



"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let Him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let Him take the water of life freely."
—Rev. 22:17.

"Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be."
—Rev. 22:12.

Vol. 3, No. 1

GRABILL, INDIANA

October 15, 1945

TRAVELS IN ASIA

By Bob Rathbun

Calcutta, India,
15 August, 1945.

TODAY, VICTORY IS OURS. WE HUMBLY BOW IN PRAYER TO GOD IN GRATITUDE BEYOND WORDS OF EXPRESSION THIS morning at 0800 the news for which we have been waiting for almost four years came over the radio as words like music, telling us that President Truman had confirmed the report of Jap Surrender. To know that the blood shed of humans has ceased, and peace is upon the entire world, creates within us joy without end; the tears that filled our eyes as the Base band passed through the office were those of profound happiness mixed with unlimited emotion as we thought of those whom we would never see again—those who had sacrificed with their lives. Our thoughts now turn to returning home and living as we should. May He continue to hear our prayers as we so urgently need His guidance and help in the days that lie ahead.

On the morning of July 20th, 1945, I went on one of the most interesting and exciting trips I have had since I have come into the Army—one that I had been hoping would come true, as I had heard so much about China and the hazardous mountains that lie between here and China. We boarded a large silver C-54 airplane that beautiful day and into the scarcely clouded sky we soared, anxious to see

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SALVATION

Rev. Philip Gutwein Jr., Francesville, Ind.

In selecting this central theme of the Bible as the subject of these lines, we can, at best, only hope to touch upon but a few of its aspects and by it, if possible, stir up the reader's mind and whet his appetite for a future and deeper personal search into the marvel and miracle of the ages; lest we forget and neglect "so great a salvation."

Like our Savior, the Lord Jesus

TREASURED VERSES

For our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ! Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself.—Phil. 3:20-21.

"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.—Titus 2:13.

Christ has many descriptive titles, such as: Prince of Peace, King of Kings, Lamb of God or Man of Sorrow, each denoting some aspect of His position and work in God's eternal plan of **salvation**, so is the word "SALVATION" a very broad term and includes numerous acts of **justice** as well as **love** and **grace** on the part of a just, a holy, a loving and gracious God in behalf of sinful man. Such

acts and gifts among others are: The forgiveness of sin, reconciliation, justification, sanctification, then the gift of righteousness, the gift of eternal life and immortality, the gift of the Holy Spirit as the seal of a salvation to the "uttermost."

Here we must confine ourselves to a consideration of the "LOST" estate of man and what was done to "seek and to save him." He is reported in the Word of God: "Missing in action." And that brought anxiety in heaven. Therefore our text:

"The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."
(Luke 19:10).

We live in a world of **opposites**, which are irreconcilable. **Saved** or **lost** are such opposites; so are: sin and righteousness, light and darkness, right and wrong, **life** and **death**, and back of all and basic are **good** and **evil**. These were introduced into our world and affairs by the tree in the midst of Eden of the "Knowledge of good and evil," as the moral factor which holds men responsible for their acts, divides the same into **right** or **wrong**, and classified man's destiny to be either "SAVED" or "LOST."

LOST? — Where? — LOST IN DEATH! — In a THREE-FOLD DEATH:

1) DEATH IN ADAM is the "dissolution of our earthly house." It entered into the world by one man's, Adam's sin, and passed upon all men, for that all have sinned (in Adam),

and therefore **all** die in Adam. It is death as we know it. "Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men." (Ps. 90:3.)

The sentence of death imposed upon Adam is hard and sweeping, but not vindictive and is based upon "Truth and Justice." It cursed the ground that henceforth would support physical life only, and returned him unto the ground, out of which he was also taken, with no hope of a resurrection and no threat of a "second death" implied. The sentence upon the serpent, however, set "enmity," pointed to a future battle of "bruising," and implies a victory of the woman's seed, Christ, not only over "death and the grave," but also over "him that had the power of death, that is, the devil" eventually to destroy him. (Heb. 2:14.)

"For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ (the last Adam) shall all be made alive. (1 Cor. 15:21, 22.) "Both the **Just** and the **Unjust**, in two widely separated resurrections.

2) **DEATH IN TRESPASSES AND SINS** is the spiritually dead condition of man, though bodily he be still alive. "Dust thou art," it is true, was not spoken of the Soul, for it came from God and not the ground, but Adam, the "living soul" **surely died** in the day he did eat and long before his body perished: for "the soul that sinneth it shall die." The spiritually dead are but "**dust**" or "**flesh**" (as in Gen. 6:3) and all such flesh is as grass. Paul in I Tim. 5:6 refers to such a condition: "But she that liveth in pleasure is **dead** while she liveth."

"O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this **death**? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord." (Rom. 7:24, 25.)

Christ also points to this condition and a deliverance from it in (John 5:25.) "Verily, verily, I say unto you, the hour is coming, and **now is**, when the **dead** shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall **live**."

3) **THE SECOND DEATH**, in the lake of fire, is the part of all those who "come forth unto the **resurrection of damnation**" (John 5:29.) They are the "dead small and great," stand-

ing before God and the "**great white throne**," to be judged out of "opened books," every man according to his **WORKS**. (Rev. 20.) Although these do come forth in a bodily resurrection, they are still "dead in their trespasses and sins" and are continually referred to as the "**dead**" because in the hour that is now, they never heard (heeded) the voice of the Son of God and **LIVE**; they never "awoke from their sleep" hearing this voice, nor did they arise "from the dead" that Christ may give them light. (Eph. 5:14.) They were never "quickened together with Christ" when they were dead in sins and so they are not found written in the book of **LIFE**. "And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. This is the **SECOND DEATH**."

Again Christ points to a deliverance, if heard and heeded and believed in the hour that **now is**: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my **word**, and believeth on Him that sent me, **hath everlasting life**, and shall not come into **condemnation**; but is passed from **death** unto **life**." (John 5:24.)

The "last" or "**great white throne**" judgment, as well as the "first" or Adamic, metes out **pure justice**, as the "white" of the throne symbolizes. Both are based solely upon **works** and entirely apart from **grace**. Justice can be terribly hard and, **truth** like a stone can grind to powder. (Luke 20:18.) Because of Adam's **one** transgression, **justice** and **truth** impose the death sentence not only upon him but also upon billions of his posterity as well, and means the total ruin of the entire creation. It will sell the bankrupt debtor, and his wife and children and **all** that he has, and confine in prison until the **last** farthing is paid. To be sure Adam tried to excuse, but could not "justify himself" in the first judgment, nor was a **single one** justified, that is **declared righteous**, in the last judgment. For it was written before: "There is **none** righteous, **no, not one**." But every mouth was stopped and **all** (the world) became **guilty** before God. Therefore by the deed of the **Law** (and the reference here is to "lawful deed") there shall **no flesh** be **justified** in his sight. (Rom. 3.)

Justification to be declared righteous like salvation itself,—if it is of works, it is no more of **grace**; if it is of grace it is no more of works. The two do never mix.

Salvation, then, in its primary and judicial aspect, is the **redemption** and **deliverance** from the **guilt** and **condemnation** of **sin** and the sentence of a **three-fold death**—into the security of **God's own righteousness** as a free gift, and the assurance of the **gift of eternal life**, by an abounding grace which reigneth through **righteousness** unto **eternal life** by Jesus Christ, our Lord and through **faith in Him**.

"Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?"

It is God that justifies. Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died yea rather, that is risen again, who is at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us." (Rom. 8:33, 34.)

Who would not exchange the filthy rags of his own righteousness, for the glorious robe of God's own righteousness? And a three-fold death for immortality and eternal life and more abundant? Do not neglect so great a **salvation**.

(This article to be continued in later issue.)

VICTORY DAY FOR US IN A FOREIGN LAND

The blessed victory has arrived,
The victory which we long awaited.
It was all in our Almighty's hands,
To bring this blessed victory in our land.

He has granted this peace out of great love;

Many reasons have we to thank Him above.
For He has helped us through this distress.
Of times He has given us blessed rest.

We will not forget these foreign lands;
Here God has truly protected us by His hand.

He has never left us in this land alone;
But has sent us comfort from His throne.

Some day this will turn to more joy,
When we our loved ones again can join,
Which we hope will not be far away;
So let us wait with patience day by day.

Pfc. Milliard Aschliman.

The inspiration to better living must come from some higher source than ourselves. Go to Church Sunday.

TRAVELS IN ASIA

(Continued from page 1)

just what lay ahead. Climbing with every minute we soon reached 16,000 feet, where we were told to put on our oxygen helmets, and believe me, we could tell the difference in the air as it became very difficult to breathe and we became drowsy. The air was cold, and even with our jackets on, we were uncomfortable. We were passing over the few remaining miles of the India rice paddy fields and noticed far ahead the advance of the Jungles with their almost black appearance due to the thick growth of timber and vines. Then directly in front of us appeared a monsoon electrical storm—vicious looking and threatening; flying conditions were bad for it was too high to try to go over and too low to lower the plane, so into the very heart of the storm we plunged. It was dark as pitch; the weather became cold; winds blew in every direction. The plane would go up several hundred feet, then plunge downward several hundred feet, causing terrific stomach sensations. We were tossed about like a feather, becoming dizzy at times and feeling as though we were in an elevator that had lost its hold and was plunging to the basement. Rain pelted against the windows like rocks, turning now and then to hard balls of sleet. A thick coat of ice formed on the wings and we dropped to 11,000 feet. Soon however, we had left the storm, and upon the first opening in the clouds, found that we were over the famous "hump." What a view we had looking down into the huge gorges of the most rugged country in the world, and certainly the most wild and uninhabited land! The tall peaks of mountains rose like church spires. They were sparsely covered with trees, which clung to them along the slopes. These together with the little streams of water gradually becoming large rivers, rolling off the various cliffs, made the scenery one of awe and unsurmountable interest. The rivers in the valleys looked like blood, they were so red from the drainage of the minerals in the mountains, and as they wound round and round the mountains one could realize from how vast a source these rivers are form-

ed. Hours passed, and as each ridge of mountains was passed it seemed to take on a more rugged effect, and certainly very foreboding.

After several hours over the "hump," we came upon the beautiful Kunming Lake—with water of the brightest blue I have ever seen. Covering many square miles it formed a deep contrast to that we had seen coming over the mountains. Far below the small white caps could be seen lapping their way towards the mountains which loomed up on both sides; now and then a small white sail boat occupied by Chinese fishermen, no doubt, floated lazily along; then farther to the east could be seen a fast approaching thunder storm causing a still prettier blue in the water at the far eastern end of the lake. The plane's pilots and crew seemed to enjoy the view as much as we did, for they circled several times about the lake showing every nook and corner of it. Many pictures of this were taken. In a short while we came in for a landing, down in very rough fields and unto Chinese soil. As we stepped out of the plane and into the cold air it was like a bucket of cold water falling over our heads; it felt so invigorating and almost too good to believe. Fresh and cool, the air was like that of a Minnesota Northeastern from Lake Superior.

Landing on China soil was like entering a different world, with its weird enchanted music and its countless thousands of labor worn people who have for centuries lived in the very roughest of conditions. As I entered the city I found what real China was like—its buildings with their tipsy turvey corners, the fancy carvings on the sides, the cobbly stone streets, and then the mass of humans that cluttered the sidewalks and streets with countless numbers of dogs, and now and then a fine looking herd of steers being rushed through the traffic. Very few cars were seen; rickshaws were very prevalent. The stench of the city was one I will never forget and only free when the winds blew to carry the scent away. Stores in general were more stable than those in India; but they had more in them that cannot be gotten in the United States than

any city I have ever entered: watches (Bulova), rings, silverware, fountain pens, radios, knives, silks, laces, ivory, and various types of office supplies that are probably not to be had in the U. S. The Black Market plays the biggest part here. The money is one of complete confusion—your rate of exchange being from 2400 to 3000 units in one American dollar, making buying difficult. Usually you are approached by countless beggars who will give you their price on exchange. In an exchange of one ten dollar bill for Chinese money you would not have any room to carry the Chinese money, so you usually get just what you need.

(To be continued)

ATTENTION FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESSES:

If you have a change in your address (civilian or serviceman) please let us know immediately. This will help us to get the Silver Lining to you more quickly. If you are in the service and returning home, let us know and we will send your copy to your home. Will everyone co-operate with us?

Anyone wishing to receive the Silver Lining write and address to:

**The Silver Lining,
Grabill, Indiana.
(Editor's Note.)**

If I had one year to live?
One year to help; one year to give;
One year to love; one year to bless;
One year of better things to stress;
One year to sing; one year to smile;
To brighten earth a little while;
One year to sing my Maker's praise.
One year to fill with work my days;
One year to strive for a reward
When I should stand before my Lord
I think that I would spend each day
In just the very selfsame way
That I do now. For from afar
The call may come across the bar
At any time, and I must be
Prepared to meet eternity.

Submitted by Emma Barth.

Thought Gems

Not what we gain, but what we give, measures the worth of the life we live.

Jesus came to save the Lost, the Last, and the Least.

You depend upon the Lord; may the Lord depend upon You?

NEWS

Rev. and Mrs. Herman Heuni and sons, Robert and Herman, Jr., of Bremen visited Leo Sunday, Sept. 23rd. They and many friends were entertained with dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schwartz. At 7:30 p. m. the young people met for an hour of spiritual enlightenment with Rev. Heuni as their guest speaker. After the meeting, the visitors and a number of friends were served refreshments at the home of the chairman, Miss Laura Fern Conrad.

Rev. and Mrs. Irvin Stoller of Laty, Ohio visited the Leo Church Sunday, September 9, 1945.

Sgt. Henry Kipfer received a fifteen-day extension to his furlough. He can be seen almost any day working on the construction of the new Hi-Record Hatchery.

Sgt. Russell Steiglitz returned to Camp Lee, Virginia after spending a fourteen-day furlough with his wife and family.

Miss Jeanne Bollier has returned home after a several weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Don R. Bollier at Dallas, Texas.

Don R. Bollier received an honorable discharge from the army, Sept. 8 and arrived home, Sept. 9. Don and wife, the former Marjorie Leighner, have been stationed at Dallas, Texas since Don's return home from India, Feb., 1943. Don enlisted in the armed Forces Oct. 5, 1940. After a short rest, he expects to go into business in Harlan.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bertsch announce the arrival of a son, Rodney Dale, weight nine pounds, on Sept. 2, 1945.

A nine pound baby girl was born Sept. 2, 1945 to Pfc. and Mrs. Raymond Pulfer. They named her Karen Sue.

A house-warming was given Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kipfer in their new home in Grabill.

We are expecting Velma Norr to return home soon. We welcome her back. We have missed her help on the Silver Lining. She has been staying with her sister, Mrs. David Bertsch in Tacoma, Washington.

Elias Steiner, one of the oldest residents of our community and a devout Christian, died, Sept 11, 1945 at the age of 93 years, 9 months and 19 days. Funeral services were held at 2:00 p. m. Thursday, Sept. 13 at the Apostolic Christian Church of which he was a member. Rev. Sam Aeschliman of Bluffton, Indiana officiated.

Description of the burial ground of our fallen hero, Sgt. Eugene F. Bahr. Twenty miles west of London, England is the small town of Brookwood. Here is a large cemetery where the dead of both World War I and II are buried. There are trees which make it difficult or impossible to see the whole cemetery at once. There are dead of different nationalities. The cemetery is divided into sections according to nationalities. The grounds are well kept. In the American section, the markers are plain wooden crosses. Eugene's grave is toward the center of this section. Numbers make it easy to find a certain grave. On the grave marker is his name, serial number, organization, and one of his identification tags. There is a possibility that the wife or mother may have the opportunity either to visit the grave or have the body brought home.

The 76th Young People's Meeting was held September 23, 1945. "Victory and Peace" was the theme chosen for this meeting. The following is a resume of the program:

"Stand Up For Jesus—Song by Congregation

Twenty-third Psalm—Oscar Martin

"The Fallen"—Poem by Dwight Souder

Memorial for Eugene Bahr "Our Fallen Hero," by Henry Souder, Jr.

"Near the Cross—Song by Congregation

"Prayers"—Poem by Sharon Evonne Schlatter

Portion of Lincoln's Inaugural Address—Ethelyn Schlatter

"Since God Loves Me" and "Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love" by the Steiner Trio

"It Won't Be Long"—Joseph Kipfer

"The Soldier Homeward Bound"—V. K. Schlatter

"Faith Is The Victory" and "Faith of Our Fathers" by the Steiglitz Quartet

"Victory in Christ"—Dorthea Conrad

Rev. Herman Heuni of Bremen was our guest speaker of the evening. We were reminded of the great child delinquency problem facing the people of America. A worth while step toward combating this situation is by catering to our youth. Bringing them together and having them participate in spiritually uplifting programs is one of the best methods. We were cautioned not to forget our young men and women in service but to continue writing as now they have more free time and need the comfort of a letter from home.

"America"—Song by Congregation
Prayer—Sam Gerber

The meeting was concluded with the congregation singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." This was the hymn selected by Eugene Bahr the last time he was privileged to attend our Sunday School.

Bluffton, Ind.

Miss Marjorie E. Steffen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Steffen of Bluffton, Indiana, became the bride of Cpl. Warren A. Schladenhauffen of Decatur, Sunday, September 23. The bridegroom was engaged in farming before he entered service two years and 3 months ago. He is now enjoying a 30-day furlough, following 16 months overseas duty in the European theater of operations. He will report October 16, to Camp Brackinridge, Kentucky.

A recent news item states that the 38th division now stationed on Luzon will soon be returned to the United States. We will welcome home many Bluffton boys from this division.

S-Sgt. Homer R. Reineck, a member of the 38th division landed in California, September 27. He is proceeding to Camp Atterbury, Indiana, where he will receive his discharge. Homer has had four and one-half years of Army service including 21 months of overseas duty. Mrs. H. R. Reineck and daughter Marjorie Ann, whom he has never seen, plan to meet Homer at Camp Atterbury.

Sgt. Sylvan Ringger, home on a 30-day furlough after having served in Germany, has now received his dis-

charge at Camp Atterbury. Mrs. Ringger was the former Violet Aeschliman. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. George Ringger, east of Bluffton.

Miss Carolyn Reber, daughter of Mrs. Gottlieb Reber, of Elgin, Ill., and Cpl. Ralph Levy, of Bluffton, Indiana were married September 23. Miss Margaret Schocke of Elgin, Ill., and Walter Levy of Bremen attended the couple. A wedding reception for the couple was held at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Levy, September 29. After a short wedding trip, the couple plan to reside at Hunter Field, Georgia, where Cpl. Ralph Levy is stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gerber announce the birth of their second daughter, Jean Elizabeth, Sept. 13.

Bremen, Indiana

On September 9th our Sunday School played host to the Sunday School from Francesville, Ind., and also a number of the members of the Leo, Indiana, Milford, Indiana and Remington, Indiana Sunday Schools. Dinner was served in the church dining room and in the evening the Bremen Sunday School presented their program "Thanksgiving for Peace." Several members of the Francesville Sunday School graciously consented to add several beautiful vocal selections and a reading to our program. The Fry twins, Letty and Betty, of Remington sang a duet. We hope our guests enjoyed their visit as much as we enjoyed having them. Also, everyone feels that these Sunday School meetings are a fine way to further our friendships and create better understanding and goodwill which help to bind our Sunday Schools together.

Mr. and Mrs. William Leman received word that their sons, Nelson and Ardale, met and spent several days together in Belgium. Three weeks later Ardale met his other brother, Bill, in Germany and spent three days with him. The boys have been in the European Theatre for over a year but this is the first time they have been able to meet each other.

The members of our Sunday School want the boys in the service to know that we haven't forgotten them just because the war is over, but we hope and pray they will soon be home with us.

Croghan, N. Y.

Sgt. R. Herschey, of Castorland, N. Y. was honorably discharged from the Army, September 14, 1945. He entered the service March 6, 1941, training at Camp Wolters, Texas. He left for overseas August 2, 1942 on the Queen Mary. He landed in Scotland and from there went to England. He was in the invasions of North Africa, Sicily, and Normandy. He took part in France, Belgium, Germany, and Czechoslovakia. Sgt. Herschey was with the First Infantry Division. He has 128 points and 27 months of overseas duty. He has the Good Conduct Medal, eight battle stars, a Combat Infantry Badge, Bronze Star, and the Presidential Unit Citation.

The Croghan Sunday School Classes held a picnic at Forrest Park, Lowville, New York with a good attendance.

Eureka, Illinois

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Leman, Sr., had a letter from their son, Pfc. David Leman, saying that he is now in Japan. Previous to this he was stationed on New Guinea for 18 months. He hopes to be discharged by New Year's.

The Frank Sauder, Carl Sauder, John Sauder, Fred Leman and Jack families attended a dinner held at the J. D. Schumacher home in Eureka in honor of Pvt. William Leman, Sgt. Charles Leman and Cpl. Jerry Sauder.

Announcement was made Sunday September 23, of the coming marriage of Miss Leah Aeschliman, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Aeschliman to Mr. Edward Franks of La Crosse, Ind.

Mrs. Benjamin Klaus received a letter this week from her husband saying that he is now stationed in Tokyo.

Sgt. Walter Anlicker reported back to his base in Texas Wednesday the 19th after spending a 20-day furlough here with friends and relatives.

Bill Schumacher, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Schumacher of Metamora entered the Navy at Great Lakes, Ill.

Mrs. Roland Leman received a surprise telephone call from her husband in Honolulu. She was able to tell him that they have a new baby daughter.

Francesville, Indiana

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gray have received their discharges from the Army. Mrs. Gray is the former Esther Gutwein.

Miss Margaret J. Albrecht was married to Mr. Emil Pelsy on August 19, 1945.

Miss Donna Lou Getz was married to Pvt. Raymond Gutwein on August 26, 1945.

Lightning struck and burned the barn on the farm owned by Pierre Niehouser, Jr.

Rev. and Mrs. Conrad Gutwein motored to Texas with Pvt. Raymond and Mrs. Gutwein where Pvt. Raymond is stationed. They will also visit Pvt. and Mrs. Les Bucher who are also stationed in Texas. Mrs. Bucher is the former Florence Gutwein.

Oakville, Iowa

Mrs. Herman Rauhaus and son, Robert, are now at home at 1309 North 7th Street, Burlington, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Rauhaus are occupying the farm vacated by his mother, Mrs. Herman Rauhaus.

Plans are completed for the new church to replace the old one destroyed by fire last November. However, due to material shortage and labor difficulties, construction will not begin until after January 1, 1946.

The marriage of Miss Verna Mae Peterson of Burlington, Iowa, to S/Sgt. Rauhaus took place at Burlington, Sunday, September 16th. S/Sgt. Rauhaus is on furlough having returned from service in Italy.

Peoria, Illinois

The fall Sunday School season opened September 9th with a very good attendance; a total of 281 for the Sunday School and over 100 for the Bible Class.

The next Young People's Meeting will be held October 21 at Peoria and we look for a large attendance, in as much as there hasn't been a general meeting since May.

The engagement of Ruth Zimmerman to Victor Kaisner was announced Sunday. Victor is a veteran of World War II and came into the church after being discharged from the Army.

Ben E. Getz is now Sunday School superintendent. Dan Grimm is assisting in the Bible Class.

Toledo, Ohio

On the week-end of September 2, the following visited friends and relatives in Toledo: Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Graf, Mrs. Emery, and Mrs.

(Continued on page 6)

Letters to the Editor

"I don't know any particular person to whom I am writing, but it is to the kind ones that publish the Silver Lining. My parents ordered it for me and sent me one copy and I think it is a great paper.

"... I want to thank you again for the wonderful paper that even my buddies enjoy reading. . . **Pvt. Harold Luthi**, Camp Beale, California."

* * *

"I have been receiving your little paper quite regular and prompt, but as I have been alerted for a return to the States, I will ask you not to send your paper to me until I have a definite address. I have hopes that my next address will be Morton, Ill. So until I can thank some of you personally, I now wish to extend my thanks to all of you who have taken part in publishing the Silver Lining.

"... It is always interesting to meet friends of our church. And I know that they, too, appreciate your paper as I do. . . **T/Sgt. Carl Rassi, Jr.**, Okinawa Island"

* * *

"... I have been receiving the Silver Lining and enjoy reading it. I am very glad Arnold sent you my address. . . **Pvt. Margaret Rassi**, Bolling Field, Washington D. C."

* * *

I thought I would write you a few lines this evening to let you know that I have been transferred and have a new address. I surely don't want to miss out on the Silver Lining as I appreciate it very much and want to thank you again for sending me the fine paper. I really enjoy it and look forward to each coming issue.

"... Thanks again for sending me the copies of the Silver Lining. May God bless you and the staff for your wonderful job and efforts in providing us with spiritual food and thought and news of our churches back home. . . . **Pfc. Richard Zeltwanger**, Nurnberg, Germany."

* * *

"Just a few lines to let you know I receive the Silver Lining very regular. And I wish to thank the entire Silver Lining staff for sending me this interesting paper. I enjoy reading this paper. So may you continue the good work. May God add the blessings

to the work which you have been doing. . . **Pfc. Millard Aschliman**, Weinheim, Germany."

NEWS

(Continued from page 5)

Clyde Messener of Akron, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Knockel and Miss Lois Knockel of Bay City, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Al Frautschi, Misses Adele, Perseida and Rose Conrad of Grabill, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Ben Maibach, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Maibach, Jr., and daughter of Detroit, Michigan,

The following from here attended the wedding of Lydia Oberlander and Tobias Stephen in Bluffton, Indiana on September 9, 1945: Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Frautschi and daughter, Mrs. Jacob Frautschi, Mrs. Homer Reineck and daughter, Misses Mary and Emily Frautschi, Misses Minnie and Emma Schick, Miss Ida Liebig, Miss Rose Rager.

Mr. and Mrs. George Laidig have a baby girl, and have named her Connie Sue.

With deepest regret the Silver Lining Staff received a message that our dear brother David Mangold suffered a severe heart attack. We join in prayer, calling to God that if it is His will, He will grant him a speedy recovery. We realize how the work of the Lord must suffer while brother David is confined. May each reader join in prayer for his speedy recovery.

Hymn for the Month

BEYOND THE SUNSET

Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning,
When with our Savior Heav'n is begun.
Earth's toiling ended, O glorious dawning;
Beyond the sunset, when day is done.

Beyond the sunset no clouds will gather,
No storms will threaten, no fears annoy
O day of gladness, O day unending,
Beyond the sunset, eternal joy.

Beyond the sunset a hand will guide me,
To God, the Father whom I adore;
His glorious presence, His words of welcome,
Will be my portion on that fair shore.

Beyond the sunset, O glad reunion,
With our dear loved ones who've gone before;
In that fair homeland we'll know no parting,
Beyond the sunset for evermore!

My Overseas Voyage

(By Archie Banwart, West Bend, Iowa)

We left the states on April 6th
To leave was hard to do,
But we knew we had a job ahead
Which meant peace when we were through.

An hour after leaving the dock
We turned about to see
That beautiful place we left behind
To fight Japs across the sea.

The first two days were nice and smooth,
But the third was very rough,
It didn't bother me a bit,
But for the sick, it was rather tough.

On April 12th, we were shocked to hear
Of the death of our Commander-in-chief,
But had a good man to take his place,
So that was a great relief.

On the day of his funeral,
Had a 5-minute silent prayer,
And a sermon by the Chaplain,
Which was very good to hear.

The next Sunday afternoon
We crossed the great Equator.
The tropical sun was very hot,
But we had to cross it sooner or later.

Another week and we reached New Guinea,
Stopped at Holandia and Flinschhaven.
We dropped anchor over night
And in the morning we were leavin'.

From there we met a convoy
Of forty ships, more or less,
So it wasn't quite so lonesome,
And safer in case of distress.

We got to Manila on May 8th,
We were dirty, tired and hot
But the Red Cross girls were there to meet
us
With ice cold lemonade that hit the spot.

That long ship ride was just grand,
But it sure felt good to hit the sand,
And those Filipines really tore
To see us Yanks when we hit the shore.

From there, we went to Casual Camp,
Where we stayed two weeks,
And then took a long plane ride
To where we've been the last ten weeks.

I'm now in Legaspi Area
On the Tingayen Peninsula on Luzon,
For here I'll train a number of weeks,
After which we'll move farther on.

Oh, if this war would only end,
And peace be made secure,
Oh, Lord, give us a helping hand,
Which indeed is our daily prayer.

And when we cross the sea again
A happy bunch we'll be
To land at Frisco, and on toward home,
And then we'll be there to stay.

DIARY OF TRIP TO PALESTINE

By Walter J. Graf

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

Near the church is the Milk Grotto. We were not able to visit it, but the guide explained all about it. It seems that while Mary was nursing the Child a drop of her milk fell on the ground, turning the rocks in the entire grotto to a white milky color. It is a favorite spot for mothers from many religions, and especially when they are nursing and lack milk. They come, break off a piece of the rock, make sort of a paste of it and eat it with their meals. And it is supposed to take care of the deficiency.

From Bethlehem we returned to Jerusalem and took our trucks back to Tel Aviv. Went down to the Mediterranean that evening and just sat by the Sea with the cool salt breeze blowing in, and the sound of the breakers making soothing music. A British officer came over to me and started a discussion, so we spent about an hour and a half commenting inter-Ally relations.

Next morning I got up rather late and decided to make another trip to Jerusalem to see a few of the things I had missed. Took the local bus into Jaffa (Joppa) and to the National Bus Company's station. Bought a ticket and then went out to get into line. There were at least 500 Arabs clustered around the stop, all pushing and yelling, waiting for the next bus to come in. Being in the military, I went to the head of the line and was first on the bus. This is a concession they make to any men in uniform, and it was a good thing or I'd never have gotten on a bus that day. Looked to me as if some of those people have to wait in line for days before they finally make the grade. Got acquainted with another limey, from London. It was really an experience riding in the rickety old bus. It was almost noon by the time I reached Jerusalem so after chow I started out on foot.

Visited the Archaeological Museum first, and found it pretty dead. They had lots of things that would have been of great interest to someone, but not for me. The one thing that impressed me most of all was the size of some of the carved stone work. There was a section of a Roman aqueduct, constructed in about 200 A. D. Each section was about 3 feet long, and hewn out of solid rock. Each piece must have weighed 4,500 pounds, and was carved to fit into the next piece like a plug and socket. The time spent in carving enough for a good sized aqueduct must have been terrific.

The most interesting part of my exploration that afternoon was a visit to the Garden Tomb. The most commonly accepted site for the Holy Sepulchre is that in the Church of that name. And from the time it was discovered in the 4th cen-

tury by the Empress Helen, until 1883, there was little doubt in anybody's mind that it was the accurate spot. However, in 1883, General Gordon, the famous British soldier, visited the city of Jerusalem on a vacation, and began a search that resulted in the discovery of what is now believed by the Church of England to be the authentic spot of Christ's burial. Just outside of the city of Jerusalem is a hill, known as Skull Hill. It is thus named due to the fact that the peculiar rock formation, together with two small openings in the side of the hill, dimly outline the shape of a skull. And since the Bible mentions the crucifixion as having taken place at the place of a skull, and since this hill does give the appearance of a skull. General Gordon excavated in that immediate area and found, buried under several feet of ground, a tomb. Further excavation in the area turned up a wine-press, which proves that at one time there was a garden close by—presumably the garden of Joseph of Arimathea.

The tomb itself meets the various features of the tomb as it is described in the various places in the Bible. It is outside the gate of Jerusalem, yet near the city. The sepulchre is near the place of the skull (about 30 to 40 feet). It is larger than the one in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and would accommodate the 8 people mentioned in St. Luke. In front of the door is a track hewn out of stone in which this circular stone undoubtedly had at one time been placed. It could have been the rolling stone which sealed the tomb. There are two seats inside the tomb, one at the head and one at the foot of the resting place, where the angels could have sat, as described in the Gospel of St. John. In many ways it seemed to me to meet the features outlined in the Bible.

The caretaker took me around personally, and he said that they did not try very hard to publicize the place. Although the Church of England believes in this place, the other sects cannot agree, at least until such a time as it is proven beyond doubt to be the right place. The book that is put out about the Garden Tomb points out the fact that it is the belief of all archaeologists that the tomb in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre could not be the right one, since recent excavations show that this location was inside the walls of Jerusalem as they existed at that time, and since there was a law to the effect that no burials would take place inside the walls, it just couldn't be the place. The caretaker further told me, confidentially, that he is on very good terms with several Franciscans, and they have admitted to him on the side that they believe his place to be the correct site.

From there I returned to Tel Aviv, and was finished with my touring of the holy places.

To sum up the things I had seen, and the impression these things had made on me—I was, to a certain extent, disappoint-

ed. What I disliked most of all was the commercialism displayed at most of the old, supposedly sacred locations. For instance, when we went inside at the Dome of the Rock, the Moslem priest, or whatever they call him, met us at the door to make sure that the admission fees had been taken care of, and then followed us most of the way around the place asking for chewing gum. Another thing, I had expected to be taken to a certain spot where they could say "here is the place where such and such happened," and that I could be sure of the place. But instead I found that there are only a few sites in the whole Holy Land where one can feel even reasonably positive of the exact location of some of the historic happenings. That was another reason why I liked the Sea of Galilee and the Jordan River. These are impossible to be a mistake, as are the various mountains that I have mentioned.

However, I had a thoroughly enjoyable time, received the best of treatment at every place I stopped, and will remember the trip for the rest of my days. And it will make reading the Bible even more interesting in the future, when I have some idea about the places talked about, or the routes that were traveled in those days, and over which I traveled.

The last day before leaving I spent the whole afternoon finishing up my shopping. I still had to buy a few things, and spent some time in the dairy stores eating my last banana split and drinking my last milk, probably for the duration of my stay in the Middle East. Said farewell to the cleanliness and warmth of a really beautiful city.

We took off from camp at about 9:00 o'clock in the morning. Headed back through the same route to Jerusalem, and then cut over to Jericho, through some of the most mountainous country I have ever seen. We got into Jericho about 11:00 o'clock in the morning, just drove through to the Dead Sea. It was very hot and oppressive in this section, even at that late time of the year. We went to a hotel built right on the beach, and ate a good meal in the dining room. Afterwards some of us who had suits went swimming. I had heard so much about the peculiar qualities of the water, but it took the real thing to convince me. One just cannot sink. In fact it is impossible to swim well, the water is so heavy. All you can do is just lie on your back and float. I turned over and tried to swim just once—and that was enough. Got some of the water in my eyes and a little in my nose. Never have felt so uncomfortable in my life. The water is 25 per cent salt, and is bitter like nothing I have never tasted. There are so many minerals of all kinds, roaming around in the water, left there after the water evaporated, that it shines like metal in the sun. The swim wasn't a bit refreshing, and a good fresh-water shower was needed after getting out of the Sea. I've heard of people taking an umbrella and newspaper

out, reading the paper while floating around, but didn't see it in practice.

From there we travelled over some more hills to Ammon in Trans-Jordan, the capitol city of that county. It was nothing exceptional as a city, but that did have an ancient Roman amphitheater still in an excellent state of repair for its age. We got out and walked through the ruins. It must have seated from 3 to 4,000 people when it was in use. About the 15th row up there were stone seats with built-in backs, placed there for the convenience of the town official and the rulers of the county. There were entrances from above for the people that came in through the hills, and on the ground floor were several caves where they had presumably housed the animals which were used in later years when it became the vogue to throw Christians to the lions.

From there on our trip was just a grind until we arrived at Baghdad. The trip over had been difficult, but as we had so much to look forward to, it did not bother us much. But coming back, with only Persia to come home to, the trip seemed interminable.

Baghdad was pretty much of a disappointment. After reading so much about it in fiction and in history, expected to find a luxurious city, with picturesque people and perhaps a few flying carpets. But what we saw was the same old dirty Arab town, the dirty street urchins asking for baksheesh and trying to shine our shoes, and the same old eastern smell of filth. We spent all one evening and all the next day in town, explored it pretty well and saw nothing that made us want to linger any longer. The Tigris River turned out to be the dirtiest stream of water I've had the misfortune of seeing and smelling. However, that didn't stop the local populace from bathing in it, not more than fifty feet away from a herd of water buffalo. We did go down to the British YMCA in the afternoon, spent a quiet afternoon reading magazines and drinking lemon squash.

We pulled out of Baghdad at about 6:00 o'clock in the evening, and fortunately got on the fast train to Basra. And a good thing it was, because our coaches were the worst I've ever been in. They were unlighted, had only a few windows in them, and the seats were just hunks of wood. That trip produced a new bunch of British haters. The British run the train, and after we had walked back to the end of it we were convinced that they had deliberately picket out the two worst coaches in the entire yard for our use.

Further on back we could see British and American officers, and natives, reclining comfortably on cushioned seats, in air-conditioned cars, enjoying the most courteous attention from porters. And the worst part of it was that we could feel pretty sure that those two coaches were

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.

T-5 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.

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
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.

Sgt. Louis F. Getz 35764521
421 Quarter Master Platoon
10 Air Depot Group,
A.P.O. 149 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York.

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

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

Pvt. Ephriam Kipfer 35909913
Co. A. 69th Amph. Trac. Bn.
A.P.O. 562 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Sgt. Henry O. Kipfer No. 35166105
(No address at present)

costing the American Government a pretty penny.

However, the trip was not too long, and after reaching Khorramshahr, the connections were good. We had arrived at Basra about 10 in the morning, and by 6 that evening were on the train at Ahwaz, heading for Teheran. Got into Teheran the next evening at 7:00 o'clock and Camp Amirabad came the closest to being home to me right then than it ever has been.

We had enjoyed a fine trip, but I don't think there was one of us not appreciative of getting back "home" again.

(The End)

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 O-2070664
38th Bomb. Gyp. 822 Bomb. Sqd.
A.P.O. 337 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. O. W. Maxfield, No. 0-8-39122
F. L. T. A. T. R. J.
Dale Mabry Field, Florida.

Pfc. Richard H. Murphy,
Hq. Co. 3rd Bn 24 Marines
4th Marine Div. c/o F.P.O.
San Francisco, Calif.

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

Pfc. Raymond Pulfer 35325674
(At Camp Atterbury. May be released soon. Address mail to Ossian, Ind.)

Pvt. Phillip Rizzo 35555551
G. F. R. C. Pool
A. P. O. 129 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Ens. Arthur W. Schwartz
USS.-L.C.I. (G558) c/o F.P.O.
San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Harry R. Schwartz 0554459
Ser. Btry. 804 F.A. Bn.
A.P.O. 72 c/o Postmaster
(San Francisco, Calif.)

Pfc. Lester D. Smith 36421390
(No address at present)

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

Robert V. Stavenick S 1/c
Co. 1094 U.S.N.T.C.
Great Lakes, Ill.

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

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

Honorably Discharged:

Donald R. Bollier
Wayne E. Lantz

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