



"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."—1 Corinthians 2:9.

"The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble."—Psalm 9:9.

DIARY OF TRIP TO PALESTINE

Walter J. Graf

(Foreword by Elder Ernest Graf, Sr.)

This Diary of a trip to the Holy Land by Walter J. Graf was not intended for publication, but as it is very interesting to me, his father, I thought it might interest some of the readers of the "Silver Lining," and therefore asked for Walter's consent to have it printed, in installments, which he was willing to grant.

I believe; however, in reading it, we should not be interested merely in the description of the most historical places on record, but should also consider what we can learn from their history. For instance, the Garden of Eden, once the most beautiful and peaceful spot of all times, is no longer a garden, but has fallen to decay and ruin, and why? Because of sin and transgression, instigated by Satan in the form of a serpent, by whom our first parents were beguiled. And the places where Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob dwelt, those men who lived and died in faith to the Almighty God, and where holy Prophets witnessed for God, are now inhabited by people who worship idols and believe strange and false doctrines. Why? Because Israel, once the chosen people of God and the special object of His love, rebelled against Him and disregarded the warnings of the Prophets. God forsook them because they first forsook Him. And when in His infinite love He sent His only begotten Son to redeem man-

kind and to seek and save what was lost they again missed the full measure of His blessing, because when He came unto His own, His own received Him not. And now the place which was the Cradle of Christianity is overrun by Gentile people and vain worshippers upon whom the Lord must look with sorrow.

TREASURED VERSES

Revelation 22:3-5

"And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name SHALL BE in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there: and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

This is a sad aspect, and how can we profit thereby? By taking a warning, lest we fall into the same example of unbelief. In whatever place or station in life we may find ourselves, we must present our souls and bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable, unto God, which is a reasonable service. And if we be not conformed

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The Night Watchman

"Behold, I come as a thief in the night. Blessed is he that watcheth, and keepeth his garments, lest he walk naked."

Dear Brother Felsenmann, I greet you and the loved ones in Jesus our Lord, the unconquerable King and Prince of Peace, Who is, and was, and will be. I wish that the building of your faith and your hope may be founded upon the solid rock so that no storm and no attack of any enemy will be able to drive you from the center of love.

Oh, dear Felsenmann, (man of rock) let us no longer penetrate into the past with our mind and thoughts, nor occupy ourselves with that which we now hear and see; for the Spirit of eternal love does not call in vain on the walls of Jerusalem: "Watch, what I say unto you, I say unto all, Watch." Yes, watch, remain in the fortress, or in the Spirit, so that you do not weaken your spiritual powers by too much going out and taking part in the happenings of this time, and so become a prey of the foe.

Beloved, gather oil, for a dark night is coming where the lack of love will take the upper hand, and the powers of evil and of dark envy will work very powerfully. Let us seek after the true humility of spirit, and no longer share in any thing in the world that does not belong to our true vocation, no matter what goes on about us. There is a mighty bat-

tle for the dominion of this world. Let us beware of taking part therein. May the Lord give that we become true children of liberty, who do not seek to get the possessions of their neighbors, and from whom nothing can be taken because they no longer own anything themselves, and who do not refuse the emperor anything that belongs to him, and who give everyone what belongs to him.

Often, my dear Felsenmann, have I thought of you and yours in these last past days of misery wherein the spirit of revolution is revealing itself in outrages and even in atrocious men, from whose deeds of violence you have had to suffer so much. My spirit often glances at the hill upon which your house stands. These were earnest days in which the Lord tested us what sort of soldiers we were and to what spirit we belong. Our oil of faith was put on test. There is yet a dark night coming, however when a person will need a clean, pure oil. It will not be advisable to go to the storekeepers then, my dear ones; for, in the first place, it will be very dark, and second, no one will be permitted to walk through the streets who does not bear the sign on his forehead; and third, if a person did get to the storekeepers, they would be in such confusion and fear that they could not find their turbid oil. Further, the children of divine wisdom will hide themselves with their oil. The church of light, the Bride—Church of the Lord, will veil itself in mourning. But the whole multitude of souls who turn their backs to the Lord in the hours of severe temptation—some because of self-interest and selfishness, some because of fear of the fiery furnace of the new Nebuchadnezzar, (who, according to the spirit of the age is very enlightened)—these, who bow down before the image of the beast, and who were lacking the true oil, will then dance about the golden calf and the image of the beast, and they will help to condemn the true priests of the Lord and will betray Him, the Lord Himself, in His members. Those who will do that are such who have only dealt with the mysteries of Christ,

but who have not permitted themselves to be penetrated by the spirit and fire of the Word of God. There will be great mourning at that time, and the church of the Lord will fast then for she will not see the Bridegroom until the twelfth hour. "Who hath ears to hear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches": At that hour there will yet be a little season of twilight until toward one o'clock. Now, if a person comes out of the multitude, or out of the many again into the one, he will inherit the glorious kingdom of peace. For out of the Oneness all has flowed, and at that time everything was still good.

But the enemy of what is good has led us into the multiplicity of numbers and languages. Whoever has wisdom should consider this number. He should search himself well, however, before he would try this difficult reckoning, for with closer inspection he will find that he must include himself in this number. Unless he does this, he cannot solve the problem, and he will always lack the real meaning of this mysterious number. The failure to make this self-examination will also betray the lack of humility and self-knowledge. In plain words, my dear brother, you must believe that you and I have something of anti-Christ in us, as long as Christ is not everything in us.

Now, dear brother, I have sung a song to you in the silence of the night when otherwise, according to nature, all birds are still. The watchman calls: "Is the night soon past? Is the night soon past?" But yet, who looks towards heaven in this quiet midnight hour will hear the voice of the heavenly hosts, who will sing this song: "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth." Peace to all new born souls; peace to the new church of light; peace to all men who have a good will; peace to all who have overcome the sign. Glory be to our King Jesus Christ who has taken His might and power, and Who will also appear as the King of Righteousness and the King of Peace in the character of Melchisedeck, the priest who blesses.

Yes, my dear Felsenmann, He will come; only be steadfast in faith. This Melchisedeck will come after the battle of the kings, after the end of the bloody war and after the end of the abomination of desolation. After the heat of battle and the manifold temptations which Abraham's children of faith must undergo with the beast, He will meet them with bread and wine, and will bless them in the character of the exalted and precious name of Jesus Christ. After the abomination of desolation is no more, then first will all nations who submit themselves voluntarily be fully blessed in Jesus Christ. Then will also these dear brethren who are like Lot will be rescued, not through force or arms, for that would not be fitting for Melchisedeck in the new Covenant. These brothers of Lot are souls who forsake the dark, naked faith of Abraham to seek a visible kingdom with many possessions, with meadows filled with flowers, and with many a temporal pleasure in the fruitful regions of Sodom, but who yet have clung to the Lord with a certain faithfulness and have extended hospitality to the servants of the Lord. However, because of their earthly-mindedness in which they wanted to pollute the kingdom of God with the kingdom of this world—because of this, they made themselves unfit to receive the highest blessings of the first-born of the holiest faith. And they put themselves and their kin in danger through their hanging back to be made into pillars of salt as memorials of divine justice.

Yes, my faithful friend, this holy Melchisedeck, who remains a mystery to unenlightened reason and its insufficient comprehension in those things which pertain to the Spirit of God, will appear in the New Covenant and bless Abraham's children of faith according to the New Covenant and will strengthen them in the precious sacrament, of His holy body and blood. And He will also again place this sanctuary of the grace and compassion of God on the altar in the holy place for the daily benefit of the souls who hunger and thirst.

It will be a means of protection against the spirit of unbelief and anti-Christ. After this high and precious secret has already been trodden on for centuries, a way has thereby been made to the holy place for the abomination of desolation through an ungodly spirit of liberty, which clothes itself in holy appearance of truth.

Is it not true, my dear Felsenmann, that you desire very much to know the mystery of this sacred Melchisedeck, who in the old Covenant once revealed Himself to Abraham as a priest of God, and who later, by being born of Mary, took human form upon Himself. There would be very much to say about this, but it is not yet the time to reveal this secret entirely, for even among the believers very few are fit to look at this mystery unveiled.

You hope, do you not, that this Melchisedeck will bring you everything, and that in His own way He will bless you in the most high God? It is true; you may also expect everything from this King of Peace. But hear, my dear friend, what He requires of you. When he appeared to Abraham in the Old Covenant, He accepted the tenth of what Abraham had, but in the New Covenant this Melchisedeck requires of you everything which according to your nature you possess. In this constant offering up of your will and of all that you are and have is the essence of the Melchisedeckian priesthood. This priesthood is without beginning and without end; yes, it is permanent in all souls that are truly submissive to God.

This priesthood is not bound to any station, and it has no end until sin, and, finally, death itself, is abolished. The no more sacrifice will be needed, because there everything will be clear in God's sight, and God will be all in all. Therefore, my dear brother, let yourself be prepared and made fit for this priesthood through a complete surrender to God. Know also that like the Levites, who, already in the Old Covenant, had no inheritance in the land of Canaan, you, now in the New Covenant cannot

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"... Just a few lines in my weakness to let you know that I appreciate 'The Silver Lining,' which I received a few days ago. I want to thank you all very much for your kindness of sending me a copy. May God bless each and every one of you in your work, and may you continue on with your good work in the Lord."

"I must certainly say God has protected us until now. May He do so in the future. We certainly have great and many reasons for which to be

possess anything of your own; but rather, you must take God alone for your portion and your comfort. Only let yourself be penetrated by the fire of the King of Righteousness. This divine fire consumes everything impure and all eccentricities. Then we would speak more in detail of this holy Melchisedeck, in Whom you will find an infinite kingdom of peace. This Melchisedeck will be, according to the thought and spirit of the new birth, a true Father and Prince of Peace to you. Yes, as God Himself, He will be all in all to you.

Farewell, my dear Felsenmann, upon your mountain. Accept my talk, which I again offer up to my living God, and to my eternal High-priest, and unto the salvation of the citizens of the New Jerusalem.

It is now high time that I go home, for the hands on the church tower already show eleven-thirty. When the hour of midnight strikes, another watchman will call, the lachet of Whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose. Through His voice earth and sky will quake.

Have patience with this poor night watchman if he calls something inept. Perhaps many will not understand this language. I have the firm hope, however, that the future will open it all to them. May God keep you, dear brother. Give my greetings to all your folks and to all who await the coming of our Lord. Peace be with all those who love our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

—S. H. Froehlich.

thankful... May He grant us all the needed grace that we can put our trust in him more and more, so we can go on and do His will more patiently."

Pfc. Millard Aschliman.

"... I want to take this opportunity to thank you for the 'Silver Lining,' which I enjoy very much. Hope you can keep it going to the far corners of the earth as it is now. It is worth its weight in gold.

Sincerely,

Pvt. Arthur Leman."

"I will try to write a few lines. Thank you for the Silver Lining. I enjoy it very much for it's very interesting to read. It's like a home paper."

Pfc. David V. Leman.

"... I want to thank you for sending me the 'Silver Lining.' I believe there is something in every one I have received that seems to apply to a part of my life, either the past or present. I know I get much good from reading it, and feel that I am comforted by the good sermons you have in it. I think one of my favorite chapters in the Testament is John 14, which I read quite often..."

"May the Lord's blessing be with us all."

Pfc. John Schuch.

Somewhere in Germany.

"... I received the January and February issue of the Silver Lining so I just had to take time out to write and tell you how much I appreciate them.

"... It couldn't be expressed in words how much I enjoy reading the Silver Lining.

The news of our church, poems, and articles give me a much closer feeling to our Dear Lord and to our people and church which I miss so much since I have been overseas and in the service of our country. I hope in the future that I will continue to receive the paper..."

Sincerely,

Pvt. Richard Zeltwanger.

"... I would like to continue receiving the Silver Lining as I enjoyed it very much during the time I have received it..."

A Friend,

Pvt. Ephraim Kipfer.

N E W S

Mrs. Mathilda Souder Levy passed away Saturday, March 24th at the Lutheran Hospital, Fort Wayne, Ind.

She is survived by her husband, Cornelius Levy, his son and daughter, two sisters, three brothers, and a host of relatives and friends who will miss her keenly.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning. Elder Ernest Graf of Akron, Ohio and Rev. Herman Heuni of Bremen, Indiana officiated.

Lt. Richard Lantz arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Lantz, Sunday, March 4th, for a ten-day furlough.

Pfc. Raymond Pulfer sent word home of his safe arrival overseas.

Pvt. Arthur Hassig attended Sunday School March 18th and 25th. He was home on furlough.

Lt. and Mrs. O. W. Maxfield spent an enjoyable leave at the homes of their parents.

Word was received by Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich Kipfer of the safe arrival of their son, Ephriam, in Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Getz, Henry Getz, Edward C. Stuart, and Edward G. Getz visited grandfather Mr. Edward D. Getz, at Grabill, Indiana.

Velma Norr has a Civil Service position as clerk-typist at Tacoma, Washington. We miss her help on the Silver Lining Staff.

Editor's Note: If anyone from some church not in the news would like to have news from that church, kindly contact **The Silver Lining**. If some service man would like to see news from his home church, please let us know. We are always interested in any comments from servicemen.

CISSMA PARK

Miss Ann Zeltwanger of Minnesota and Mr. Harold Miess of Cissna Park will take their marriage vows, Sunday, April 15.

ROANOKE

Lt. Howard Martin was killed Thursday in a plane crash in New Orleans, according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Martin of Roanoke. He entered the Navy Air Corps in November in 1942. He finished his training in New

Orleans and was then made a flying instructor. He was teaching in New Orleans at the time of the accident. Funeral services were held Monday, March 26th, at Roanoke, Illinois. The Silver Lining Staff extends heartfelt sympathy.

Benjamin Klaus, son of Mr. and Mrs. Caesar Klaus of Eureka, was recently promoted from the rank of 2nd Lt., to 1st Lt. He is located somewhere in the South Pacific.

Roland Leman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Leman of Goodfield recently entered the service. He is located at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leman of Roanoke have received twenty letters and cards from people throughout the United States saying that they heard over short wave that their son, Charles, is a prisoner of Germany.

A letter from Sgt. Lee Blunier, a prisoner of Germany, was received by Elder David Mangold. He said that he was in good health and being well taken care of.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Leman, Sr., observed their Golden Wedding Anniversary March 24 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Zimmerman. All the children were present to enjoy the occasion except David who is serving in the Army in New Guinea.

Milton Fehr R. M 1-c, is spending a 30-day leave at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fehr, of Eureka, Ill. He was formerly located in Hawaii spending 30 months there. He is to report at Cleveland, Ohio for reassignment.

BLUFFTON

We know spring is here because weddings are coming into prominence. Three weddings were solemnized during the month of March.

Those united in marriage were: Miss Lillian Kaehr and Sgt. Laurin Bertsch on Sunday, March 4th. Miss Alice Schwartz and Russell Steffen Sunday, March 11th, and Miss Viola Isch and Edward Gerber, Sunday, March 18th.

Cpl. Walter Aeschliman arrived home March 19th on a 45-day emergency leave to be with his parents,

Elder and Mrs. Sam Aeschliman and attend memorial services for his brother, S-Sgt. Dale Aeschliman.

FRANCESVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. George Bolliger have moved here from Elgin. We heartily welcome them.

Fred Yaggie and his daughter Clara are on the "sick list."

Philip Gutwein Jr. held services at LaCrosse March 11 and Conrad Gutwein was at Roanoke, February 4.

The theme of our last monthly program was "Victory."

CHICAGO

Mr. Will Wagler injured his back several weeks ago and was taken to the Oak Park Hospital. He returned to his home March 17 and will wear a brace several months.

Rev. and Mrs. Eli Winzeler left on March 21 to spend a few days with their son, Raymond and family.

Mrs. Carolyn Meyers who recently went to visit her daughter, Mrs. Schwartz and family, has been reported very ill.

Word had been received of the death of John Kercher who spent the winter in Florida. His funeral was held March 25 at Wolcott, Indiana.

TOLEDO

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Klopfenstein have a little daughter, Mary Lou, born March 11, 1945.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Frautschi and daughters Mary, Emily and Mrs. Homer Reineck and daughter, Marjorie Ann, attended the memorial services for S-Sgt. Dale Aeschliman at Bluffton, Ind., on March 25, 1945.

Sgt. and Mrs. Laurin Bertsch of Bluffton, Ind., visited friends and relatives in Toledo, Ohio.

S-Sgt. David Frautschi is now located in Holland. He says very little fighting has taken place there. Many American cars are seen on the streets. The service men get fresh pies and cakes quite frequently.

MORTON

On March 4th, the general meeting of Sunday Schools was held at Tremont. The churches taking part were: Morton, Roanoke, Peoria, Princesville, Tremont, Goodfield, and

Congerville. There was a very nice program with a large attendance. Besides the regular songs on the program, Al Fisher gave an interesting talk in the form of a farewell address. In appreciation of the fine cooperation Al Fisher has shown in these Sunday School meetings, the several Sunday Schools presented him with a beautiful chair. The next general Sunday School meeting will be held the first Sunday in May at Morton.

A very fine interest has been shown by our Sunday Schools in this community. Good will and fellowship are created at these meetings.

A Committee was formed in Morton to assist returning veterans to help adjust themselves to civilian life. This Committee is called, "Morton Post War Service Committee."

A letter was sent to all the Morton boys this week advising them of the duties of this Committee and assuring them of the whole-hearted cooperation of the community just as quickly as they return. We hope that many more communities will take similar steps in co-operating with returning veterans.

(The Silver Lining Staff congratulates Morton in this worth while undertaking.

ELGIN

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Steffen of Elgin, Illinois received a letter from their son, Sgt. David Steffen, stating that a number of brethren and friends recently met in London. The group included Arthur Sutter and Carl Kinsinger of Peoria, Illinois, Wilbur Funk and Edward Ringger of Gridley, Ill., Albert Keehl and Lloyd Belsley of Morton, Ill., Robert Frank and John Skyrock of Oakville, Iowa, Otto Schaefer, Hancock, Minn., Wayne Kircher, Burlington, Oklahoma, Chris Knapp, Deer Creek, Ill., Earl Ramseyer, Bay City, Mich., Norman Stoller of Ft. Wayne, Ind., Henry Kipfer of Grabill, Ind., and Harry Stoller of N. Fairbury, Ill. They spent some time in spiritual meditation, prayer and song.

BREMEN

Pvt. David Johnson, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Wenger, was

wounded in action in Luxembourg. His wife has received word that he is recovering satisfactorily and will soon be back with his outfit.

Stanley Laidig, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Laidig, is in St. Joseph Hospital in Mishawaka. He has infection in his knee which he injured while playing basketball in school.

The senior and intermediate classes of our Sunday School have organized a plan whereby each person in Sunday School receives, every Sunday, the name and address of one of our boys in the service. Then during the following week we write a letter to the boy whose name we've received. We've just started this but we hope it will be a success. We also hope the boys will enjoy receiving

Hymn for the Month DOES JESUS CARE?

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained
Too deeply for mirth or song,
As the burdens press, And the cares distress,
And the way grows weary and long?

Does Jesus care when my way is dark
With a nameless dread and fear?
As the daylight fades Into deep night shades,
Does He care enough to be near?

Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed
To resist some temptation strong;
When for my deep grief There is no relief,
Tho' my tears flow all the night long?

Does Jesus care when I've said "good-bye"
To the dearest on earth to me,
And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks,
Is it aught to Him? does He see?
Refrain:

O yes, He cares, I know He cares,
His heart is touched with my grief;
When the days are weary, The long nights dreary,
I know my Saviour cares . . .

our letters as much as we enjoy writing them.

The month of March marks the passing of Mrs. Mary Gerber. After a long life of service, she leaves to mourn her passing eight children, fifty-three grandchildren and fifty-two great grandchildren. She reached the age of ninety years. Rev. Henry Beer of Milford, Indiana, performed the last rites in the presence of many relatives and a host of friends. Burial was at the Bremen Cemetery.

THE IMMORTAL SOUL

Do you ever think of the living soul,
The gift supreme God did bestow?
That it was made in perfect splendor,
And chose His Son as its defender.

Do you ever think of its purpose divine,
Or how it fulfills God's will sublime?
If only it will in submission turn,
Can it at last to heaven return.

Do you ever think of its great worth,
If God will share its peace and mirth?
Although unseen, It will arise,
Until it meets in paradise.

Do you ever think of its short span,
How often death has changed the plan?
Oh, think of the impending fate,
When soul salvation is too late.

Do you ever think of its destiny,
How to glory or sorrow it may arise?
Both are eternal, so choose the best,
That you may gain that peaceful rest.

Do you ever think of Apostles bold,
How they endured to spread the fold?
By words and deeds they did expose,
How man can rest in sweet repose.

Do you ever think of unending time,
Spent in mansions in that clime?
Where they are as pure as snow,
And their tears will never flow.

Do you ever think of its Redeemer,
How Jesus died to it deliver?
Dear friend, make heaven your goal,
It is the purpose of the soul.

Written by Henry Kipfer.

DIARY OF TRIP TO PALESTINE*(Continued from page 1)*

to this world, but are transformed by the renewing of our mind, we will be able to prove what is that good, acceptable, and perfect will of God.

And as God is a Spirit, let us worship Him in spirit and in truth, and in thankfulness for the freedom of worship which we have in this land of liberty. Let us pray for those in authority, that their hearts may be directed unto ways of peace, and our loved sons, friends and brothers may return to their homes.

DIARY OF TRIP TO PALESTINE**September 19-October 9, 1944***(Instalment number one)*

We were picked up at about 7:00 o'clock on the morning of September 19, and taken to the Railway Station in Teheran. There were five of us soldiers from Camp Amirabad, plus 20 other soldiers from adjacent camps. Much to our surprise we were assigned to first-class coaches. These coaches are built on the European system, by compartments. Four men are assigned to each compartment, and the seats are well cushioned and comfortable. At night the backs of the seats can be propped up to form an upper berth.

The trip during the first day was uneventful. My fellow travelers were all congenial fellows, and we got along well. We stopped in the small town of Qum for lunch, and at Sul-tanabad for the evening meal. All passenger trains stop over at these places for 30 minutes to give G.I.'s an opportunity to eat in the 24-hour mess provided for American soldiers.

During the night we passed through the tunnel section of the road. For over 100 miles the track goes through tunnel after tunnel, drilled through solid rock in places, some of them miles long. Our train was fortunate in having Diesel engines, because with steam engines the air gets pretty thick through a long up-hill drag. Woke up several times with my ears ringing, and was afraid I was getting a bad cold. But it was just the changing air pressure that was causing it.

We arrived in Ahwaz at about 9:00 o'clock the next morning. We were taken to the American camp about 10

miles from town and bunked in a casual barracks until time to leave and continue our trip. The less said about Ahwaz, the better. But at least it made me realize how much better off we are in Teheran. The heat was terrific, and the shade temperature was about 130 degrees. Took 2 or 3 showers a day while there, but it did little to alleviate the discomfort. You don't need a towel there in the summer — the water evaporates in just a few minutes after stepping out of the shower. The second day there it blew up a rugged sandstorm. You can not keep the sand out of anything. It gets into your nose, ears, shoes, mess kit, and when you eat, everything tastes gritty. During the summer they have a dust storm almost every day and the storms get so bad that the fellows sweep buckets of sand from inside a closed barracks in the morning.

There wasn't much to do in Ahwaz. Visited several fellows that I knew who had previously been stationed in Teheran. Dropped into the PX as often as possible to get something cold to drink. Got to talking with a fellow who had been an embalmer in Arkansas in civilian life and who works as a clothes checker in the laundry now. You meet all kinds in the Army. Also met a couple of fellows from our outfit who were waiting for plane travel back to the United States for re-assignment following their furlough. When I came through Ahwaz they were both gone—probably eating steaks back home by this time.

We were surely glad to get away after two days of nothing. Left by truck convoy in the morning, arriving in Khorramshahr on the Persian Gulf just about noon. There the entire group was assembled before continuing the trip. Most of the fellows from Khorramshahr and Bandar Shahpur camps are negroes who work in port battalions, and in our group which numbered about 75, there must have been 25 negro boys. They all seemed to be fine fellows, however, and during our entire trip there was never a bit of trouble. But then we all had the common misfortune of being in the Army, and race

doesn't make as much difference here as back in civilian life.

While we were waiting over in Khorramshahr, I got to talking to some of the boys from the show, "This is the Army." They are all G.-I.'s, taken from every kind of outfit, and have been touring the various theaters of war for the past year. They told us some rugged stories about the way things looked in Italy, and about how the fellows have to live there. One of the boys who was talking to us remarked that some of the performers would gripe because they had to do so many shows a day — but that was before they got up around the front lines. After a couple of days there they would put on as many shows a day as they could, and were glad to give the fellows from the front lines a chance to forget war for a few hours. He said that the soldiers would come to the show haggard, tired, and with sort of a haunted look on their faces, but would go away laughing and happy. And most of the show boys felt that such results any number of performances were worth while. After seeing Persia most of them said they wished they were back in Italy—but only because of the climate.

*(To be continued)***BROKENHEARTED****(Psalm 34:18)**

Dear friends, does your heart seem broken?

Are you crushed beneath a load?
Do you feel by God forsaken,
As you travel on life's road?

Take this message: it will cheer you,
The Lord to broken hearts is nigh,
Keep on praying, He doth hear you,
You shall see Him by and by.

If thine is a contrite spirit
Thou art saved, and all is well:
God is near the brokenhearted,
Let Him every fear dispel.

Sent in by Elizabeth Widmer, 69
South 2nd St., Rittman, Ohio.

"When you don't worry, you trust.
When you don't trust, you worry."

Memorial Services for Dale Aeschliman

Memorial services for Staff Sgt. Dale H. Aeschliman, 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Aeschliman, one-half mile east of Bluffton on state road 124, was held Sunday P. M. March twenty-fifth at the home and at the Apostolic Christian church.

Sgt. Aeschliman was killed on Luzon in the Philippines in January.

He was a member of an army medical corps. He entered service April 19, 1941, at Fort Benjamin Harrison, and was sent overseas on Dec. 31, 1943. He served in the Hawaiian Islands, New Guinea and Luzon.

Prior to going overseas he served at Camp Shelby, Miss., Camp Carabelle, Fla., and Camp Livingston, La.

Staff Sgt. Aeschliman was born in Wells County, Jan. 17, 1919, and was a member of the Apostolic Christian church.

Surviving besides his parents are three brothers, S-Sgt. Ervin Aeschliman and Cpl. Walter Aeschliman, both in service overseas; Elmer Aeschliman, at home, and one sister, Mrs. Sylvan Ringger, at home.

In a letter to the parents of Sgt. Aeschliman, Staff Sgt. Homer Reinck gave details of the manner in which the Wells county youth was killed and of the close companionship the two had enjoyed. It follows: "Dear Brothers and Sisters in Faith,

"Now that I am certain you have heard of the untimely death of your son and brother, Dale, I am permitted to write you some of the details, trusting that these few lines may be of some comfort to you in your bereavement.

"We landed on the beach unopposed and the first night we bivouaced about eight or ten miles inland. When we had dug in for the night, someone told me that Dale was near, but it was too dark to go see him that evening. The next morning I went to see him a few minutes and as there was some delay getting started, he came over during the morning to see me and we spent some time together. We were both thankful that we were so fortunate up to that time, but both realized there was worse ahead. His

sergeant called him finally, and I saw him march past. We went on ahead in trucks and that afternoon we were sitting beside the road when Dale passed again. He was talking to someone and I had to call to him several times before he noticed me. We exchanged greetings. He waved his hand and marched on. That was the last time I saw Dale alive.

"We stopped near there for the night and when our company left the next morning, another man and I stayed behind to guard a supply tent. The next day our first sergeant stopped by and told me, 'Your old Buddy, Asch, got killed.' I couldn't believe it and asked him several times if it couldn't be a mistake. He finally told me he had seen his body, so I knew it had to be true.

"I have heard several stories of just how he was killed, but these seem to be the facts. The day the 152nd first met enemy resistance, they were subjected to intense mortar fire during the late afternoon and several men were wounded. Dale and some of the other medics brought back two of the injured men to the aid station, but there was another one farther out who needed aid. It was nearly dark, and they were still under mortar and sniper fire, but Dale wanted to go make the man comfortable in his fox hole, since it was too late to get him out that night. The other medics advised him not to go, but Dale couldn't stand to let the man lie without aid. He reached him and made the man comfortable for the night, but on the way back, Dale was hit by a sniper.

"The bullet went in high on one cheek and came out the temple on the opposite side, so his death was instantaneous and there was no suffering. His death occurred about seven o'clock on the evening of Jan. 31, 1945. Dale was one of the first three men killed in the battle, but if he were to die it was a blessing that it came early. The rest of his outfit went through three weeks of misery beyond description and . . . injury. Several . . . Capt. Yolton, the medical officer in charge of their unit.

"Dale was buried the next day in a temporary cemetery before I had a chance to see him. About a week later they moved him to a permanent

cemetery and I saw him laid in his last resting place. It may be of some comfort to you to know that prayer was offered at his burial by one of his own Faith, a short prayer, but you can believe it was from the bottom of my heart. Dale was more than a friend, more than a brother to me, and his passing leaves a vacancy in my heart that can never be filled. Deeply as I mourn for him, I know it can never reach the depths of grief of those of his own family.

"Knowing mortal words are in vain, I can only pray that God will comfort you in your darkest hours. It is hard to understand why Dale was taken, a fine Christian in his best years, but we can only say 'God knows best.' He died a brave man and a hero, making the supreme sacrifice for his country. Knowing that Dale has given his life to the service of the Lord, we can now believe he is resting—Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

"At the present time, I cannot say just where Dale is buried, but you can find where we were on that day from the newspapers. If there is anything else you would like to know, I will be glad to give you all the information possible under the circumstances. I will close by again wishing you comfort from the Lord in your days of sorrow."

We, the staff of "The Silver Lining," extend our heartfelt sympathy to Elder and Mrs. Sam Aeschliman and family for the loss of their beloved son, Dale, who paid the supreme sacrifice on Luzon on January thirty-first, 1945. We believe they have many precious memories of the beautiful and victorious life which he lived for his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. May God grant grace that you may be able to look beyond the dark clouds of sorrow you are now in, to the glorious second coming of Christ when you shall meet Him in the air, and so shall ever be with the Lord.

The Soldier's Return

Home is the soldier, home from the strife;

Home in the realms of light.

Home where the loving Savior dwells,
Home where there is no night.

Hearing and heeding the Savior's call,
Joining the fold of God,
Faithful his service,—giving his all
As here on earth he trod.

Called by the nation,—called to the ranks,
Called by war's decree!
Cheerful and willing, trusting in God
Under the colors free.

Faithful devotion, — standing for truth,
Serving for many a day,
Willing to go where duty has called,
Trusting in God always.

Trained for his labors under the flag
Helping his comrades brave,
Moved by the needs of suffering men,
Loving devotion gave.

Faithful to God and his country too,
Loving and dear to all!
Momently died our soldier brave,
Answered the Master's call.

Summoned to dwell where war has ceased
Called to the peaceful strand,
Home from the jungles' torrid heat
Home to the Fatherland.

Passed from the scenes of destruction,
Away from the suffering and woe,
Gone is the dread of tomorrow,
Away, from the cruel, ruthless foe.

Wearisome marches are over,
Labors on earth are all done,
Far on an isle lies a soldier,
Our brother beloved, and a son.

As a father oft pitieth his children,
The Redeemer with mercy and grace
Has summoned His child from the conflict
To His infinite love and embrace.

In Jesus he died and is sleeping,
Say not that his death is a loss,
For he has won glory eternal,
This soldier beloved of the cross.

Written in memory of Dale Aeschli-
man by Rev. Henry Beer.

ADDRESSES OF OUR BOYS IN THE SERVICE

Killed in Action: Eugene F. Bahr.

Pfc. Joseph Bahr
A.S.N. 35540894
T. G. 73 D. 99
A.P.O. 551 c/o P.M.
New York City, N. Y.

Theodore W. Bahr S. 1/c
U. S. S. Wolverine
c/o Fleet Post Office
Naval Armory
Chicago, Ill.

Pvt. David Bertsch No. 35894267
Med. Det. S.C.U. 1915
Madison Gen. Hosp. Sec. 5
Tacoma, Washington

Lt. Arthur J. Blume
Hq. Co. 3rd Bn 329th Inf
APO 83 c/o P.M.
New York, N. Y.

M./Sgt. Donald R. Bollier 15059597
55th Aircraft Engineering Sq.
5th Ferrying Group, Love Field
Dallas 9, Texas

Sgt. John J. Bollier 15374503
Fighter Depot Flight Test Sec.
610th A. A. F. Base Unit (H)
Eglin Field, Fla.

Robert W. Bollier S 1/c
U. S. S. Chester T. O'Brien
D. E. 421 c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Sgt. Ted J. Bollier No. 35160227
5th Inf. Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.
A. P. O. 360 c/o P. M.
New York, N. Y.

Cpl. Louis F. Getz 35764521
429 Q. M. Platoon 91 A. D. G.
A.P.O. 149 c/o Postmaster.
New York City, N. Y.

Pvt. Arthur Hassig
A.S.N. 15345299
3502 A.A.F. Base Unit Section A
Chanute Field, Ill.

Cpl. Louis Kaminer
900th Base Unit (A.A.F. School)
Orlando, Fla.

Pvt. Ephriam Kipfer 35909913
Inf. Co. G. 1st Platoon
A.P.O. 15788 c/o P.M.
New York, N. Y.

Sgt. Henry O. Kipfer No 35166105
119th General Hospital
A.P.O. 314 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Richard Klopfenstein, No. 15328084
Co. F. 264 Inf. A.P.O. 454 c/o P.M.
New York City, N. Y.

Cpl. Wm. Klopfenstein No. 35161661
Hqs., Co. 93rd Signal Bn.
A. P. O. 312 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Lt. Richard W. Lantz 0-2070664
Sqd. E. G.A.A.B. Box 262
Greenville, S. C.

Lt. O. W. Maxfield, No. 083922
Student Officer Class 44 I.-J.
Section 2, Group III
Napier Field, Ala.

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Rifle Range Detachment,
M. C. B. Camp Matthews,
San Diego 42, Calif.

Sgt. Albert P. Norr 35151339
Battery A. 521st CA Bn.
Ft. Mac Arthur
San Pedro, Calif.

Pfc. Raymond Pulfer No. 35325674
Co. C. A.P.O. 11453 c/o P.M.
New York, N. Y.

Ens. Arthur W. Schwartz
Com. 12 Naval District
San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Harry R. Schwartz
O.M.C. No. 116 F.A.S.
Fort Sill, Okla.

Pfc. Lester D. Smith,
A. S. N. 36421390 A-T Co.
414th Infantry
A. P. O. 104 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Midshipman Edward G. Souder,
Chase Hall, C-36
Navy Supply Corps School
Harvard University
Soldiers Field,
Boston, Mass.

Sgt. Russel R. Stieglitz
Prov. M. P. Co. Bldg T-1572
Station Complement
Camp Lee, Va.

Lt. Gaylord H. Widner 0-2074891
7th T.C. Sqdn. 62nd T.C. Group
A.P.O. 650 c/o P.M.
New York, N. Y.

Notice soldier and sailors and their families: Let The Silver Lining know immediately if you have a change in address. It would help us get the paper to you. May we have your help?—Editor's Note.

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