

Vol. 3 No. 4

GRABILL, INDIANA

January 15, 1946

Life's Reward Elder Noah Hartzler, Rittman, Ohio

Are we all seriously concerned of how we are forming our life's conditions whether we will be classed as "Wise Virgins" when we will be brought to "Appear before the judgment seat of Christ: that everyone may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad" (II Cor. 5:10). This should be our heart's unceasing prayer, day and night, before the all-seeing eye of God. What great joy will fill the hearts of all who will hear the joyful words of our King of kings and Lord of lords!-"Come ye blessed of my Father, and inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world!" (Matt. 25: 34) But alas, the sentence: (seemingly pitiful to us) "Depart from me, for I know you not." Let us all be still more concerned, in good faith, in laying by the old year, and remembering the humble birth of our loving Saviour Jesus Christ, and begin the New Year with new courage and encourage all who may have been harmed by the crafty foe.

With permission we are publishing a short letter which we received from our Dear Bro. Noah Hartzler, the Silver Lining staff wishes to express our hearty thanks to Bro. Hartzler, may the Lord bless him for his kind deeds for this spiritual message.

It is our hope and prayer that not too long in the future Bro. Hartzler will favor us with a regular editorial writing.

Faith, Love, and Hope Rev. Ezra J. Feller, Cissna Park, Illinois

Let us look upon faith as a great gift from God. We can see in the Scriptures that men of God in olden times had great faith. Through faith they accomplished many wonders that moved even kings to confess the living God. "I make a decree. That in every dominion of my kingdom men tremble and fear before the God of Daniel: for he is the living God." (Dan. 6:26)

TREASURED VERSES

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.

The night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.

-Romans 13:10-13.

Without faith it is impossible to please God. How can we obtain this essential virtue, or increase and multiply that which we have? "The apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith." (Luke 17:5) In Romans 10:17 we find, "So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." In this treasured land of ours, there can hardly be an excuse for if we have a desire, we can hear the Word of God. "Verily, verily, I say

unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life." (John 5:24) Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone." Therefore, some work ought to be done; but what are we going to do since we are not saved by works either?

So, let us mediate upon love. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind." (Matt. 22:37) Thus Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith being rooted and grounded in love. This is of all virtues the most essential to the believer. Without it, we cannot live. If we consider the fruits of love, we find they are unlimited. God's word teaches us that even the old law and its traditions can avail nothing; but faith which worketh by love does avail. "But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, and faith." (Gal. 5:22) If Christ can dwell in our hearts and we can live in Him, then the love of God can reveal itself in us. This love, then, worketh joy and peace in heart and with such divine gifts we can become longsuffering and gentle. Many deeds of goodness and kindness can be done. Thereby, faith need not abide alone but may have works and live. May it be that when Christ cometh, he can say unto us, "I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me." (St. Matt. 25: 35-36) "When ye shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say, We are unprofitable servants: we have done that which was our duty to do." (St. Luke 17:10) Nevertheless, that which we do by faith and in true love is not a burdensome task, and, surely, the Lord will reward each deed of kindness.

Looking into the holy light, we see beyond it all, a ray of hope. "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead." (I Peter 1:3) What a precious plan! How thankful we should be that Christ, our Redeemer, was victorious, conquering even the grave, affording unto us a lively hope! Now, if we consider this divine hope which is not for this life only but for an eternal blessing and rest in the heavens, we ought to be more diligent in the service of our Lord. "But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation." (I Thess. 5:8) "Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil." (Heb. 6:19) These things men of God in olden times longed to see; but many did not behold it. How will the present generation escape if they lightly pass by such a blessed opportunity to serve the Saviour? Could all souls who yet have the breath of life become desirous to look within the veil, take upon them the whole armour of faith. become loving and kind, and partake of the hope of which no man need be ashamed! "For man also knoweth not his time: as the fishes that are taken in an evil net, and as the birds that are caught in the snare; so are the sons of men snared in an evil time, when it falleth suddenly upon them." (Ec. 9:12)

It isn't what we have, but what we are, that makes life worth living.

Trouble may drive you to prayer, but prayer will drive away trouble.

Missionary Work

Missionary work can be done, both at home and in foreign lands, but it is needed mostly in foreign lands. If you are a Christian, you are already a missionary worker, because the definition of the word, missionary, is: "one who spreads the knowledge of a religion and converts people to it." So even though you are not devoting your entire time and efforts to working for the Lord, you are still classified as a missionary worker. "Actions speak louder than words" may be right, because it has been said the people were led to the Lord just by seeing the actions of a Christian; but the average person is not that observing, and needs to be told about the Lord.

Is there a need for foreign missionary workers? Is it our responsibility to see that foreign missionary work is carried out? Yes, there is a great need for foreign missionary work-Let us take Japan for exers. ample. I read where over 50% of the Japanese have never heard about the Lord, Russia has but 10% of its population interested in Christ, and even Mexico has parts of it that refuse to let it be preached, and many more of the other foreign countries. In my opinion, it definitely is each and every Christian's duty to either support or do missionary work. In Matthew 28: 19-20 we find "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Brothers and sisters, is that not one of God's commandments to His children? It is one of the many ways in which we can meekly repay the Lord for all He has done for us.

Why is it that more people do not enter the missionary field?, The reais that the Christian today is looking for more of the worldly things, a home, riches and the other things of the world, just the opposite of what the Bible tells us. In Luke 14:23, "Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled." Statistics prove that more than 65,000,000 of the population in the United States are not

church members and do not attend any regular church services. If the gospel reaches them at all, it must be through personal work, or missionary work. When we speak to another soul about Jesus Christ, we receive as much, possibly more spiritual benefit than the one to whom we speak, Try this and see if it is not so. If you were to ask a missionary worker whether or not he is happy, I feel sure he would answer by saying he was the happiest man in the world. even though he may not have the worldly possessions we have. I do not say we should not have these things but I believe definitely that we should "First seek the Kingdom of Heaven and all other things will be added." "Count Your Many Blessings," is one thing that is almost impossible to do. The Lord has given us so much, and in return what can we do but dedicate our time and efforts in working for Him by telling others about that peace and joy we have as Christians?

I would like to relate to you a little of my own experience with missionary work in foreign lands, having participated, in my weak way. My first experience was in Italy while I was still a sinner. I was walking around the city of Naples and I ran into a meeting being held by American soldiers and some civilian Christians. I stopped to see and listen to what they were like and what was being said; but I could hardly hear due to the noise the crowd was making. They would not let them speak, but even spit at them. I thought the Christians would defend themselves but all they did was to keep on telling them about their Lord. Italy is made up of mostly Catholics, and due to the fact that the Christian workers are few and far between they refuse to listen to them. A few months later in France, I found the Lord as my personal Saviour. I wish I would have repented sooner, but I had the impression that when I did repent I would thereafter lead a dull life, with no pleasure in it. Oh, how I wish I had repented sooner. Truly there is a joy. therein that the world knows nothing of and there is never time for any of the worldly things of which I used (Continued on page 8)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"I certainly do enjoy your fine paper and I wish you the Lord's blessing in the work you have accomplished in building our morale through this paper. May God speed the day that will see all of us home, so that we can personally thank you. I've seen quite a lot of the world since I left home but like the rest of the people in service, I am looking forward most to another look at the good old U. S. A. Thanking you again for the paper. I remain, Cpl. 'Pete' Plattner, Japan."

"I wish to inform you of my change of address and try to express my sincere appreciation of the "Silver Lining." The contents of your paper have been thoroughly enjoyed by myself and those to whom I have passed it on. Speaking as a Christian, it has not only been very interesting but also profitable spiritually. I commend your very worth while efforts and wish you the inspiration to continue the publication as a peace time edition, perhaps even enlarging its size as the Lord leads. I believe your sacrifices in bringing the paper to us all have been well repaid already even though it may not be visible from where you are. Since I had longed for such a vital functioning organ for a long while for our Church and Sunday School, I was particularly interested in your paper and welcomed it heartily. God bless you all and challenge you on for Him. Dan Knochel, Samoa."

"I have returned to the States and am now a civilian. I had received the Silver Lining while overseas and it was a wonderful help and filled a great need. I cannot thank you enough on the part of us all for your efforts in supplying us with Christian literature. Samuel Huber, Jr., Mo."

"I have received several copies of "The Silver Lining;" and I find to even a civilian who is many miles away from his home and loved ones, it gives one news of the home churches. The many passages that are contained in the paper help to console one in the lonesome hours. I wish at this time to thank each and every one who has participated in this wonderful paper, and I pray that the Lord will bless them now and in all eternity. Everett S. Virkler, Hawaii."

"Something like a year ago I received my first copy of the 'Silver Lining.' I can't tell you just exactly how much I've enjoyed the contents. It has undoubtedly helped me through many dark hours. My brother Harold, (serving with the Army of Occupation in Germany) and my mother in Peoria have also been receiving the 'Silver Lining.' I'm sure that they have enjoyed it as much as I. Jack F. Krantz, Japan."

"I have been receiving the 'Silver Lining' for some time and wish to thank all who are taking part in publishing this interesting and inspiring paper. I always enjoy reading it and may the Dear Lord bless your continuing efforts. Herman F. Menold."

"I have been receiving the Silver Lining and have always enjoyed it immensely. It has certainly been a lot of help to all of us in the service. The Silver Lining was like a long letter from home. I wish to thank all of you for the great service you have rendered. It is indeed a job well done. Harlan W. Thomas, Philippine Island."

"My soldiering appears to be finally drawing to a conclusion. I am eligible now for discharge and will be plenty happy to get back to civilian life. I would be glad to get future copies of The Silver Lining at home in Eureka, Illinois. I have been here on Leyte Island, P. I. over a year now, and your paper reached me in record time almost always; usually about twelve days after you mailed it. Thanks again to all those who helped make the Silver Lining possible. I'm sure everyone who received them appreciated every copy and your efforts to make our lives in the service more liveable. Henry Blumier, Philippine Islands."

"I received the Silver Lining yesterday and read it this morning. It's really a very fine little paper, and I have always enjoyed and always looked forward to getting it each month. I send my deep appreciation and thanks to you and all the people who took part in the Silver Lining and arranged that I could receive it each month. Thanks an awful lot! Kenneth Steiner, Philippine Islands."

"I have received the Silver Lining about three years now. I can't began to tell you how much I have looked forward to getting it. I am now out of the army and am planning on staying in Florida for some time. I would like very much if you would continue sending The Silver Lining to me. Louis J. Kaminer, R. R. 19, Box 2-11-BB, Orlando, Florida."

Think of Him

When the way seems dark and dreary, Think of Him. Lest thy heart grow faint and weary Think of Him. For He knoweth all the way, And His strength will be thy stay; He can cheer the darkest day— Think of Him. When some anxious care perplexes, Think of Him. Lest thy inmost soul it vexes, Think of Him. Bring thy care and thou shalt see,

He will bear it all for thee; He would have thee peaceful be-Think of Him.

Selected.

A Humble Prayer

Lead us on, Oh, Faithful Guide With Thy love ever by our side; Teach us, God, helping others day by day, Making life happier and shining the way.

Grant us, Oh, Lord, Thy spirit's yield, Love, peace, and joy that amply heal; Goodness, faith, and gentleness, too, Patience, temperance, and courage true.

Help us, Oh, God, more like to be, Thy Saviour Son sent down from Thee. So pure and kind and selflessly giving His all for our Christian living.

So lead us on, Oh, Faithful Guide, With Thy love ever by our side; Until someday all our loved ones meet And kneel to praise Thee at Thy feet.

Pfc. Oliver D. Weiss.

Start the New Year right; let Jesus come into your heart.

Be as kind as you can today; because you may not be here tomorrow.

X NEWS 2

Rev. and Mrs. Joe A. Getz, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Getz and daughters, Edna and Virginia of Morton, Ill., Rev. and Mrs. Henry Souder, Mrs. Steve Stuart Miss Mary Katherine Leman, and Mr. Ardale Leman of Bremen, Ind. Visited relatives and friends at Grabill, Ind. December 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Frautschi are the proud parents of a baby boy, Edward J. Frautschi. He was born Feb. 23, 1945.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kipfer spent the week-end of December 23 in Peoria, Illinois visiting Mrs. Kipfer's parents.

Misses Lenora and Eleanor Stieglitz left December 27 for Arizona to spend a winter among the orange groves. The Silver Lining Staff wishes them a happy and pleasant trip with a welcome awaiting them back Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schlatter entertained with a Sunday dinner party in honor of Louis F. Getz. Louis has returned to civilian life. He is enjoying his son, Conrad, immensely.

Servicemen back in civilian attire since last issue are Lt. Gaylord Widner, Sgt. Al Norr, Sgt. Louis F. Getz, Sgt. Ted J. Bollier, Pfc. Lester D. Smith and Cpl. Louis J. Kaminer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Norr visited in the home of Rev. and Mrs. Gus Meiss of Cissna Park the week end of December 23.

Misses Viola and Dorothy Winzeler and Richard and James Winzeler of Chicago visited with their brother and family, Raymond Winzeler over Christmas.

The Sunday School held their Christmas program Sunday evening, December 23 and was well attended.

Bertha Norr entertained the Good Cheer Group on December 11. The evening was spent in gift exchange and singing Christmas carols. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Ens. Edward G. Souder has completed his course at Harvard University and spent a ten-day leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souder. He then flew to San Francisco, Calif., and is now on duty on a cargo vessel relieving a lieutenant. He says the weather is warm and he is wearing his tropical clothes.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Bertsch of Tremont, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Bertsch of Eureka, Illinois spent Sunday and Christmas Day with Henry Bertsch and relatives.

Colleen Ann Schlatter is quite well again and expects to return to school soon.

Frank Klopfenstein is still bedfast at his home and is about the same.

We are very happy to welcome the following men home again! Sgt. Russel R. Stieglitz, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Stieglitz has recently received his discharge after serving four years and three months in the army. He is now living with his wife and two children near Harlan, Indiana.

Russell was inducted into the army, August 12, 1941 at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. He was transferred to Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming where he received his basic training. At the conclusion of his basic training, he was assigned to that station as a basic training instructor. On January 6, 1944 he was transferred to Camp Lee, Virginia where he was stationed and assigned to the Provisional Military Police Company. On November 10, 1945 Russell was transferred to Fort George G. Meade, Maryland where he received his discharge on November 14, 1945.

Russell wears the Before Pearl Harbor Ribbon, Good Conduct Ribbon, and the American Theater Ribbon.

Sgt. Henry Kipfer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich Kipfer, was inducted into the army September 19, 1941 at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. He received his basic training and motor mechanics training at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming. He was assigned to a quartermaster training company where he was stationed for twentythree months. He spent some time in Camp Ellis and Fort Sheridan, Illinois. On July 14, 1944 he left for overseas with the 119th General Hospital. They sailed on the Queen Mary and docked at Glasglow, Scotland. They were taken by train to Camp Blandford, England near Bournemouth where they established the hospital and remained until the end of the war with Japan. They received 4497 patients from the front during that time and all recovered successfully.

Orders for sailing to the Pacific were cancelled. He received his honorable discharge October 30, 1945. Henry and his wife, the former Arvilla Greuter, are at home in Grabill, Indiana.

Pfc. Raymond Pulfer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pulfer, entered the service April 4, 1942 at Fort Benjamin Harrison. He received his basic training at Camp Grant, Illinois after which he was sent to Williamsfield, Arizona. He was there four months and then sent to surgical training at Denver, Colorado. He returned to Williamsfield for two more years. He left for overseas as detached services. He was assigned to the 99th General Hospital, in France. He spent most of the time in a hospital as a patient. He returned to the States, June 7, 1945 and was sent to a convalescent hospital at Camp Atterbury, Indiana. He was discharged October 2, 1945. Raymond and his wife, the former Mary Schweitzer, and their three daughters are at home in Ossian, Ind.

Bluffton, Indiana

Pvt. Max Meyer visited his wife and two children recently at the time his brother, Paul, was married. He is awaiting further orders at this address: Pvt. Max E. Meyers, Casual Co. 9, Plat. No. 2, Camp Miles Standish, Mass.

Pvt. Vernon Gerber was home on Christmas leave. During this time his brother, Wendell, was married to Miss Wanda Moser.

Pfc. Millard Aschliman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Aschliman, east of Bluffton, has received his honorable discharge at Camp Atterbury and has arrived at his home. He wears the American Theatre Ribbon, the European Theatre Ribbon with four battle stars, good conduct medal, meritorious unit award and driver and mechanic badge. He was overseas 21 months in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

Judy Ann Meyer, one-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Max E. Meyer, of Vera Cruz, died at her home today after touching the cord to an electric floor lamp. Coronor A. W. Brown said that the baby's weak heart failed due to the electrical shock. The father is stationed at Camp Miles Standish, Mass., in the Army. In addition to the parents, a sister, Marlene Kay, survives. The body was taken to the Jahn Funeral Home.

Chicago, Illinois

Rev. Henry Gerst of Oakville, Iowa spent Sunday, November 11 in Chicago Church. At the same time, he visited with his daughter, Emma Gerst, who is employed here.

A group of visitors from Remington and Francesville and Elgin attended our Bible Discussion Class, Thursday, November 29. Among the visitors were Rev. Andy Nussbaum of Remington and Rev. Philip Gutwein of Francesville who assisted in conducting the class. There was a very large attendance that evening.

Sgt. Joseph Wiegand of Oakville, Iowa spent a few days with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Al Fisher.

Elder Eli Dotterer of Defiance, Ohio, Rev. Henry Beer of Milford, Indiana and Elder Noah Schrock of Oakville, Iowa spent Wednesday evening, December 5 with friends in Chicago. Special services were enjoyed as a result of their visit.

Urban Bauer of Cissna who came to Chicago to receive his discharge December 5 spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. Eli Winzler before returning home. Urban served in the South Pacific.

Clyde Kauffman and Raymond Eisenman who have recently been discharged from service in Europe spent Sunday, December 9 visiting relatives and friends in Chicago.

Croghan, New York

Elder Ernest Graf, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Graf, and Edith Graf, from Akron, Ohio and Rev. Godfrey Schlatter from Toledo, Ohio were visitors here over Sunday, December 9th.

We rejoiced again with more of our boys returning home from overseas duty. Those who are honorably discharged are: Tech-5 Urban J. Farney, Sgt. Paul Ebersole, Lt. Robert J. Farney, Lt. Whalen Herzig, and Maurice Farney. Lt. Milton Ebersole and Capt. Paul Mertz are home on furloughs from overseas duty.

Rev. and Mrs. William P. Virkler were visitors at Leo and Bluffton, Indiana, Sunday, December 16th.

Maywood, California

Pvt. Melvin Steffen, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Steffen of Elgin, Ill., recently visited Mr. and Mrs. William Schwarz of Maywood, California. While visiting there, Melvin met Leonard Menold USN of Princeville, Ill., Robert Bird MOMM 3-c of Mansfield, Ohio, Cpl. Albert Schneider of Rockville, Conn., and Pvt. Howard Schwartz of Bluffton, Ind. Incidently, Howard Schwartz was the one hundredth service man to partake of the generous hospitality of the Schwarz "open door."

Lt. Carolyn J. Grimm, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grimm of Morton, Ill., spent Thanksgiving Day with her aunts, the Misses Marie and Inez Steiner of Morton, Ill., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Schwarz. Lt. Grimm is stationed at Camp Shoneman Station Hospital.

Morton, Illinois

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Getz, December 1st, at the Methodist hospital at Peoria, Illinois. She has been named Jan Elizabeth.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Wuthrich entertained at a dinner Sunday, Dec. 16th for their nephews, Paul Stevig, who has just returned home from India, and Kenneth, who recently returned from Europe.

Miss Marian Birkey will become the bride of Howard Waldbiesser, Dec. 30th at the Apostolic Christian church. Howard was in the service the past several years and recently became converted while still in the Army.

Peoria, Illinois

Mr. Dick Binkele, a discharged veteran, and Miss Gladys Martin were

married Sunday, Dec. 16, 1945 at Roanoke.

Pfc. Wilbur Hoerr just returned to camp after spending a short furlough at home. His address now is: Hq. Btry. H. D. P. Camp Landon, N. H. We know he would be glad to hear from you.

Recently discharged vets from Peoria are Dick Bingele, Carl Kinsinger, Robert Weyeneth, and we hope many more soon.

We welcome back to Peoria two Fairbury boys, Mel Huber and Manuel Steffen, who are working in Peoria again for the winter months.

Remington, Indiana

We are happy to have many of our boys home with us again after spending time in the service. Among them are Marvin Nussbaum, who served two years in a hospital in England; Marvin Clause, just returned from service in Germany; and Dean Bahler, who has spent two years of service in the South Pacific.

On Sunday, December, 23 many of our Sunday School members attended the Christmas program in Francesville. Many from Francesville also attended our program in the evening.

We are happy to have in our midst Mr. and Mrs. Luther Arnold and daughters of Alabama.

Francesville, Indiana

Cpl. Eugene Huber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Huber, has arrived home from the Southwest Pacific, with an honorable discharge from the army, and is now living with his wife and two children. His wife was formerly Miss Mildred Wuethrich.

Cpl. Lee Boehning, son of Albert Boehning, arrived home Saturday evening from Camp Atterbury, where he received his discharge from the army. Lee has been in the ETO since June, 1943. He entered the service in February, 1943.

Cpl. and Mrs. Sidney Leman of Fort Dix, New Jersey, arrived home to spend Christmas with their folks. Cpl. Leman returned on Wednesday and his wife remained at her home for a longer visit.

Milford, Indiana

We enjoyed the visit paid us by a group of Leo young people on Sunday, December 9, and by the Cissna Park brethren on December 16.

Our annual Christmas program was given on December 23. Elmer Harter, Marguerite Ann Beer, and William Stieglitz arranged the program. The program consisted of inspiring hymns poems, and readings concerning the blessed birth of Christ.

Cpl. and Mrs. Emanuel Steffen from Rome, New York, and Cpl. and Mrs. Robert Kaiser and son, Steven of Topeka, Kansas are home on furlough over the holiday season.

The second edition of Songs and Hymns of Zion is sold out. The third edition is in the process of printing, and a notice will be given when this edition is completed and ready for sale.

CHRIST OUR LORD

"Not everyone that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heav- ϵ n." Matt. 7:21.

An inscription on an old slab in the Cathedral of Lubeck, reads: "Thus speaketh Christ our Lord:

"Ye call Me Master and obey Me not.

"Ye call Me Light and see Me not. "Ye call Me Way and walk not.

"Ye call Me Lift and desire Me not. "Ye call Me Wise and follow Me

not.

"Ye call Me Fair and love Me not. "Ye call Me Rich and ask Me not.

"Ye call Me Eternal and seek Me not.

"Ye call Me Gracious and trust Me not.

"Ye call Me Noble and serve Me not.

"Ye call Me Mighty and honor Me not.

"Ye call Me Just and fear Me not.

"If I condemn you, blame Me not."

SALVATION

By Rev. Philip Gutwein Francesville, Indiana (Continued)

In a previous article, we have seen that Adam's transgression not merely marred his character and nature, but that in violent reaction, SIN promptly paid wages and the first Adam, God's created Son, died and was lost in a two-fold death; And death means UTTER DESTRUCTION and not only impairment, from which a recovery by good religion or good works is possible. The words: ". . . unto dust shalt thou return" used in the sentence, clearly indicate destruction.

Thus Adam surely died-first spiritually in the day in which he transgressed and did eat and was barred from the tree of life. Physical death, under the sentence inposed by God, was in mercy deferred but also took place within God's day of a thousand years. (2 Peter 3:8)

That Adam died and that "in Adam all die," and what this means, most of us have observed tearfully and broken heartedly, at the graves of loved ones, and have recognized death to be a most terrible enemy. That this enemy should have extended its domain into the invisible and spiritual realm and reigns wherever sin is found and as it were, does stalk boldly around in the natural man's heart, would be a shock to many, if they could only understand and believe it. But this can only be reckoned to be true and a fact by FAITH in God's Word and the testimony of the scriptures. In Eph. 2:1 Paul writes: "And you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins." The Lord Jesus, in the parable of the lost son, uses this expression: "For this my son was dead . . . he was lost," (Luke 15:24) While doubting Eve said: "lest ye die" and the lying serpent said: "ye shall not surely die:" contradicting what God said: "For in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die." And die he did.

We thus emphasize man's utterly lost condition in Adam, the *created* Son of God, in order that the Glory of our REDEMPTION in Christ, the only begotten Son of God, be the more apparent.

ADAM CREATED A SPIRITUAL BEING

It is evident that when God breathed into Adam's nostrils the breath of life, He also breathed into him His own Spirit and Life, thus creating him not only a physical or outward man of flesh and blood, but also a spiritual or inward man (II Cor. 4: 16) in which he bore, as a son, the image of God, as a spiritual being. For God is a Spirit and only the spiritual can be compared with spiritual (I Cor. 2:13) and bare a likeness to God. Conclusive evidence that man is a spiritual being with a natural or physical body, having both a spiritual and a natural life to sustain, is the statement of scripture: "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." The bread is for the body, the word is for the inner man.

Adam had trees for food and words of God to live by, God saying: "But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat . . ." He did eat and died spiritually in that very day and by that very word which was spoken to him to live by. Thus Adam fell to the level of the natural man not having the Spirit of God (Jude 19), by which the sons of God are led (Rom. 8:14), receiving no more the things of the Spirit of God, (I Cor. 2:14) and unable to have fellowship with God, who being a Spirit, is worshipped in spirit and truth. He was sent forth from Eden and driven out to eat bread in sorrow all the days of his life (natural) wrested from ground, accursed for his sake, and bringing forth unto him "Thorns also and thistles." A hard sentence? Yes. And yet, even here, justice was tempered by mercy.

What a picture of lost man, dead in trespasses and sins, with his soul and spirit starving in the far country, and while wrestling to live of bread alone, he sinks to the animal level, is ever empty within, "Would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him." (Luke 15:16.)

(To be continued)

Travels of Asia

Our life in India is just becoming a memory for on the 16th of November at 0700 a C-47 lifted 21 happy American G. I. Soldiers from Dum Dum Airfield in Calcutta across the entire country of India to Karachi, the most northern seaport where troop ships from U. S. dock to carry the boys back home.

It was an interesting journey as we flew into a cloudless sky with luggage packed in front of us, and seated in bucket seats, which are none too comfortable, we found ourselves looking at Calcutta the last time. Soon we left it far behind. Following a northwestward route, we were soon in sight of the snow capped range of mountains that bordered all of northern India. The peaks of white stood out like senfinels against the bare, forlorn rice paddy fields far below us. The scattered population of Indian farmers became thinner until we reached the bleak, desolate bad lands where only pits and ridges with all sorts of color, making it very scenic, could be seen. Beyond the bad lands, we came upon the Jumna (sacred) river. Here was the dividing line of life and death for everything on the other side west of the river was green, filled with beautiful oak, maple, elm and other larger trees. Villages were frequent. In a very short while we were flying over the Taj Mahal, one of the most colorful spots in India. It was high noon as we passed over the huge dome.

The channel of water lined with green shrubbery leading to dome was like a mirror. The effect was one of admiration for everything about the Taj Mahal was clean, colorful, and beautiful in its architecture. It stood out for miles around with the sun sending sparkles of light from the various colors of marble in the dome. Behind the Taj Mahal rolled the peaceful brown colored Jumna River winding back and forth throughout the whole locality. We were not given time to go through the temple, so we had to be satisfied with the view from the plane which flew very low for our benefit.

Ten minutes later we landed at Agra Air Base. It was hot, near 98 degrees, so we hurried to the transient mess hall for lunch and in an hour were soaring off the field in a westerly direction toward Karachi. The fertile land soon ended. Directly ahead lay the Sind Desert, a "Death Valley" for India. Covered with small sage and cactus, the land never changed except for an occasional hump of volcanic rock and soil. As far as one's eye could see there was no life. The sky remained cloudless and the distant mountains that had towered far to the north of us ended.

Hour after hour went by. The air currents were becoming stronger and often we would shake like a toy plane. Four hours passed, and, suddenly, directly ahead

of us loomed the shining waters of the Arabian Sea. Along its shores the desert rolled to its very edge. Then we noticed tents, scattered barracks, and groups of large buildings. This was Karachi Army Air Base and its supplement, New Malair, where as many as 40,000 soldiers could be stationed. We were soon in the base terminal, one of the finest and most modern in India. Looking like Mars Task Force from Burma with dirty fatigues, weapons, belts, canteen, mess kits, submarine like shoes, and covered with dust, we sat an hour waiting for a truck to carry us to Replacement Depot No. 1, our last Post in India before boarding the boat.

Soon we were hauling our over-burdened duffel bags on to a 6x6—and riding down such streets as Minnesota, St. Paul, Texas, Indiana, Ohio, New York and almost every state in the Union. The air was full of dust and the common phenomina of the desert. Whirlwinds were seen all over. Hot and dry, we were in an entirely different world than the sultry, humid weather of Calcutta. We were assigned barracks, and soon found ourselves among 10,000 others, casuals, waiting for boats.

Hymn For the Month

HAVE YOU SOUGHT?

Have you sought for the sheep that have wandered,

Far away on the dark mountains cold? Have you gone, like the tender Shepherd, To bring them again to the fold? Have you followed their weary footsteps? And the wild desert waste have you crossed, Nor lingered till safe home returning, You have gathered the sheep that were lost?

Have you been to the sad and the lonely Whose burdens are heavy to bear? Have you carried the name of Jesus? And tenderly breathed it in prayer? Have you told of the great salvation He died on the cross to secure? Have you asked them to trust in the Savior Whose love shall forever endure?

Have you knelt by the sick and the dying, The message of mercy to tell? Have you stood by the trembling captive Alone in his dark prison cell? Have you pointed the lost to Jesus, And urged them on Him to believe? Have you told of the life everlasting That all, if they will, may receive?

If to Jesus you answer these questions, And to Him have been faithful and true, Then behold, in the mansions youder Are crowns of rejoicing for you; And there from the King eternal Your welcome and greeting shall be, "Inasmuch" as 'twas done for "my brethren,"

Even so it was done "unto me."

We are in the camp where during the early stages of the war, the British Eighth Army trained its Desert Rats to fight the Germans on the deserts of Northern Africa. Huge walls of cement are located throughout the base. The large buildings are few in number and they are scattered here and there. Areas are divided in numbers A, B, C, D, etc., and the cause of spreading out this huge base was because of the possibility of air attack in early war days. Thousands of soldiers pour in here daily until now nearly 25,000 are anxiously watching each boat come and go.

The Merrill Marauders trained here also in war days.

So with thankful hearts for God's protection and guidance during the many days spent in India and China, I say farewell to Asia, an experience which is priceless, something a college, school, etc., could not provide, memories of things which we want to forget, others which we will never forget and by it all we have gained, learned how to associate with people unlike our own, becoming impatient at their ways of life, but understanding their handicaps. Our thoughts would be more pleasant if all, who had come over, were returning, but we are at loss to say why, only to His will must we abide.

We have found a closer companionship among one another, tolerance, and patience by living in a foreign country where every custom is strange, the people not always too friendly. It is felt deeply that many an American Soldier has come to know God, to realize the futility of life without Him, and the guidance of Jesus. With hearts filled with joy and thankful prayers, we return. When the day comes that we depart from the Indian soil, I shall look back and say, "God has been my very present help in trouble—my health and guide." We have served Him' in the army and will return to civilian life to continue. In this heartfelt thought, I know I am not alone, for beside me, back of me, and in front, countless join in their thankfulness to God.

This concludes my life in Asia, not a bit outstanding in deeds and honors, but an experience of one of your brothers, who has found God's love and guidance in all parts of the world, the jungle, the desert, crowded cities, oceans, mountains, and valleys. By T/Sgt. Bob Rathbun, Karachi, India.

GEMS

Jesus died for you! "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?"

No one ever found the hour that was lost.

Study the language of gentleness; refuse to use words that bite, and tones that crush.

MISSIONARY SLOGANS

The following slogans which have come down to us throughout the years are today considered classic. The Church of God may well take pride in these sayings, and their authors are identified by them.

Expect great things from God; attempt great things for God.—William Carey.

Now let me burn out for God.— Henry Martin.

The world is my parish.—John Wesley.

I die for the Baganda, and purchase the road to Uganda with my life. — Bishop Hannington.

The end of exploration is the beginning of enterprise.—David Livingstone.

I will go down, but remember that you must hold the ropes.—William Carey.

The prospects are as bright as the promises of God.—Adoniram Judson.

I have seen in the morning sun, the smoke of a thousand villages where no missionary has ever been.—Robert Moffat.

Prayer and pains, through faith in Jesus Christ will do anything.—John Eliot.

The word discouragement is not in the dictionary of the kingdom of heaven.—Melinda Rankin.

Keep to work; if cut off from one thing take the next.—Cyrus Hamlin.

God helping me, I will go myself.— Melinda Rankin.

Oh, that I could dedicate my all to God. This is all the return that I can make Him.—David Brainerd.

We are playing at missions.—Alexander Duff.

We can do it if we will.—Samuel J. Mills.—Selected.

MISSIONARY WORK (Continued from page 2

to partake. It was in France that I began to read and study His word, and came to the realization that it was my responsibility to tell others about Him. My Christian buddy and I attended a few prayer meetings with the French Christians, and they would always pray for some mission-

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.

T-5 David Bertsch No. 35894267 Med. Det. S.C.U. 1915 Madigan Gen. Hosp. Sec. 5 Tacoma, Washington

Sgt. John J. Bollier 15374503 C.W.T.D. A.P.O., 938 c/o Postmaster Minneapolis, Minn.

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

ary workers and more funds with which to work. The vast amount of the Christian work in foreign lands is done by the passing out of the pamphlets. Of course, we must have men there to pass them out. In France they were so hard up for pamphlets that the minister took one of the pamphlets I had, and translated it into French. Even though their funds were small, their church old, and the attendance bad, they were happy working for the Lord. I believe that the other churches outnumber the Protestant churches about fifteen to one. If there were missionary workers in every city in foreign lands, I truly believe we would not have to worry about future wars, and think of all the souls that would then find out about the Lord. There is one thing, I do not want someone I knew on that judgment day, to look up at me and say, "I knew you, why didn't you tell me about Christ? I never even had a chance." My brothers, that would hurt me more than anything else I know. I often think of that soul who repented on his death bed:

"Must I go and empty handed, Thus my dear Redeemer meet? Not one day of service give Him, Lay no trophy at His feet.

Oh ye saints arouse, be earnest, Up and work while yet 'tis day, Ere the night of death ore-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may." By Robert Weyeneth, Peoria, Illinois Hilmer H. Drayer F 2/c 987-79-09 P. T. Boat Base No. 17 Div. E. c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

T/4 Ephriam Kipfer 35909913 Gp. B. Civil Censorship Division U.SFET (MAIN) A.P.O. 757 c/o Postmaster New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Richard Klopfenstein No. 15328084 Co. F. 242 Inf. A.P.O. 411 c/o P.M. New York City, N. Y.

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 Seperate Co. 9th M. P. Bn. (Prov.) F.M.F. Pacific c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

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

Ens. Arthur Wm. 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. 932 c/o Postmaster San Francisco, Calif.

Ens. Edward G. Souder USNR AKA 72 USS Caswell c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif.

Robert V. Stavenik S 1/c O.G.U. P.O. G.L.N.T.C. Great Lakes, Ill.

Honorably Discharged:

Ted Bahr Arthur Blume Donald R. Bollier Ted Bollier Louis Getz Arthur Hassig Louis Kaminer Henry O. Kipfer Wm. Klopfenstein Wayne E. Lantz O. W. Maxfield Albert P. Norr Raymond Pulfer Lester D. Smith **Russell Stieglitz** Gaylord H. Widner

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