



"He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay." — St. Matthew 28:6.

"And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—The Acts 2:21.

LIFE IN INDIA

By S.-Sgt. Bob Rathbun

In the spirit of our cherished brotherhood and your kind request I will endeavor to describe some of the things which I have seen since leaving the United States—I pray that you will enjoy and understand the various incidences that I relate—some are personal opinions, which may vary from other soldiers that have been over here, and others of actual happenings that have occurred on my various wanderings about town.

Many, many times I have wondered about that country so far away called India, a place that we have heard has wealth untold, a tremendous population which carry on most peculiar customs and places their people into classes; never realizing that some day I would be in that very country and seeing things first sight.

Calcutta is a city of over three million people. It is the second largest city in the British Empire, London being the first; therefore one can well imagine the size in population crowded into a city that from the size of the building one would think it an ordinary size town; however, upon entering the streets you find one of the most interesting and varied scenes an American soldier could encounter. To me it was very interesting in that every type of customs and costumes were found. The first thing

(Continued on page 7)

E A S T E R

Rev. Charles Ballasy

New York City

On this Easter Day, let us look on this anniversary resurrection morn at the picture of Jesus standing by the tomb of His friend, Lazarus, for then we will get a glimpse of the divine attributes and characteristics of our Saviour. A Saviour who is all-knowing, prayer answering, sympathizing and who is life-giving. Here is a living Saviour who while

friends' trouble. He also seems to be in no haste to answer, but He had His own divine reason for the delay; the reason undoubtedly was that when He did come, the answer would be all the more glorious, more satisfying; not because of neglect or disesteem did Jesus leave Lazarus to lie four days in the tomb, but it was that their faith might receive a higher and eminent reward; that was Jesus then and that is Jesus now. He hears our cry, our prayers and He sees our need, but He waits His own good time for the answer to our prayers; so when the answer comes, be it four days or on the morning of eternity, it will be complete, all that we desire. What is the deepest desire of a repentant sinner, but to be forgiven and receive the grace to gain the victory over his sins and walk in newness of life in accordance to the will of Almighty God. Here is also a Saviour who showed the deepest sympathy for His friends in sorrow; when they wept He wept with them, for He felt with them; those tears of Jesus at the tomb of Lazarus are the token of His tenderness; that was Jesus then and that is Jesus now. We cannot see Him, but we know that every sorrow and pang of our hearts is felt in His heart, He, the man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, who was wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities and "the

TREASURED VERSES

ROMANS 5:8-10

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

many miles from Bethany knew that Lazarus was dying, was dead, was buried and was mourned by his sisters. Jesus knew it for in spirit He was near and heard every cry; that was Jesus then and that is Jesus now. He who though unseen, sees our sorrows, hears our cries and knows our needs. Here is a Redeemer who when called for, delays His coming and He seems to be unconcerned of His

chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed." If you will read Isa. 53rd chapter, you will get a glimpse of Christ's passion foretold by one of the greatest Jewish prophets. Here again, you will see a life-giving Saviour, who by His word brought the dead to life; that is a foretoken of a day when His voice shall again speak life to the dead. A life that shall not be for this earth as it was with Lazarus, but the life that shall be everlasting in Hell with the devil or in Heaven with the sympathizing Saviour, who now sits at the right hand of the Almighty and merciful God interceding for every soul that will admit that he or she is a lost sinner. Although the devils admit that much, they tremble at the thought thereof, but to everyone of us who sincerely repents and believes that God will forgive them all their sins, God promises that He will in no wise cast out anyone who seeks His pardon. It is also necessary to renounce one's sinful life and be honestly determined to seek the grace of our Lord to overcome all sin and unrighteousness; for only the overcomers shall dwell forever with the heavenly host. But they that live according to the lust of the eye, the high pride of life and the lust of the flesh, (for in Galatians 5th chapter, we read, that the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these, adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, witch-craft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings and such like,) they that do such things, shall not enter the Kingdom of God; but the fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance against such there is no law and they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts; if we live in the spirit let us also walk in the spirit, let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another.

Dear friend, you who are on the fighting line or wherever you may be, we beseech you to be reconciled to God, examine yourself and see

whether you are in the above class that shall not enter into the Kingdom of God and compare your life with the ten commandments and if you lack fulfilling at least one command, pray to the Lord to forgive you; also pray for the grace and strength to go and sin no more, for the Lord expects that after He has healed and cleansed us from our sins, that we should renounce and forsake them forever. So consider your ever-lasting destiny and believe that we all shall receive according as we have done and lived on this earth; whether good or evil. Also believe that there is a Hell and a Heaven and if you do believe in the words and teachings and grace of our Easter and in our all knowing Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, we trust that you will seek Him fervently and be among the saved from the wrath of God that shall come upon all unbelievers and unconverted sinners. For our merciful God says, "Though your sins be as scarlet," He will forgive them and cleanse our conscience from the stain of our iniquities and not remember them any more against us. Therefore, you who still live without the all-knowing, prayer answering, sympathizing and life giving Saviour, heed His call and as He called Lazarus to a new life, even so He calls you to come forth and be loosed from the fetters of sin.

Wherever you are stationed, write to your beloved mother or loved ones, that you are going to start to live a new resurrected life with the aid and help of the only risen and resurrected Saviour, Jesus Christ; the only inter-mediator between God and man; so that we all may rejoice and our souls be filled with praise and with the Heavenly Host exclaim, blessing, honor, glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb forever and ever. Amen.

THOUGHT GEMS

"He knows. He loves. He cares.
Nothing this truth can dim,
He does the very best for those,
Who leave the choice with Him."
Sent in by **Richard Klopfenstein.**

PRAYER

How sweet the privilege of prayer,
When we our cares and sorrows share
With Him who understands.
Our Father's house has large supplies,
He owns and rules the earth and skies
And bounteous are His hands.

'Tis not command nor mere decree
That makes men come on bended knee
To seek His holy face;
When'er the soul's deep needs arise,
In fears and trials it relies
On His sustaining grace.

As friend to friend will oft confide,
In prayer we seek the Savior's side,
And tell Him all our grief;
If we but ask He'll lend His aid;
When on His altar prayers are laid,
He'll send the soul relief.

Wher'er we are is holy ground,
God lives wherever men are found,
And enters at their quest;
Have you not found some favored place
Where you can feel His kind embrace,
And feel supremely blest?

Ashamed of prayer? Oh, blush for shame
If we should scorn that worthy name,
Whom heaven and saints adore!
To the penitent and contrite heart
His healing balm He will impart
And shield for evermore.

In life's deep sorrows,—e'en in death
Let prayer sustain your fleeting breath,
Until your Friend you meet.
Lift up your heart and kneel in prayer
Your offering is accepted there,
As incense pure and sweet.

Rev. Henry Beer.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

If you have ordered "The Silver Lining" and you failed to receive it, please notify "The Silver Lining" at once. We are anxious to correct errors.

"The Silver Lining" will be printed with eight pages instead of six pages indefinitely.

We appreciate all articles and news, especially material sent from those in the service. Due to shortage of space, articles are sometimes delayed until a following issue.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:

"... Brother David Steffen writes to his parents that several Brothers get together occasionally, and have a blessed meeting. His mother would like to have this inspiring little message (The Silver Lining) sent to him."

"... I am enclosing one of Brother Henry Beer's Poems "Prayer," written since his dear son, Victor, was sent over seas. Words fail to express the comfort I find therein. Perhaps sometime when space permits, you would like to add it in the "Silver Lining."

"... May the Father in Heaven bless you for your untiring efforts and time in this needful work, a "HELPING HAND"; to our loved ones in the Service of our Country.

With deep appreciation,

Yours in Christ,

Johanna Gottas."

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"... I'd like to take this opportunity to thank you for sending me the "Silver Lining." It certainly is a wonderful little paper, and even though it's not as large as all our modern papers, I always find that it's full of the 'best news' in the world.

Sincerely,

S-Sgt. Samuel Blunier."

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"... My husband wants you to know that he appreciates the paper very much and it is passed around to some of the others in his barracks when he has finished with it.

Sincerely,

Anna Bahr Swihart."

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Lydia E. Brack from Seneca, Kansas, writes: "... (My longing used to be—if I could only see Palestine—Jerusalem and the places where Jesus Himself trod on this earth—where His dear footsteps were—) Well, in 1930 it came about—suddenly—and without any long forethought that we were on a trip across the waters on a conducted tour which took us to fifteen countries and six islands—and the best was Palestine. We rode on the Sea of Galilee, on the River Jordan, were on the site of Capernaum where part of the wall and steps of the synagogue (stones) still stand, Tiberius, and many, many places, Damascus, 4

days in Jerusalem, 2 days at Nazareth, Jacob's Well, Bethlehem, Bethany, Rachel's tomb—Mount of Olives, the garden of Gethsemane were the same gnarled old Olive trees still stand that our guide told us were more than 2,000 years old—as when the tops die down the trunk stump grows right up again)—so our Dear Lord no doubt was under these same trees, and it made my head bow in humbleness there, and also when we were taken to the excavated tomb that was hewn in the solid rock at the foot of the hill of Golgotha where there was a garden of old; the tomb had never been finished—it was intended for a family—as one crypt only, was finished, 2 others were partly finished in it; without doubt it is the one wherein our Dear Lord lay — how all this brings us to feel the nearness of Him who was crucified there on the hill of Golgotha . . . I surely appreciate your little paper, the Silver Lining, wherein you can bring the message of God's grace to many, in each issue; and send forth the true word of the way of Salvation—that many a soul may receive it that otherwise might not be reached — or might not be awakened to the saving knowledge of Jesus, who alone can save. I wish you all success with your publication, and that your subscriptions may keep on increasing to make it more successful, and that your work may be richly blessed and rewarded. . . "

GOING ACROSS

You're going across one of these days,
Troubled and concerned in many ways.

But God will be with you all the time,
During your voyage to another clime.

When fear comes, as to Peter while
on the sea,
Remember, children of faith and
trust are we.

Though the ship may rock, and the
breakers roar,
Christ will be present, your
strength to restore.

If your heart is sick, and your
thoughts turn home,
If your food doesn't agree as you
sail the foam.

"Man shall not live by bread alone,"

Christ once said,
You'll find courage remembering
how He was lead.

Our prayers for you, dear Brother,
will rise,

To the Master of Ocean, and Earth
and Skies.

He'll not forsake you, for He is your
Friend,

Be true to Him and He will your
soul defend.

Into His hands place all of your care,
Believe that He will hear and an-
swer prayer.

Wherever you go, East, South, North
or West,

Your friends and loved ones, wish
you God's Best.

And when you set foot on foreign
land,

Ask Him to lead you, follow His
command.

Though bombs and shrapnel around
you fall,

Remember, God is still Ruler over
all.

Yes, God to all things holds the key,
To Him, nothing can be a mystery.

In His own good time, and in His
chosen way,

He leads His children to that Peace-
ful Day.

Though the War may wage, hour
after hour,

And dictators rise in greed for pow-
er,

God, too, will rise when the moment
comes,

To silence the planes and bombs
and guns.

Some day His voice will ring through-
out the world,

His banner of Peace be wholly un-
furled.

There'll be no tears, no toil, no war,
When He His Kingdom shall re-
store.

Will not this, then, be reward enough,
For the days when the road was
steep and rough.

Oh, yes, God knows, and He will pro-
vide,

For His own 'til they are safe at His
side.

—by **Mary E. Leman,**
Eureka, Ill.

NEWS

Rev. and Mrs. Henry Dotterer visited the Leo Church, Sunday, February 11.

Ella Funk and Amil Schlipf of Gridley were married on the 18th of February.

Ephriam Kipfer after spending a ten-day furlough with his parents, has returned to Camp Meade, Maryland. From there he went to a P.O.E. in New York.

Velma Norr and Marie Bertsch were surprised with a farewell dinner. They are leaving for Washington State where David is stationed. David's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Bertsch, are also going.

Pfc. Raymond Pulfer was home for a furlough the week of February 11th. Mr. and Mrs. Amos Pulfer and daughter, Linda, and Mr. Herman Sauder of Mansfield visited Raymond Sunday. We have since heard that Raymond has passed his overseas examinations.

Ensign Arthur Schwartz spent 10 days home on leave. These short visits home are appreciated not only by you boys but by all your friends.

We are glad to see Kathryn Schott greatly improved. She spent Sunday at Leo for the first time since her recent illness.

Mr. Ben Stoller of Latty, Ohio, passed over to that other shore, "From whence none returneth." Funeral services were held Wednesday, February 28 at Latty.

Mrs. Elias Souder, Mrs. Dave Lantz, Mrs. Al Frautschi, Mrs. Philip Schlatter, Mrs. Henry Schwartz, Mrs. Vernon Klopfenstein, Mrs. Geo. Stieglitz, Mrs. Ramas Schlatter, and Miss Mamie Schlatter enjoyed a potluck dinner at the home of Mrs. Amelia Minter on her birthday.

We are sorry to hear Mrs. W. H. Stricklin has been seriously ill. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Ph. M 3/c Lucille Gudeman spent a fifteen-day furlough with her sisters and brothers in and near Ft. Wayne. She has returned to the U. S. Navy Hospital at Seattle, Washington, to carry on her good work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Trovel of near Bluffton entertained Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Winzeler and daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Al Frautschi of Leo Friday evening, Feb. 23 for dinner. A number of other guests from Bluffton were also present.

Mr. William Conrad and Misses Leah and Rose Conrad visited the Jacob Frautschi family at Toledo over Sunday, February 25.

Edward Souder and Pete Kanelis are spending a short furlough between semesters, at the home of Edward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Souder. Both boys have completed their course of training at Dartmouth College and upon their return will enter Harvard to complete their training. Pete Kanelis is a native of Portland, Oregon and a veteran of three major invasions. He also spent many exciting moments on convoy duty to Hurmansk, Russia, in the early days of the war.

Young People's Program:

Theme of the Program was Confidence:

How Firm a Foundation,

Group Singing

Welcome (recitation) Carol Clauss
Zacchaeus (song) Marlene Levy
Scripture Reading (St. John 5-9)

Phil Schlatter

God Given Thorns (poem),

Philippine Coles

If Jesus Goes With Me (Mixed Quartet)

Elda Steiner, Loraine Steiner,
Rhoda Schlatter, Ramas Schlatter.

Letter to Jesus (Poem),

Allen J. Schlatter

Song About Jesus,

Marlene Levy, Joan Levy, Patricia Levy, Carol Levy.

Stand Up for Jesus Group Singing
Had It Not Been for Thee (Poem),

V. K. Schlatter

I Have a Home (Song),

Melba and Allen Schlatter

Inspiring Talk William Levy
Only Believe and Never Give Up
(Songs),

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kipfer,
Laura Gerber, Robert Gerber,

Jack Gerber, Ernest Hurt, Eleanor Stieglitz, Marguerite Meiss.

Serenity (Reading) Ed C. Stuart
He Will Lead the Way (Song),

Ed Souder, Peter Kanelis, Elias Souder.

My Friend God Ed. Getz

Savour Lead Me Lest I Stray,

Group Singing

Closing Prayer Jesse Gerber,

Latty, Ohio

Visiting guests were served refreshments after the program at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Al Frautschi.

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NEWS FROM ROANOKE

Elder and Mrs. David Mangold of Roanoke and Elder and Mrs. John Bahler of Rockville, Conn., recently returned from a trip to the Western coast. While there, they held services in a few churches. They visited some service men, among those was Melvin Mangold, who has since been transferred to a camp in Florida.

Sgt. Walter Anlicker is spending his furlough with his parents this week. He will then report back to his base in Texas.

Gerald Sauder, son of Mr. and Frank Sauder, of Roanoke, recently entered the service. He is stationed at Camp Robinson, Ark.

Funeral services for Jacob Rassi were held last week at the Roanoke Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stoller of Secor received notice that their son, Lloyd, was killed in action. He had been in the service for several years, and has been serving in Belgium. Memorial services will be held Sunday, March 4th, at the Roanoke Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Leman of Roanoke have received word that their son, Charles, is missing in action since December 25, in Belgium.

Young People's meeting was held March 4th at Tremont. Those participating were from Morton, Peoria, Princeville, Goodfield, Roanoke and Tremont.

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NEWS FROM MILFORD

The monthly program was held Sunday evening, February 25, with a good attendance of brethren and

friends. The evening was spent in singing sacred songs, and by quoting and reading spiritual readings and poems. Marcella Steffen and Rose Rapp directed the program. Friends from Bremen were also present.

Brethren and friends from Milford attended evening services at Bluffton, Thursday, February 22, and then spent a pleasant hour in the home of John Baumgartner before returning home.

Pvt. Levi Beer and wife, Kathryn, (formerly Miss Kathryn Kupferschmid of Cissna Park, Ill.) are now residing at Fresno, Calif., where he is in the service.

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NEWS FROM BREMEN

In the Sunday School room at Bremen we have a new honor plaque giving the names of our boys in service. There are twenty-six names now and we hope that not many more will be added. Twenty-one of the boys are overseas. There is a gold star beside the name of Clarence Gerber, who was killed in France on D-Day. We do not need an honor plaque to remember our boys but as we see their names it reminds us more vividly that they are giving their lives if necessary so we can continue to go to the Sunday School and Church of our choice.

Robert Germann, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Germann, left Monday, February 26th, for service in the Army. Robert has a brother, Harold, with the Army in the South Pacific.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Zeltwanger have received word from their son, Richard, that he arrived safely in France.

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NEWS FROM CHICAGO

Mrs. Caroline Meyers has gone to Los Angeles, California, for an indefinite visit with her daughter, Mrs. Schwartz and family.

Mr. Will Wagler who slipped on the icy walk on his way to church Feb. 4, injured his back and at present is in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hofer spent the week end, Feb. 25, in Forrest and Fairbury, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Fisher of Peoria are moving to Chicago. Mr. Fisher is being transferred here by his work. We extend to them a warm welcome.

Mrs. Chris Gerber of Fairbury is in Chicago with her daughter, Madelyn.

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NEWS FROM CISSNA PARK

Arthur Martin, son of John Martin, of Cissna Park, Ill., who has been overseas three years is home on a thirty day furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zbinden of Cissna Park, Ill., are moving to Phoenix, Arizona, because of Mr. Zbinden's ill health. They are leaving March 5, driving through with their car.

Hymn for the Month

HE LIVES!

I serve a risen Saviour, He's in the world today;
I know that He is living, whatever men may say;
I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer,
And just the time I need Him, He's always near.

In all the world around me I see His loving care,
And tho' my heart grows weary I never will despair;
I know that He is leading, thro' all the stormy blast,
The day of His appearing will come at last.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!

The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find,
None other is so loving, so good and kind.

Refrain:

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today!

He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.

He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.

MORTON NEWS

Thirty-six members of the Bible class chorus met at the Ben Getz home to practice several songs for the coming general meeting of Sunday Schools to be held at Tremont, Ill.

Each Sunday, a short program is given by one of the classes, and last Sunday the program was presented by the Bible Class in which several selections were sung by the chorus.

Pvt. Harold Schmidgall who was seriously injured in Europe several months ago is home on a short furlough.

Several weeks ago, S-Sgt. Eldon Bauman was home on a furlough after having completed his missions over Europe. Eldon is one of our faithful attendants, so we were happy to have him back with us. Eldon gave us an interesting talk of his experience he encountered in his flights.

We have just learned of the news that Al Fisher who is superintendent of the Peoria Sunday School is leaving Peoria to take up residence in Chicago.

FOR TODAY

"From dawn to dusk I would be true,
Glad in the tasks I find to do,
Glad that the strength is mine to bear
Whatever comes of toil and care.

"I would not spoil this day with hate,
Nor to the stranger bar my gate,
And when these hours have run their course

Let me not view them with remorse.

"Let me be watchful of my tongue
Lest careless speech from it be flung,
Let all that I shall speak today
Spread happiness along my way.

"I pray these eyes of mine shall see
The beauty of each vine and tree,
The smiles of friends, my neighbors' worth,

And all the glories of the earth.

"Lord, as I start the toil of day
This is the humble prayer I pray:
Help me to keep my honor bright,
Let me be unashamed at night."

Sent in by: Martha Heiniger, Chicago, Illinois.

CONSIDER HIM

Oh, what a blessedness it is to consider the fulness of Jesus Christ, and to consider Him our Lord and Saviour. To consider all that He did, all that He is, and all that He is yet doing. He is greatly concerned to deliver our souls from all unrighteousness and to preserve us unto His Heavenly Kingdom.

Repentance, was the text of His first sermon. "Repent for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand." He is tenderly calling, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light." Matt. 11:28-30.

No, it is not a burden to praise the Lord, this is accomplished with song and meditation, as we find it written in the Psalms. "I will sing unto the Lord; as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God, while I have my being. My meditation of Him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord." Psalm 104:33, 34. What a joy it is to love Him, with all your heart. "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his Holy Name.—And forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies." Ps. 103:1-4.

Jesus is the door, by whom we shall enter to go into the Sheepfold. He is the Good Shepherd and He knows His sheep. He said, "Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom." St. Luke, 12:32. Jesus is the True Vine, we are the branches. He is Life to the hungry. He is Light to those that sit in darkness, and a Great Physician to the sick. He is the Chief Cornerstone and the Rock Foundation, to the builder. Yes, Jesus is the Author and Finisher of our faith.

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Consider His perfect record of endurance. He was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. He was there in the wilderness forty

days, being tempted of the devil; and having fasted constantly day and night, He afterward was hungered. Satan knowing that He was hungry, tempted Him with bread. Satan is so cunning, he knows our every weakness, and there he tempts us most. Here Jesus performed a most blessed illustration, a teaching that we should not forget. For with every temptation, His refuge was the Word of God. "It is written,—man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God" Then Satan with his crafty and sly methods, began to quote Scripture to the Saviour; a portion of the ninety-first Psalm.

But that command, "Cast thyself down," those words were of the devil, they can not be found elsewhere in the Bible, other than used by him. Jesus did not harken, to those words; He did not cast Himself down, neither did He fall down to worship that evil spirit. No, not for all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them. But He stood firm, relying upon the Word of God. Read St. Matt. 4:1-10.

What a consolation it is for a believer, or the follower of Jesus Christ, to know that He is able also to save them to the uttermost, that come to God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them. Keep yourself in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.

Yet today Satan tempts us many times with many different temptations, also by quoting Scripture to us. He tries to make it seem so real, but his one and only object, is to lead us astray. So let us remember the teaching of Christ, and turn to the Word of God. Prove all things: hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil. 1 Thess. 5:21, 22.

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Now consider the suffering of Him. He who came and gave His life, a ransom for many, and His blood was shed for the remission of sins. And, having made peace through the blood of His cross, by Him to reconcile all things unto Himself; blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was

against us,—and took it out of the way, nailing it to His cross.

He went forth with His disciples over the brook Cedron, between the city Jerusalem and the Mount of Olives, and came to a place called Gethsemane. There He said to His disciples sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder. From them a short distance, alone, in the gloom of the night, kneeling down and praying earnestly saying, "Father, if Thou be willing, remove this cup from Me: nevertheless not My will, but Thine, be done." There in the garden, Judas that disciple, in whom Satan had entered, betrayed Jesus into the hands of sinners. It certainly was an evil and wicked act, to occupy the kiss which is a mark of true love, as the means of pointing Him out. A great multitude came forth with lanterns and torches, with swords and staves. And when the chief priests and elders conspired against Jesus, He was bound and delivered to Pontius Pilate the governor.

Innocently He stood there, in the judgment hall before the law. His manner of living was perfect, it was free from any guilt or wrong-doing. Nevertheless, He was accused by many false witnesses, they mocked Him and spit in His face. Others smote Him with the palms of their hands. Then they placed a plaited crown of thorns upon His head, and bearing His cross He was led away to the place called Calvary, and there they crucified Him. A most horrible death, suffering agony and torture, including all that pain and death can have. All this He endured and suffered, for the guilt and crime of the world, that we might be saved.

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Consider His unlimited love, and His mercy there on the cross when He said, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends; ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you." Remember that Jesus did even more, than what was asked of Him, by God His Heavenly Father.

(Continued on page 8)

LIFE IN INDIA

(Continued from page 1)

that one has to get used to is the traffic passing always on the wrong side of the street—an English custom, the cars with the steering wheel on the right side of the car. As I walked through the street I met a countless number of Indian natives—merchant men who obtain a living by selling their goods right out on the street. — When they decide to move they merely pick up their large basket—put it on top of their head and go home. — Home may consist of a hut with large tall bamboo poles covered with mud with hard earth as a floor. They are friendly men—their thin, undernourished bodies make one wonder how they manage to live and withstand the every day life in a crowded city.

Then there is the crowd of children who are more or less urchins for they beg to polish your shoes—and the very small ones have no clothing at all to protect them against the disease and filth of the city. Little girls that seem just able to walk themselves are carrying around babies half their size. The word "Boxey" which means food is the first word that you hear, followed by "No mamma, no papa, no brother, no sister," and with a sorry looking expression on their faces. One very strange characteristic of the people here is that if their father, grandfather, etc., were sweepers, then they are supposed to carry on that occupation and so on down the generation. That is the cast system—pathetic in that once a man has an occupation no matter how degenerate it is, he has to carry it through.

The problem of transportation is well taken care of by the countless number of "Rickshaws" which are pulled by Indian Runners. They are a small buggy with two large wheels and will carry two passengers, in front there are two large tongues with the Indian Runner between. They take you all over town and at a cost of 4 to 6 Annas (8½ and 12c). Some of the runners are far from being young, but nevertheless they continue to run, very seldom walking, to bring you to your destination

without very much delay. Then there is the higher type "Gharry" (Pony Express) which is drawn by small horses, a different variety than we have in United States. Taxi-cabs are common and furnish a never-ending sight of amusement for they are driven by the largest Indian race—the Shiks—known for being famous fighters and their uniforms are unique — with brilliant colored turbans, protruding high on their heads, long black beards, bright shiny black eyes, and long coats with very narrow pant legs that act as leggings—all conspicuously colored. They are friendly and congenial, though very rough looking characters and the cost for a ride of about 8-10 blocks is one Rupee (or 30c). The cars are open type—and all have horns like the sound of a sick cow mooing. I usually give them a glance with eye half opened, for a full eye's view would startle you and change your mind about riding in them.

One of the most picturesque sights in the city is the antique method of hauling and transporting bamboo, hay, and various other bulky materials. They have large wooden wheeled wagons that remind one of the days of Pompeii and the time of the Romans—for they are drawn by huge water Buffalo that plod slowly through the streets and form a barrier to all traffic. With the Indian driver sitting on a crudely made seat, a dirty loin cloth thrown over his lean body, it makes a contrasting sight to our methods in United States of speed and comfortableness.

By far the most frequent object one encounters in Calcutta is the roaming and ever nuisance the "Holy Cow" and he is everywhere, lying in the middle of the sidewalks, sticking his head into the various open markets, loitering in the parks, making himself known wherever he goes, doing everything that we wouldn't let a cow do in the United States. I turned a corner in a hurry not too long ago and fell plump on to one—causing more disturbance to me than him, for he never moved and seemed slighted that I should intrude. I always watch the corners from now on and never turn without being

more alert.

The streets are filled with beggars, peddlers, fortune tellers, novelty shelves, shoe shiners by the hundreds, and countless others. To stand on a corner of an extra busy street is very fascinating to watch the tremendous flow of every kind of moving vehicles, double-deck busses that look treacherous, they seem so top-heavy and always jammed to the limit. The street cars are quite modern, they run several together, the cost is NIL—for they are bulging out on all sides with the flow of the traffic and one can never find a seat during the busy hours and usually they are hanging four and five feet deep on the outside handles. — They go very slowly because of the many obstacles around them and for fear of hitting someone.

The people as a whole are very friendly; they seem to like the American soldiers a great deal and do a lot for us. They are helpful in our tents where we live, for we have bearers that take care of things in general and are always aiding in securing information from them as to the best place to eat in town, buy, etc.

The various types of people, and the beautiful temples and Burning Ghats that India is noted for, I will tell you later on.

Coming into a nation of this type I have found, though, a new Brother in Faith, the happiness that cannot be replaced, that cannot be underestimated, and how sad it is to think as I have walked through the throng of people and see the very rich, the extremely poor people and how they fear the future. They have so little to look forward to, and life becomes a drudge because of the lack of knowing and understanding a God that has given us Hope, Faith, Love, and a desire to make this life a better one, helping all that we meet to make theirs as pleasant so that when we are called from this earth we may meet our Savior with a pure heart. At the close of each day it is with humbleness that I pray to God to grant all of us peace and understanding, to be of an inspiration to those whom we meet, to always be kind,

even though we do not understand the methods of living, the religion they believe and the habits they have. We must ask the Lord to bless them and guide them so that they, too, may have a pure heart.

May God be with each and every Brother in the Service, and all the friends as well, as well as the many Brothers and Sisters of the Faith. Prayer does do things, it will be our continued salvation, may it be never put aside.

CONSIDER HIM

(Continued from page 6)

After He had finished the work, that was given Him to do; of His own accord He did yet pray that His apostles and all believers, be preserved. "Holy Father, keep through Thine Own Name those whom Thou hast given Me, that they may be one, as we are. I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word."

Consider how willing He is to hear, and to answer our prayers; if we pray earnestly with humility in our heart. Jesus spake this parable. Two men went up into the temple to pray; note the sincerity and humility, in that short prayer of the publican, "God be merciful to me a sinner." Yet he went down to his house justified rather than the other. St. Luke 18:10-14.

When Peter was afraid, and began to sink; he cried, "Lord, save me." And immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand, and caught him. The malefactor upon the cross said, "Lord, remember me when thou cometh into thy kingdom." — And Jesus said unto him, "Verily I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in Paradise."

Are your prayers similar?—If so, remember that blessed promise of Him, who is set on the right hand of the Throne of the Majesty in the Heavens. "That where I am, there ye may be also." Now, oh, precious soul, CONSIDER HIM.

—By Ezra and Mary Hohulin,
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THE SILVER LINING

Published by
Apostolic Christian Sunday School
Grabill, Indiana