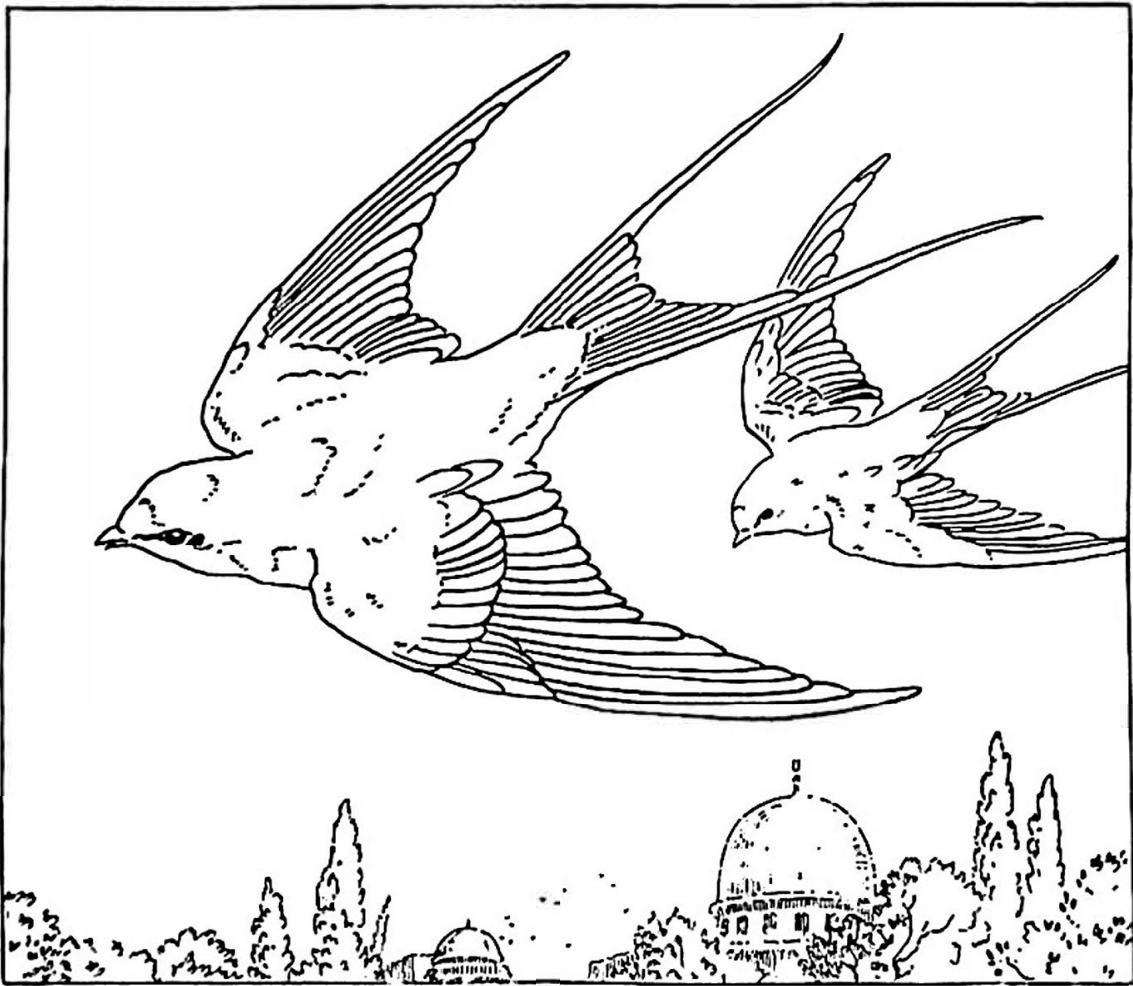
be there in your spirit. You need to feel that you are at the foot of the Cross and see the Saviour dying there for you.

The story this man told was of how, during his war service in Palestine, he was taken on a conducted tour of Jerusalem by the Padre. The tour took them to the site of Calvary where the story of Jesus' death on the Cross was graphically told. The listeners were enthralled as they heard this sad story of what man did to Christ and of how God dealt with His Son because He was the sin bearer! You see, God hates sin and always punishes the sinner. So to save you and me from this punishment of death, Jesus said He would bear the punishment instead. The story deeply impressed the hearers and this young man took there and then as his own Saviour the Man who died on his behalf.

It was a great thrill to me to listen to this story. I trust that it does the same to you and that without fail you will accept the Lord Jesus as your Saviour too.

Aberdeen. W. E. A. THOMSON.

THE SWALLOWS



Setting off for Africa—and a picture to paint at the same time

SITTING ON the overhead wires near to my home were small groups of swallows and swifts. These are dainty birds: they hunt for food on the wing, feeding on insects.

Their nest is a beautifully-shaped cup under the eaves of buildings—a neat entrance near the top and lined with dry grass and feathers.

Now on this day they were getting together before setting off to Africa! Every September this happens; they arrive in Britain in April, and return to Africa around the end of September.

Don't you think it is wonderful God's way with His creatures? Year after year these little birds fly over hundreds of miles of land and sea, and then at the same time each year wing their way back to the same old spot!

They were sitting there and appeared to be discussing the business at hand. They were waiting for other families to arrive because ALL must take this journey, the young birds and the old, no matter how trying it might be.

It made me think of the journey we are taking through life to eternity. That means the life which lasts for ever after we have left down here.

All who are reading this book, and millions more, are on this journey. Here is a hymn to help you understand:—

Stoke.

*The way to heaven is straight and plain,
Will you go ? Will you go ?
But mind, "Ye must be born again,"
Will you go ? Will you go ?
The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
O sinner come " Believe on Me,
And thou shalt My salvation see,"
Will you go ? Will you go ?*

E. HUMPHREYS.

A CAMP STORY



Here is a typical Canadian camp group taken a few years ago and campers in other lands will be interested to note that the little wooden "cabins" in the background are their "tents" !

JANIE AND LINDA had just had a week at Restacres Camp, near Brantford, Canada. And now they were back, and after bringing in their bags and bedding they began to tell Mummy all about their week, which is almost as much fun as being there.

First of all Mummy must hear about swimming in the big pool.

The hour each day at handicrafts, at which each child had made a small gift for Mummy. The camp-fire was described, and the choruses sung. No exciting detail was missed—of how hard the girls had tried to win the prize for their group for the tidiest cabin, and for good behaviour. Even drying the dishes, a job the girls lightened by singing choruses, was not forgotten.

The last item, the final camp-fire and weiner roast, then the last rather solemn meeting in the dining hall, when each girl was encouraged by the teachers to decide for Christ before Camp was over. When all was told to Mummy, who had listened with great interest to all that her little girls had to tell her, Janie said: "Linda and I are both saved, because we believed on the Lord Jesus. Mummy, are you saved?" How Janie and Linda's story reminded their mother of the Sunday School lessons she had heard when she was their age, but had never, like them, believed on the Lord Jesus for herself, and how she longed for the simple faith to believe, as they had done.

Now, although Camp was over, and the workers and children had gone home, many people were praying that God's Word would be blessed, and we all know that when Christians pray God hears and sends the answer.

And this is what happened. One of the older girls, who had been at the Camp and lived in Hamilton, came to visit Janie and Linda's mother and invited her to go to the Gospel meeting. There she heard the story of Jesus' love for sinners, and when she believed, like Janie and Linda, she had the joy of knowing that her sins were forgiven. Later their father believed, and both parents were baptized and added to the Church of God in Hamilton.

So you see how God can use the youngest Camper to the salvation of grown-up people.

Young friend, He can use you, too.

Toronto.

M. TODD.

JOHN 3. 16

"For God"—

This tells us of *The Greatest Being*,
I'm sure you will agree,
Who made the earth and heavens,
Whose power all can see.

"So loved"—

Although we see His power,
And of it freely speak,
The Greatest Lover that we know
This world is slow to seek.

"The world"—

This world's the object of God's love,
The Greatest Company
Of undeserving people,
The likes of you and me.

"That He gave"—

It is a blessed thing to give,
The Bible tells us so:
But God's *The Greatest Giver*
This world will ever know.

"His only begotten Son"—

God's love is measured, as we know,
By what He had to give,
His Blessed Son, *The Greatest Gift*
Came down that we might live.

"That whosoever"—

"Whosoever" shows with God
No partiality,
The Greatest Offer He has made
Includes both you and me.

"Believeth on Him"—

Believing is an easy thing,
It need not stumble you,
It shows God's *Great Simplicity*
To save, and see you through.

"Should not perish"—

A *Great Assurance* God does give
To all who trust His Son:
That judgement they will never know,
The work of Christ is done.

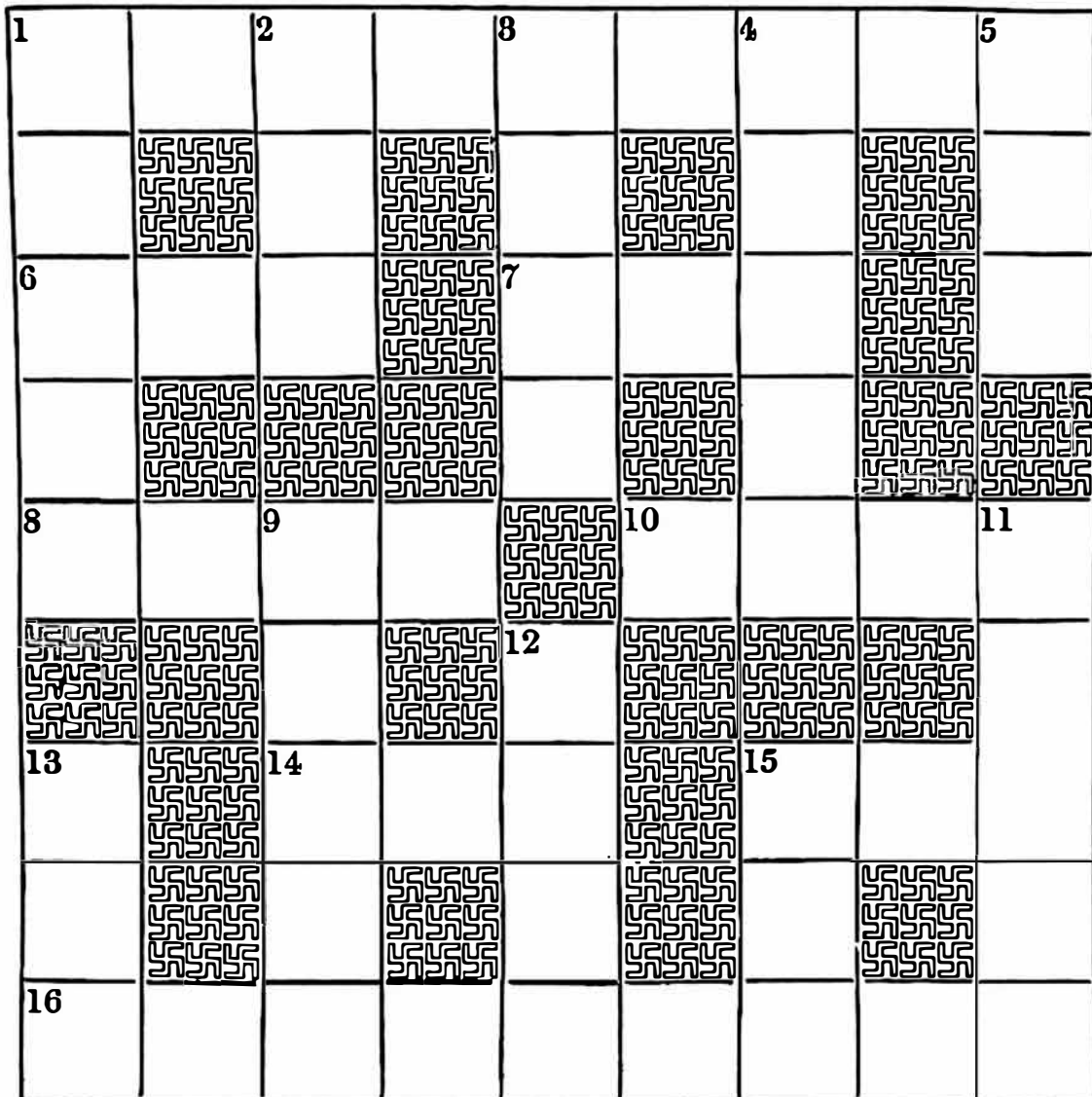
"But have everlasting life"—

A *Great Possession* would you have,
That will not pass away?
Eternal life is offered now,
Through faith in Christ, the Way.

Hamilton, Canada.

W. THOMPSON.

CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS

- | | | | | | | | | |
|-----|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------------|
| 1. | He came to Jesus by night | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 3 |
| 6. | As 1,000 years to God | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2 Peter 3 |
| 7. | An unclean bird | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Leviticus 11 |
| 8. | Samson found them in the lion's carcase | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Judges 14 |
| 10. | Timothy's grandmother | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2 Timothy 1 |
| 14. | Opposite of "nay" | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | James 5 |
| 15. | Philip said to 16 Across "Come and —" | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 1 |
| 16. | He was under the fig tree... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 1 |

CLUES DOWN

- | | | | | | | | |
|-----|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|------------|
| 1. | Elder son of Aaron | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Numbers 3 |
| 2. | Doth not wisdom— | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Proverbs 8 |
| 3. | I am the — | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 10 |
| 4. | Joash was slain here | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2 Kings 12 |
| 5. | Given to Judas | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 13 |
| 9. | The land Joseph ruled | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Genesis 41 |
| 11. | "Don't do it!" says the 8th Commandment | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Exodus 20 |
| 12. | Where water became wine | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | John 2 |
| 13. | Number of lepers cleansed | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Luke 17 |
| 15. | Even the winds and the — obey Him | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Matthew 8 |

BE IN TIME

I READ A STORY the other day of two young men who went quite often to shoot wild fowl on the Pitsea marshes, in Essex.

On this particular Sunday morning, after they had shot three ducks and dawn was nearly upon them, they spied a flight of birds drop down a bank across a creek.

The tide was out, the water was only a foot or two deep, so the two young men forded the creek. On climbing up the bank on the other side they stuck fast in the mud, and as they struggled to free their feet they only sank deeper.

Panic seized them as the mud came over their knees, yet every movement sent them deeper and deeper. Realizing their plight, William fired a couple of shots, but still no help came. Half an hour went by and a lorry passed along the road, but, alas! it disappeared behind a bank. Then a Land Rover went along, but it too paid no attention to the shots.

They had been there nearly an hour when the Rover came back, and by this time their legs were numbed by the pressure on them. Again they waved and shouted, and to their great joy a man appeared a few minutes later over the bank. He realized he could do nothing, so he raced back and phoned the police.

Twenty minutes later the police car arrived and the water in the creek had started to rise. The police decided the fire brigade was

Glasgow.

the best means of saving the men, so until the fire brigade arrived the two men had to stay perfectly still. Within an hour the firemen were crawling on wood and bits of iron to rescue them. The story ended by saying—"They were just in time."

This story made me think of God's day of grace, the day we are now living in. Like the two young men who had no time to lose, so is your opportunity to accept Christ. Time is short. The day of grace may not always be with us, and it's our duty to tell you to flee from "the wrath to come." For if you don't accept the Lord Jesus as your Saviour you will have to meet Him as your Judge, and, alas! it will be too late. So, reader, young or old, listen to what God says in His Word: "Behold, now is the acceptable time; behold, now is the day of salvation." Thank God we don't have to wait on our help coming, for Christ is already waiting on our call. It says in Romans 10. 13: "For, whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." And in verse 9 it reads: "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." Isn't it wonderful this saving can be done immediately! So come now and be in time.

*Be in time, be in time ;
While the voice of Jesus calls you, be in
time.*

*If in sin you longer wait
You may find no open gate,
And your cry be just too late.
Be in time.*

MARGARET THOMPSON.



Young Christians' Supplement

HOW I KNOW THE BIBLE IS TRUE

11. GOD'S MASTERPIECE:

Unity in Diversity

MY FRIEND is a painter. In his studio the floor is spattered with paint, and, at the risk of getting spattered yourself, you could watch him make a picture. The colour that looks a mess on the floor is an important part of what he is trying to do on the canvas. Each colour comes from the tube with its own character and personality, each is used in a particular way, and each relates to the others.

I used to think of the books of the Bible as pieces of a jigsaw puzzle that fitted into each other, but it is more wonderful than that. Think of it. Sixty-six books cover the story of life on this earth from the day it began to the day when the whole purpose will be made clear. They do not fit edge to edge; sometimes they overlap like the historical books in the Old Testament; sometimes they cover almost the same ground, like the first three gospels; and yet each book is a new colour to add something that was not there before. Each book brings a new significance to the story of God at work in this world.

Think about the colours. There is a brilliant, highly educated prince from Egypt called Moses, and a herdsman from the wild hills by the Dead Sea called Amos. In the New Testament we have a doctor, a tax-collector, ex-Pharisee Paul, ex-fisherman John, and no one character like another.

The centre of the picture is the Person of the Lord Jesus Christ. Every book of the 66 plays a part in showing its significance, but as a demonstration of how unity works through diversity it is a good exercise to take one of the stories that is told in Matthew, Mark and Luke, and to compare the three accounts. Rule a piece of paper into three columns, one for each writer, and take a note of the order in which he puts events, and which facts he gives. You will see how each account is a fresh development of the story, bringing up new highlights and throwing new shadows.

Take the healing of the epileptic boy from Matthew 17, for example. It is repeated in Mark 9 and Luke 9.

Who says he was the only son?

Who says he was an epileptic?

Who tells of the physical dangers that the fits brought him into?

Who shows that the failure of the disciples had involved them in argument?

Who says how long Jesus had been away in the mountain?

When you have answered these questions, you will have covered only the first few sentences of the story, but already you must see how the tremendous impact of Jesus Christ upon that tragic situation is brought startlingly close by the unity of three diverse accounts.

One way or another this exercise can be repeated through the whole Bible; Hebrews 11, for example, vividly paints the meaning of faith by drawing together some outstanding acts of faith from the Old Testament; yet sometimes it is not easy to bring the different writers together. Sometimes they seem to say different things.

Contradictions? People love to find contradictions. More than once in my short life I have misread a time table and missed a train, but I never blamed the time-table. The wonder of the Bible is so great that I cannot make sense of people who lose faith in it because they find something they don't understand. Difficulties are the best things you can have. Worry them, don't let them rest, pray through them, talk about them, until at last you find the answer. That is the way to really learn.

God chose that all different types of people at different stages in the history of the world should write His message. If we could read the Bible in the languages it was written

in we would see better just how different from each other they were. They could not see the complete picture that He could see. The wonder of all time is that, although our eyes are not too good, we can see that picture too, all of it, dimly, but all there. Never lose sight of it while you are studying a detail.

Canada.

LES HORNE.

12. EPILOGUE

IN JANUARY'S introductory article it was asserted that there can be no conflict between true science and Scripture rightly interpreted. If they both originate in the same mighty Intelligence, there must be harmony between them. In the series this theme has been illustrated from geology, archaeology, history and present-day events and from the Scriptures themselves. It remains to sum up mathematically.

Mathematical pattern is seen in the stars. Kepler, Newton, and later Einstein and others, have found mathematical formulae by which can be expressed the relative movements of the heavenly bodies in their orbits of vast dimensions. Mathematical pattern is seen in the atom. The orbits in which electrons move round the nucleus, although so infinitesimally small, differ only in size from the astronomical—they can be described in similar mathematical language.

Mathematical pattern, which is evident throughout the whole universe, would be expected also in Scripture, since each is the result of the action of the "finger" of

God. Space will only permit mention of two lines of investigation for the interested reader:

1. In Scripture is found consistent association between a number selected by God and the purpose of selection. For example, where God chooses 40, it is in relation to trial or temptation, as Israel's 40 years in the wilderness or the Lord's 40 days in the desert. The number 7 in connection with divine perfection is well known. Man's number is 6—short of perfection, and so on.

2. The Greek alphabet was used for numerals. Alpha was one, beta two, gamma was three, etc.

Hence any word had a numerical value, being the sum of the values of the individual letters. A Russian named Ivan Panin spent his life studying these numerics. His conclusion, confirmed by others, is that the Bible alone of all books is beautifully interwoven with an intricate mathematical pattern in the original language. The ramifications of this pattern are so far-reaching that they are beyond the power of mere man to perform, and they offer further and overwhelming proof of the truth of the Bible by demonstrating the divine stamp on its pages.

London.

C. L. PRASHER.

HEPHZI-BAH

MY DELIGHT IS IN HER (Isaiah 62. 4)

WHEN GOD of old time spoke of, and to, His people Israel through His prophets, He did so in the most tender and beautiful language, the grace of which far surpasses the writings of men.

It would seem that He who is the Husband of Israel (Isaiah 54. 5) is seeking to woo Israel back to Him with words of love, referring to the kindness of her youth, and to the love of her espousals; when she went after Him in the wilderness in a land that was not sown (Jeremiah 2. 2).

If one of the chief themes of the apostles is Christ's love for the Church (which is His Body), surely that of the prophets is Jehovah's love to Israel. In one sense the Father was to Israel what the Son is to the Church.

I am amazed and stand in awe of the God of Israel at the way He expresses His love to His people. If the Omniscient God who knows all languages would use only the choicest words to express His love to Israel, who among the sons of men is competent also to speak of it, least of all the writer of these lines whose poverty of expression belies His fulness of heart when contemplating such a subject?

Can a man take fire into his bosom and not be burned? Who can read Isaiah without feeling the intense heat (as of a fire) of God's love to Israel? The beauty and spirit of the fervent words of the prophets draw out my heart in love to Israel.

I do not wish to paint a false picture of Israel. I am fully aware,

as the Scriptures so plainly teach, of Israel's waywardness and wickedness, their backslidings and rebellion, but that is another subject. I am merely trying to show in these few words what God thinks of Israel. His thoughts are not our thoughts, so we must learn to think as He thinks.

What was true of Israel in the past is true of believers today. God loves us because He loves His Son, but dare we say He loves us, in some way we cannot understand, Glasgow.

just as He loves His Son? John 17. 23, 26 would teach us this. The Lord Jesus said to His Father "That the *world* may know how Thou didst send Me, and *lovedst them, even as Thou lovedst Me . . . that the love wherewith Thou lovedst Me may be in them.*"

Oh that each one of us would know experimentally the love of God which is a reality!

*So dear, so very dear to God,
More dear I cannot be ;
The love wherewith He loves His Son,
Such is His love to me.*

J. PEDDIE.

RANDOM SELECTIONS FOR THE YEAR END

And they continued stedfastly in the apostle's teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread, and the prayers
(Acts 2. 42).

Abide thou in the things which thou hast learned
(2 Timothy 3. 14).

Some years ago it was not uncommon to see the sign, "A Good Laster Wanted" in a shoemaker's window. The same thought runs through a very ancient prayer prayed by Drake before setting out to meet the Armada—"O Lord God, when Thou givest to Thy servants to endeavour any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not the *beginning*, but the *continuing* of the same until it be thoroughly finished which yieldeth the true glory."

Press forward and fear not !

We'll speed on our way ;

Why should we e'er shrink from our path in dismay?

We tread but the way which our Leader hath trod ;

Then let us press forward and trust in our God.

We are journeying unto the place of which the LORD said, I will give it you

(Numbers 10. 29).

And they two went on

(2 Kings 2. 6).

We conquer by continuing. A certain radiant and quiet doggedness has been one of the marks of all the saints for whom the trumpet has sounded on the other side. In the logbook of Columbus there is one entry more common than another. It is not, "Today the wind was favourable." It is, "To-day we sailed on."

Filled with this blest hope forever,
On we go, through strife and care,
Till we find that peace around us
In the Lamb's high glory there.

CONCLUDING THOUGHT: "*These holy pages . . . will give you Christ Himself, talking, healing, dying, rising, the whole Christ in the Word. They will give Him to you in an intimacy so close that He would be less visible to you if He stood before your eyes*" (from the Preface to Erasmus' first Greek Testament).

