

# I Went Halfway with God

In a summer conference in the South, held especially for the benefit of young people, there was a little lad about twelve years of age who had come about two hundred miles for the ten-day Bible class. He was a very earnest little fellow. He attended Sunday school regularly in the city from which he came and liked very much to be around Christian people. He had a religious nature and was interested in religious things, even though so young.

My attention had been directed to him during the services because he usually sat on the front seat and paid very close attention to all that was said. He always had a hymn book and sang lustily, as though he really enjoyed it.

It was a time of heart-searching at this conference. Because there were so many young people there, the ministry was rather simple, pointed, and plain. Personal conferences were held between the services so that the young people might ask questions concerning their own individual needs and problems. This lad was of an inquiring mind and asked many questions about the things he heard from the platform which were not clearly understood. He was not a careless listener but an earnest one, desiring to let nothing escape his attention.

During the ten days a number of his companions had trusted the Saviour and found a new peace such as he did not possess. Because of their age and lack of experience, these who had trusted Christ could only say in their simplicity,