

"Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Ephesians 5:20.



"Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD."—Psalm 150:6.

## The Christian's Thanksgiving

By Rev. Joel Souder,  
Grabill, Indiana

We understand the meaning of Thanksgiving Day—a day set apart each year, by executive authority, for public thanksgiving and praise to God, especially to be celebrated by religious services, in giving thanks to God for His unfeigned love shown toward all people; however, the Christian should not forget that every day should be a day of thanksgiving because the mercies of God are great and every morning new. Yes, many are the favors we enjoy each day throughout the entire year. Our whole life should speak forth our thankfulness.

Not in vain did the Psalmist express the words: "Praise ye the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever. Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can shew forth all his praises? Blessed are they that keep judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times." (Psalm 106:1-3.)

Now, since the time has once more come that wars have ended and fighting has ceased, our hearts are overflowing with thanks and gratitude unto our great God, who has proved Himself so faithful and merciful unto all who put their trust in Him in trying days of affliction while fighting was in progress.

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## What Is Our Conception Of God?

By Elder Emil Schubert, Peoria, Illinois

Not feeling compelled or inclined to share the ignorance of the people at Athens of the Apostle's time, who erected an Altar to "The unknown God," it is well, and worth while the effort to obtain a conception of God as near as possible to the Truth, which is eternal. It would not be advisable, however, in our personal conception to become too fixed, as any human

that to the wise and prudent the mystery of godliness was hidden, but was revealed unto babes. Turning to his chosen ones (disciples), Christ said: "Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." Matt. 18:3. As needful and beneficial as learning may be in the spiritual field, as well as in the material, it requires a child-like heart and mind, responsive to the guiding voice of the spirit, if we desire to enjoy the bliss of being found in a close communion with the eternal, true and living God; and the way to such is a regeneration or rebirth of the human heart and mine.

In the noticeable differences in man's understanding concerning the realm of God we are rather inclined to bear one another, more or less in silence avoiding investigation of the same, however, the danger of strife and discord was and is yet looming in human opinions and attitudes in regard to outward and visible things, including religious practices.

Paul, the Apostle, knowing that God is spirit, gave Timothy to understand that bodily exercise profiteth little, but godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come. If this thought is given a sincere and unselfish consideration, such

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### TREASURED VERSES

#### Philippians 4:4-7

*Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice.*

*Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.*

*Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.*

*And the Peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.*

conception and attitude leaves ample room for improvement, which fact by the Apostle Paul also was acknowledged, while stating: "Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the son of God." Eph. 4:13.

Christ, in meeting with ignorance as well as with human learning and knowledge, was rejoicing in the fact

## The First Sin

The first sin of human beings began from the first lie told by Satan when he approached Eve in the form of a serpent. That lie denied God's declaration, "Thou shalt surely die." Eve in her weakness committed the sin. She disobeyed God's spoken command and received the penalty for disobedience.

Dear reader, can we not make this comment on Eve's disobedience? Satan started his first work through the woman. Why? Because she was a weak vessel and because he knew that through Eve was his only way to enter into Adam's heart. Eve first erred in wandering away from her husband; next in listening to the Tempter; then in lingering near the forbidden tree; even daring to doubt what God had said, "In the day that thou eatest thereof, thou shalt surely die." Poor Eve had let Satan come into her heart and cause her to think perhaps God did not mean just what He said; and with Satan thus leading her, she put forth her hand, took of the fruit and ate. It was pleasing to the eye and pleasant to the taste. Eve doubted God's word and believed what Satan told her; and when she had eaten of the forbidden fruit, she thus became the first sinner. Was she satisfied? I should say not. Why? Because she carried the fruit to her husband, Adam, and offered it to him. Perhaps she had to beg or persuade him to partake of it before he would eat it, but after he had eaten it, he became a sinner too.

Then in the cool of the day God came to see and to talk to His only children, and in His conversation with them, poor Adam pictured a pitiful smallness of character. He shifted the burden on his wife, Eve, and indirectly onto the Lord Himself for an answer as to why they had sinned. God said, "What hast thou done? Hast thou eaten of the forbidden fruit?" He replied, "The woman whom Thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." Then the question was passed back to Eve, "What is this that thou hast done?" And the woman said, "The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat." Gen. 3: 11-13.

That was man's first transgression. Can we not see the power of sin in Adam and Eve? Can we not imagine how guilty they felt? Then they in their weakness thought they would make covers to hide their sinful forms, so they took from the fig-tree, leaves, and made covers. Dear reader, can we not as children of God point out to our friends and to our children a better cover to hide their sins? God has promised to all a robe of righteousness, if they will only repent from their sins. Oh, how much better will the white robe be! Think how Jesus died on the cruel cross to make this robe available.

Dear reader, if you have not repented and found peace, let me persuade you to start today, for we are not promised tomorrow. The door of grace is still open to all who will come.

W. H. Stricklin,  
Hillsboro, Ala.

## WHAT IS OUR CONCEPTION OF GOD?

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indeed will mean to us a blissful answer to our plea, "Thy Kingdom come." According to Christ's teaching, "The kingdom of God cometh not with observation, but the kingdom of God is within you," Luke 17:20, 21 representing itself, however, not in the cloak of hypocrisy, but in a truly sanctified life of thought, conversation and deed.

Of the eternal truth Christ once said: "Whosoever shall fall on this stone, shall be broken; but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder." Matt. 21:44. Consequently, man must not expect that the immutable, eternal and immovable truth and God-law would conform itself to human (more or less unjust and selfish) views and ambitious; but man has to conform himself to the truth, even to an extent as the Apostle Paul said: "I die daily."

In conclusion of this humble writing I would say that this is my conception of God, connected with an inner desire, as expressed in the following verse:

"Enfold us with Thy loving mercy;  
O holy Lord, wake us from sleep,  
That we by Thy good Spirit's guidance  
May onward tread the pathway steep;  
That for perfection we may strive,  
The blessedness of love revive."

## BLESS THE LORD O MY SOUL

In Memory of Father Steiner  
September 13, 1945

Bless the Lord, O my soul,  
As the Psalmist of old!  
Bless the Lord, all His saints  
For His goodness untold.  
While in life and in death  
Our father could say  
The goodness of God  
Had illumined his way.  
Now few of God's children  
As memories record,  
Ever reach the high age  
As this saint of the Lord.  
In the springtime of life  
With the vigor of youth  
Our brother beloved  
Sought the Master in truth.  
As a rose in the summer  
His life did unfold  
With goodness and virtue  
For all to behold.  
With autumn approaching  
The shadows grew long  
Yet he praised his Redeemer  
With voice and with song.  
Golden his virtues  
As we may recall  
As trees in the autumn  
Before the leaves fall.  
Loving and patient  
And faithful and kind,  
Fruits of the harvest  
With blessings entwined.  
Through the winds of the winter  
Our brother did tread;  
And precious are saints  
With a grey, hoary head.  
Today is the day  
When we lay him to rest;  
In Jesus he died  
And sleeps with the blest.  
Who knoweth the day  
When the saints shall arise  
To meet the blest Saviour  
In clouds of the skies?  
Oh, weep not, ye loved ones,  
Though parting gives pain,  
True saints, dead and living  
Will all meet again.  
He'll blossom anew  
As a seed that is sown,  
In that beautiful valley,  
His fair Eden home.

A Tribute by Henry Beer.

If religion means much to you, live so it will mean much to others.

God gives His very best to those who leave the choice with Him.

There was no room for Christ in the inn; have you room for Him in your heart?

## God's Blessings

I have been reading quite a little lately about the promised land which the children of Israel were to inherit and the blessings which were to follow and come upon those who would keep the commandments of God in those days. I am persuaded to believe that the Lord has blessed our country, the U. S. A., to as great or even a greater extent than He did the land of Canaan. We probably don't appreciate it as we should, but we who have been overseas in the service of our country for quite some time will likely appreciate the blessings with which our country has been blessed, more than before, after being in many places in foreign countries where poverty and filth are so prevalent. We must never allow a feeling of pride or high-mindedness to take possession of us because of our national wealth and privileges. We should accept them in true humility and not set our affections on them, but look heavenward day by day and seek to lay aside, with the Lord's assistance, anything clinging to us that displeases Him and provide for ourselves a treasure in the heavens where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth. Let us also not become desirous to go back again into a sinful life as the Children of Israel desired to again return into Egypt, but, like Caleb and Joshua, look patiently and in faith to receiving something better than anything we have ever experienced.

Let us therefore beware also that we be not as those who have a form of godliness but who deny the power thereof. Also, if we should be found going too far to the right hand or to the left through faults or weaknesses of our own, we should not despise correction or rebuke, but be willing to do all that is requested of us in order to abide in the true grace of God and the peace and love of Jesus Christ.

Let us always be swift to hear, slow to speak, and slow to wrath as we have yet much room to learn and improve in our spiritual life and should be willing to receive instruction. By being of a meek and quiet spirit which in the sight of God is of great

## NOTICE

Just before going to press, the Silver Lining received a request to make mention of a very pressing problem in Europe. There is a distressing situation existing there for need of clothing and food by our fellow believers and friends living in Europe.

"For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: Naked, and ye clothed me. . . . Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

There are a few American Committee Relief Organizations through whom this work may be handled that have license to ship goods to the needy in Europe; but at this time the committee of the Silver Lining is not in a position to tell you where these goods should be shipped, but by the time that you will receive this issue of the Silver Lining, we will be able to give you full details as to shipping instructions. You will also be able to get this information by writing to Rev. Ernest Graf, Sr., 1132 Saint Michaels Ave., Akron 7, Ohio; or there may be some announcement made at the conference which will be held at Bluffton, Ind., Nov. 15th.

In the meantime, we would suggest to all those who are interested to get

price, a child of God can be instrumental in changing the lives of unconverted souls as we are the only "Bible" from which many people read.

Let us also remember that afflictions and tribulations are often very valuable in purging and cleansing us from things which yet cling to us which are displeasing to God even as the Lord used heathen nations in olden times to punish and afflict the children of Israel. It wouldn't be good for us if everything went as we wished. Our wicked enemy is still seeking whom he may devour or gradually lead away from the true path of life eternal. The dangers and evils which are about us are likely greater than we think.

Somewhere in India,  
Pvt. Vernon Hartzler.

everything ready they wish to send so there will be no delay after you receive shipping instructions. Winter is coming on, and all shipments should be made as soon as possible. We hope that you will be able to get shipping instructions by the 15th or latter part of this month.

We are going to quote part of the letter received so you will know what they need.

Quote:

"Type of Goods to be sent:

Fortunately, the ACYR (American Committee Yugoslavia Relief) contrary to the American Relief for France, has the necessary licenses to ship both used clothing as well as new. I know of several donors who wanted to give new merchandise such as sweaters or underwear that they would buy wholesale or manufacture in their own plant which, however, they could not do for France because of restrictions. These restrictions do not exist for Yugoslavia and everybody should be urged to contribute as much as they can.

Those who do not have much clothing left are invited to contribute cash and we shall then be able to buy practical items wholesale. I shall be glad to take care of this because I believe I can find the sources here in New York among business friends.

Food:

Food is sorely needed and can be sent immediately. The necessary license exists. Here again it would be advisable to contribute cash and buy wholesale from a source recommended by the ACYR. This particular source has taken care of similar orders previously and knows about the items mostly needed such as infants food, including dehydrated milk, etc. Sole charge will be 1%." . . .

There are also other countries in Europe that are in dire need of food and clothing. Here, too, money can be used to purchase the needed goods. We wish to ask each one to give this matter serious thought, and not delay.

"And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

For further information, please write to either of the above addresses. Your letter will be answered immediately.



# NEWS

The 77th Young People's Meeting was held October 21, 1945. The theme of the evening was Autumn. The program was as follows:

"Labor On"—Song by Congregation  
Minutes—By Laura Conrad  
Scripture Reading—By Carl Frautschi

"The Fields Are White"—Song by a Toledo Group

"God's Love"—Poem by Carol Winzeler

"The Golden Harvest" — Song by Choir

"September"—Poem by Tommy Mills  
"Kneel at the Cross" and "Tell Them of Jesus" —by a Bluffton Quartet

"The Frost is on the Pumpkin" — Poem by Marvin Stieglitz

"Still Undecided"—Song by Toledo Group

"Psalm 92"—Song by Elizabeth Miller and Elsie Fetter

"Autumn"—Poem by Carol Bertsch  
"A Strange World"—Poem by Jean Bollier

"Harvest"—Poem by Joan Schlatter  
"What Shall the Harvest Be"—Song by Choir

"Don't Shirk" — Poem by Donna Bertsch

"Bringing In the Sheaves"—Song by Congregation

"Clouds"—Poem by Richard Bertsch  
A very nice talk was given by Rev. Jacob Frautschi from Toledo, Ohio  
A short talk by a returning serviceman—Homer Reinick

"We'll Work Till Jesus Comes"—Song by Congregation

Following the closing prayer a lunch was served consisting of ice cream, pumpkin pie, and coffee.

New Committee: Marceil Klopfenstein, chairman, Henry Souder, Wayne Lantz, Mrs. Elias Souder, Mrs. Robert Norr.

Lt. Gaylord Widner arrived home from Italy, October 18. We heartily welcome Gaylord home and hope he will soon be able to stay permanently.

Rev. and Mrs. Joel Souder, Mrs. Sam Levy, and Mr. and Mrs. George Stieglitz visited the church at La Crosse, Indiana, Sunday, October 14.

The Bollier Family are getting their manpower back. Donald R. Bollier is home having received an honorable discharge. Sgt. John Bollier was home over the week end of October 21. It will surely be great when all five boys get home again.

The Edward Hall family are moving to Harlan where they have purchased a home which is closer to his place of business.

Sgt. Russell Stielitz returned home to visit his wife and daughter, and make the acquaintance of his new born son, Richard Allen.

Sgt. Louis F. Getz writes he is waiting near Paris for transportation home. He expects to be discharged on his arrival in the states.

About forty relatives enjoyed a pot luck dinner at the home of Herman Levy and family, on Sunday, October 21.

About forty-one guests were entertained on Sunday, October 21 by Edward Schlatter and sisters. Among the guests were Rev. and Mrs. Jacob Frautschi and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Reineck and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frautschi and daughter, and the Misses Elsie Fetter, Marian and Elizabeth Miller of Toledo, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Troxel and son of Bluffton, Ind.

The Silver Lining Staff extends wishes for a speedy recovery to Rev. Godfrey Schlatter.

## Bluffton, Indiana

S/Sgt. F. N. Kaehr has arrived home from Alaska, having been discharged after three years in service. Sunday, October 21, Miss Naomi Maller and S/Sgt. F. N. Kaehr were united in marriage.

Vernon Roy Gerber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Gerber, reported for induction into the Army, October 22nd.

Sgt. Floyd Gerber, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gerber, route 4, has received a medical discharge from the Army after four years and two months service. Sgt. Gerber entered the Army August 12, 1941, and was stationed first at Camp Lee, Va., then at Fort Jackson, S. C., and then Camp

Butner, N. C. He was with the medical corps.

Cpl. Eugene E. Maller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Maller, has arrived home after having been honorably discharged through the point system at Camp Atterbury. Maller has been in army service 38 months, 20 of which were served aboard the U. S. A. H. S. "Algonquin" which made 25 complete shuttle trips on the Mediterranean between Europe and North Africa and 11 complete voyages between the E. T. O. and the States: He has four battle stars for the following campaigns: Naples-Foggia, Romé-Arno, invasion of Southern France, and the Rhineland.

Cpl. Harold D. Moser, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Moser, Craigville, arrived here to spend a 45-day leave with his wife, the former Betty Kershner, and daughter, Barbara Ann. Cpl. Moser has been stationed for the past 19 months at Parnamirim Field in Natal, Brazil. At the expiration of his leave, he will report to Camp Crowder, Mo.

Sgt. Laurin Bertsch arrived home Tuesday evening on a 21-day furlough from Miami Beach, Fla. At the expiration of his furlough, he will report to Camp Atterbury, where he will receive his discharge through the point system. Sgt. Bertsch entered the service on April 19, 1941 and spent 12 months overseas in Hawaii and New Guinea. He is spending his furlough with his wife and also his father, Samuel Bertsch, east of Bluffton.

Cpl. Ralph F. Levy was honorably discharged from the Army Air Force at Baer Field, Oct. 21, under the provisions of the Army point system. He is a son of David Levy, of Bluffton, route 4. He was employed by the Fuller Brush Co., before entering the service. He served overseas for 24 months in the Theatre of Operations as a Radar operator. He wears the following decorations: three battle stars and a Good Conduct Medal. His brother, Raymond Levy, is with the Army in the Pacific Theater.

Cpl. Edward Schwartz is now stationed in Japan. His new address is (35338597) 604 Med. Clr. Co. (Sep.) A. P. O. 503 c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Manz attended the wedding of Miss Emma Kaehr and Mr. Harvey Steffen at Bluffton, Indiana, September 30.

#### Bremen, Indiana

On Sunday, October 14th, the Sunday School presented their monthly Sunday-night program. Rev. Henry Beer and his adult Sunday School class from Milford were our visitors. They added several beautiful selections to our program.

S/Sgt. John Leman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leman, has received an honorable discharge from the Army and returned to his home in Bremen. He has served with the Army for two years, eight months of which were spent in Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Zimmer entertained the members of the Senior Sunday School Class in their home on Sunday evening, Oct. 28th, and a pot-luck supper was enjoyed by everyone.

#### Chicago, Illinois

Mr. and Mrs. David Wingeier and family of Alto, Michigan spent the week end of September 28 with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Rich Schurter.

Dorothy Hendricks who has been employed in Chicago, has returned to her home in Oakville, Iowa to care for her mother who is ill.

Clarence Wenger who has been with the armed forces overseas for several years returned to the states. He has a thirty-day furlough before returning to the army hospital at Galesburg, Illinois where he will receive further treatment. While on his vacation he came to Chicago to see his wife who has been employed here during his absence. She will accompany him for the remainder of his furlough to visit relatives and friends at Fairbury, Roanoke, and Peoria, Illinois.

Milton Lehman of Roanoke who served overseas, has returned. He stopped in Chicago, and his wife, who is employed here, accompanied him. Before being discharged, he must report at the army hospital at Galesburg for further treatment.

A group of friends from Elgin attended our Bible Discussion Class on Thursday evening, October 4.

#### Croghan, N. Y.

Francis Farney, Lawrence Purvines, and David Schambach have received honorable discharges and are home from overseas duties in France, Belgium, and Germany.

Cpl. Earl J. Ramsey stationed at Rhodes General Hospital, Utica, N. Y., visited Croghan during the month of October.

Visitors at the Croghan Church were: Mr. and Mrs. George Waibel, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Schiller and son, Remington, Indiana, Rev. and Mrs. Ezra Feller, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Feller and daughter, Misses Margaret and Wilma Feller and Viola Gudeman, Cissna Park, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gerber, daughter and son, Misses Edna and Clara Lanz, Rockville, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ballasy, Joseph Farney, Union City, New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Luginbuhl, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Virkler from Rockville, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Gudeman, Cissna Park, Illinois, Rev. and Mrs. Henry Wack-erle, Bay City, Michigan.

#### Francesville, Indiana

We enjoyed having quite a few from Bluffton visit us Sunday, October 7, and they contributed an inspiring part to the Sunday School program in the evening. They were dinner guests at the home of Miss Katharine Von Tobel.

#### Morton, Illinois

John J. Getz MOMM 2/c arrived home September 27, after serving 21 months in the South Pacific. He is home on a thirty day leave and will report to duty October 27.

Mrs. Yale Miller, the former Virginia A. Getz, spent several days last week at Morton. She was traveling from Seattle to Boston where she will meet her husband who is in the navy. He is coming back to this country for Navy Day Celebration.

The Young People's Meeting was held Sunday evening, October 21 at Peoria, Illinois. There was a very large attendance. Peoria had the largest group of young people that they have ever had. Other Sunday Schools that took part in the program were Roanoke, Morton, Tremont, Princeville, and Elgin. Elgin was rep-

resented by Mr. Gudeman, Mr. Schmitgall, and twenty young people. Guests were there from Oakville, Iowa, Cissna Park, and Goodfield, Ill. There was a very fine program and it was enjoyed by everyone.

#### Taylor, Missouri

Mr. and Mrs. George Hoerr were blessed with a son, William George, September 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knapp of Cissna Park visited in the Ben Wiegand home September 24 and 25.

We are very glad to have three of our local boys, Robert Frieden, Edward Butikofer, and Fred Reitz, home with honorable discharges.

David Wiegand, who is attending Missouri University at Columbia, Missouri, spent the week end of Oct. 7 at home.

We enjoyed having Rev. Robert Young, Rev. Clarence Yackley, Roy, Paul and Ervin Yackley with us, September 16.

#### Toledo, Ohio

Mr. Homer R. Reineck, originally of Bluffton, Indiana, was discharged from the army on October 4, 1945 and is now living in Toledo, Ohio. During his 21 months overseas he was in Hawaii, New Guinea, and the Philippine Islands.

On October 14th Mr and Mrs. Godfrey Schlatter, Misses Ida Liebig and Evalena Schrenk, and Mrs. Kathryn Stevens visited in Archbold, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frautschi and daughter, Janice Kay, are moving to Goshen, Indiana. We wish them much success at Goshen.

### THE CHRISTIAN'S THANKS-GIVING

(Continued from page 1)

During this great conflict, many of our loved ones brought the greatest sacrifice on earth, by giving their lives for their country; but thanks be to God, death cannot destroy the soul.

We now speak of peace; but can look forward to lasting universal peace, only when ill will gives place to good will among men everywhere. Lasting peace must rest on a sure foundation; there must be a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness.

Let us continue praising and thanking God each day for His wondrous works.

## Letters to the Editor

I want to thank you many times for sending me the Silver Lining. Having received several copies already, I enjoy it very much. It is so helpful and instructive for me. I received the September issue today. We are all glad that war has finally come to an end, and now are waiting our turn to come home. May the Lord bless you all in your good work. Thanking you for the Silver Lining. **Kenneth Ramsier**, Manilla, P. I.

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I have just received the September issue of "The Silver Lining" and wish to express my thanks to you for sending it to me. I have enjoyed it very much. . . . Again I wish to thank all of you for the good work. **Cpl. Philip A. Virkler**, Bad Salzschlisy, Germany.

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I have been receiving the Silver Lining regularly and, needless to say, I enjoy it very much. I feel that it helps a person very much in his daily life and also brings back memories and thoughts of home. . . . I hope that the Silver Lining will continue coming. **Ivan E. Thomas**, San Juan, Luzon, Philippine Islands.

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To show my sincere appreciation to your efforts in publishing and sending the Silver Lining, I will write just a few lines. I was a little late in getting on your mailing list; however, I feel fortunate in being privileged to at least receive three of the copies. I find them very interesting. . . . Most important of all "The Silver Lining" has food for our souls in its contents. I hope and pray that God will continue His good work in the hearts of all those that have taken active part in composing that interesting paper. . . . **F. N. Kaehr**.

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. . . I thank you very much for the Silver Lining. I have read it through upon receiving every copy. It was interesting in hours of lonesomeness. I hope and trust your efforts will be blest in the future and of some help to a lost soul. . . . **Clarence Wenger**.

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We received a letter from **Cpl. Arthur H. Leman**: "Yokohama, Japan.

Dear Editor and all concerned: It's with pleasure and the grace from on High, Who is ever ready to help us if we only ask in true faith, so (if) He (is) willing, I shall endeavor to proceed. I am happy to advise you not to send the Silver Lining overseas, but instead please mail to 705 W. Corrington Ave., Peoria, Illinois, where I hope to be in the near future. Our unit is in Yokohama. It was a beautiful city before it was (partially) destroyed by incendiary bombs, although many large buildings were undamaged. I made a tour through Tokyo today. Indeed, it was a beautiful city, but is now (partially) in ruins, although much was spared. It reminds me of what happened to Sodom and Gomorrah. Even the terrific power of the atomic bomb is nothing compared to the Power of God Almighty, and how much more terrible when the wrath of God is poured on the wicked. May many find the Lord in these latter days and enjoy the peace of God instead of torment forever."

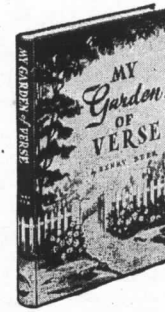
## Hymn for the Month

### ALL COME AND THANK THE LORD!

Now thank we all our God  
With heart, and hands, and voices;  
Who wondrous things has done,  
In whom the world rejoices.  
Who from our mother's arms  
Has blest us on our way,  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.

Oh, may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
His full redemption send;  
And free us from all ills,  
Sustain us to the end.

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son and Holy Ghost,  
Who dwell in highest heaven.  
The One eternal God,  
Whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Who is and shall survive,  
Now and forever more.



"My Garden of Verse." A book of Christian Poems, beautifully illustrated, is now off the Press. Upon the request of many brethren and friends I have been asked to have this collection of inspirational poems published which I trust will be to the honor of God, and for the comfort of all readers.

Cloth Bound, \$2.00 postpaid.

Leather bound, boxed for gift purposes, \$3.00 postpaid.

Address orders to **Henry Beer**,  
**Box 402, MILFORD, INDIANA.**

## VICTORY IN CHRIST

The other night while sleeping,  
I had the strangest dream;  
I saw a bright star shining  
Across a silvery stream.

The stream flowed words of life,  
Of liberty and love,  
And on its banks there rested  
A peaceful turtle-dove.

The star was our great leader,  
The stream flowed from his tongue;  
The dove was our great symbol  
That victory was won.

"What victory was won?" you say,  
"What victory is so great?"  
The victory we won  
Was a victory for our State.

We could not lose that fight,  
Our earthly life we saved;  
We won our freedom for today,  
And our road for now we paved.

"But what about the morrow?"  
My friend here asks of me,  
That Victory we must also win,  
To be forever free!

Our lifetime victory is won,  
And for it we've paid our price;  
But the greatest Victory to win  
Is the "VICTORY IN CHRIST."

Composed by **Ens. Edward Souder**.



**TRAVELS IN ASIA***(Continued from Oct. issue)*

The Chinese people are very inquisitive; upon entering a store to buy something you find that countless numbers of people are attracted by your possibility of a purchase and come in to witness the process. They are curious about what you have on, and they jabber among themselves like a debate in Congress. They are usually honest—that is, at least the clerks, etc., are. Prices in almost all things are rising sky high daily.

To record the many experiences of being in those various cities to which I went in China would require a book: the feeling of being lost in one of the largest cities in Western China with not a white person visible; inquiring among countless numbers of Chinese people only to find none spoke English; and finally winding up with a young Chinese boy who was a newspaper reporter, and who proved to be one of the finest types of young fellows I had come in contact with overseas. Well versed in English and more than willing to assist me, this boy took me to their Bank for exchange of money, entertained me with tea, and in general did everything possible to make my stay pleasant. He was a faithful boy in what he felt was his duty, and I felt he was a fine example of true friendship, and of the spirit of the Chinese people who knew what war meant and who are now free.

Going from one city to another, farther and farther north, and nearing the battle lines at the same time, I received a picture of how the northern country exists. Its people produce rice and other crops on every bit of soil, cultivating every bit of their land and hoping that water will be plentiful for good crops. Their mode of travel is like that of Caesars rude carts pulled by small type horses, water buffalo on which they perch themselves and which slowly waddle down the street, and a few crude bicycles. At various places in the cities radios could be heard blasting out the monotonous tones of Chinese Music—so wierd that shudders ran up and down our spines. Little children were carried in rags on their mothers' backs; disease was at a maximum and one would not look down beside him, as the sights

were abhorring in the least sense of the word. So China with its vast population and thousands of square miles was seen first handed. One city in particular was quite beautiful; located in the heart of the hills, and on one of the famous rivers, it had many sights of beauty, as elaborate homes were built on the very cliffs of the hills overhanging the river.

Finally after completing my tour I left the city. I had first landed in China then headed for other parts of India—the parts that to me would be more like home: the wilds of Northern India, the mountains where one could roam about and not meet thousands of people, and where a deep breath could be taken with freedom and ease. Not far from Mt. Everest and in the very heart of the northern part of India our plane sped on its way, landing in a heavy rain storm on a well built English base. To the north could be seen the ridge of mountains which foretold of the highest range in the world, and all about us was jungle, trees with creeping vines all about them, ferns so big that one could walk under them without touching them, and the birds, and various insects that play such a noisy part in the jungle. It was all enticing, and so interesting. It was far from any civilized town, and every river we passed was overflowing. The truck soon wound its way toward the mountains and as we climbed abruptly we came across the very paradise of wilderness. On every side of the valley could be seen water-falls—countless numbers of them—brimming with water. With the white water falling over 500 to 1000 feet and the green background, it was really one of the most colorful sights I have ever seen. Higher and higher became the mountains; looking straight upward one would see nothing but ridge after ridge; looking downward some 2,000 to 3,000 feet, only the rush of the wind and the many waterfalls could be heard. This was India I had heard so much about and wanted to see. I thought so much of India would be different than I found it, and here I found peace that many, many seek, after living in a crowded, filthy city. After five hours we came to our camp, high up on the side of the mountains

and under tall, husky pine trees, quiet, and yet filled with the whispering of the pine trees. The owls calling; the gurgling of the small stream beside our camp as it fell over the cliffs; and then the far away call and cry of the jackals as they ran in packs for food, made it a place we shall never forget. We had hospital beds to sleep on; good barracks to be housed in, and all the comfort that could possibly be had. During the day there was horseback riding, golf, and bicycling. Three of us pushed our bicycles for two and one-half hours to a peak some six miles away and from there we could look over range after range of mountains, valleys so numerous we couldn't count them, and all about us we heard the bleating of sheep and the mooing of cows as they pastured on the hillside. Over to the left a poorly dressed herd watcher stood guard over his only possession of cattle and sheep; afraid of us on sight and refusing to come even near us.

Riding for 25 minutes without using any energy was a thrill. Winding down the mountain roads, banking the curves and having many narrow escapes will never be forgotten. Then the fast approach of a monsoon storm drenched us to the bone, but this was all a part of having a rest leave—and a place to relax and enjoy free, wholesome and healthy life. The various places the special services arranged were of real interest. One morning a truckload of us were taken out over the ridge of mountains, and I mean ridge, for we fairly clung to the sides of 2,000 and 4,000 foot mountains. Then we came to the wettest spot in the world—Cherrapunj—where at one time 905 inches of rain were supposed to have fallen in a year and which averages some 500 inches a year. We confirm that as it was pouring down terrifically, we could not see over the sides of the gorge due to so much of the humidity condensing and forming clouds. Looking down the gorge was like looking into a pot of boiling water. They took us then to the caves of which no man has been to the end, and after going along trails through the mountains that led to a small river which fairly disappeared in the mountains, we came to

a large cave. I was only one of the 15 that had a flashlight and so after consultation we decided that seven of us should go in. Rolling up our pant legs and taking off our shoes we started into this ugly looking cave. First thing we knew all of us were up to our hips in water, laughing and really getting a thrill out of the fact that we were trying to go to the end of the cave. Winding slowly along the rough floor of the cave we came into a large chamber—about the size of a big office, and here our little stream met a large river, not too deep but moving very rapidly. Flashing my light on the ceiling some ten feet up we saw countless numbers of bats peering down at us. Crystals hung all over the sides of the chamber and water kept falling from every point. Wandering slowly down the river we heard the sound of a waterfall; it became louder and more ominous, so much so that we began to become shaky; then we actually became scared. Going about 15 feet or so I peered over the edge of the cliff and looked down and down, but no bottom could I see. My imagination was working faster than my legs then and I was jittery, for there in front of me was a fall so big that I couldn't reach it with a light and yet we were still in a cave in the very heart of the mountain. We tarried not long and soon were out in the open again, very happy to be safe and never knowing what the other end of the tunnel was like.

The days slipped by all too fast and it was not long before I found myself dropped with two other boys at an airport far in the jungle. What happened from there on is another story all by itself, but the day we arrived in Calcutta was one of thankfulness. So here you have an idea only of what we have seen. It was all most educational and interesting — something never to be forgotten.

God has heard our prayers; our very humble plea for peace all over the world. We can continue to pray that He will lead us in the days that lie ahead. The sorrows and tears that have flown into the lives of millions during the World War cannot be measured in its extent; but through it all many thousands have come to

## ADDRESSES OF OUR BOYS IN THE SERVICE

Killed in Action: Eugene F. Bahr.

Pfc. Joseph Bahr 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 Bertsche No. 35894267

Med. Det. S.C.U. 1915

Madigan Gen. Hosp. Sec. 5

Tacoma, Washington

Lt. Arthur J. Blume

(at home for present)

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.

Hilmer H. Drayer F 2/c

987-79-09 Draft No. 16322

From Shoemaker c/o F.P.O.

San Francisco, Calif.

Sgt. Louis F. Getz 35764521

(No address at present)

Pvt. Arthur Hassig

A.S.N. 15345299

3502 A.A.F. Base Unit Section A

Chanute Field, Ill.

know Him; to ask Him to lead them back to the paths of righteousness for His sake and theirs. In humbleness we kneel before Him as our Ruler and Saviour.

May God bless each and every one; and may His word be heard far and wide bringing to light the many souls lost in darkness.

**By S/Sgt. Bob Rathbun,**

Many people are carrying more luggage than they will ever get through the heavenly gates.

If Christ is kept outside something must be wrong inside.

Don't criticize the Bible; let the Bible criticize you.

Cpl. Louis Kamner  
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)

Pvt. Richard Klopfenstein No. 15328084

Co. F. 242 Inf. A.P.O. 411 c/o P.M.

New York City, N. Y.

Cpl. Wm. Klopfenstein No. 35161661

(No address at present)

Lt. Richard W. Lantz O-2070664

38th Bomb. Gyp. 822 Bomb. Sqd.

A.P.O. 337 c/o Postmaster

San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. Richard H. Murphy

18th Separate Co. 9th M. P. Bn. (Prov.)

F.M.F. Pacific c/o F.P.O.

San Francisco, Calif.

Sgt. Albert P. Norr 35151339

Btry. E. H.D.L.A.

Ft. MacArthur

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G. F. R. C. Pool

A. P. O. 129 c/o Postmaster

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Ens. Arthur Wm. Schwartz

USS.-L.C.I. (G558) c/o F.P.O.

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Ser. Btry. 804 F. A. Bn.

A.P.O. 932 c/o Postmaster

San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. Lester D. Smith 36421390

A/T Co. 414 Infantry

A.P.O. 104 Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Ens. Edward G. Souder

Chase Hall, C-36

Navy Supply Corps School

Harvard University

Soldiers Field,

Boston, Mass.

Robert V. Stavenik S 1/c

Co. B. 538 Navy Pier

Chicago, Illinois

Sgt. Russel R. Stieglitz

Prov. M.P., Co.

Station Complement

Camp Lee, Va.

Lt. Gaylord H. Widner O-2074891

(At home for present)

### Honorably Discharged:

Donald R. Bollier

Wayne E. Lantz

O. W. Maxfield

Raymond Pulfer

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Published by

**Apostolic Christian Sunday School**  
Grabill, Indiana