
Children Called to Christ

LIKE mist on the mountain, like ships on the sea,
So swiftly the years of our pilgrimage flee;
In the grave of our fathers how soon we shall lie!
Dear children, today to a Saviour fly.

How sweet are the flowerets in April and May!
But often the frost makes them wither away.
Like flowers you may fade: are you ready to die?
While "yet there is room", to a Saviour fly.

When Samuel was young, he first knew the Lord,
He slept in His smile and rejoiced in His Word:
So most of God's children are early brought nigh:
O, seek Him in youth — to a Saviour fly.

Do you ask me for pleasure? Then lean on His breast,
For there the sin-laden and weary find rest.
In the valley of death you will triumphing cry,
"If this be called dying, 'tis pleasant to die!"

R. M. McCheyne

The Coyote Pup

JACK was a hard worker on his father's sheep ranch in Montana. There was always work to be done after school and on Saturdays: sheep to watch, shearing, fences to repair, and other jobs.

One day his father reported that during the last month four lambs were missing. They decided that coyotes must have got them. (Coyotes are small wolves which live in North America.) The number of coyotes had been increasing for the last few years, and now they were causing problems. Although they probably could not kill a full-grown sheep, lambs were an easy catch for a pack of coyotes.

A two-day coyote hunt was organised by Jack's father. Several were found and shot. One of the ranchers found a coyote pup which they also wanted to kill. As Jack watched the pup, it reminded him of a small dog, so cute and helpless. The pup looked at Jack as if it expected him to take care of it. Jack decided that it would make a nice pet for his little sister, Cheryl. He finally got his father to agree to let him keep it, but his father did not like the idea at all. When he finally agreed he reminded Jack, "It may be a cute puppy now, but it is a coyote, and a coyote it will always be!"

Jack wrapped the pup in his jacket and carried it back to the ranch for Cheryl. Soon the pup was another