

"Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein: for the time is at hand."  
—Revelation 1:3



"And the gospel must first be published among all nations."—Mark 13:10

## THE BLESSEDNESS OF A CHILD OF GOD —or the Wretchedness of a Sinner. Which Will You Choose?

By Elder Sam Aeschliman, Bluffton, Indiana

It seems that if we compare the blessings of a child of God, one truly converted and born again, not of corruptible seed but of the living Word of God, the blessings so far outweigh that which a sinner has that he calls pleasures, but in reality it is only husks providing no nourishment and the result of indulging in the so-called pleasures only brings remorse to the unconverted one.

Let us consider this: we are either a converted person or a sinner. Only two conditions of the heart exist; there is no middle way.

Let us compare the two, sinner or redeemed, captive or free, blind or having sight, possessing a living hope or feeling condemnation, looking forward to the time when we will inherit a home in heaven or receive with the lost souls a place with the one the sinner served.

Oh, what a blessed lot to be a child of God compared to that lost feeling that exists until we receive peace in heart with God, which can only be obtained through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All who can in truth say they are redeemed and cleansed of every sinful stain and spot, having a good conscience, they can enjoy blessings that God shares to such a redeemed one.

There may be some who read this will say, "What are the blessings the writer refers to?"

Oh, dear reader, the blessings of God are innumerable. We will endeavor to name a few. One can overcome temptations with the grace of God, must not serve sin any more.

### TREASURED VERSES

Acts 3:19-21

*"Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord;*

*And he shall send Jesus Christ, which before was preached unto you:*

*Whom the heaven must receive until the times of restitution of all things, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets since the world began."*

When sorrows come and trials, whatever they may be, we take them to the Lord in prayer, and dear reader, He hears and answers prayer today. Why not try it? Let us go to the battle front a moment. A child of God can say, "God is my helper, my refuge, my shield, my buckler. What can man do to me?" We do not want

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### Echoes of Eden

Could we but go back six thousand years and look through the gates of the Garden of Eden upon that scene, could we not see beautiful flowers, such as are not now blooming? Could we not see fruit trees bearing sweet, ripe fruit without the expense of spraying or pruning them? Life was perfect. Man lived in a paradise; but sin entered and conditions changed; man changed; the earth changed; and because of man's transgression, it was cursed. Since then, man works to earn his living. Can we not imagine Adam's feelings when he saw the first leaf turn yellow or the first weed grow among the flowers? Perhaps he found a plant with thorns and probably pricked his hands while he was trying to uproot it. Perhaps it was the first physical pain. Would it not make us understand more fully what the Lord meant when He said, "Cursed is the ground for thy sake, in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat of the herbs of the field and in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." Gen. 3:17-19.

From that day, Adam found life not so easy any longer. His flowers and grain so plentiful, to be sure, did not come so easily, without labor. Blight, bugs and worms became pests to all fruit, herbs and flowers. Today every fading leaf and every falling

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### THE BLESSEDNESS OF A CHILD OF GOD — OR THE WRETCHEDNESS OF A SINNER. WHICH WILL YOU CHOOSE?

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to leave the impression that such a one is immune from bodily harm. No—we know and have experienced that harm can come to the mortal shell, but let us consider what the Lord said. (Matt. 10:28) "And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell."

On the other hand, the sinner's conscience often condemns and tells one, "You should seek your God; you are not ready to meet Him. You have no garment of righteousness and without it you cannot enter heaven." Again in days of sorrow, distress, and pain, as no one is exempt from such, no, not the righteous nor the sinner, but the Christian can find help by the Father in heaven. The sinner has no heavenly Father, only a God and Creator, as the re-birth has not taken place.

Oh, what an advantage for the converted one! And how could a sinner expect the same tender care and service as the child has a right to expect and will receive?

I hope whoever reads this may be benefited by it, the child of God realizing how fortunate he is having been saved by grace. And let him who is not yet saved by the blood of the Lamb of God find faith and courage wherever he may be, if on the field of battle or in some remote place. Your God will hear the sinner's plea, so that you might be able to say in truth:

"Jesus lives! I live with Him,  
Death no more my soul shall frighten,  
Now He lives and at His call  
From death's slumber I'll awaken,  
I am glorified in Thee,  
This my confidence shall be."

In youth we learn; in age we understand.

\* \* \*

Count that day lost whose low descending sun, views from thy hand no worthy action done.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Pfc. Paul Dotterer writes from Okinawa that he receives the Silver Lining very regularly.

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Coburg, Germany — (written to friends)

"... My outfit has moved from Czechoslovakia to a nice town by the name of Coburg... It is a nice and beautiful country..."

Since we were here I have been working as clerk to our Captain who is Public Health Director of the territory we occupy. I like it fine.

We are living in a hotel now, so our living conditions are fairly nice now too..."

Pfc. Richard Zeltwanger.

\* \* \*

Austria:—

"The war is over on this side, and everything is quiet now. It's sure good to go to bed and not hear gun reports all around you. We even have street lights in town at night. There have been many things we can never forget, but it's hard to write about them.

The weather has been swell, and the country is really beautiful. We are at the foot of the Alps. They are snow-covered and very beautiful. They remind me of California..."

... My best regards to everyone."

Sgt. J. Bollier.

The Silver Lining Staff wishes to express deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. John Moser of Larchwood, Iowa. The parents have been notified that their son, Harry, paid the supreme sacrifice during an engagement with the enemy on the Island of Luzon, May 13, 1945.

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The Silver Lining Staff also wishes to express deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kellenberger of Sabetha, Kansas. Their nineteen-year-old son, Galen, gave his life for his country. He was wounded in Germany on April 21st due to artillery fire. His death occurred two days later. Memorial services were to be held at Sabetha, Kansas, July 1st with Elder Noah Schrock officiating.

### GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

In kind and loving remembrance of our dear son and brother, Staff Sgt. Dale Aeschliman who died Jan. 31, 1945.

There lived a loving, pleasant youth,  
Who smiled most everywhere;  
In truth he loved his parents, dear,  
Obeyed while in their care.

They found him as a chum in joy  
And comrade in distress;  
He was a helpful, honest boy  
And kind we must confess.

In best of health he left one day  
In hopes to once return;  
He left his parents, home and all  
Who oft for him did yearn.

So oft the thought arose in heart—  
"Oh, where is Dale tonight?"  
"Oh, Lord, please help our loving son  
To keep his garment white."

And now our worries ceased for him—  
We know where he has gone;  
We look beyond death and the grave  
To that eternal dawn.

Oh, can we not with eyes of faith  
Behold Dale as he is—  
Close to Jesus, smiling brightly  
In that Eternal Bliss?

In sunny gardens he shall live—  
Oh, let's not think he's dead;  
He's been transplanted by the Lord—  
He's just a step ahead.

He well deserves his rest and peace  
After his toilsome strife;  
The heat of day oft pressed his heart  
While in this earthly life.

So let us never wish him back—  
He was not ours to keep—  
But yet when lonely hours come  
We can not help but weep.

We miss his smiling pleasant face—  
'Twas light along our way;  
The many deeds performed in love  
Speak yet to us this day.

The cherished thoughts and memories  
Are lingering with us here;  
It brings more zeal and earnestness  
To meet our son, so dear.

Let's hope to meet him, by and by  
And reap what we have sown;  
Unbroken may the circle be  
When God shall call His own.

By Minnie Gerber.

A great love—God so loved the world;

A great gift—His only begotten Son;  
A great invitation—Whosoever;  
A great salvation—Should not perish, but have everlasting life.

# The Greatest Book of All Books

William Tyndale laid the foundations of the English Bible by his translation of the New Testament. Too few people realize the great sacrifices which have been paid to bring forth to this generation the greatest book of all books, THE BIBLE.

In this issue we will give you a brief biography of William Tyndale, who translated and printed the first English Testament. Under the greatest limitations he made his translation and in 1525 he placed his work in the hands of the printer. He had maintained the strictest secrecy regarding his work, but through some words dropped by a printer, a priest discovered what was in progress and warned the authorities. Tyndale was compelled to flee from Cologne with his manuscripts. He went to Worms where the German Reformation was at its height, and there brought forth the first printed New Testament in English.

Later, Tyndale was imprisoned for a year and a half and treated shamefully. In 1536 he was strangled at the stake and his body burned. His last words were, "Lord, open the King of England's eyes," a prayer that was answered a little later.

The Bible is a book. In it are recounted the beginnings of sin, disobedience, pain, the origin of the rainbow, of languages, and of the races of men. There are the stirring stories of the patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and Joseph. There are the Psalms sung by the sweet singers of Israel, and Proverbs which contains the cool, distilled wisdom of the race. There are the impassioned utterances of the great prophets who stand like a Himalayan Range against Israel's skyline, and who were the social and religious conscience of Israel. There is the imperishable good news contained in the Gospels which tell of the life, and repeat the matchless teachings of the greatest soul who ever made his abode among men. There are letters written to churches and to individuals by one of whom the historian John Lord could say: "After Jesus the most colossal figure of the ages." At the close there is the Book of Revelation which gives us a picture of a multitude no man can number, singing and praising God, the glorious vision of John who saw the Holy City coming down out of Heaven to make its abode among men.

This is no mere book; it is a great literature. It is the literature in which God has spoken, and through which

men have been lifted out of the littleness of self to become a part of the imperishable and the eternal. I should think everyone would want to know about the Bible, and would want to tell others about this jewel which has been entrusted to human hands.

Thousands have been imprisoned, and other thousands have paid the supreme sacrifice to preserve the Bible. From time to time we will en-

S. Mathew.

So.iiij.

## The Seconde Chapter.

**W**hen Jesus was borne in bethlehem a toune of iury/in the time of kynge Herode/ beholde/there cam\* wyse mē frō the este to Jerusalem sayinge: where is he that is borne kynge of the iewes? we have sene his starre in the este/and are come to worshippe hym.

¶ Herode the kynge/after he hadde herde this /was troubled/and all Jerusalem with hym / and he sent for all the chiefe preestes and scribes of the people/and demaunded of them where Christ schulde be borne.They sayde vnto him: in bethlehem a toune of iury. For thus is it wrytten by the prophet: And thou bethlehem in the lōde of \*iury/shalt not be the leest as perteynyng to the pryncē of iuda. For out of the shall come a captayne / whych shall govern my people israhel.

¶ Then Herod preuely called the wyse men / and dyligently enqyred of them/the tyme of the starre that appered. And sent them to bethlehem sayinge: when ye be come thyder searche dyligently for the chylde. And when ye haue founde hym brige me worde/that y maye come and worshippe hym also. Whē they had herde the kynge/they departed/and lo the starre whych they sawe in the este went before them/ vntyll it came and stode over the place where the chylde was. Whē they sawe the starre/they were marveylously gladdē. And entred into the house/and found the childe with Mary hys mother/and kneled doune and worshipped hym / and opened there treasures/and offred vnto him gystes/ gold/franckynsence / and myr. And after they were warned in their slepe/ that they schulde not go a geyne to Herod/they returned into there own cōtre another waye.

A reproduction of a part of the first New Testament printed in English (part of a Chapter).

deavor to print the history of some of these men of God and of their faithfulness to their God.

In this issue we are printing a page of the first English New Testament by Tyndale, the cut being loaned to the Silver Lining by the courtesy of the American Bible Society of New York City. They have also sent us a copy of the only existing letter by Tyndale, written through terrible persecutions.

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# NEWS

Father's Day, June 17th, was the day set aside for our 74th Young People's Meeting. The prevailing thought was to honor first the Father of fathers, our Father in Heaven and also our fathers here on earth.

The chairman was Miss Ethlyn Schlatter. The meeting was opened by the congregation singing, "Come, Thou Almighty King." Minutes submitted by Marvin Steiglietz. The chairman gave a short talk about Father's Day. St. Matthew chap. 6:25 to 34 and St. Luke chap. 11:11 to 13, was the Scripture read by David Lantz. He also brought out how dependent we are on the Father of fathers and how wonderfully He provides for our every need.

Faith of Our Fathers — Steiglietz Quartet

Our Gardens—V. K. Schlatter

My Tribute—Elaine Norr.

Superlative Words — George Steiglietz Jr.

Everything's All Right "In Song" — Janice Wintzler and Sharon Evonne Schlatter.

Things I Love—Carol Bertsch

The Straight Tree—Marciel Klopfenstein

At this point we would like to reveal our appreciation and honor in having as our guests a large group of Young People from Milford, Ind.

"A Welcome To Our Guests" was given by Allen Jay Schlatter

Elmer Harter as Chairman presided over the balance of our blessed evening.

Near To the Heart of God — Beer Quartet

A Dad's Duty (reading) — Mildred Graff

The House of Many Mansions—The Milford Five

Your Neighbor—John Steiglietz

Elmer Harter held a short but interesting Bible Quiz, honoring Father's Day.

The Milford Young People rendered the following selections beautifully: Lead Me Gently Home, Father, Youth, and Pure In Heart

Rev. Henry Beer complimented the young people for their efforts, not

measuring results in entertainment or accomplished singing and speaking, but these efforts are ways of becoming acquainted with God.

We were reminded how Job offered sacrifices for his children and yet today fathers offer sacrifice at the Throne of Grace to the Father in Heaven for their children.

God showers His goodness to us in many different ways. We hear the beautiful songs of the birds, our eyes register the beautiful blending of the colors in flowers. How easy it is for man to create color combinations that often clash but God in His creation of nature made every color and every hue just perfect.

Through our sense of smell God brings the fragrance of flowers with all their many odors. Thus when viewing our efforts let us always remember: Honor belongs to God.

Meeting was closed with prayer by Rev. Henry Beer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Troxel and son, Mrs. Homer Reineck and daughter and Mrs. Wm. Troxel and daughter, Mary Jane, visited relatives and friends at Grabill, Sunday, June 17th.

Rev. Victor and Mrs. Stavenick and daughter Louise are visiting their children and friends the week of June 24th.

Pfc. Raymond Pulver spent a short leave here over June 23rd and 24th.

Mrs. Ramas Schlatter and daughter, Melba Jeanne, Misses Anna and Sylvia Steiner, Mr. Sam Steiner and daughters, Alberta, Lorene and Erma Joy attended the wedding of Miss Elda Getz of Fremont, Ill., to Mr. Donald Beutel, Saturday afternoon, June 16th.

Ensign Arthur Schwartz is now stationed at Okinawa.

M-Sgt. Donald R. Bollier and Sgt. John J. Bollier are now home on furloughs.

An announcement of the coming marriage of Marguerite Meiss of Ft. Wayne and Martin Kipfer of Bluffton, Ind., was made at the Christian Apostolic church. Marguerite is a sister to Mrs. Robert Norr.

## BLUFFTON

The address of Pvt. Dale L. Reineck, who left for service May 29, is: 35991838, Co. B., 127th Bn, 32nd IRTC, U. S. Army, Camp Livingstone, La. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Reineck.

Pvt. E. Meyer is stationed at Camp Crowder, Missouri.

Three new boys made their arrival since last issue of Silver Lining. They are Gerald Tonner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Tonner, Kent Ringger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Ringger and Jon Keller Gerber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gerber.

Sgt. Nelson Moser is home from the service and is working in his father's business. Welcome Home.

Mrs. Elmer Steffen (formerly Dee Fredinger) and son are visiting in the Steffen home at Villa North.

## CHICAGO

Mattie Fisher of Peoria, Ill., was a surgical patient at St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago, but left last Friday to recuperate at her brother's home in Chicago, Ill. She is getting along nicely.

Alvina Grueter of Fort Wayne has completed her course in Practical Nursing at Evanston, Ill., Nursing School and has spent a week with friends and relatives at home. Misses Ruth and Evelyn Hartman, and Grace Eisenman accompanied her for a few days.

Mrs. Raymond Schrenk and children moved to Bluffton where she will stay until her husband, who is in the Navy, returns.

Rev. Otto Norr of Leo, Ind., and Rev. Leo Grusy of Goodfield, Ill., visited the church at Chicago, June 17th.

Ada Schrock of Congerville visited with friends in Chicago for a few days.

## CROGHAN

Mrs. Katherine Huber and daughter of Milford, Ind., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Farney of Castorland, N. Y.

The Croghan Sunbeam Sunday School Class held their annual meeting, June 7th at the home of Mr. and School Class held their annual meeting, the evening was spent in singing.

Double services were held June

10th at the Naumburg church and the evening service at Croghan. Elder John Bahler from Rockville, Conn., held the service. Elder Philip Beyer was assisted by Elder John Bahler in giving communion.

Visitors here, Sunday, June 10th, were: Elder and Mrs. John Bahler, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Virkler, Adolph and Carl Lanz, Urban, Rudolph, Gladys and Shirley Luginbill, Barbara Schneider, Elsie Auberle of Rockville, Conn., and Sgt. and Mrs. Harold Roth of Morton, Ill.

#### EUREKA

O. William Leman, son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Leman, of Eureka recently entered the armed forces. He is in the Air Corps, stationed at Sheppard Field, Texas where he will receive his basic training. His address is: **Pvt. Otho W. Leman 460255969, 3706th A. A. F. Base Unit Btc., Sqd. R. Area 2 Blss 693, Sheppard Field, Texas.**

Mrs. Marian Bertschi of Roanoke and Theo. Winzler of Tremont have chosen as their wedding day, July 1st. The ceremony will take place at the Roanoke church.

Funeral services for Jacob Snyder were held June 18 at the Roanoke church. Burial was at the church cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sauder of Eureka announce the engagement of their daughter, Verna, to Cpl. Stanley Hodel, son of Mr. and Mrs. David B. Hodel, of Roanoke. At present Cpl. Hodel is with the army in Europe.

#### FRANCESVILLE

Lieut. (j. g.) and Mrs. Eugene Von Tobel left June 16 for San Francisco, California, after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Von Tobel, Sr.

A mistake was made in the last issue stating that Pvt. Richard Gude-man was sent to California. Instead, he was sent to Ft. Meade, Maryland. He spent the week end of June 10 with his parents.

Pvt. Wallace Bucher of La Crosse, spent the evening of June 20 in the home of Rev. and Mrs. Conrad Gutwein and many other friends. He is to report at Camp Beale, Calif.

Cpl. Adam Pfladderer returned from the South Pacific, where he spent the last three and one-half

years, and will visit home folks until July 11. His brother Pvt. Raymond has completed a 13-day furlough and is to report at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Mrs. Henry Leman has been confined to her home the past weeks with illness.

Barbara Ann, small daughter of Lt. and Mrs. Howard Houk, has returned to her home in Texas, after having received special treatment for polio at a sanitarium there. Her mother was the former Bernice Wue-thrich.

#### MANSFIELD

Miss Theresa Schneider of Los Angeles, California, has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Aaron Sauder, Mrs. Herman Sauder and Miss Barbara Schneider.

Rev. and Mrs. Rudolf Graff of Akron, Ohio, spent Sunday, May 27 at Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kilgus, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schneider, and Sarah and Eunice Weibel of Remington, Ind., spent Sunday, June 17th at Mansfield.

#### MORTON

On June 17, memorial services were held for Lt. (j. g.) Gilbert Rapp, US-NR. He was officially determined missing in action, March 31, 1944, when the plane in which he was aboard a unit of Bombing Squadron 110, operating in the Bay of Biscay area, failed to return to Dunkeswell, England, from an anti-submarine patrol. He was not declared deceased until recently.

Carolyn Grimm, a graduate nurse of the St. Francis hospital at Peoria, Illinois is now a 2nd Lt. in the Army Nurses Corps and is stationed at Camp McCoy, Wisc. Robert Grimm, a brother of Carolyn, enlisted in the Navy and is stationed at Great Lakes, Ill.

The following soldiers who were held as prisoners in Germany and have returned here are: William Baurer, George Miller, Russell Drexler, George and Edward Binkele.

#### PEORIA

S-Sgt. Clarence E. Peters has been returned to the states for hospitalization.

Wilbur Hoerr is now in Austria. His brother, Robert, is on a hospital ship bringing wounded from Europe.

#### TAYLOR

Mr. and Mrs. Bittner, Misses Ann and Rachel Hoerr and Rudy Hoerr Sr. of Peoria spent a recent week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Hoerr.

Mrs. Hans Friederich had a very pleasant surprise when her son Fred Reitz called from Chicago that he was on a thirty-day furlough. At the expiration of his furlough he will report for duty in California. He had been in India for sometime.

Mrs. Ruth Caltrell has received word from her husband, Sgt. William that he is now on Iwo Jima.

Miss Mathilda Rasse of Morton, Ill., visited in the Rudy Hoerr Jr. home June 18. She had attended the wedding of Miss Dorothy Barr and Mr. John Brown in Wichita, Kansas.

#### TOLEDO

T-Sgt. David J. Frautschi is now in Eger, Czechoslovakia, right near the German border.

Dan Fetter came home. He is discharged from the Army.

Arthur Frautschi PHM 1-c has crossed the equator 20 times, and at his last stop he saw civilization for the first time in 11 months.

Rev. J. Frautschi, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rehklau and children, Miss Lydia Rehklau and Miss Hannah Wiederkehr visited Archbold, Ohio, Sunday June 17th.

Elder Elias Dotterer, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Manz, Miss Emma Schifferley, and Miss Anna Manz visited Toledo, Sunday, June 10th. Rev. and Mrs. Godfrey Schlatter entertained for dinner.

Mrs. Homer Reineck and daughter, Marjorie Ann, have been visiting relatives in Bluffton and Leo for the past three weeks.

#### ECHOES OF EDEN

(Continued from page 1)

flower bear witness to the great fact of sin. Since we in ourselves have no power to rid ourselves of sin, would it not seem reasonable to go back to Him who came and who is willing to make us even like Himself—today, in this war torn world and time? "Jesus Christ the same yesterday and today, and forever." Hebrews 13:8.

By **W. H. Stricklin,**  
Hillsboro, Alabama.

## THE GREATEST BOOK OF ALL BOOKS

(Continued from page 3)

Most of his writings have been destroyed.

We are printing a copy of this letter in this issue; may God grant to each and every reader of these articles that we all appreciate this wonderful book, **THE BIBLE**. It has cost a terrible price to preserve it for our generation, thousands of others have died the same as Tyndale. May this work not only open the eyes of England but many other nations.

Elias Souder.

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## THE ONLY KNOWN LETTER OF WILLIAM TYNDALE

The only known letter of William Tyndale was found in the Archives of the Council of Brabant, by M. Galesloot. It seems to have been written at Vilvorde in the winter of 15-35. Translated, it reads: (assumed to be directed to the Governor of the Castle the Marquis of Bergen-Op-Zoom) "I believe, right worshipful, that you are not ignorant of what has been determined concerning me by the Council of Brabant: therefore I entreat your lordship and that by the Lord Jesus that if I am to remain here in Vilvorde during the winter, you will request the Procureur to be kind enough to send me from my goods which he has in his possession, a warmer cap, for I suffer extremely from cold in the head, being afflicted with a perpetual catarrh, which is considerably increased in this cell. A warmer coat also, for that which I have is very thin: also a piece of cloth to patch my leggings: my overcoat is worn out; my shirts are also worn out. He has a woollen shirt of mine, if he will be kind enough to send it. I have also with him leggings of thicker cloth for putting on above; he also has warmer caps for wearing at night. I wish also his permission to have a lamp in the evening, for it is wearisome to sit alone in the dark. But above all, I entreat and beseech your clemency to be urgent with Procureur that he may kindly permit me to have my Hebrew Bible, Hebrew Grammer, and Hebrew dictionary, that I may spend my time with that study and in return, may you

obtain your dearest wish, provided always it be consistent with salvation of your soul. But if, before the end of the winter, a different decision be reached concerning me, I shall be patient, abiding the will of God to the glory of the grace of my Lord Jesus Christ, whose Spirit, I pray, may ever direct your heart. Amen.

W. Tyndale.

"I have been very lonely for home the past few days, partly because of the wonderful weather we have been having. The sun was out yesterday and it wasn't very cold; about 35, I'd say. Anyway, it brings back nostalgic memories to me—the beautiful, warm Springs in Indiana, swimming, fishing, boating and going to the lakes, and all the other wonderful things we always did. All we can do here is to think about those things, though. The water is much too cold to swim, there is practically no grass,

the lakes are numerous but the surroundings are not appealing, and most of all, there are no trees. So, we are existing in a land of rocks and sand—and I use the word existing very loosely. The closest thing to a tree here is a telephone pole. Oh, they did send some small pines. Most of them died, but those that are still living are not growing, and they are only some 18 inches tall. The dirty-green buildings, muddy roads, board walks, cloudy skies, and thick fog that is so abundant here do not help any, either. I can't give you a clear picture of this island, because there aren't words that fit its description. Those are some of the things I have been looking at for the past 18 months. But, if I live in memories that I have, and in the future I hope to have, I think I shall survive."

A message from one of our friends who is serving in the Aleutian Islands.

## Hymn for the Month

### ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me  
hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood, From  
Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure, Save me  
from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill  
Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know, Could  
my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone; Thou  
must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply  
to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress, Help-  
less look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me,  
Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
While mine eyes shall close in  
death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment  
throne,  
Rock of Ages, Cleft for me, Let me  
hide myself in Thee.

"Let God have your life; He can  
do more with it than you can."

Dwight Moody.

\* \* \*

"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 by Richard Klopfenstein.

"Overcome evil with good." Jesus.

\* \* \*

To pity distress is human; to re-  
lieve it is Godlike.

\* \* \*

The light that shines brightest at  
home, can also be seen farthest away.

\* \* \*

If you want to put the world right,  
start with yourself.

\* \* \*

For we must share if we would keep,  
That blessing from above;  
Ceasing to give, we cease to have,  
Such is the law of love.

\* \* \*

Have in Thy special care, we beseech  
Thee, O Lord,  
Those who are called to positions of  
great power,  
That they may not be tempted to use  
that power wrongly.

## DIARY OF TRIP TO PALESTINE

(This is the fourth in a series of installments on Palestine. Walter J. Graf is the son of Elder Ernest Graf, Sr.).

We checked in at the office, and after that we were free to do as we pleased for eight days! First went down to the bunk where there were nice, clean sheets and pillowcases. Took a much needed shower, shaved and went right over to chow. That first meal was a good criterion of what was to come. They had steak done to a turn, mashed potatoes with gravy, an excellent salad, cherry pie and iced tea. Went in, bought a meal ticket, sat down and was served by a Jewish waitress. No standing around in a slow mess line, no worrying about cleaning the old mess kit after the meal. Almost felt like a human being again.

We went to town in the afternoon to look over the city of Tel Aviv. During most of our stay we were handicapped in that we had arrived in the midst of the Jewish New Year holiday season. That afternoon everything closed up before sundown for twenty-four hours in observance of Yom Kippur. But not before I had my first fresh cow's milk in two years, and the first malted milk shake in a little street confectionary. Everything is clean in Tel Aviv. The buildings are all constructed of white limestone, and are new, since construction here dates back no further than 1908. The people are well dressed and well fed, and very friendly.

That night I went back to camp and listened to several of the Red Cross girls play the piano and sing. Entered a table tennis tournament which I won, principally due to the fact that there were only six entrants. The prize was a photograph album which will come in very handy in making up an album of all the pictures I have accumulated during the various tours. Hit the bed early that night because I had a tour coming up next morning.

We left at about 8:00 o'clock, starting out in two trucks for the trip to the Sea of Galilee. We took a different road up the Plain of Sharon. This road follows an old caravan route that formerly ran between Damascus and Egypt. On the plains to the right of the road was the battleground where Joshua came to the rescue of the Gibeonites, and where, as it describes in the 10th chapter of the Book of Joshua, he commanded the sun and moon to stand still and so that none of the Amorites could escape. Our trucks passed back through the Megiddo Pass and onto the Plain of Esdraelon. About mid-way through the plain we got out and the guide called to our attention some of the interesting landmarks. Over on our left could be seen the lower slopes of Mr. Carmel, and we could view the course of the brook Kishon between Mr. Carmel and the slopes of the lower Galilee. Here the Canaanites under King Jabin came out to

meet the Israelites under Deborah and Barak, and it was here that the Canaanites' 900 chariots of iron were mired in the brook Kishon when the Lord sent down a cloudburst, as it tells in the 3rd chapter of Judges. When General Allenby of the British army fought the Turks in the same spot he also had trouble getting his guns and vehicles through the area, but the final results weren't as disastrous for him as for the Canaanites.

From here we could faintly make out the City of Nazareth. Up the slope towards Nazareth stands a sharp precipice called the Mount of Precipitation. This is known traditionally as the place from which the Nazarenes were going to throw Jesus after He preached to them in the synagogue, as it tells in Luke 4:29. Down these slopes Jesus would often travel on His way to Jerusalem or Jericho.

On the right is Mount Tabor which is mentioned at various times in the Bible. According to legend it was on this mountain that the Lord took Peter, James and John, and was transfigured before them (Luke 9) as He spoke to Moses and Elias. The Catholics have built a monastery there which they call the Sanctuary of the Transfiguration.

To the right of Mt. Tabor stands Mt. Moreh. On the slope of this mountain is the village of Nain where Christ raised the widow's son to life; where Saul visited the witch of Endor; and from which Saul and his armies were driven by the Philistines.

We then traveled back through Affule and went on our way to Tiberias on the Sea. One of the towns we passed through was Kefr-Kenna, on the site of the ancient town of Cana where the Lord performed His first miracle by changing the water to wine. We went through the city of Tiberias and followed a road surrounding the lake until we reached a spot near the ancient city of Magdala. A retired American missionary lives there. We went into his house, and after looking over the many different curios he had gathered, took a swim in the lake. It was nice and warm and clean. The sea is 15 miles long, 7½ miles wide, 165 feet deep, and 680 feet below sea level.

After our swim we went up to his balcony overlooking the entire lake, while he pointed out various places of importance. The lake is certainly beautiful, one of the nicest spots in Palestine as far as I was concerned. And after seeing all the other places and thinking it over it seems to be much nicer. As one of the fellows aptly put it, they haven't been able to build a church over the Sea.

From where we sat, on the extreme left was the spot alleged to be the site of Capernaum, and a bit over to the right of it, Bethsaida. In that area Jesus helped Simon catch the huge draft of fish. And to the right of it the spot where He calm-

ed the storm and walked on the waters. Behind Bethsaida is the Mount of Beatitudes where the Lord preached the sermon on the mount. Just to the right of that the missionary pointed out the plain where the multitude sat while it was fed from the five loaves and two fishes. Directly across from where we were sitting we could see a sharp cliff dropping down into the lake. Off of this cliff the swine dashed into the waters after the evil spirits went out of the man into the herd. The missionary talked for about thirty minutes and you could tell that he was thoroughly in love with the lake and with all that it and the surrounding country stood for. He said that he liked to consider this area as the cradle of Christianity, and surely it is logical to feel that way, as so many of the teachings, parables and miracles were performed in or around the Sea.

The River Jordan gets its start just beyond the Lake Huleh, above the Sea of Galilee, and comes rushing through the lake and wanders down through the Jordan Valley, ending up in the Dead Sea. The missionary brought up the comparison between these two seas, and likened it to mankind. The Dead Sea has no outlet and is therefore bitter and salty. He said that if people are like the Sea of Galilee, not only receiving and taking but also giving freely, they too can be clean and sweet. But if they are like the Dead Sea, receiving only and never giving, they too will be bitter and salty. He was extremely interesting and we all hated to leave.

From the sea we went on to Tiberias, where we lunched at the Hotel Tiberias. They had a group of Soudanese waiters, dressed in white flowing garments and fezzes. The meal was excellent, and fortified us for the trip through the mountains to Nazareth.

We came into Nazareth and made but one stop, this at the Greek Orthodox Church of the Annunciation. Inside you walk into the chapel itself, then drop down two steps into a grotto hewn out of stone. It was here that the Angel Gabriel visited Mary to inform her of the great part she would play in the future of mankind. Here, as in many cases, there seems to be some question as to the exact spot where the Angel visited Mary.

It's like this—there are two churches of annunciation. The Latin church is built over the site of the home of Joseph and Mary, where the *Latins* believe Mary was informed of the impending birth of Christ. In the first chapter of St. Luke it doesn't specify the location, and as far as that goes, I don't see that it makes much difference either as to the exact location where she was informed or even if she was informed—the important thing being that He was born. However, the Greek caretaker took us down into the church.

There is an altar built over the spot

where Mary was kneeling by the well at the time of the annunciation (the Greek variety). To the right of the altar, through a barred window, we could see a flight of stone steps which has been unearthed in recent years and which they are quite sure was used during the time of Mary's life when going down to the well for water. And in this case there seems to be little doubt as to the authenticity of the well. It was then, and has been ever since, the only source of water for the city of Nazareth. An aqueduct leads out from under the church to give the city its present water supply. The guide lowered a small pail into the well and insisted that we all drink from it for the thrill of having quenched our thirst at the same well and in the same spot as Jesus and His parents must have done so many years ago.

We left there and passed through rolling terrain, mostly under cultivation, arriving several hours later in Haifa. Haifa is the main port of Palestine, and a flourishing industrial city. The Iraq oil lines terminate here, and it is an important part of the Allied war effort, as evidenced by the bristling guns all around the town and especially on Mt. Carmel. The city is just as beautiful as Tel Aviv, and is one of the few Arab cities I have seen where the people are clean and well dressed. We circled the town and made our ascent to Mt. Carmel. We were shown the spot where the prophet Elijah challenged the prophets of Baal. Further down we could see the brook Kishon, from a different side than we had in the morning, where these same prophets were slain by Elijah. From Mt. Carmel we could look out over all of Haifa and as far as Acre, across the bay. I have several excellent pictures of this view.

We returned to Tel Aviv that night, following a road from which we could see the Mediterranean most of the way. This whole coast is studded with British camps, and seems to be quite fertile.

The next two days I didn't do much of anything, but enjoyed it immensely. Slept until 9 or 10 in the morning, loafed around camp until noon, and then in to town. Visited the Services Club several times for more milk and ice cream, and on the second day went swimming in the Mediterranean. The beach is very nice, and the water, though salty, is warm and clean. Was sort of shocked on several occasions, as there are no dressing rooms provided and the swimmers sometimes do their changing right on the beach. The beach is very popular with the local people and is usually crowded. Met three British RAF boys on the beach and discussed the international situation with them. My two years overseas service seem insignificant compared with theirs. One of the boys had put in over four years in Africa and the Middle East and was just waiting for his return trip to "Blightey."

(To be continued)

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Killed in Action: Eugene F. Bahr.

Pfc. Joseph Bahr  
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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.

Pfc. 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  
611th A. A. F. Base Unit  
Sqdn. "B" (Fighter Dept.)  
Eglin Field, Fla.

Robert W. Bollier S 1/c  
U. S. S. Chester T. O'Brien  
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Sgt. Ted J. Bollier No. 35160227  
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A. P. O. 360 c/o P. M.  
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Cpl. Louis F. Getz 35764521  
421 Quarter Master Platoon  
10 Air Depot Group,  
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New York, New York.

Pvt. Arthur Hassig  
A.S.N. 15345299  
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Chanute Field, Ill.

Cpl. Louis Kaminer  
900th Base Unit (A.A.F. School)  
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Pvt. Ephriam Kipfer 35909913  
Co. C. 55th Armd. Inf. Bn.  
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Sgt. Henry O. Kipfer No 35166105  
119th General Hospital  
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Guard well thy thoughts. They are heard in heaven.

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Deal with the faults of others as gently as with your own.

THE  
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