

## Prologue To The Future

A visitor in Washington asked a cab driver what the words, "The Past Is Prologue" inscribed on a government building meant. He said they were just high-falutin' words for, "You ain't seen nothing yet!"

In God's word we read, "Where there is no vision the people perish" (Prov. 29:18). Where people of God work not for people of the world, such will die in their sins and be lost forever. We must have a prologue for the future of all mankind. And that prologue must be a real program of complete stewardship of all we have and all we hope to become in Christ!

We must love the Lord Jesus enough to go to men daily for God and seek to win them to righteousness and productiveness.

We must love men enough to go to God daily for them that their lives might always glorify God through a fully consecrated life ever serving the church.

We must love ourselves enough to love both God and man together by a careful stewardship of our lives in holy and faithful service every day we live.

This will mean a greater tomorrow for Christ and his church.

—Raymond Clyde Lanier

## Youth Must Lead

*Youth must be honest!* For, if youth, with nothing to gain by dishonesty, is not honest, will there be truth in the world?

*Youth must be pure!* For if youth, free from the stains of long struggle with the world, is not pure, will there be purity in the world?

*Youth must be unselfish!* For if youth cannot see that to find himself, he must lose himself. Who in the world will be dedicated to the search for a new kingdom?

*Youth must have love!* For how is love to succeed, if youth does not prove it is good?

*Youth must lead!* For youth alone, with its energy, its faith, its indomitable spirit, can solve the maze of problems which surround us today.

*Youth must follow Christ!* Youth leads, but it must lead in the footsteps of the Master; for only thus can it lead surely, steadily, in the paths that lead to the kingdom of God.

—Robert Boyer



DON KNIGHT

*For every beast of the forest is mine, and  
the cattle upon a thousand hills.*

—Psalm 50:10