



Then, said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you.
—ST. JOHN 20:21.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
—PSALM 91:11.

A New Adventure

"I'm fed up with life!" The words are modern, but the feeling is as old as the human race. The only always up-to-date Book, the Bible, describes the efforts of a man to find satisfaction in the world's best. He went in for many things, but this verdict was, "I'm fed up with it all." "All is vanity and vexation of spirit," Ecc. 1:12 to 2:11.

Life today is more comfortable, but is it more joyous? Many of the younger generation do not seem very happy or hopeful in spite of the new freedom, and the more serious are perplexed by the prevailing doubt and confusion about the really big things of life.

We moderns have few illusions. We boast in our "realism" and our science, and are proud of our wonderful mechanical contrivances. Yet we are apt to confuse pleasure with real happiness, and, in spite of surface gaiety, life to many is as dry as the sands of the desert.

What we need is

A New Experience

Unlike any of the thrills for body and mind which the modern world can provide, this new experience begins in the heart, and works its way out into the whole life. It is a radical change, and means a new outline, a new scale of values, new interests and ambitions. Those who experience it never forget it, and are ever grateful

(Continued on page 2)

Easter Message

By Phil Aeschleman

Nearly all people over the world are more or less familiar with the life and death of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. At this time of the season, every person, especially the adults, should give a special thought to what the Lord did for humanity. As He told the disciples at the Feast of the Passover, "All ye shall be of-

TREASURED VERSES

ST. MARK 16:4, 5, 6

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

fended because of me this night: for it is written, I will smite the shepherd and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered abroad." Matt. 26:31. He went with them to Gethsemane and said unto them, "My Soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death." Matt. 26:38. He bade them to watch with Him. He went a little farther and prayed. ". . . O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: neverthe-

less not as I will, but as thou wilt." Matt. 26:39. A grief beyond utterance, a horror of great darkness as with the sinking swoon of an anticipated death, came upon Him. He said that His soul was full of anguish, even unto death, and the sins of the whole world were upon Him, which forced from Him the sweat that streamed like drops of blood. He came the third time and found them sleeping. He said, "Sleep on now, and take your rest: behold, the hour is at hand . . ." Matt. 26:45. While He yet spake, a great multitude with swords and staves from the chief priests and elders of the people who should have been the doctors of the law, and not the common people came to take Him. The solemn warning of the last sermon of Christ on earth will be followed by the words which He will speak in thunder, and His wrath shall burn like fire. Let us take the words to heart. As John the Evangelist spoke the next day after he was baptized at Bethabara: (St. John 1:29) "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." Let us go in thought with Jesus to the Cross and see how He suffered with a platted crown of thorns on His head.

A death by crucifixion includes all that pain and death can have: the unnatural position, the lacerated veins and crushed tendons throbbed which caused dizziness and thirst. It was

the custom of women from Jerusalem to give the condemned a medicated drink which would benumb them; but Jesus would not take it. He was willing to drink the last dreg in that bitter cup, not only to have taken upon him the form of a servant, but also to suffer the last infamy which human hatred could impose on servile helplessness. He uttered that mysterious cry of which the full significance will never be fathomed by man. "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Matt. 27:46. And now the end has come. He said, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit." St. Luke 23:46. "It is finished." St. John 19:30.

At this writing I am reminded of a young sister who was very, very ill and suffered almost beyond endurance at times. She would look up to her Saviour on the cross which strengthened her and made her lot bearable. She finally died in peaceful sleep. This might also help someone in suffering. Let us be like minded. This thought dims my eyes with tears. Our very self must be overcome that we may say, "Thy will be done."

A NEW VENTURE

(Continued from page 1)

for it. Nothing short of this goes to the root of trouble. This new experience is salvation. Connected with this new experience is

The Forgiveness of Sins

We all have said, "I saw the good, but chose the bad; I knew God's will, but did my own." We need cleansing from our sins. "To Him (Christ Jesus) gave all the prophets witness that through His name whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins," Acts 10:43. Along with forgiveness of the past there comes

A New Power

for the present. Who has not at times exclaimed, "O for a power that will lift my life up and keep it up?" Such a power is available for each of us.

Through contact with magnetic force a kind of new energy has been imparted to the needle of the compass that keeps it pointing straight. As soon as you have forgiveness, the Spirit of God is sent into your heart by God Himself to be a new source of

WHO IS THY NEIGHBOR?

"Who is thy neighbor? He whom thou hast power to aid or bless;
Whose aching heart or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor
Whose eye with want is dim.
Oh, enter thou his humble door
With aid and peace for him.

Thy neighbor? He who drinks the cup
When sorrow drowns the brim;
With words of high sustaining hope
Go forth and comfort him.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the weary slave,
Fettered in mind and limb;
He hath no hope this side the grave;
Go thou and ransom him.

Thy neighbor? Pass no mourner by;
Perhaps thou canst redeem
A breaking heart from misery;
Go share thy lot with him.

Sooner or later we must face the consequences of the wrongs we have wrought upon others.

The Christian way of life is the way of Love. Love is not sentimentalism. The love of Christ constraineth us, declared Paul. This kind of love makes us overlook the faults others might have because we become so busy trying to adjust our own lives. God is purity. To be pure, is to love God. God is truth. To live a brave, true life is to love God. God is character and to love God is to love the best in men regardless of race."

Submitted by Aaron A. Sauder,
Mansfield, Ohio.

living power. You will not understand how it comes, but you will not doubt its existence because you will find spiritual apathy turned into enthusiasm, and weakness into strength and victory.

A New Life

Those who receive God's great gift get a new start in life by getting a new life to start with. Said a young man to a Gospel worker: "In that back room my chum and I handed ourselves over to the Saviour. And we got a new mainspring that night—and it works. I don't know much as a Christian yet, but I know Christ died for me, and understands me, and I want to live for Him and understand Him better and better."

"We joy in God," says Paul, exultingly. But we cannot enjoy God unless we know and love Him. The supreme knowledge is the knowledge of God. "This is eternal life, that they might know Thee, the only true God." As soon as we yield to the Gospel we become sure of God. And going on to seek and find out more of God and spiritual treasure becomes our lifelong pursuit. God both satisfies and stimulates the seeker after truth.

We need to stand for something greater than ourselves. The Kingdom of God is the only cause worthy of a man's or woman's best. To lovers of God life is no longer the aimless wandering of a truant, but a God-appointed mission, an imperial enterprise for the King of kings.

In fact, the men and women of

This Great Adventure

have found a new day of life, and it works. They prove that even trouble can be transformed, and a new meaning read into the things that hurt.

A New Future

And the Good News takes in the eternal future. Apart from the Word of God no one can be sure about the after life. He can only reason and guess, hope or fear. But for those who love God and believe His Word it is better in the future, and they know it.

We need this Great Adventure of the New Way. The new life must come to us from the only One Who has it in Himself and Who wants to give it to us. He is able to give you the new experience, the new life, the new ambition, the true wealth. He is eager to do it now. Are you willing?

Oh, then, adventure upon Him. Commit yourself to Him now. Give Christ His rights and accept Him as your Saviour and Lord.

"And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent."—John 17:3.

—Arranged.

After reading Gal. 3:28 dare I remain race prejudiced?

All the phobias listed by the psychologists can be eliminated by applying 1 Pet. 5:7.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

I understand that you do not have our son's latest address and it takes so long for him to get your paper. He enjoys it a lot and reads it on Sundays for a Spiritual Blessing.—**Ervin Bahler**. His son is E. A. Bahler S 2-c.

* * *

Just a few lines to let you know that I receive the Silver Lining regularly. I wish to thank the entire Silver Lining Staff for sending me this interesting paper, for I enjoy reading it very much. So may you continue the good work and may God add His blessings unto all your good efforts. . . — **Charles Ballasy**, New York, N. Y.

* * *

As my son T/5 Paul J. Sauder is on his way home from Europe, you may stop sending the Silver Lining to him. He was across 18 months, first in France, then in England, and now the last while in Salzburg, Austria. He has been in the laboratory in the hospital. He has been in the Army three years and five months. May you continue with your paper even after the boys all come home, as it is enjoyed very much by the aged and those who are confined to their homes.—**Aaron A. Sauder**.

* * *

I wish to encourage you who help and are responsible in making it possible for such good and wholesome spiritual reading to get into hands of those who are not privileged to assemble and hear the Word explained and preached and who can not enjoy personal fellowship in love together as Christians can assembled together. There is such a variety of material from various sources for young and old that it is not tiresome reading which should make it a welcome visitor where ever it travels. May the future of Silver Lining surpass its past commendable service. May God bless you in your efforts. . . —**J. B. Gudeman**, Medaryville, Ind.

* * *

Here in Elgin there are mostly all Swiss, at least among the members of our church and their families. Some of us were born in Switzerland. I was

THE BIBLE

(Continued)

PRESERVATION OF THE BIBLE

In reading revised versions of the Bible people have noticed that passages have been changed so as to give an altogether different sense, and that here and there verses have been omitted. They had always regarded these as parts of the inspired Word of God and raise the question, by what right were these inspired revelations altered? They have also wondered how often this same thing may have been done at other times by other translators.

These people have learned that the original Bible is not in our possession, that these original documents have disappeared, are lost, and most likely destroyed centuries ago, and they ask, How do we know that our Bible is the same as that which was originally communicated? In many instances there has arisen an unspoken doubt which is the result of haziness as to how our Bible has come down through the centuries. In their hands they have the English Bible and in it they read that "holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." But they ask, "Does this Bible in my hands contain the things these holy men of God spake by Divine inspiration? Is it the same Bible? Has it been altered so that it is not the same Bible? If we had the original documents would our Bible be identical with them?"

A long time has elapsed since the days of the apostles when the Old Testament was in their hands as the Word of God, and there was coming forth the Word of God of the New Testament. It is necessary, therefore, that we understand how, during these many centuries, the Scriptures have

fourteen years old when I came to the U. S. A. with my folks. That letter from Norman Stoller written from France about his trip and visit through Switzerland is very interesting to me, as my Mother used to know his relatives real well. I remember many by their names at different places where he visited—**Fanny Frieden**.

been preserved, and have come down to us, why alternations have occurred, and what there is to confirm the fact that the Bible we have is the inspired Word of God.

(To be continued)

ZERO HOUR

Look, God, I have never spoken to You,

But now I want to say, "How do You do."

You see, God, they told me You didn't exist

And like a fool, I believed all of this.

Last night from my shell hole I saw Your sky,

I figured right then they had told me a lie,

Had I taken time to see the things You had made

I'd have known they weren't calling a spade a spade.

I wonder, God, if You'd shake my hand,

Somehow I feel that You understand. Funny I had to come to this hellish place

Before I had time to see Your face.

Well, I guess there isn't much more to say

But I'm sure glad, God, that I met You today.

I guess the zero hour will soon be here,

But I'm not afraid since I know You are near.

The signal. Well, God, I'll have to go, I like You lots, I want You to know. Look now, this will be a horrible fight, Who knows, I may come to Your house tonight.

Though I wasn't friendly to You before,

I wonder, God, if You'll wait at Your door.

Look, God, I'm crying—me shedding tears,

I wish I'd known You these many years.

Well, I have to go now, God, goodbye Since I met You, I'm not afraid to die. **Found on the body of a dead soldier.**

Fault-finding is one talent that ought to be buried, and the place forgotten.

NEWS

HIGHLIGHTS ABOUT OUR BOYS

Sgt. David Bertsch is at Tacoma, Washington and still engaged in Electrical Maintenance at Madigan General Hospital.

T/4 Ephraim Kipfer formerly located in Germany is back in the United States and expected home for a furlough.

Pvt. Richard Klopfenstein has been stationed in Vienna, Austria, and telegraphed home that he is on the way back to the United States.

Lt. Richard W. Lantz is located on Kuishue Island, Japan. He visited the terrible destruction given the Japanese people in and around their base.

Pfc. Richard Murphy is in service on the island of Japan. We are expecting to hear he has left Japan for America.

Lt. Harry R. Schwartz is located on Luzon, 40 miles south of Manila. The surrounding country is beautiful and the climate ideal.

Ens. Edward G. Souder, aboard the "Adair," is docked at Norfolk, Virginia, awaiting decommissioning of the "Adair."

Robert Stavenick S 1/c stationed in Rhode Island Navy Base is awaiting further orders. Robert is engaged in the operation of decommissioning vessels.

Frank Klopfenstein at this writing is still bedfast. We hope the warm spring sunshine will improve his health, and put him on his feet again.

Sarah Schwartz of Toledo, Ohio is convalescing from a recent illness at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schwartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Stavenick, Sr., observed their 53rd wedding anniversary Sunday, March 24 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Norr.

The Good Cheer Group met at the church, March 19 and had an all day meeting, sewing for the American Red Cross.

Misses Mary Schwartz, Lavada Stieglitz, and Laura Gerber visited Misses Lenora and Eleanor Stieglitz and Katherine Norr at Tuscon, Arizona. All have returned home ex-

cept Lenora and Eleanor and report a delightful vacation.

Mrs. Walter Gerber underwent a tonsillectomy and is at home recuperating.

Mr. Huber Farney and Mr. Bob Rathbun visited friends in and around Grabill March 16 and 18. Bob's varied experiences in India, China, Burma, Africa, and many other places are very interesting.

Watch and Pray was the theme for our Young People's Meeting held on Sunday, March 31. Philip Gutwein, Jr., of Francesville, Indiana, gave an inspirational message. A men's chorus from Bluffton, Indiana gave several beautiful selections. The meeting was very well attended.

We Welcome Back

Lt. Arthur Blume, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Blume served overseas with the 83rd Thunderbolt Infantry Division for sixteen months as a Battalion Communications Officer.

After going to the Infantry School at Ft. Benning, Georgia and spending sometime at Camp Shelby, Mississippi, Ft. Knox, Kentucky, Camp Brackenridge, Kentucky, and Ft. McClellan, Alabama, he sailed on the Queen Elizabeth for Scotland in June, 1944.

Immediately upon landing in Bonnie, Scotland, he boarded one of those quaint Scottish trains, to a training camp near Chester, England. He remembers England as a land of well kept hedges, green meadows, gentle rains, and beautiful red tiled cottages, having a chimney for each room.

He sailed across the English Channel from Southampton and landed on Omaha Beach at dusk.

A few days later he joined the 83rd which had been suffering heavy casualties in the battle of Normandy. He was at Brittany, St. Malo, The Loire Valley, Luxembourg. The Hurtgen Forest, The Ardenns (Von Rundstedt's counter offensive), the Rhine Campaign, Harz Mountains, and the Dash to the Elb River. His unit linked up with the Russians 45 miles from Berlin.

He and three of his men drove through the Russian lines to the Com-

manding Generals headquarters and had dinner with him and his aids.

The Division captured over 82,000 prisoners and released 75,000 allied prisoners of war.

After V. E. Day, he was placed on Military Government duty being commandant of a town near the city of Brunswick and 20 miles from the birthplace of his grandfather. Later he was sent to Zuiesel on the border of Czechoslovakia from which he visited Pelsen. He states that this area is a very beautiful mountainous country.

In August, 1945, after having been in Holland, he was selected to go back to the States as a high point man and sailed from Marseilles, France, after going through Nurnberg and other great German cities. In Nurnberg he saw the huge sports stadium built by Hitler.

Lt. Blume is the holder of five Battle Stars, the Pre-Pearl Harbor Ribbon, the American Defense Ribbon, The Victory Ribbon, the E. T. O. Ribbon, and the Bronze Star.

He is very thankful that we Americans were spared the horrors and misery of modern war on our soil, as the devastations of Germany's great cities is almost unbelievable even when seen.

Bluffton, Indiana

Pvt. Vernon Gerber's new address is 45036637 Co. E. 37th T. N. G. Bn., A. S. S. T. C. Camp Crowder, Mo. His brother is also at Camp Crowder.

Miss Minnie Gerber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gerber, and Homer Aeschliman were united in marriage Sunday, March 17th.

Richard Gerber, Robert Meyer, Kenneth Troxel, and Al Feichter recently visited the Gerber boys at Camp Crowder, Missouri.

New arrivals in our vicinity are Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Aeschliman's son, Nicholas Joe, born March 9, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Troxel's son, Ralph Richard, born March 11 and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Grandlinard's daughter, Elaine Kay, March 16.

Wayne L. Maller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Maller has arrived home, after receiving his honorable discharge at Camp Atterbury. He had been in army service 35 months, of which 25 were spent overseas in the

South Pacific, in Australia, New Guinea, the Philippine Islands and Japan. He is the holder of the Asiatic Pacific ribbon with one bronze star, Philippine liberation ribbon, good conduct ribbon; American theatre ribbon; Victory medal, driver and mechanic badge and qualified as a carbine marksman.

Sgt. Ervin R. Schwartz arrived home Saturday evening, Feb. 16, from Camp Atterbury where he was given an honorable discharge. He was in service three years, of which 25 months were served in England, Paris and Etampes, France. While in service he was first cook for a hospital unit. He wears the Victory, European Theatre Ribbon, Good Conduct Ribbon, one battle star and four service stripes.

Mrs. Fred Fiechter, north of Craigville, has received a new address from her son, Pvt. Richard E. Fiechter, who was recently transferred to California from Camp Crowder, Mo. His new address is Sec. V. T. C. Det., Camp Stoneman, California.

S/Sgt. Oscar Bertsch, son of Samuel Bertsch, east of Bluffton, arrived home Tuesday evening, has been discharged from the army from Camp Atterbury. He served the past three years and three months as an officer's mess sergeant at Camp Maxey, Tex., Camp Young, California; Camp Pickett, Va., and Fort Bragg, N. C.

Glen Moser S C 1/c arrived home to spend a 30-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moser, of Craigville, after having served as cook the past 30 months in Brisbane, Australia. Moser entered navy service in May, 1943. At the expiration of his furlough he will report to the Great Lakes Naval Training Center, and expects to receive his honorable discharge soon. A brother, Harold Moser, was recently discharged from army service and is associated with his father in the garage business in Craigville.

Chicago, Illinois

The marriage of Viola Winzeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Winzeler to Mr. Virgil Von Tobel of Francisville, Ind., was solemnized at the Chicago Apostolic Christian Church,

March 17. Elder George Yergler of La Crosse, Indiana officiated. Dinner was served to a large group of relatives and friends, followed by a reception.

Miss Clara Hofer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hofer, has again returned to the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Rich Schurter, and Mr. Ben Hofer spent Sunday evening, March 10, visiting in the Ezra Steffen home.

Fairbury, Illinois

The engagement of Lucille Schupback of Cissna Park and Emanuel Steffen of Fairbury, Illinois, has recently been announced. May their future adventure be filled with happiness. Mr. Steffen is now employed in Peoria.

We welcome back from the service the following boys: Perry Zimmerman, Earl Roth and Virgil Koehl. These three boys are among the last of this community to be returned.

Sidney Leman of Fairbury and Helen Erb of Francesville, who were married upon his return from service, are now living near Forrest where Sidney is employed.

We were glad to see our minister, Walter Koehl, who has been ill, back in church, Sunday.

Several families spent last Sunday, March 17, in Princeville, Illinois. Among them were, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Huber, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Feldman, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Leman, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Leman, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Lehmann, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bachtold.

Francesville, Indiana

Lt. Howard J. Houk has recently been released from active duty with the U. S. Army and is now on terminal leave. At present, Mr. and Mrs. Houk are visiting Mrs. Mary E. Wuethrich and family. Mrs. Houk was formerly Miss Bernice Wuethrich.

Pfc. Edwin Gutwein arrived home Sunday evening, March 17, from Camp Atterbury, where he received his discharge from the Army. Edwin has been in the service about four years, and of that time spent fifteen months in the ETO. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gutwein and their daughter, Suzanne, and granddaughter, Anne, motored to Camp Atterbury for him Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Walker has received word that her husband, T/5 Howard Walker, has arrived in the States from the ETO, where he was stationed about twenty-two months. He has been in the service about thirty-one months. Mrs. Walker was formerly Miss Laura Hauptli.

LaCrosse, Indiana

Mrs. Lea Meiss and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Braker and family recently moved to LaCrosse from Lamar, Missouri.

Morton, Illinois

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rapp received word from their son, Russell, at La-Havre, France, stating that he was leaving for home to be discharged.

Fredrick Witzig arrived home after having received his honorable discharge. He was in the service about thirty-three months spending eighteen months on Guadalcanal and the Philippines.

Our next general Young People's Sunday School meeting will be held at Tremont, April 7.

Roanoke, Illinois

Jim Klaus, Jim Leman, and Robert Hodel recently left for the army. They are now stationed at Camp Robinson, Arkansas.

A son, Kenneth Lamar, was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Leman, February 25th. The Lemans received a cable from their oldest son, Bill, saying that he left the States March 2 and arrived in France on the 12th. He then went to Munich, Germany, where he is now stationed doing Cryptography work.

Special Agent Counter Intelligence C. Joe Schumacher, Jr., arrived in Eureka, Saturday night, March 16, after his release at Camp Meade, Md. He served in Africa one year, one year in Italy, and six months in Australia.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mangold have announced the engagement of their daughter, Kathryn, to Ray Hodel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hodel, both of Roanoke. No wedding date has been set.

Miss Erma Blunier, daughter of Mrs. Elmer Blunier of Roanoke, and Richard Moser of Morris, Minnesota, were married Sunday, March 10, at the Roanoke Church.

(Continued on page 7)

SALVATION

"THINE HOLY ONE"

By Philip Gutwein, Jr.

While on the one hand we are pointing with great joy to the perfect humanity of Jesus Christ having come in the flesh and the closest of kinship between the **creature** and the **Creator**, it must on the other hand in deep humility also be emphasized that **sin** has separated these kinsmen into opposing camps with a great gulf fixed between them. The "**First Man**" having sinned, "came short of the glory of God." He once reflected as a spiritual being and created in the Image of God. He became the federal head of a **race of sinners**, with a mind at enmity with God, conceived, in-born, living, and dying in **sin**. The "**second man**" in absolute contrast to this was "conceived of the HOLY Ghost" (Matt. 1:20), He was born "that **Holy Thing** (Luke 1:35). In **life** He was God's "**holy child Jesus**" (Acts 4:30), and in **death** He was called "**thine Holy One**." (Acts 2:27). The words of Christ: "Ye are from beneath; I am from above" refer to this difference.

The Scriptures thus assign to Him the exclusive and unique place among men of "**the Holy One**," the **One** set apart from **sin** in His entire **being**, and occupying a class by Himself. This distinction **no other** human being can share with Him, though in a certain sense others also be called "holy Apostles and Prophets" and "holy brethren." He alone was absolutely **sinless**.

Knowing that "Death is the **wages of sin**," it may be of interest here to ask if the **sinless One** would have ever **died** a so-called natural death, as it is appointed unto men? The answer, though perhaps somewhat speculative, but yet as a matter of "reasoning in the scriptures," I think is permissible. Our blessed Lord, had He chosen to live as a man, would **never** have grown old and feeble in body and would **never have died**, even as the "First Man" Adam would not have died nor seen corruption, had he not sinned. If God did not suffer His **Holy One** to see corruption while He

was **dead** in his tomb (Acts 2:27), surely He would not have suffered His **Holy One** while **alive** to be subject to the corrupting forces, which bring aging, sickness, and eventually death, and which in death constitute the process by which the body is reduced to **dust**. This is part of the Adamic sentence and does not apply to "**His Holy One**." It may be noted here that Moses, the man of God, who was not sinless and did die, while **alive** (and he was 120 years old), "his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." (Deut. 34:7). And here is a greater one than Moses.

Of course, we know and "see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death" and not then to live on in the earth. The Messiah was to be "cut off." But it is important to remember and that is our point, that the **life He laid down** was **not** a Life already forfeited, like

Hymn for the Month THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest
and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by
the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory
above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood
so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered
and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far
away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus—
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

that of other human beings, a Life which sooner or later would anyway be overtaken by death. As already stated, His Life was like that of Adam's before he had sinned who then knew nothing of death or corruption. It is also evident that Christ to be the Redeemer must not Himself be subject to these forces, but clearly and mightily above them; for **death** is an **enemy** and **corruption** the **work** of the enemy.

But even though God's **Holy One** was incorruptible, Jesus, "made of a woman" and as a **man**, the "last Adam," like the "first Adam," was not immortal and **could die**, — although He, being the **Prince of Life**, dying was contrary to His nature and was made possible only after He had **emptied Himself** of "His eternal power and Godhead" (Rom. 1:20) and of the "glory which I had with thee (God) before the world was." (John 17:5) He "was made a little lower than the angels for the **suffering of death**." (Heb. 2:9) And again in Phil. 2:5-8 in part: "Who, being in the **form of God** . . . took upon him the **form of a servant** . . . And being found in fashion as a **man**, He humbled **Himself** and became obedient **unto death**, even the **death of the cross**."

If then the **Holy One** of God possessed an incorruptible **body** and according to Acts 2:27 He did, then He could die only from violence, the shedding of His Life-Blood or by Him laying down His Life as a voluntary choice. Our blessed Lord elected to lay it down of Himself; no man took it from Him. (John 10:18.) It was not, as it may seem, the violence of the Cross nor the shedding of His blood that caused His death. For while He was still strong and able to cry repeatedly with a **loud** voice, being yet in full possession of His mental faculties and by exercising His free **will**, He dismissed His Spirit into his Father's hands, and used His sovereign **power to lay down His life**, fulfilling a commandment He had received of His Father. "Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the Ghost." (Matt. 27:50.)

The Scripture record goes into what may seem such unimportant details not by accident, but that you and I

Homeward Bound By Bob Rathbun

It does not seem possible that only a short while ago I wrote the Silver Lining from Karachi, India, and now after twenty-two days crossing the Arabian Sea, Mediterranean Sea, Red Sea, and Atlantic Ocean, I am safe in the good old United States. We who have gone across have much to be thankful for when we find ourselves home again and to God we give our humble thanks.

After leaving Karachi, India, on the 6th of December 1945, 2100 GI's and officers headed straight across the Arabian Sea where just a short time before a tidal wave had swept across the shores of Northern India drowning hundreds of people and wiping away villages by the hundreds. The weather was hot as we swept through the waves in the Santa Paula, a ship from San Francisco. The huge porpoise would come in schools to play with the front end of the boat giving a never ending pleasure to all that watched them. These fish are known as man's friendliest fish for they have been known to push dead sailors and even assist-

may know that Christ voluntarily died and gave Himself for us because He loved us and to redeem us and was not a helpless and innocent victim, unable to help Himself. "Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame." (Heb. 12:2). He had the power to translate His mortal body of humiliation into His glorious body of immortality, "according to the workings whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself," (Phil. 3:21) without tasting death for every man, and without awaiting His resurrection body, in which He is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. But He endured the Cross as His way to Glory.

Finally, while it is thus true that no man took the Life of Christ, it is equally true that man has rejected Him, plotted against His life, nailed Him to the cross to die, and pierced His side to make sure that He is dead, shedding His precious blood. As it is written: "But ye denied the Holy One and the Just . . . And killed the Prince of Life . . ." (Acts 3:14, 15) and again in 2:23: "Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain."*

(To be continued)

ed in pushing swimming men to shore. After three days, the Arabian coast appeared, picturesque in its bleakness and color, for all that appeared was the white sands of the desert and the barren peaks of mountains in the distance. We followed the coast south until we hit the tip of Arabia where a port called Aden is situated—one of the hottest and most desolate spots in the world. Without hesitating the ship swept into the Red Sea where for two days we enjoyed calm, mirror-like water with the temperature in the high 90's. Here in the Red Sea we came upon the most colorful scenery of the whole trip—with giant peaks on each side of the sea and the water so clear that the reflection of the mountains appeared in it. It was beyond human description to explain the color for as the sun was setting the mountains became purple, reddish, and even bluish. It made many of us marvel at the work of God. It was late in the evening that we entered the Suez Canal, a fine piece of work made by man, maintained by the British, and manned by the Egyptians and Arabians. It was of great interest to all of us. As we rolled through the eighty-four miles of canal channels in the desert, to our right the desert was lost in a sand storm, but to our left the land had been irrigated so that many small farms and groves of trees could be seen. The channel is narrow with cement and rock siding, but not high enough so that the water flows over its banks in places due to the replacement by the boat. The boats are forced to go only four knots an hour, hardly five miles an hour. It took about nine hours to pass through the canal and it was early in the morning when Port Said was reached—a large port situated at the head of the Suez Canal and very modern in its structure.

We waited all day for the ship to refuel and that evening we pulled out of the port and headed into the Mediterranean Sea. For the first time, we all experienced what a rough ocean can be like, for, as we entered, an eastward storm was going full blast. In an hour we were tossed about on waves which rolled over the front of the boat. Four days in the Sea and we rolled past the Rock of Gibraltar and entered the Atlantic. From that day on until we reached the haven of New York, we felt our days or hours were numbered. Storm after storm came upon what seemed to us to be a toy boat. Waves thirty feet high swept over the ship from bow to stern rolling us about like marbles on the floor—and talk about seasickness—we never want to hear the word again. The Captain talked to the men at various times to calm them in their fears, and many of the boys, and myself included, found consolation in prayer. In fact, it offered the only peace which we could find.

To be on K. P. while the boat is rolling and tossing about is for a professional acrobat, not an amateur; for on Christmas Day, while serving coffee to the GI's, I found myself flying through the air with two pots of coffee dangling over my head and to re-

ceive the most complete coffee shower possible. It was funny since there was no serious mishap.

Ten days later the ocean calmed down, and we were drifting toward the longed-for Ambrose Light in New York Harbor. At 3:30 a. m. we got up on the bow of the boat, and, far off in the distance, we could see the lights of New York reflecting in the sky. Three hours later we pulled into the harbor and as we passed the Statute of Liberty, with whistles from tugs and various boats ushering us in, tears could not be held back for at last the Lord had brought us safely home and we were entering haven from storm and danger. It was not long before we reached the 84th Pier where four tugs brought our boat to a standstill and the army band greeted us with songs from the dock below. Here we had doughnuts, coffee, and the most enjoyable food item, milk. It was not long before we were in a ferry and rushed across the Hudson river to a train which carried us to Camp Shanks, N. Y., and the biggest turkey dinner we had ever seen.

So after many months of hoping and praying that soon we would be back in the United States, we found ourselves safe and sound in civilization. It all seems like a dream now, something that we had been reading about, but really were not there. It was a rich experience, but we would not wish to take it over again.

For many months it had been my desire to visit some of the churches in the East and to my happy surprise upon visiting Huber Farney in Kiowa, Kansas, he had the same desire and with the Lord's help we made this come true. It was through Huber that I became acquainted with the Faith while stationed at Portland Army Air Base, Oregon. To have been able to go to the East visiting with Huber was a pleasure prior to that of visiting the Church in Portland, Oregon, Burlington, Oklahoma, and proceeding from there with Huber to Taylor, Mo., Morton, Ill., Roanoke, Ill., Fairbury, Ill., Eureka, Ill., Bluffton, Ind., Grabill, Ind., Oakville, Iowa, Burlington, Iowa, and Wichita, Kansas.

Meeting the countless members and friends of the church was a pleasure to the two of us. We are greatly inspired by the trip. We give our humble thanks to God for granting us that privilege and pray that each and every one of us will be guided and directed throughout the days which lie ahead and especially that the Lord will protect and bless each and every one who serves Him.

Do what you can, where you are, with what you have.

No man has a right to do as he pleases unless he pleases to do right.

Keep your Bible open and you will not find the door of heaven shut.

**"Who shall roll us away the stone?"
(Mark 16:3.)**

Who shall roll us the stone away?
'Twas this the women asked that day,
As they neared the tomb where the Lord
once lay,

-Bringing sweet spices rare;
But the stone, as they came, was gone that
day,

For an angel had rolled it back, they say,
And the Lord, Himself, had slipped away:
The tomb could not hold Him there.

How oft we wonder what we will do,
When a stone looms up, and we can't get
through?

Yet, beyond the stone we have work to do,
Who will roll our stone away?
Then, when we arrive, there is something
new,

For our stone is gone, and our sky is blue,
And the Lord stands by to lead us through,
And victory crowns our day.

We can easily visualize the scene:
The women are approaching the
grave where the Lord lay. They bring
with them sweet spices with which to
anoint Him. Then, as they near the
tomb, they say among themselves,
"Who shall roll us away the stone?"

What a startling revelation awaited
them, for, as they came up to the place
they found the stone was gone, "And
it was very great." Then, as they
entered in, they saw a young man sit-
ting on the right side clothed in a
white garment. Quietly he said, "Be
not affrighted; ye seek Jesus of Naz-
areth, which was crucified: He is
risen."

Not only was their stone gone, but
the Lord was also gone. Thus, in-
stead of anointing a dead Christ, they
soon worshipped a living Lord.

Has it not ever been so with us?
How often has some great stone, some
obstacle, stood in our way. We
thought that an impassable barrier
had come to us. We wanted to go on,
but there stood a stone blocking our
advance. Then, wonder of wonders,
as we arrived the stone was gone!
How it all happened we knew not, and
yet we did know that God had rolled
our stone away. Through it all we
were led into a new vision of His
power, and into a new fellowship in
His grace.

Our stone was gone, and our way was clear,
And Christ, Himself, had become more dear;
Encouraged we pressed along our way,
Determined to make the Lord our stay.

Taken from "Gems of Gold."

Don't put off till tomorrow
What you can do today
For that bright tomorrow
May never come your way.
And what you do for others,
Just do it with a smile,—
For helping out your brother
Is what makes life worth-while.

Charles J. Sauder,
Mansfield, Ohio

NEWS

(Continued from page 5)

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hodel of Roa-
noke have announced the engagement
of their daughter, Florence, to Willis
Wutrich of LaCrosse, Ind.

Miss Mary Hodel, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Dave Hodel of Roanoke,
and Rudy Huffman of Rockville,
Conn., have chosen March 17 as their
wedding date.

Toledo, Ohio

Pvt. Edward Stevens, recently in-
ducted in the U. S. Army, is stationed
at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds,
Maryland.

Dinner guests at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Godfrey Schlatter on Sun-
day, March 17th, were as follows: Mr.
and Mrs. Edward Freidinger and
daughters, Audry and Maxine and Mr.
and Mrs. Elmer Stephen and son
from Bay City, Mich., Mr. and Mrs.
Ben Maibach and daughter, Frances,
and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Maibach, Jr.
and daughter from Detroit, Mich., Mr.
and Mrs. T. L. Stephen and daughter,
Norma, and son, Harry, and Mr. and
Mrs. Si Fulkerson from Bluffton, Ind.,
and Loren Stoller, Millard Stoller,
Raymond, Alvin and Marvin Klopfen-
stein from Latty, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Reineck and
daughter, and Mrs. Jacob Frautschi
and daughters, Mary and Emily, visit-
ed relatives and friends the week end
of March 17 in Leo, Fort Wayne, and
Bluffton, Ind.

Let all our thoughts, our acts and deeds
While living on this side
Help prepare us for the Life
Beyond the Great Divide.

Charles J. Sauder,
Mansfield, Ohio

**ADDRESSES OF OUR BOYS IN
THE SERVICE**

Killed in Action: Eugene F. Bahr.

Sgt. David Bertsch No. 35894267
Med. Det. S.C.U. 1915

Madigan Gen. Hosp. Sec. 5
Tacoma, Washington

Robert W. Bollier S 1/c
(At home at present)

Hilmer H. Drayer F 2/c
(No address at present)

T/4 Ephraim Kipfer 35909913
Grabill, Ind.

Pvt. Richard Klopfenstein No. 15328084
(No address at present)

Lt. Richard W. Lantz O-2070664
38th Bomb. Gyp. 822 Bomb. Sqd.
A.P.O. 929 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.

Lt. Harry R. Schwartz 0554459
Phil. Detn., & Rehab. Cent.
A.P.O. 72 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Ens. Edward G. Souder
USS Adair APA 91 c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.

Robert V. Stavenik S 1/c 294-21-00
Building 1500-70-1400
Temp. Ships Co. N. T. C., Newport, R. I.

Honorably Discharged:

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

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

EASTER MESSAGE

Phil Aeschliman, Elder
Cissna Park, Illinois

A NEW ADVENTURE

Submitted by
Noah Schrock, Elder
Oakville, Iowa

HOMEWARD BOUND

Bob Rathbun
Duluth, Minnesota

SALVATION

"THINE HOLY ONE"
Philip Gutwein, Pastor
Francesville, Indiana

THE SILVER LINING

Published by
The Apostolic Christian Church
and Sunday School
Grabill, Indiana