

AUG 23 '52



"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad." 2 Cor. 5:10.

"Riches profit not in the day of wrath: but righteousness delivereth from death." Prov. 11:4.

VOL. 8, NO. 4

GRABILL, INDIANA

CHORDS OF LOVE

[It's astonishing how completely a person changes when converted. Formerly it was entirely a life spent in running after the pleasures and activities of self. With conversion the soul turns to the things of God. How is it that a person can give up the very life he so intensely loved? The answer is because it has heard the soft, beautiful chords of love. They told of the restful haven of God's peace, where the conscience can dwell in innocence forever and ever. Its heavenly harmony reveal the true nature of the notes of the world. Sin's anguish and boredom is easily seen. Do you want to have a heart that is pure and clean of all sin?]

People love to sing; it is one way to express happiness. Many people are quite unaware of the costly treasures that can be found in hymn books. It is a pity. Hymns wind invisible threads about us and can be the language of the heart. Many people find in them a solace when the heart is aching. When the rush of the world grates our nerves, we may find a peaceful retreat in their sweet melodies. They brighten our most common tasks and greatly enrich our experience. How often have congregations been moved on the wings of sacred song.

There is a quiet influence in words, which are sung. Familiar tunes heard long ago can remain recorded in the mind and years later be heard within the heart. In the first World War a badly wounded soldier was brought in from No Man's Land, where he had been lying for many hours. His

(Continued on page 7)

THE GOLDEN KEY

[Space knows no end, no borders, no walls. Eternally knows no hours, nor sunsets, nor end. Life is extremely short and quickly over. Many carelessly gamble away each day and find themselves an awful loser, bankrupt forever. They have no refuge for their soul and face the stark night of outer darkness permanently. If you are playing this terrifying game of chance, pause and consider. What has been the value received? Not one of those days gave any satisfaction and happiness—that which reaches to the deepest inside of your heart. You have failed to find the secret of a happy life. Satan is determined that you do not; he wants you to have a closed mind, filled with his set opinions at all times. God wants you to face the facts and find freedom and joy. When all is said and done in your life, what will have been your choice? Consider well, for it is your gain or your loss, and it means everything that really counts to you.]

For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation; of him also shall the Son of man be ashamed, when he cometh in the glory of his Father with the holy angels.

—MARK 8:36-38.

After the Lord's death on the afternoon before the Sabbath, there was a small group whose hearts were heavily overcast with sorrow's heart-aches. The darkness from the sixth to the ninth hour was past, but a drenching downpour of grief engulfed them.

Mary, the mother of Jesus, and John had left the scene before the death of Jesus. Her heart was flooded with sadness, bowed down in the

anguish of her dear one. Simon's prophetic words were her experience: "(Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) . . ."

"And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things." Sometimes a necessary step in God's plan is not in accord with the fond expectations our heart has. Then we sorrow in our disappointment over what might have been. The followers of Jesus did not understand the magnificent plan of God. Now things seemed so unnatural . . . so hopeless . . . so dreary.

The facts known of the burial service tell of one Joseph. He was "an honourable counsellor" (a member of the Sanhedrin); "and he was a good man, and a just: (The same had not consented to the counsel and deed of them;) he was of Arimathea, a city of the Jews: who also himself waited for the kingdom of God." Furthermore, he was "a rich man"

(Continued on page 2)

Mountain Climbers

"Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it." There is tremendous force in love. Its presence transforms a group of men and women into the warmest friendships. It means that men and women can work and reason together without the harsh discords of the natural man.

Love is victorious over our present day problems. We should be very frank with our situation. First, the material for the group is ordinary people, you and me, who have been redeemed by the Lord. We are confronted with problems and perplexities often, but we meet them in an extraordinary way.

Did you ever chart in detail your own inner state? Did you notice how sharply your happiness dropped during or after a quarrel or argument? Love, when granted full sway in a point in dispute, is the sure way to the correct solution. Mixing individual tempers and individual feelings clouds the facts and friendship suffers. Love "seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil . . ." " . . . the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men . . ." Therein can be found prosperity.

Then have you ever charted the situation where someone did something that they shouldn't have? Do you recall when someone walked on a right that you thought was your very own? Did you observe how nagging self is? It just doesn't want to forget and insists on dwelling in a distasteful way on the subject. Satan carefully hits with his reminding also. But the beautiful working of love is a refreshing shower that freshens us for our journey farther along.

"Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice: And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

Have you recorded the way you take a brother or sister's short-coming? Someone acts some way they shouldn't, or says something, or in

some other way misses the mark of the standard that we believe they should have met. Did we go and make a conversation out of it? The way that makes us feel best inside is to follow what our Lord practiced and minister to one another. By being servants to one another, like the Word explains, we become more according to the Standard God has set for us.

"If I then, *your* Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord; neither he that is sent greater than he that sent him. If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them." How much do you really love your brother and sister?

THE GOLDEN KEY

(Continued from page 1)

"who also himself was Jesus' disciple."

To obtain the body of Jesus it was necessary for permission to be granted by the Roman governor. Joseph "went in boldly unto Pilate, and craved the body of Jesus." "And Pilate marvelled if he were already dead: and calling unto him the centurion, he asked him whether he had been any while dead. And when he knew it of the centurion, he gave the body to Joseph."

The cemetery was close at hand. "Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, wherein was never man yet laid." It belonged to rich Joseph, an actual picture of the prophetic call centuries before: "And he made his grave . . . with the rich in his death."

In that sad late afternoon of sorrow Joseph takes the body of Jesus. Through the dark mourning another figure comes. "And there came also Nicodemus, which at first came to Jesus by night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight." The body is placed in a coffin then in use in those

days: "Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury."

The grave in Joseph's garden is on the order of what we think of as a cave today. "There laid they Jesus." . . . and he rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre, and departed. And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."

The lone and silent grave . . . For centuries saddened hearts had followed the earthly remains of one loved to its last and final resting place of earthly life. Those who walked and lived were again and again stunned by the abrupt fact that one was no longer with them. Then the most those left behind could do was to pay final homage to the mortal remains. How many a broken heart, filled with tears, must have made the experience so common of a visit to the grave and a tender gift of one in deep sorrow.

"And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him. And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun."

There is no glimmer of hope in human reasoning. Search the far rim of the mind in the finest logical methods. Nowhere is there an inkling of hope in the natural gaze. "And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus." It was in another sphere, where the worn-out thinking of the tired mind had never been, a Way completely new, that Hope was to be found.

The glorious Truth stands. Though some may be blinded by holding deception's canvas before their eyes, shutting out the real panorama of Truth, yet there is coming the time when they too must acknowledge that it is true, after all. In the silent corridor of the tomb of Jesus a message was given, good news of joy beyond man's fondest dreams.

"And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold,

two men stood by them in shining garments: And as they were afraid, and bowed down *their* faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen; remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee, Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again."

Deep down in man's memories are remembrances of glimpses of rhapsody. Somewhere there was something that looked over to an unknown realm of happiness. That thirst had been clear and distinct, but with the vanishing years had grown dimmer and dimmer. For many, many, life's history closed and with it the opportunity faded forever to that something beyond blue skies. Yet there are those who yield their all to the Saviour and follow on and come to know the real joy of a foretaste of heavenly beauty and loveliness.

"And they remembered his words, And returned from the sepulchre, and told all these things unto the eleven, and to all the rest. It was Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary *the mother* of James, and other *women that were with them*, which told these things unto the apostles."

The only notes that find any reception in the narrow range of the natural mind are earthly. The beautiful music of the heavenly sphere is entirely new and completely different. To hear its soft, peaceful chords man must lay aside his old methods and reasoning. It is a new approach that enables one to hear the supernal music of the heavenlies.

"And their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed not. Then arose Peter, and ran unto the sepulchre; and stooping down, he beheld the linen clothes laid by themselves, and departed, wondering in himself at that which was come to pass."

It is not somewhere far away where you hear the Saviour's voice. As a soul walks along life, One quietly comes. He does not talk about what you can do tomorrow, but today. Though the eyes may be holden, He powerfully talks with man.

The unfathomable drawing power of His love, like a magnet, makes a thorough and perfect search of the heart. Even the tiniest and faintest possibility, and though buried deep, is successfully found and drawn along the pathway of obedience to His Word.

"And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem *about threescore furlongs*. And they talked together of all these things which had happened. And it came to pass, that, while they communed *together* and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know him."

The two who walked seemed forsaken at that moment. To be in truth without Christ the Saviour is to know only the bleak days of a winter-time of unhappiness. Bare trees . . . cloudy days . . . a sullen, grey atmosphere of hopelessness.

Anyone who is unconverted is imprisoned in a room without windows, the straight jacket of sin. Day after day he sits at earth's pleasures and pounds out the same jarring, nerve-racking melodies. Unless the heart is unlatched, he is doomed forever in this dungeon, and even worse, will lose even what he has now. But those who yield their all, though baffled at times, find that through the skillful touch of the Master's Hand insight is given to divine mysteries.

"And he said unto them, What manner of communications *are these* that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad? And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto him, Art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in these days? And he said unto them, What things?" In the annals of the Highest Court, a case history in detail is recorded of every person. It is absolutely accurate, being sensitive to even the smallest sin that tremors the human heart. Its justice is perfect, demanding an unbending measure of strict punishment for every transgression. However, the full expanse of its justice had an area that had not occurred to

the natural mind. Through God's love, an entirely new Way was opened to deal with offenders who humble themselves under His hand.

"And they said unto him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people: And how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him to be condemned to death, and have crucified him."

Man's garment has been deeply stained by sin. Nowhere within human reach was anything to be found to remove the deeply ingrained, cancerous spots. Only one Way was found to justify man, the offering of the just for the unjust, when Jesus "bare our sins in his own body on the tree."

From the pierced side of the Lord flowed blood and water. It is the washing in the blood of the Lamb that cleanses from all sin. Always united with this is "the washing of water by the word." An Unseen Hand leads him who hears through a way which he knew not before. Repentance unto life is granted, bearing its full fruit of a full telling of past sins and restoring with word or goods where another has been injured. (If alone and far away, the letter can be used.)

"But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel: and besides all this, today is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre; And when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said: but him they saw not."

When Jesus came, He gently whispered what ought to be done. The pathway looked too steep and too rugged to climb. Patiently He waited and worked till the picture in the heart reached its full expression of need. Then He tenderly and skilfully led some of us over the road that had looked so difficult. Time and again He surely leads up to some hurdle

and gives strength to cross. From experience the soul finds that God's commandments are not grievous, and that one moment of godly tears in the heart is worth more and is sweeter than all the old life. Patiently, never hurriedly, He brings the soul to the desired haven.

"And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said: but him they saw not. Then he said unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken."

Those who lived under the Law in Old Testament times found their righteousness in the doing of the things asked by the Law. It was a merit system whereby man could earn righteousness. Yet no natural man reached the goal of a sinless life. To show this impassable breach, it was necessary for every one to partake in the shedding of the blood of innocent animals.

As one looks in truth into the heavenly dictionary, the only guide whereby he can understand God's way, he sees the real meaning of righteousness. The sacrifices under the law were only the shadow of a magnificent structure towering in the future and purchased at Calvary. In the gospel of grace, it is no longer a system the child of God leans on, but a Person, "For Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth."

"Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory? And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself."

There is a golden key that will bring man within reach of the One who can make a soul righteous. Man has freedom of choice, for thus God created him. The Lord Jesus will never go where He is not welcome. But His ear is open and eagerly awaits the cry of anyone who awakens to his lost condition. Only on the showing of this identification is man entitled to counsel with the Lord. Only this way can anyone hope for forgiveness of sins and inheritance among the saints.

After a man becomes a child of God, he uses prayer to unlock undreamed of joy in the walk through life with the Master.

"And they drew nigh unto the village, whither they went: and he made as though he would have gone further. But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them."

How the most commonplace walk is transformed into an out-of-this-world experience when the Saviour is our guide. Like a magnet He raises our spirit into the sunshine of the heavenlies. We soar like an eagle's wings into the glory of the Father's kingdom. Beside the brilliance of the Risen Redeemer's personality, the world's pleasures appear in their true color, dull and worthless, utterly unworthy of even a passing glance.

"And it came to pass, as he sat at meat with them, he took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew him; and he vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another, Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the scriptures?"

It really is true! God did come to earth and dwell in the flesh. The earth-shaking events at Calvary actually did happen in dreadful reality. Then the third day, death was rent asunder as the Lord rose from the dead. Now each of us with every passing hour are rapidly approaching that day when God shall judge the secrets of men by that man whom He hath ordained.

"And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them, Saying, the Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon. And they told what things were done in the way, and how he was known of them in breaking of bread."

If you are yet outside the Door, there is still hope for you, but you are not sure if tonight or sooner you may plunge into a heart-broken eternity. It's a terrible gamble. The

natural self, with the co-operation of the armies of evil, will flash pictures of difficulty and pleasure and anything to keep you in fetters and chains. Yet, in the face of a fearful and trembling heart, you can take that golden key, and unlock the way to One who will help you.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

In Brazil, one man in a drunken brawl killed two other men. Fleeing to the interior and knowing that the police were after him, he decided to disguise himself by mingling with a group of believers and declare himself a Christian. Purchasing a Bible, he carried it with him wherever he went; and in order to improve his disguise, he began reading the Bible in order to use various passages in his conversation. But the Book touched his heart; and he saw his lost condition and sought forgiveness of his sins. He returned to the town where he had murdered the two men and told the police what had happened. He was sent to prison, but after six years, due to extenuating circumstances and his good behavior, he was released. He returned to the town where he found the Lord Jesus and is today a respected elder in his church. One man says who has seen him, "Never have I met a man who so loved his Bible."

In four, short years, 700,000 have come to Israel. There is around one new immigrant for every settled Israeli.

* * *

The fishing industry is expanding in Israel. Elath, at the southern tip of the Negev desert where it reaches the Gulf of Akaba, in recent years has been acquired by Israel. That is the first time since Ahaz, king of Judah, lost it to Syria (II Kings 16:6). There are the beginnings of a fishing fleet there. A factory is planned to be built to can fish.

Children Are An Heritage of the Lord

A wise parent will be far-sighted in planning for a child's future. But, as in Abraham's time, most children experience only the cramped and fever-ridden way of the world. Few are privileged to experience the well-rounded program revealed in the holy scriptures, which provides adequate and roomy facilities for every department of life.

"And the LORD said, Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do; Seeing that Abraham shall surely become a great and mighty nation, and all the nations of the earth shall be blessed in him? For I know him, that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the LORD, to do justice and judgment; that the LORD may bring upon Abraham that which he hath spoken of him."

The wierd but often effective program of deception of the evil one does strange things. The clearly cut line between good and evil becomes obscured and confused in the mind. The thoughts are infiltrated and some evil practices are taken into the system. In Old Testament times the wooden idol devoured many. The outward scenery has changed, but the abominations are just as hideous and grotesque. God hates the present day idols that enslave the multitude just as much as the wooden images of olden times!

"Manasseh . . . did *that which was* evil in the sight of the LORD, like unto the abominations of the heathen, whom the LORD had cast out before the children of Israel. For he built again the high places which Hezekiah his father had broken down, and he reared up altars for Baalim, and made groves, and worshipped all the host of heaven, and served them."

Have you been safety-minded for your children, or have you left them exposed to that which mutilates and mangles little characters? Modern inventions in themselves are not wrong, but if they cause someone to stumble head-long down an evil way, then this use is evil. It is better to avoid something entirely, rather than have the chance of someone coming in

contact with the highly dangerous voltage of sin.

"Give none offence, neither to the Jews, nor to the Gentiles, nor to the church of God . . ." "And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire."

An entire community of 2,000 Jews of Cochin, India, known as the "black Jews," were in the plans to go to Israel. They have lived in Cochin since the sixth century B.C.

* * *

One man intends to have a sheep farm at Dorot, ten miles from Gaza. Pasture seed and tractors have already arrived at the date of the report. Eventually he wants to have 1200 Corriedale sheep. Plans were to fly the sheep in a specially fitted Sky-master aircraft, expected to carry 100-120 sheep on each flight.

* * *

What the prime minister of Israel said a while back: "Sometimes I myself find it hard to believe that we can take 'kibbutz galuyoth' (ingathering of exiles) so much for granted. Now we have calmly committed ourselves to bring an additional 50,000 here in the next few months, which will cost an extra forty million dollars, which we haven't got. The man in the street knows that there aren't any houses for the 50,000 as yet, nor even huts or tents. We don't have enough food or clothes; we all know the Rumanian immigration cannot be delayed; we have just made an agreement with Hungary for the immigration of 3,000 Jews there; and we have to save the youth at least from the North African ghettos."

Within the past year, the Silver Lining has been published twice, and with this time, three times. There was one in September '51, one in February '52, and now one in the summer of '52. Please remember the workers of the Silver Lining in your prayers, that God's will should be done.

WEIGHING THE FRUITS

[We as a brotherhood have found what we know to be good, and we want to be sure and retain it. We know from what God has told us and from experience that there are many paths and ventures today which, if accepted, would lead to ruin. We are instructed to prove all things and hold fast that which is good, even if it is a new venture. If it is prompted and carried on by the same Spirit, we know it is not really different, but is the same way we have known and loved. We should look for God's stamp of approval on the enterprise. His fruits follow obedience to His instructions. The following has been written by our brother, Melvin Huber. Listen as he tells of a pioneer adventure of our present-day church.]

The Bible says that "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Jesus said, "The field is the world," and our Lord and Saviour's words to the eleven disciples was, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Since our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, lived and died, and lives again for a world objective, can we be content with anything less?

Jesus loved every poor man and woman in Alabama enough to, pour out His life on the cross in an agonizing death for them. Thanks be to God, our Heavenly Father, faithful men of God more than a decade ago sent Bibles into Alabama, this one little corner of the world. God's Word declares, " . . . my word . . . shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing, whereto I sent it." God, our faithful Father, has blessed this pioneer project and honored His promise, as we can be assured He always will in every circumstance.

Through the years there has been an increase in the little blood-bought flock of God until recently, thanks be to our faithful Father, it was necessary to obtain a second house of worship, this one being in Athens. So, on the 21st of March of this spring, our brethren purchased a big, brick building as a place for the redeemed ones and the dear friends to meet under God's guidance. We believe the Lord honored this transaction, and although only God knows the future, we do know that thus far, the fruit of this

timely step has redounded to the glory of God.

The Holy Spirit was preparing a poor, dear share-cropper, totally illiterate, the father of several little ones, to be His precious child, being born again not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the Word of God, which liveth and abideth forever. So, after services on Dedication Day, Carl Jarrett gave a good testimony of his faith in our wonderful Lord and was baptized.

God is working mightily with many hearts here in this benighted, poverty-stricken land of Alabama. Many are praying that these dear, discouraged ones who, through their environment and a chain of circumstances have been underprivileged, not knowing the luxuries of others, may wholeheartedly seek the eternal riches found only in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

In the sight of God, and according to the words of Jesus in Mark 8:36, just one soul is worth more than the whole world. This being true, how thankful we can be to our Heavenly Father that something is being done in Alabama. What a thrill it is to hear of a man here who formerly wouldn't be seen in a Bible meeting, even though it was held at his own house, and who habitually cursed and blasphemed that beautiful name, now, through the operations of the Holy Spirit, prays, and praises God, and apparently seems to have an unquenchable hunger and thirst for the Word of God and for the truth as it is found in Jesus Christ. What a blessing, what a joy, and a happiness this brings to his wife, his family and his loved ones; what a difference it makes in the home. Years of heart-break and sorrow ended because someone faithfully ministered God's Word and God honored and blessed and converted to His eternal praise and glory. Is Alabama worthwhile?

Oh, loved ones everywhere, brothers and sisters in Christ Jesus our Lord, let us praise God for doing a work in Alabama. Let us pray much in prevailing and believing prayer that these may have an equal privilege with those of our Northern States to hear, accept, and obey the living Word of God.

The Secret of Sunshine Valley

[In the melody of a beautiful life spent for God, the rest, when the body is forced to inactivity, plays a very important part. Its loveliness is in the heart's quietness, its absolute resignation to the will of God. Say not that it is to no purpose, for when the divine Musician conducts the symphony, each note and each silence is there to accomplish some end. So then, follow the movements of His Baton. He has all the music in His sight, even that which is yet in the future. Brother Jack Bollier has written the following. Listen to this message of love.]

When Christ healed the man who had been blind since birth, his disciples asked him whose sin had caused the blindness. They thought perhaps the parents had sinned or even the man himself, but the Lord told them, "Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him."

This blind man was made blind for a reason, and who could doubt that it was not a good reason — "that the works of God should be made manifest in him." Undoubtedly we have all been ill or have suffered some discomfort at one time or another during our lifetime. Many of those we know are suffering at this very moment.

Some of those we know are reaping the harvest of the seed they have sown. The shareholders are many in this organization of sin. But there are others whom we also know who are suffering hardships and trials almost unbearable. It seems to lie then to each individual to take inventory of himself. If we have found the Lord and are living for him the very best we can—perhaps this trial we now find ourselves encountering is one

~~~~~  
Having considered Alabama, let us press on to the goal for which our Captain and our Leader so gladly and willingly gave His life. Alabama, like Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and the rest is just one portion of the field our Lord gave us. If God can get glorious results in the United States, He surely can in other countries.

Many thousands upon thousands are living lives of sin, shame, and superstition, dying in fear and agony, having no hope in God and in this life nor in the life to come. Oh, who will be constrained by the love of Christ to obey His command, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."

that the Lord would have us find one more small service that we could do for him. He has granted us grace until this very minute to bring us this far. He has promised through his apostle Paul grace sufficient for every trial.

We would do well then to look into this obstacle that lies before us. Look well—for perhaps in your weakness you are offering to those around you the strength they could only find through you with the help of the Lord. And even when our woes increase to what seems to be an insurmountable height and we can pause long enough to look around once more—how many poor souls can we find that make our mountain of trouble seem as the proverbial mole hill.

Thank the Lord and take courage.

## Our Sunday School

In God's organization, His individual units are lost in oneness. The Sunday School teachers are a part of the organization of the church. "But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it hath pleased him . . . now are **they** many members, yet but one body." It's all a part of the melody of unity—and it is to our harmony that men can see we belong to the Lord.

"So we, **being** many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another. Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, **let us prophesy** according to the proportion of faith; Or ministry, **let us wait on** our ministering: or he that teacheth, on teaching;"

Each teacher should strive to grow to full stature in his way of carrying out the duties in which he or she has been fitted. One of the pillars of success is the enthusiasm and initiative that the individual teacher is guided to use. There will be mistakes and



places for improvement; nevertheless, with the same patience that has been shown to us by our Lord should we show patience to our fellow worker.

"If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body? And if the ear shall say, Because I am not the eye, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body?"

As beloved companions in the Lord we should submit ourselves to one another and talk over our mutual interests. It's a wise act for a teacher to impartially weigh suggestions and comments and to seek counsel. Likewise, it means much when those in charge of the church and Sunday School actively show an interest. An occasional visit is helpful to the smooth working together of the team.

"And we beseech you, brethren, to know them which labour among you, and are over you in the Lord, and admonish you; And to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake."

The achievements the Lord has outlined in His work will best be won if we work humbly with the personnel He has selected for each place. Lack of cooperation and submission brings sour notes and the loss of the beautiful pulsating of correct timing. If there is something on our hearts, and the overseer cannot see eye to eye with us, we should not be hasty, nor should we strive, but be of long forbearance and of soft tongue. If the plan is of the Lord, we can place it in His care, remembering that "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

Immigrants in Israel through the years are said to have come from sixty-nine countries. The last two countries on this list involved only two persons, one each from Burma and Salvador.

When Samuel Rutherford was sentenced to imprisonment at Aberdeen "for righteousness sake," he wrote thus to a friend: "The Lord is with me, I care not what man can do. I burden no man, and I want nothing. No person is provided for better than I am. My chains are even gilded with gold. No pen, no words; nothing can express the beauty of Christ."

## Tracing the Rainbow Through the Clouds

"And he will destroy in this mountain the face of the covering cast over all people, and the vail that is spread over all nations. He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it."

The Bible gives us a wonderful preview of the future of God's people. The news of joy and happiness unlimited revealed here is sure and certain. The time is coming; every second that vaporizes into the past is a testimony that we are speeding closer to the land of unclouded day. The way that we pass, even in this hour, with its tribulation and trials, we will not pass again. Once we did—but never again. We're travelling Home, to a land where the last thin cloud will have vanished and all will be a vast perfection of loveliness and tranquillity.

"Thy dead *men* shall live, *together* with my dead body shall they arise. Awake and sing, ye that dwell in dust: for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead."

For a carefree Vacation—one that is eternal and passeth not away—you must join those who now trod the Way of the Cross. Then you can plan for that vacation, and talk about it, and, anytime you want to, look up from your task, and pause and realize that it is really coming. Seasoned travellers through this weary land love to talk and sing and hope about the heavenly Canaan. They know not about many things, but of one thing they are sure, that the Truth will be exactly the way it describes.

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

Perfect. But now we gaze through a glass, darkly. We seem to see superb parts and outlines through a mist, but we can't see as a whole. It's

another dimension that cannot be comprehended, except by accepting the revelation as it is written. Through faith we know that we will not feel lonesome, nor out of place, nor discontented. What a joy and comfort when we gaze at the word pictures, just reflecting on what we see.

"And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

### CHORDS OF LOVE

(Continued from page 1)

wounds began to heal and he was sent on to a base hospital. Before he left a nurse said to him, "Weren't you afraid, being alone in No Man's Land all those hours? What did you think of while you were waiting to be brought in?" "O," he replied, "I was not a bit afraid, for the most lovely hymns kept floating through my mind—hymns that I had forgotten long ago. They were messengers from heaven sent to comfort and cheer me while I was lying out there."

In the time of Moses we find the Hebrews using sacred song. The Israelites were freed from the house of bondage by the mighty hand of God. They had seen His mighty work at the Red Sea. "Then sang Moses and the children of Israel this song unto the Lord, and spake, saying, I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously: the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea. The Lord is my strength and song, and he is become my salvation . . ." (From Exodus 15.)

The Hebrews used singing only for the worship of Jehovah. David encouraged the people to sing more. In the service of the Tabernacle he found a great need for singing. In the Bible we can read where a great choir was

formed of thousands of Levites. There was also beautiful song service employed in the temple Solomon built. From that time on sacred music was studied in Jewish schools.

However, the Jewish people had sorrowful times ahead of them. Their enemies burned their city and left the beautiful temple in ruins. Many Jews were carried away captive to Babylon. "By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion. We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof. For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion. How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land? . . ." When the remnant was again in the land the old-time songs of praise were again instituted.

In the time of Christ the service of the temple was again very elaborate. A large choir of Levites praised the Lord in song. On each day of the week certain psalms were sung. Jewish boys were taught to sing psalms. Perhaps our blessed Lord when a boy was thus instructed. A hymn was sung after the last Supper: "And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives." One writer thought this hymn was probably Psalm 115.

The early Christians were not allowed to sing their songs unmolested very long. Enemies of Jesus persecuted Christians and tried to force them to give up their faith. Some were imprisoned. Hatred brought torture and martyrdom to many a saint. Some Christians met outdoors in small groups; some met in caverns under the ground. And yet they met and their number increased.

The caverns or catacombs are still in existence; upon the walls are drawings and writings. For a long time many Christians were safe in secret places, but they did not have the unhampered movement we have. After the persecution of the Christians lessened, more hymns were written.

Because he trusted in his God, the shepherd boy David was very courageous and brave in the face of any danger. Out in the beautiful country-

side he observed the wonders of the earth and sky. In the beauty of nature he saw the glory of God. At different times God mightily inspired this David to pen a number of the beautiful Psalms. What a great gift we have in these wonderful words! Today, like for thousands of years already, human voices are raised in melody with words from the Psalms.

Around 220 A. D. a hymn was written that was translated beautifully "Shepherd of Tender Youth." Later on a number of Greek scholars wrote some more hymns which are still in use. During this same period of these writings some hymns were written in Latin. For nearly one thousand years hymns were written in Latin, many of which are in present day use. One from this group is "Jerusalem, the Golden."

The next period of hymn writing was in the German language. It is said that there are more hymns in this language than any other. Martin Luther lived in a time when the church authorities felt that the Bible should not be read by ordinary people and all the hymns were written in Latin. Luther became convinced that every Christian should understand what was being said in church. The Lord used him to translate the Bible into the language of the common people and inspired him to write hymns that they could understand.

Luther's attitude and action stirred the hatred of the church authorities. They ordered his death. But the common people loved and sang his hymns. It gave God's people strength and courage for the arduous toil and fierce trials ahead of them. One of his hymns that is printed in some hymnals today is "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God." At one time the very singing of this lovely song put the person in danger of imprisonment. Another song composed by Luther was "Away In a Manger," written for his own children at Christmas time.

What would be our thoughts if we knew that next Sunday if we went to church we would be cast into prison or executed? Are we mindful of the fires of tribulation that others have gone through because of their faith? The hymn "Faith of Our Fathers" pictures vividly the hardships

and persecution that some encountered in former days. The writer of this hymn came from France, where many, many lived the experience of these words. At one time there were seventy thousand who stood the test and suffered a martyr's death.

From the time Fanny Crosby was six weeks old till the day of her death at about ninety-five, she never knew what sight was. However, she became acquainted with the Lord Jesus, and the matchless splendor of His beauty was her satisfying portion, revealing vision undreamed of by mortal eyesight. She wrote nearly eight thousand hymns, some of which are "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Jesus Is Tenderly Calling," and "Rescue the Perishing."

Before composing a hymn, it is related that she would sit for a while with an open New Testament before her. (When a little girl, she learned the books of Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John by heart.) Words flowed easily, for the Lord's hand was upon her. Even in her late seventies she was weaving Bible thoughts into delightful hymns.

The writer of "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" encountered many a tempest on the ocean. Of one such experience on a wild Atlantic he recorded in his journal. He prayed for power to pray and for faith in this sore trial. Four o'clock found the ship with so much water that the captain cut down the mizzen mast. He saw no other way to keep the ship from sinking. The storm had reached a dreadful height, but at this fearful moment an answer of comfort and hope came. Toward morning the sea heard and obeyed the divine voice, "Peace, be still." His first business that day (and he hoped all his days) was to offer up the sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving.

A doctor informed a certain man that his remaining days on earth were few. His strength was leaving him, slowly ebbing away. In these circumstances, so near life's close, he wrote the beautiful hymn "Abide with Me." A short time later he died.

One night the writer of the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee" had a vivid dream. She saw in her dream the mounds at Bethel, where Jacob



stopped overnight. It was a wild and bare sanctuary. There she saw the wandering exile, Jacob, to whom Jehovah had revealed Himself in such desolate surroundings. She felt a great conviction that God was with His servants everywhere, no matter how lonely their post may be. She awoke, got up at once, and put down the words to this comforting hymn.

On the waters of the mighty Atlantic this hymn was used at a time far removed from ordinary life. The brilliantly lighted ocean liner, the Titanic, was about to plunge to a watery grave. Some were safe in life-boats, but most of those that were still on board were moments from eternity. The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was played, with passengers and crew singing. The music came across the waters to the survivors, secure in their life-boats.

At Elenberg, Westphalia, in the year, 1586, Martin Rinkart was born. Martin was a man of a pleasant and kindhearted disposition. He was much sought after to iron out the difficulties of the flock of God in his charge. He lived while the Thirty Years' War was fought. His town was over-crowded, ravaged by pestilence. He was the only clergyman and often had forty funeral services from sunrise to sunset.

During the occupation of the Swedes he persuaded the commander not to demand more than they could pay. He gave away almost all his own means. He was deeply thankful to God for the food and humble dwelling provided them. It was he who wrote the hymn, "Now Thank We All Our God." The third verse was added as a doxology.

One sultry afternoon in July a man was sitting at his table. It was a time of sadness; there was an epidemic about the city. All around friends and acquaintances were dying. A question came to this man as to why hymn writers say so much about the river of death, and so little about the pure river of the water of life. The question with unusual emphasis was a divine work, for this man was inspired to write the hymn "Shall We Gather at the River."

Joseph Scriven was a man who sacrificed his life in helping others. He

lived among people who had many hardships. He was a friend of the poor and needy. His was a kind heart, for he loved in deed and in truth. Thousands of miles away lived his mother, and in 1857 slow travel made the distance longer in time. It was in this year when his mother was very ill and had great sorrow that he wrote her comforting words and included words to renew her strength and dispel her fears. Today those beautiful words from a heart that found comfort from loneliness are loved and sung by many. It is the well-known hymn, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus."

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" with its simple, direct, sincere words is an inspired hymn written by one who when a child was an indirect sufferer of religious persecution. The views of his parents conflicted with those of the authorities. The little one was taken in the mother's arms to the prison. There through the bars of prison the mother talked with the father.

The voices of the inspired composers through their songs continue to scatter rays of happiness across the world—a bright light to those in dark places. Many a discouraged person has found hope when the storms of life were pounding fiercely. Have you every thought of how much good has been done through the hymn?

Some children were singing the hymn "One More Day's Work for Jesus." A woman that was passing by stopped and listened. The next day as she was bending over the wash tub, the words came to her. The words struck home, for an earnest question was aroused within her: "Have I done one day's work for Jesus?" This woman found new life in the strong Light of God. Her time employed and her duties performed became completely different. Another miracle had been wrought.

Something had happened at Lawrence Mills. All but one room of the mill had fallen in, but in this room, imprisoned, were three Mission Sunday School children. Work was proceeding, when through some mischance a lantern broke and set the ruins on fire. Efforts to quench the flames were in vain. Tremendous en-

ergy was insufficient to free the children. Shrieks arose from those looking on when the end was known.

The innocent realized that fire would soon envelop them. Courageously they knelt down and began to sing. How very real must have been the words of that song to them, the very precious hymn, "I'm Going Home." "Let others seek a home below, which flames devour and waves overflow, . . ." One by one they slumped to the floor, and soon the fire encircled them. Now they know by experience to be at home with the Lord is by far the better lot.

Waywardness sometimes sprouts from the bitter roots of a broken home. In this story the waywardness was the result of the betrayal of a child by one of the parents. The father divorced the mother. A little darling was carried in a mother's arms to church. At the prayer meeting a little white hand would be raised, because mother wanted prayer to be made for her little son.

But the father cared nothing for good things and a quiet life. He was a criminal, only outside prison walls. Darkness drove him to kidnap the little boy away from his mother. In his cruelty he taught and made him steal. With such a mean stumbling block the child raced headlong down the dark path of sin. Now (when the story was told) he was twenty-six, with thirteen of those years in prison and fifteen more to go.

Even though the world may forget, yet our wonderful Jesus still remembers and loves a wayward boy. This boy knew the details of prison life; he likened it to Sodom and Gomorrah. Ordinarily it's a terrible experience, but something wonderful happened to him. God's Book says, ". . . though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow . . ."

One day a fellow prisoner came to him, and asked him if he ever read the Bible. He did not, but the fellow prisoner suggested that he would, in order to argue more effectively. So this young man, now far from the path his mother had yearned and prayed for, took this Bible, went back to his cell, and sat down on his cot. He opened it. His inner thought was that he could joke better about it, but

God's hand was now mightily beginning to show itself. The young man's eyes fell on verse thirty-three, in the middle of the page. God's Word spoke to him in clear tones, and of a far different life and gifts he knew.

"But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

His eyes were glued to that one verse . . . he read it again. Something was happening to him, but he did not realize it. He felt terrible and wrecked. He put the Bible away and tried to forget, but could not. Nothing seemed right to him. He turned on the radio one evening, but every station had some program that irritated him. Then he heard a minister speak on some station. It seemed to him that this minister was telling all the sins of his past and present life. The preaching went straight to the heart, and the hearer was nearly paralyzed.

A month went by, but with every passing day he got more miserable. He felt condemned, wicked, and guilty. His sins nearly crushed him, they seemed so heavy. One Sunday morning someone handed him a St. Louis paper. In the upper front corner were those very words he was trying so much to forget. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God."

He rolled up the paper, held it at arm's length, and exclaimed, "Here it is! I don't want it." He was mad and provoked and wished he had never called for the Bible. He tried to forget those words, but they would not disappear! And with those words he saw mother's hand lifted for prayer . . . for her little Bobbie. Then he tried to get it out of his mind, but—

On Thanksgiving Day he was permitted to walk in the yards with the other prisoners. There was a man there with a song book. Perhaps he noticed that this Bob looked downcast and lonely; anyway, he called him over and took the song book out of his pocket. He suggested that they sing together, and, although Bob really didn't want to, he started out. It was the beautiful song, "Hold My Hand, Precious Lord."

A song about another hand! And he was trying so hard to forget about his mother's hand. But it seemed the harder he tried to forget, the higher

she held it for him. He tried to steel himself and help sing. A lump came in his throat. He wanted to run to the end of the world. But he knew nothing was there for him. He felt his eyes getting wet . . .

Thanksgiving evening. Through a small ventilation hole in his cell he could see a small patch of sky. He was still more troubled and felt more wretched than ever. As he stood watching through that hole, he saw pass before him his whole life. Wasted. There were twenty-five years of mistake and sin. Tears blinded his eyes. He shook all over. Back and forth he paced. He fell to his knees beside his cot, and tears, like fifty-cent pieces splashed to the floor.

Two nail-pierced Hands seemed to be held out in answer to his mother's little hand. Something took hold of him. To explain what happened or how he could not. He received peace and joy he never knew was possible for a human being to have. God had heard the agonized cry of a soul in true repentance, when he had confessed all his sins. Into the outstretched arms of the Father a wandering boy had come home.

The two nail-pierced hands were outstretched as God's answer to his plea. In them he placed all his sins—his selfishness, his evil thinking, his bitter hatred, his cigarettes. Forty to fifty a day was the number he used to smoke; he has not smoked even one since. To the brother he had intended to kill he wrote instead a letter of warmth and goodness.

The next morning he knelt beside his cot to pray before he went to breakfast. Before eating he bowed his head very slightly, pausing a little to thank God for his food. But when he got back to his cell, he fell on his knees and wept. He knew he must do more than this. An easy stand, being ashamed of Christ, was not being obedient, but God forgave him. The next time he went to the dining room he bowed his head in his hand, thanking God without shame.

Now he and Johnny carry their New Testaments in their shirt pockets, where they used to carry ciga-

rettes. At recess they stand together and read from the Book that brought them so much peace and joy. Are they ridiculed and scoffed at? Yes, but they're looking for the coming of the Lord. Why should they be ashamed of One who loved them so much and redeemed them? Soon they hope to be at Home in that wonderful Place prepared for those who have been made white in the blood of the Lamb.

What a refreshment and sweet pleasure it is for the heaven-bound pilgrim to sing of the Saviour. The story is told of a little girl who had a very beautiful mother—all but her hands. They were scarred and shriveled and hideous. Though the child withheld from speaking of it, the time came when she could no longer hold her silence. "Mother, why is it that you, with such a beautiful face, have hands that are not pretty at all?" The mother told her the answer. When she was a wee baby in her cradle up stairs, and while the mother was downstairs, the mother discovered that the house was on fire. She rescued the child through the fire and the smoke. However, in running through the flames and protecting the baby's face with her hands, she received terrible burns. Ever since then her hands carried the marks of rescue. "Oh, mother," the little girl sobbed, "I have always loved you, especially your face — But now, more than all I love your hands."

There is One who left Heaven's glory and braved the fires and pain of Calvary. The fact stands that those compassionate hands wear the marks of His sacrifice for your sins and mine. The greatest adventure that a person can experience is when one is awakened to the knowledge of the gospel. Life only is worth counting when we repent and seek the risen Saviour. Some day we who have peace in the Lord and are faithful unto death shall behold those hands. Will you be in that number?

A firm of American geologists declares that there are heavy petroleum deposits in Israel.



# NEWS



## Alabama

On March 21, a nice, brick church was purchased in Athens, Alabama, for a permanent place of worship. Several weeks were required to prepare for use, new benches needed to be made, etc. General repairs were required, but the Lord enabled the use of the church for opening services on April 27.

A dear friend, Carl Jarrett, was proved and baptized after our first services in our new church. We praise our God for the wonderful way he is working in Alabama.

There is always a definite need for children's clothing and shoes in Alabama. Most any size can be used to good advantage and with thankfulness. Any used clothing is much appreciated, but especially at this time children's clothing.

Please change the address of your parcels and packages from 1405 Seventh Ave., E., Decatur, Alabama, to the present address, which is Apostolic Christian Church, 203 N. Clinton, Athens, Alabama. The apartment which was formerly used for the past few years in Decatur was vacated.

## Fort Sam Houston, Texas

On June 22, Brother Sam Anliker from the Lamont, Kansas, church visited us, and we here enjoyed a very blessed day. Brother Sam arrived here with his family the 21st and a singing was held that evening at the apartment home of Brother Art and Sister Maxine Novotny. Services were held Sunday afternoon on the post and again in the evening, following a picnic in a secluded spot in the Witte museum in San Antonio.

Sunday evening usually brings everyone to the Witte museum, located in Brackenridge Park, for a picnic supper. After supper, the group usually meets for singing or services in one room of the museum, or at the apartment home of one of the hospitable married couples stationed at Fort Sam Houston.

At present there are 32 fellows plus 11 wives in the group here at Fort Sam. Church services are held every Sunday afternoon from 1:00 to 2:30

at the Scott Road Chapel on the post, and meetings are held for singing every Wednesday evening at the same chapel. Brother Sam Anliker has accepted the responsibility of securing ministers to visit the group. He plans to send someone the first and third Sundays of every month.

Brother Noah Schrock spent the week end of May 11 with us here at Fort Sam. Sunday morning services were held at the apartment home of Brother Robert and Sister Phyllis Wuethrich. At that time an election was held to select someone to be in charge. Brother Lynn Feller, 1610 San Francisco Street, San Antonio, was selected and it is desired that visiting ministers contact Brother Lynn in advance, so that plans can be made accordingly.

An invitation is extended to one and all to visit us here at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

## Leo

Samuel Aeschliman of Bluffton, George Sinn of Latty, and Otto Ramseyer of the Bay City church were here for the proving and baptismal services of Allen and Evelyn Suttor, Sunday evening, May 22.

Richard and Dortha Winzeler are the parents of a baby girl, named Annette Sue, born May 25.

Wedding announcement has been made of the engagement of Victor K. Schlatter of the Leo church and Elsie Conrad, Portland, Oregon. The wedding is to take place in the late summer.

## Taylor, Missouri

Mrs. Katherine Schumacher, who recently arrived from Germany, was welcomed into the fellowship of the church on June 11.

A daughter, Constance Joan, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Plank on March 10. Mrs. Plank is the former Barbara Hoerr.

A son, Timothy Lee, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Butikofer on February 19.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Hoerr on April 18. She was named Cynthia Rose.

Mrs. Lydia Friederich, Quincy, Il-

linois, who has been hospitalized for several months, remains in serious condition.

When all the great plants of our cities,  
Have turned out their last finished  
work:

When the merchants have made the  
last bargain,

And dismissed the last tired clerk:  
When the banks have raked in the  
last dollar,

And have paid out the last dividend;

When the Judge of the Earth says,  
Close for the night!

And asks for a balance — WHAT  
THEN?

When the actors have played their  
last drama,

And the mimic has made his last  
fun:

When the movies have flashed the last  
picture,

And the billboards displayed the  
last run:

When the crowds seeking pleasure  
have vanished,

And stand in great fear, condemned,  
And the world that rejected its Sav-  
iour

Is asked for an account — WHAT  
THEN?

One Sunday night in April, 1912, an American woman was very weary, yet could not sleep. At last she felt a burden of prayer, and with tremendous earnestness began to pray for her husband, then in mid-Atlantic, homeward bound on the *Titanic*. As the hours went by she could get no assurance, and kept on praying in an agony, until about five o'clock in the morning, when a great peace possessed her, and she slept.

Meanwhile, her husband was among the hundreds who were trying frantically to launch the lifeboats from the great ship whose vitals had been torn out by an iceberg. He had given up all hope of being saved himself, and was doing his best to help the women and children. He wished that he could get a last message through to his wife, and cried from his heart, "Good-by, my darling."

Then as the ship plunged to her

watery grave, he was sucked down in the giant whirlpool. He began to swim under water, ice cold as it was, crying in his heart, "Good-bye, my darling, until we meet again." Suddenly he came to the surface and found himself near an overturned lifeboat. Along with several others he climbed aboard. About five in the morning, the very time that peace came to his praying wife, he was picked up by another lifeboat.

In the first eight months of 1951, January to August inclusive, 150,692 immigrants entered Israel. The immigration plans of the government and the Jewish Agency were based on the assumption that during the entire year immigration figures would not exceed 200,000.

#### Bremen

##### Births:

A daughter, Lana Marie, was born April 19 to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Huhnke.

A son, Mark Frederick, was born May 15 to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Flagle.

A daughter, Karen, was born June 20 to Mr. and Mrs. George Carmichael.

A son, Thomas Lee, was born February 27 to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Conrad.

##### Death:

We were greatly saddened by the death of Clarence Zimmer on Mar. 21.

##### Marriages:

On March 23, Glenn E. Clauss, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E Clauss was united in marriage with Miss Norma Jean Nellans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dean C. Nellans, Sr.

On March 30, Dean Gudeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gudeman of Francesville, was united in marriage with Miss Helen Klopfenstein, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Klopfenstein.

On June 8, Earl Zeltwanger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Zeltwanger, was united in marriage with Miss Margaret Haas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haas.

##### Shut-in:

Miss Mary Sinn is confined in the hospital. We wish her a very speedy recovery.

#### VOYAGE OF LIFE

We have started upon this voyage, the destination of which will be the home of the blest, the city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

This voyage is very much a reality, and we should try to understand it; it has many responsibilities. Let us cherish the light we have from God that we may be guided aright amid perils and changing experiences.

Neglect the rules laid down on the chart of experience by previous navigators and the ship will soon end on the rocks or be so damaged as to peril your safety on the remaining portion of the journey. It is therefore well to take counsel of experience, study the dangers, and let caution be your pilot; many rocks and strong currents will be avoided and life's sailing will hold much pleasure and happiness.

Young people are impetuous; they see work to be done. Their life is before them and they envisage the great things that can be accomplished and progress made, which is natural. However, the Christian youth are endowed with a new heart and a new mind and do ever look unto the great Shepherd, Jesus, for guidance. Youth will look unto the church and its leaders for counsel and then proceed with full support and confidence upon a clearly charted pathway. This is a slower process and requires more patience, but is the only way which carries the assurance of a completely successful and happy voyage.

When this youthful ambition is combined with and tempered by the counsel of experience and the course properly charted or the undertaking clearly analyzed, a team is formed that spells not only success, but unity, peace, happiness, and many blessings in the voyage of life.

Understanding one another is so important in this respect, and you also have a great responsibility in your doings so that you are not misunderstood. The Brotherhood should be as one large family, working and pulling together, considering each others' viewpoint, with the thought through it all of doing the will of God and for the praise and glory of His great name.

The Lord has been good to all of us. Let us therefore continue to walk hand in hand, both young and old, in love and unity, so that our ship of faith may safely weather all storms and reach the Haven of Rest, eternally saved.

#### MARRIAGE

"The Pharisees also came unto him, tempting him, saying unto him, Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife for every cause?"

The kingdom of Satan wants to completely destroy the good. Where it can it establishes a reign of anarchy. Where it cannot and mankind enjoys the blessings that flow from obedience to God's precepts, the forces of evil try to do all the harm they can. At times they approach with a theory of modern reasoning. However, many times they attempt to strike under a heavy screen of confusion, so that the clear-cut line of battle is blurred to the eyesight. At these times, as well as at all times, God's Word clearly reveals the path of right.

"And he answered and said unto them, have ye not read, that he which made **them** at the beginning made them male and female, And said, For this cause shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife: and they twain shall be one flesh?"

Not only does Satan try to confuse on the sacredness of marriage, but he tries to destroy the lovely path that God has ordained to approach marriage. Any act, whether called wrong or not by the world, that traverses the emotions that belong to marriage, is harmful, to a smaller or greater degree. What the world broadcasts as success in love can never compare to the path God has laid out, the one He meant to lead to the lovely cottage of home.

"Wherefore they are no more twain, but one flesh. What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."