

# THE SILVER LINING

Grabill, Indiana

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## History and Doctrine of the Apostolic Christian Church of America

(The words below are mostly those of a dearly loved elder who now rejoices in another clime, Ernest Graf, Sr.)

Although in most historical books this church is not mentioned, we believe it is a continuation of that first body of Christians of which Christ was the Head, and by which was carried on the work which the Savior began, continuing in His footsteps after He was taken from the earth.

By reasons of many persecutions it was at times almost extinct, but at intervals God awakened and endowed men who gave new life and impetus to the work of saving souls. Thus the flame of its love was kept alive and the purity of its faith continued unto the present day, which faith and testimony is summed up in the words of the Apostle: "And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

About a century ago many congregations flourished in France, Switzerland, Germany and Holland. The first congregation in America was organized in Lewis county, N. Y., in the year 1874. A little later, more congregations were founded in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, by brethren who emigrated from Europe. Today there are sixty churches in fifteen states, with a fol-

lowing of about 10,000 members and friends (steady attendants who aim to become members) and an almost equal number of Sunday school scholars.

The church has no educational institutions or colleges. The ministers rely upon the inspiration and revelation of the Holy Spirit. In this they believe to be following the example of the Apostles and Early Christians.

Its teaching is that all men are by nature sinners, having inherited the old Adam's nature, which develops as one grows to the age of maturity.

That we must be born anew through regeneration, crucifying the body of sin in true repentance, burying it in the death of Christ through the baptism of faith (not infant baptism), and arising with Christ unto newness of life.

That by the prayer and laying on of hands by the Elders, the Holy Spirit is poured out upon such a cleansed and purified heart, to lead it upon the pathway of truth and righteousness.

Church discipline requires that all members adhere to and faithfully obey the teaching of Jesus Christ and the Apostles, exercising all Christian virtues as exemplified by these abstaining from the lusts and pleasures of the world, from vanity and pride.

We believe that members should have their enjoyment in fulfilling the will of

God as manifested by His Son, Jesus Christ.

Willful disobedience and degeneracy is punished by expulsion from membership but unless their error is considered a sin (not to be reinstated during mortal moments), such can be restored

again after due proof and manifestation of amendment.

The members of this church are non-combatant, but are willing to perform any reasonable service for the Government aside from using weapons of combatant warfare.

Paradise, Paradise!  
Fairest fruits delight our eyes,  
Where the tree of life is planted,  
Bliss beyond our dreams is granted;  
Bring us, Lord, to Paradise!.,:

Sounds of sweet melody fall on the ear;  
Harps of the blessed, your voices I  
hear;  
Ring with the harmony heavens high  
dome:  
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home!

I love with sweet affection  
Him Who first gave His love;  
Who, with divine attraction  
Draws me to Him above.  
So then I'll journey onward  
To my eternal home;  
The hand of Jesus leads me  
To rest, no more to roam.

O hold us fast while we are here  
Upon our pilgrim way,  
Until our journey we complete  
With Thee fore'er to stay!

## The Glow of Home and Delight Through the Hours Ahead

Henry Souder Jr.

A child's Dream of the Morrow joys the hours. 'Round the heavenly hearthside are joys abundant. There's something about Home that is luxuriantly hopeful. There's the nestled warmth of faith that brightens the hours. There's hope of face to face scenes to come. There's the love, tremendously wonderful, flaming in all-perfect beauty, the heavenly fire. That's why there's the radiant sparkle in the children's eyes. Morning's coming, and inside, all is bright and beautiful.

"The meek also shall increase *their* joy in the Lord, and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel."

It is a Father's love that has carefully tucked us in His keeping. Everything from Him is given to make everything come out right. What is *this* that means Home to us? It is to where the plans look, and the hopes long. It

is why bells of merriment gaily ring happiness. It is why the luxury of His comfort gives such abiding rest. At Home is the center and the all of hope, for there is the Father. He is the source of joy, the fondness of dreams, the friendliness of love.

"Who among us shall dwell with the devouring fire?"

God alone makes his house a Home. It is wonderful to be where deep attachment has been wrought through being One with Him. None but His own know the glory, the peace, the deep contentment of resting in this bright flame of heaven. It enriches the atmosphere of His house, and warm fellowship is triumphant in His meaning of Home. This family eternal has found Him who holds and fills their interests always. They have found the glow and the glorious Dream. They have found sheer joy, that which flows

and engulfs the soul. It will not pass away.

"who among us shall dwell with everlasting burnings?"

Hospitality makes a loved home, God's ability to make His children be at Home. His welcome it touching and heart-warming. His Home-life is immeasurably satisfying. The warmth of His heart assures us that there *could be no other place* we would rather be.

There will be even more matchless wonders of satisfaction when we reach those tender embraces of face to face. Across that final threshold of welcome, the family will be complete.

". . . then face to face:"

How blessed will be the warm satisfaction of Home! Now we learn to live with, learn to love His family eternal. Both physical eye-sight and seen appearance wax old and fade. Now eternal eye-sight views vision glorious. Features more real than natural are seen and loved. There are the kind characteristics that will endure forever. We grow in fondness. We have our eyes and ears open to the familiar, friendly, warm dwelling-places of Home. And yet, wondrous beauty will be marvellous to wakened eyes on that bright morn.

"Blessed and holy *is* he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with him a thousand years."

For one thousand glorious years, the millennial reign will be our home.

As hope scans that shore-line, what beautifully tender scenes unfold. We shall happily reside, be in the forever with our Lord. While now our ship of faith plows rough seas, while now skies are overcast, we look to a blissful land that is above all that we can ask or even think. Inside will be all the fellowship, all the charm of eternal love that brightens our family. Outside will be delightful beauty. Ah, the hearth-side of home glows superbly wonderful.

In the millenium, the family complete shall be satisfied.

"Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye

righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are upright in heart.*" ". . . the LORD my God shall come, *and* all the saints with thee."

Here on earth shall be the residence of the Saviour and His own.

The Creator's Hand touched, and there was and is the beautiful blue. His is the pleasant-hued rose. Our talented God has given the flaming red. As we look at the sunset that tells of His glory, a thrill of a far-off Home comes.

In the beauty of His color, in the greatness of His power, glows His glorious Home. Zion rises amidst colors resplendent. God knows that we look into the sunset and thrill to the Beyond. He planted a wish that will be answered. He gave a Dream that will come true.

"Then the moon shall be confounded, and the sun ashamed, when the LORD of hosts shall reign in mount Zion, and in Jerusalem, and before his ancients gloriously."

The Saviour will be King. Peace will rest from zone to zone. The heart tingles with heavenly thrill of grandeur. Thoughts cascade through pleasant scenes of hope. The air is bright. The steps are soft and lovely. It is a Dream paradise of satisfaction. It is Light that is the Master Artist, now in our heart, then also about us. There we go beyond the radiant sunset, live in the very presence of the glorious Son. All will be fair and pleasant, a Sunrise of unsurpassed beauty.

". . . in the last days it shall come to pass, *that* the mountain of the house of the LORD shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and people shall flow unto it."

There in splendid architecture, contoured to blend with the beauty of the land, will be the house of our Saviour.

Through the mists between, we see striking beauty, marvellous loveliness. The heights of Zion are then the lovely Everest of the earth, the awesome grandeur that is immense and grandly skyward. To the east, Mount Olivet is divided, and there will be a very great valley. To the north and to the south

will be plain. Ah, what far-off panoramic splendor will there be!

Jerusalem, our home-city, will be in glorious heights. Away and far out over awesome, panoramic depths will stretch scenic miles.

"And all nations shall call you blessed: for ye shall be a delightful land, saith the LORD of hosts."

Home is a gem of radiant beauty.

The song of the booklet will mirror glorious colors. Waters will cascade down the glowing heights, plunging in magnificent roar. Again, they will lullabye in quiet strands, laughing their way to the seas. In the sweet, soft color-glowed distance will be the Mediterranean. There, where the waters roll nearby on golden shores, the flow from Jerusalem shall enter in entrancing loveliness. To the East, the fresh, clear waters will enter the Sea of the Plain and heal the waters.

There, shore-lines will be in horizon-hued beauty, with outer drives resplendent in a thousand lovelinesses. The Light of heaven will brilliantly gem, creating a beauty of indescribable loveliness.

"And it shall be in that day, *that* living waters shall go out from Jerusalem; half of them toward the former sea, and half of them toward the hinder sea: in summer and in winter shall it be. And the LORD shall be king over all the earth:"

We are in transit here, soon shall meet the junction point, the great transfer corner. For the children of home, this is only a rented property, a borrowed residence.

To match the charm of love within, the touch of the Father will make a scenic wonderland. We have seen what breath-taking beauty the Father-hand can create. Then, He shall landscape with mountain and valley, with dashing and soft color. The thought startles into knowing it is truly great, and shall be just as we would have it then.

"And the LORD will create upon every dwelling place of mount Zion, and upon her assemblies, a cloud and smoke by day, and the shining of a flaming fire by night . . ."

The golden light of our eternal One will bathe the fields, landscape, and all in glorious glow. That home will be ablaze with beauty. In the awesome heights of scenic mount Zion, our Saviour will be for a crown of glory and for a diadem of beauty for His own.

In that land it shall rain, but it shall never be dreary, for our Sun shall be always shining. What arcs of color will bow in glorious views with the reflections of His light.

Upon our home, if we prove faithful, will be the "cloud and smoke by day, and the shining of a flaming fire by night". Upon the church, in the fair and pleasant of Tomorrow, will beam a sky of beauty, of startling magnificence.

"For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap *their* hands."

A very important part of Tomorrow is that we will feel at last at home. It will be a "great to be home" feeling, always. How deep, how in part beyond present mental pictures, is that meaning of being satisfied at home. Joy will be morning-fresh. All countenances of the family will have cheerful smiles. Tomorrow, the children will be in their own rooms, the rooms now familiar through the Father's promises. We shall walk in pleasant delight, through fields gay with the sweet fragrance of Tomorrow.

"The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea."

A contented animal kingdom will

purr in the meadows of nature. The lions will scamper as playful kittens. The bear, the wolf, the leopard will be tame. The thundering roar, the cry of giant "cats," will be as the bark of pets. Friendly noses then will be in place of where now is snarling bite.

Those gigantic pets will no longer be at war with one another. How great and how beautiful will be that pleasant quietness that will beautify from zone to zone! Nature will be at our command, will no longer flee at the sound of human entrance. Of virgin beauty will be the verdant forestry. The bear and the cow, the lion and the calf, and their playmates will frolic. This park of God will be in undisturbed, picture loveliness.

"... our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding *and* eternal weight of glory; While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen..."

Our hope's ongoing view looks to a scene of real home-ness.

It is while we sojourn in these temporal places that we win the prize. Now our heavenly contractor has provided us with a wealth of plans of His to-be Home. Peering through the misty divide, we see contented dwelling that is of eternal attachments. Its occupants meet and converse in what now are the remembered spots of His glorious promises. This family is solidly built. Charactered in loveliness in this time, there the Home is fitted to the inner loveliness. Mansions of glory ring to the happiness of those then "at home".

"... in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven:"

Our earthly dwellings are in the dying embers of ending day. Time's corridors must feel the pangs of loneliness.

At home, the gentle heart-strings vibrate to the pleasing notes of a new body, forever at Home. We shall in that beautiful Dream-Home awesomely realize the grandeur of our God. He can truly create wonderfully.

Now also we see His wisdom wonder-

ful. He gives the great cross, severs us from the world, that He may create the beauty of inner holiness. That He might teach us the rhythm and chords of eternity, He lays on us the pain-beat of the place Golgotha.

"... now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known."

Hope trods where thoughts falter and fear to tread. Through the mists we cannot sight the contours and lines the colors and blending, but we can hope them. There is a Beyond that we cannot grasp visibly now, but must rest on His promises.

His promises are gift-wrappings for the children's glorious holiday. They are mirrors that are placed at the angle that we can see Beyond partly. The *real that reflects* we will behold face to face. Then *the know* will reveal things toweringly great.

"... the ensign... whose fire is in Zion, and his furnace in Jerusalem."

How lovely is the true meaning of Home!

We had to be told the reality of Home. We had to be shown. And first we had to be drawn to Home by the flame of love. Now we know through the Father's Book what real Home is. We know from experience the comfort and joy, the peace and contentment of the love of Home. Home is life... eternal, everlasting. It is soaring to happiness higher than the skies, the best, the perfect, the satisfying. Home is being able to know you've found what you want, to know that His glorious life will go on and on. It is to know that the future holds the surprises enveloped now and written in promise.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. But God hath revealed *them* unto us by his Spirit:..."

What pleasant ages to come is included in the conversation between the Spirit and the believer. What symphonies of delight chord the children's heart. What marvellous vistas unfold

to hope's panoramic views! Now, with patience and perseverance, the Spirit builds the inner person. He tenderly develops the emotions of the spirit. He cultivates and works for those characteristics, those features that now He sees perfectly fitting into that world to come. He gives priceless treasure, for He gives for Home.

In pilgrim's dale I yet must dwell  
Among the friends I love so well;  
Yet ever sighs my weary heart  
That peace at home might be my part.  
At home, there longs my soul to be!  
At home, from pain and sorrow free!  
∴ At home, where I shall find delight,  
And bliss eternal shall abide ∴ ∴

## Love Is Forever and Brings the Joy of Home Ahead

Henry Souder, Jr.

A delightful forever sparkles in the children's eyes now. Thoughts and wishes, dreams and actions are concentrated on the pleasant fire-side. There is a desire and a love to the things forever true.

Love has its own world, and it is fair and blue and forever. It is at Home, where kindred hearts rejoice evermore. Love is beyond the most intense, acrobatic, vain thoughts of this world. Love yields joy and peace to one humbly content to delight himself in the simplicity of Christ.

Its rapture of Tomorrow glows in one *happy to be obedient to the word of life.*

*"Let love be without dissimulation."*

Love mirrors the delightful scenery to come.

Dissimulation is a window shade that shuts out part of the view. It is the cloud of the dreary day for the inner life. The thoughts all too easily blur, taking on some part of an actor's play. The beauty of the new world is a part of the great reality of forever. We so surely live to love that will enter into the new world. Anything that is not true is fleeting, a veneer that will peel, a metal that rusts. Caution must be exercised constantly.

Love and Home reigns. The soft candle-light of a redeemed one's heart shines. The beautiful, serene majesty of God is wonderful. It is a value beyond price that the Father exercises His ability in building love.

In this secret, with in the great divide of the Cross of our Lord Jesus, we labor. We grow for the eternal ages to come. It is a vast, complete difference from hand-to-mouth living. It makes so many difficult things in our lives understandable.

*The Father is laboring for something that will only blossom in full outward bloom later on.*

"Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good."

Here we have boundary lines of countries. On the great division line of the map of God, this present evil world has a sharp, clearly seen boundary from the country of love. Not only this, but this present world is dark, a pitchy gloom of night. The land above is sunshine, blue skies, and beautiful white. It is Home, with all the little sounds and pleasant scenes that make His life so enjoyable. And after the hard day's work, it is delightful to go to rest.

We turn aside the bad that we may enjoy the good. This is contentment. A member of Home, tuned to the wave bands of happiness, shys away from the sense's gallop of fleeting excitement. The love embrace of the Father yet encircles His family. And He tells us about waiting for the morn. The hide-away places of His promise are with jubilant dreams.

For jest, we take joy. For the smear of fleshly sentiments, we take the love of Home, with all its hope, all its delightful dreams. For the fictitious, for

pleasure loving, we take real living. We find a harbor of delight. Here is a port so beautiful that it is beyond the description of the most fluent natural tongue.

“Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love;”

Our God has this ability also, of knowing what things in the long run will strike those notes of complete satisfaction. His morn of surprises is a panorama of delight for His children. This is the joyous life adream. We pioneer the ridge road, in promise, to our Dream. Yonder, it fords the last stream. But from the heights of hope we gaze to a contentedly happy home. The friendly outreaches of heavenly affection keep eyes asparkle. The affection of Home dreams the heart in the beautiful love everlasting.

We do enjoy the love of eternity now. The inward charm is of everlasting splendor. Its value is priceless. Its place is Home. On the backward side of the great divide are the forlorn wastes, the dismal emptiness of “away from home.” Around the pleasant Light of love, in the rooms of the Father, there the inward man lives now. Here is the family that beautifully lives together. Features grow warmer and richer and more dearly loved. We grow used to forever to dear forms, and we love it. We know that this is Home.

“in honour preferring one another;”

Down the measured years is the familiar road and sights that mean we are getting nearer home. Every breath of air of home is wonderful. The sweet, fresh, harbor breeze gives sight of a world of beauty. To prefer one another in honor is a remarkable view brought about by the insight of that new beauty. Esteeming others better than ourselves is possible because the Light beams its golden beauty. It gloriously illuminates the great things and the beautiful features. We gain a treasured, true appreciation of each other's wealth.

With poor sight, the silhouette seems to misty the features and dull the wondrous view. But we stand in the glorious clearing, where the distant blue

horizon is blended with the glorious colors of Home. In His Light, what He has said about honor accords perfectly with seeing the features of love of the other.

Love is truly different. The soft tones cast golden light, glowing the land in a Paradise of inner happiness. Love is eternal. It is beautiful in His glory. It is home, bringing true affection and understanding and a preferring of one another in honor.

“Not slothful in business;”

The harbor of home glows in beautiful horizon ahead. The purple, the sunrise rose, the distant blue of a glorious home calls us to look. While evening shades fall on mortal moments, while storm clouds hover over today, *ahead* the clearing of the blue is beautiful. Love hopes, and thus views where beauty is aspan. The shining color will one day be home. Today, beauty of the inner person is being spanned through the horizons of love. The Father's Dreams finds accomplishment day by day through the might and power of His Spirit.

Starry-eyed children know the Dream of Tomorrow in their lives today. Love would use the whole. Love is earnest in what it is doing. It gives beautifully planned order for the work. It arranges suggestions, admonitions, every lesson from another, into meeting its tasks. Love pours the whole interest, gathering the scattered thoughts and sluggish will. It makes an immense difference if we with intentness focus our mind into doing or receiving what our Lord gives.

“fervent in spirit;”

Ahead . . . we wistfully view the well-loved things of our home. Its very fields . . . the trees ablossom . . . the fragrance distilling in the air . . . all are precious. Every door . . . every room . . . every porch will be dear to our heart. Home is all that God promises it will be. It is more than we can ask or think. There are people who will be with us . . . dear people . . . our people. The family that delights in eternity is wondrously satisfied. The love that melts the affection creates now the very atmosphere that

wonders eternity.

Love has kindly features. These dust can not cover. Loving hearts are for always. *The love of a dear one is forever.* The fondness stays.

Kindle the love, for it is endearing forever. The home love of eternity is blossomed in the inner person now. The touch of a dear one softly communing comfort and encouragement . . . the little deeds of the daily . . . the soft quietness of one nearby who, in more than words, says he loves . . . these and so many, many little ways of knowing another from the heart . . . these are fervency of spirit. Love kindles a warmth that will be in its true place, at home in the ages to come.

“serving the Lord;”

The *reasons why* of a joyful heart do not list themselves in ways of worldly thought. The how to do's are plain for one who is obedient to love. What delight there is in looking into and doing the wondrous wisdom of God! And how we can stand amazed as we view the true meaning of “the last *shall be first*”.

Serving the Lord is always with the golden rays of eternal morn adding new color to every row of turned sod. In whatever walk of life, in whatever station and calling, the plow-share of God is golden.

The wise worker knows that anger is weather that does not produce the harvest of God. Haste is a drought that diminishes the return. The wise farmer of heavenly acres use all the means and instructions found in the profound pages of holy wisdom. They are the methods of proven success. In peace, in quietness, are the sowing times marked out on God's calendar. Nor does this farmer, with all the modern means and skill of the eternal One within reach, attempt to reap immature fruit. Whether kind deed or word, the small and the large, he learns well the seasons of God, using patience and prayer.

“Rejoicing in hope;”

Time's grand finale of our numbered days strums its chorus already Today. But each day . . . each thought . . . though all mortal life is evening . . .

may be God's Christmas eve evening. The surprises of hope are in heavenly, dream beauty. The laughter of tomorrow is of familiar hearts. It ripples through rooms of delight.

Hope bounds down stairs of promise and views the pleasant morning. Yesterday's distance measures the nearer of home. Tomorrow is but a footstep and Home. With God doing and completing, we can be sure that we shall be in that glorious “I shall be satisfied”.

What is the best Christmas eve evening but, with the love of Home warming our hearts, thinking about Home, its sweetness, its cheerfulness, its loveliness! The music that carols of eternity lifts the heart in the ecstasy of hope. Somehow, with God's how, all will be just as we will have wanted it. What a view of beauty and love will outstretch before us. Clearness of vision will be perfect then. Hope tells us of the Dawn. A Father's love fills us with all joy and peace in believing. Home grows nearer and clearer, while we grow in the love that's fitted for Home-come.

“. . . patient in tribulation;”

Life's pathway travels through many a mile of dreary clouds, of misted rain, of severe storm. But as we press against the traveller's pane, we may read from by-rushing events that we are nearer our home. Inside, to those next of seat, we may talk of the welcome awaiting us. We may commune of the wondrous. We may delight with child-like expectancy of the great things ahead. The warm hearth-side is so inviting. The joy-filled home is vivid. The fellowship now is eternal. Patience makes room for dreaming, God's kind of dreaming.

Arriving Home . . . now the bow of our ship plods toward that shore, lined with loved ones. For long years on duty, we have been separated by the sea between. Our hope has been kept up by the letters from Home, written through the inspiration of the Father. We have felt heavy bombardments of the enemy. Days have been when gray skies hung very low. Through lonesome



hours, we scan with joy the shore-line of heaven. Yes, there they are . . . loved ones happy in Jesus . . . dwelling in the Light which no man can approach to. The time is coming, and oh what happiness shall there be, when we shall be together again, never to part.

“continuing instant in prayer;”

We kneel in prayer. There are glorious responses for the asking. We will really go Home if we persist in asking. Home is where satisfaction is a Dream. Home is warm and happy. The air tingles with delight.

We kneel in prayer, and the glory of home streams from open windows. All about, the beautiful mantle of white gives beautiful loveliness. The candles glow, and we know this is home. We enter into the presence of the Father, instant in prayer, and He gives for the home that is merry and bright.

Life's catalogue of cares have a number. There is an end. But whether care No. 4, or No. 14-201, the Father asks that we cast each and all on Him. Yet we should learn His wisdom. The flesh cries out for its toys and trinkets. God's wisdom is forethought for Home. It is real happiness.

His wisdom weighs the value of the cross, and gives suffering and testing. That is why we should always go to prayer with the feel of the cross on our shoulder. Then we may rest assured there will be a glistening giving. The Father gives His best.

“Distributing to the necessity of saints;”

When God's mailbox is full of gifts that warm the heart, it brings joy. There is something every child of God can give. The Giver of every good and perfect gift has a marvellous panorama of things heavenly. His *hearth side beautiful* casts the lovely glow of love on and in every package. Children listen.

When we ask, the Father shows us the opportunities He gives. He has placed each child where he may give, and find the blessings of giving. The Father has fashioned the ability to handicraft the giving. He has given the talent and talents. He shows us where and how

to give.

Youth . . . the aged in sunset years and days . . . the healthy . . . those who are sick, all should give. Material benefits may be willingly given. Each may give a prayer and a smile. All may find interest in others, and look on one another's wealth. Talents are various and splendid.

There comes times when the production line of our cares gets complex and burdens seem to pile up. Then we may come through with the delightful package of patience. There are seen many mistakes in our fellow-workers, coming short of chartered goals. Then we may truly enrich the giving with the precious gift of love, for it is a beautiful gift that covers. Through the hours we get in positions and places that give us so special chances to do good.

Heretofore we have not passed. Nor shall we footstep again. But the benefit is for the home of eternity.

“given to hospitality.”

We inherit His joy for hospitality. The chandeliers of the torch light of love beam in open rooms for the guest. There is something about hospitality that will forever be at Home. We may see it in the church . . . we may see it in the living quarters . . . we may see it in the heart . . . and we may see it through hope at home. The atmosphere of home is filled with the chorus of loved ones enjoying the Father's presence. All the children chime in with familiar voices, ah, with joy-filled hearts. Each is in place; not one of His own is missing. That's the home of the family circle.

There the familiar voice falls pleasantly on the air. There is happy residence forever. Joy tingles the heart because we know God's hospitality now. What were earth without him, but a barren, never-ending night. There would be no joys to please, no love to warm, no Home-to-be. But coming into His waiting arms of welcome, we have found everything. We know what it means to love familiar footsteps. We know what it means to love every room and heart of home. We know what it

means, the love of just listening to voices around, knowing there is love . . . knowing there is home . . . knowing there is satisfaction and life evermore.

"Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, Unto him be glory in the church of Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen."

Know ye the Son, Who came of royal birth?

A star foretells His coming to this earth!

The seeking men it leads to Bethlehem, It leads to Bethlehem,

In manger low they find and worship Him!

They find and worship Him!

Know ye this Son? Yea, He is known, The Most Exalted, God's own Son!



## NEWS



### LA CROSSE

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Jacob left July 1 to visit their daughter and son-in-law. He is in Military Service in Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Germann and two children and Miss Edna Germann left Tuesday, July 16, for Europe. Fourteen couples from Roanoke visited LaCrosse July 14.

A daughter, Norma Jean, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Troxel on May 12.

A son, Thomas Lee, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Merle Bucher May 6.

### LATTY

The engagement of Diann Ringger from Bluffton to Gary Eisenmann was announced June 23.

Brother Emanuel Gudeman and others from Cissna visited us July 21. We had a very enjoyable day together.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sinn have a baby boy. A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kupfersmith, and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stoller's new arrival is a boy.

### LEO

The wedding date of Colleen Schlatter and Arnold Moser is set for Sunday, Aug. 4, at the Leo church.

Otto and Bertha Norr and the John Bollier, Jr., family spent some time with the churches in Alabama.

Funeral services for Brother Andrew Troxel were conducted at the Leo church on July 23.

Martha Conrad of Portland, Oregon, is spending several months with friends and relatives here.

Henry Mauz spent Sunday, July 7, with our congregation.

Richard Martin, now in the Navy, spent several weeks with his family, Oscar Martins. On his return to service he went to Washington, D.C.

### MORTON

Funeral services for Brother Chris Knapp, 71, were held April 18.

Brother Donald Frintz and Sister Charlene Beyer were united in marriage Sunday, May 5.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Domnick May 14.

Funeral services for Brother John Jacob, 62, who died unexpectedly of a heart attack, were held May 29.

Baptismal services were held for Alvin Belsley and Katherine Kaiser on June 2.

Funeral services for Brother Orren Aupperle, 47, who was killed when his tractor ran over him, were held June 8.

Brother Carl Hartman of Sabetha, Kansas, conducted services June 12.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Kaiser.

Funeral services for Brother Alvin Schmitgal, age 32, were held Thursday, June 20.

Brother Earl Zeltwanger of Bremen, Indiana, held services here Sunday, June 23.

Brother Howard Getz and Sister Louise Ellen Roecker were united in marriage Sunday, June 30. Brother Getz returned from service in Korea May 3.

Brother Joe Klopfenstein of Gridley

and Brother Silas Leuthold of Princeville assisted Brother J. A. Getz with communion services on July 7.

Sister Emma Hauter, age 93, fell and fractured her pelvis bone and is confined to her bed.

Brother Arthur Heiniger is getting along nicely after having an infected eye removed.

#### PEORIA

Edith Hohulin and Silas Knobloch of Lester, Iowa, were married Sunday, July 14. They will live in Lester, Iowa. We regret Edith leaving us.

Ben Stickling and Alma Steiner were announced to be married. The marriage is planned for in the near future. Miss Steiner is of Elgin Illinois.

Henry Aberle of Tremont was here on May 5.

Clarence Yackley of Phoenix was here on June 6.

John Hartman of Sabetha, Kansas, was here on June 6.

We enjoyed these visits very much and welcome them back.

Brother August Veirling passed away. His funeral was April 23. Brother Roy Sauder had the services.

Francis Dallinger, daughter of Sister Amelia Dallinger, passed away. Her funeral was May 25.

We had a blessed day Sunday, July 7. Three souls were taken into the church. They were Fred Hammond, his wife Lois, and Vera Kibler.

On Sunday, May 25, Erma Hoerr was baptized.

Roy Sauder is vacationing in Bay City, Michigan.

On Sunday morning, July 14, Chris Hoerr, Henry Leman, Harry Sutter, Robert Weyeneth, Elias Weyeneth, and Michael Weyeneth visited the new Eureka church. Brothers Michael Weyeneth and George Gramm held the services that day.

There are three more souls who have found grace for repentance, Gloria Herman, Ethel Staub, and Gladys Musleman.

#### ROANOKE-EUREKA

There have been several baptisms

here. They were: Joe Martin and Walter Zimmerman on May 29 and Henry Rechkemmer on May 30.

William Zimmerman and Eldon Rocke have been inducted in the Army and are stationed at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas.

Weddings since the last publication included: Robert Blunier to Marilyn Martin, Loretta Martin to Elwin Rumbold, and Barbara Moser to Richard Stoller.

The engagement of Shirley Schumacher to John Leuthold was announced on June 16. Also engaged to be married are Janice Martin and Merlyn Getz.

Bro. Uriel Gehring from Elgin, Iowa, conducted the services here on Tuesday evening, July 9.

Bill Hodel's are the parents of a baby boy, born June 19. Also, a son was born to Melvin Weyeneth's on April 12.

Mary Moser was fatally injured in a two-car collision. Her funeral was April 26.

The church at Eureka is now completed and the first services were held there on Wednesday evening, June 26.

The annual Sunday School picnic was held at Washburn park on June 30. A large number attended.

#### TAYLOR

A son, Daniel Edward, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Sutter on December 18. This is their third child.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Plank on May 25 and a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Gene Riney on May 30. Both are grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. John Hoerr.

Brother Noah Schrock conducted baptismal services for Linda Kolthoff on Sunday, June 16. Communion, with Brother Noah Schrock serving, was partaken on the same day.

#### WICHITA

May 19, Ruth Massner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Massner of Ft. Scott, Kansas, was baptized in the Wichita Church.

Sister Erlene Lambert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lambert, and Broth-

er Arthur Yergler were united in marriage June 9.

Brother Clarence Yackley and family of Phoenix, Arizona, visited here June 9.

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#### TOLEDO

On April 28, our Elder Brother Rudolph Graf and his wife visited us from Akron; also Elder brother Joseph Wai-  
bel from Bay City, Mich., and Brother Floyd Wieland from Detroit, Mich., visited us. We enjoyed the blessings of the Lord's Supper that Sunday.

Brother Fred Weiser and Sister Sophia Weiser from Tremonton, Utah, visited us recently.

Brother George Gramm and his wife and Brother Joseph Schlipf and his wife, all of Gridley, Illinois, visited us on June 30.

Our Sunday School held their Annual Picnic in June. We had visitors from Akron and Detroit who helped to make it a success.

Brother John Yergler and his wife and Brother Henry Stoller and his wife, all of Bluffton, visited us on July 21.

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#### WOLCOTT

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Furrer are at home on a farm here since their marriage at Fairbury on April 28. Mrs. Furrer is the former Louise Steffen of Fairbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Widmer are the parents of a son, Neal Scott, born May 4.

Visiting ministers during the last few months were Brothers Russell Rapp and Francis Rother of Morton, Brothers Art Gudeman and George Yergler of LaCrosse, and Brother Emanuel Gudeman of Cissna. The visits of these brothers were indeed blessings to us, and we invite them and others to visit us again soon.

We have several of our members on the sick list, namely Sisters Lill Luthi and Kate Farney and Brother Aaron Farney. Sister Emma Blume has also submitted to surgery and is getting along nicely.

Verne Lehman and Leona Brown

were united in marriage on July 21 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bohlman at Remington. Philip Gutwein performed the ceremony.

Edward Kyburz, Jr., has been released from the Ross Sanatorium, where he had been a patient over a year, having had tuberculosis.

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#### MANSFIELD

Since the last issue of the Silver Lining, John Blatter, aged 87, died. Also Christ Beer, aged 84.

A daughter was born to the John Oeschs', and a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ramsier'. To the Raymond Sabos', a son was born, and to the Gabe Dolsoes' a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sauder have a son. To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sauder of Chelsea, Michigan, was born a son.

A group of young people visited Rittman.

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#### PRINCEVILLE

On May 16 we laid to rest a dear brother, Wm. Feucht, who served in the ministry for a good number of years. He had been in failing health for several months and unable to attend church. A large number of relatives and friends attended the services.

We laid to rest another dear sister, Carolyn Stahl, wife of William Stahl, on July 8. She too had been in failing health for the past five years yet reached the age of 82.

Brothers Joshua Broquard and David Mangold were with us the week end of June 1 and 2, to assist our Brother Leuthold in the provings of Robert and Esther Herrmann, Ben and Audrey Ehnle, Herman and Lillian Stahl, Helen Baer, and Jerry Kieser. Baptisms were June 2, with a large number of relatives and friends attending.

Marriages: Elwin Rumbold and Loretta Martin, Walter Herrmann and Betty Dietz, Joan Berchtold and Raymond Rumbold.

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Any one desiring to communicate concerning the Silver Lining, write to  
The Silver Lining  
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