

# THE BAPTIST HERALD

FEBRUARY 15,  
1936



The Rev. and Mrs. P.  
Gebauer on Board the  
"Bremen," Bound for  
the Cameroons,  
Africa



# What's Happening

The Rev. John Broeder, pastor of our church in Trochu, Alberta, Canada, has resigned and will leave the field about the end of March. He hopes to be able to return to the U. S. and to take over some work in this country.

\* \* \*

The Rev. J. A. Pankratz of Chicago, Ill., conducted evangelistic services in our church in Benton Harbor, Mich., from Jan. 20 to 26, of which the Rev. L. F. Gassner is pastor. The services were accompanied by definite spiritual results and welcome blessings.

\* \* \*

As a result of evangelistic meetings which were conducted in the Greenvine Baptist Church near Benton, Texas, by the pastor, the Rev. J. J. Lippert, 8 persons were converted and are awaiting more favorable weather conditions for a baptismal service in the out-of-doors.

\* \* \*

The Rev. Victor Prendering, pastor of the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Jersey City, N. J., baptized 3 persons at the Watchnight Service. In April the church will observe its 70th anniversary. Mr. Prendering has been minister of the church for almost 12 years and is still rendering an effective and influential ministry.

\* \* \*

The Rev. L. Hoeffner, for more than 6 years the pastor of our church in Durham, Kans., closed his ministry at the church with the end of 1935. During his pastorate 55 persons were received into the fellowship of the church, 48 of whom were baptized by him. Mr. Hoeffner is awaiting God's guidance as to the future course of events.

\* \* \*

The Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas, has the coveted honor of having "The Baptist Herald" in every home represented in the church. This small church has a fine total of 26 "Baptist Herald" subscriptions. Miss Mathilda Hirsch is the aggressive booster of the publication in Waco.

\* \* \*

The First Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa, observed "the Week of Prayer" with services every evening from Jan. 6 to 10. The pastor, the Rev. Paul F. Zoschke, brought a series of messages on the topics: "Life's Greatest Quest," "Life's Greatest Question," "Life's Greatest Loss," "Life's Greatest Gain," and "Life's Greatest Conquest."

\* \* \*

The WLS radio station of Chicago, Ill., recently provided our German Orphan's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., with a fine Philco Radio. Mr. Steiger's letter of thanks was one of four which were selected from 120 letters of gratitude which they received from various institutions and was broadcast from the sta-

tion, known as "the Prairie Farmer Station of Chicago."

\* \* \*

The Rev. William W. Knauf of Chicago, Ill., has been called as the pastor of our church in Anamoose, No. Dak., and will begin his ministry with the middle of March. Mr. and Mrs. Knauf are members of the Oak Park German Baptist Church. Mr. Knauf is a recent graduate of the Northern Baptist Seminary. We wish both church and minister in his first charge God's abundant blessings!

\* \* \*

Mr. Daniel Knechtel of Hanover, Ontario, Canada, widely known in our denominational services for his Christ'an

## THE FRONT COVER PICTURE OF THE GEBAUERS

The splendid picture of our missionaries, the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Gebauer, is available in the large size as reproduced on the front cover of this issue of "The Baptist Herald" without any charge by addressing the Rev. William Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill. The Gebauers were detained in Soppo longer than they had planned because of the death of the Rev. C. J. Bender and the necessity of assisting Missionary Schirmacher on the field. By the time this issue of "The Baptist Herald" reaches the reader, they will probably be on their way inland to the Kaka field by means of train, French military truck and the long trek to the new mission station in Kakaland. May God's blessing attend their trip as we, as German Baptists in North America, support them and this work with our gifts and our prayers.

spirit and generosity, died suddenly at the home of his son on Saturday, Jan. 18. Until the church in Hanover joined another convention body, Mr. Knechtel was closely identified with many denominational interests. He was 92 years of age at the time of his death.

\* \* \*

Mr. Alfred Evans is editor of the Temple-lite, a splendid young people's paper, of the Temple Baptist Church in Pittsburgh, Pa. The B. Y. P. U. is sponsoring an essay contest on the subject, "How We Can Improve Our Young People's Society." The Rev. Theodore Koester is the minister of the church. He is teaching the Sunday Morning Youth Class of about 70 young people on "The Origin and Development of the Bible."

The Rev. A. J. Harms, formerly pastor of our church at Baileyville, Ill., and now minister of the Albany Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., was recently instrumental in increasing the attendance of the Sunday evening services by challenging the men's class to a spirited attendance campaign. During the nine weeks' campaign 223 visitors attended the services, many of them becoming regular attendants.

\* \* \*

The Rev. Willibald S. Argow, for more than 9 years pastor of our church in Erie, Pa., resigned recently, the resignation to take effect on the last Sunday of April. In his letter to our missionary headquarters Mr. Argow wrote: "We are in the Lord's hands as well as in the hands of our friends and we hope and pray a door may be opened to us through which we shall be able to continue to serve Him, whose we are and whom we serve."

\* \* \*

The Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn of Waco, Texas, formerly pastor of our Cottonwood Church near Lorena, has begun his ministry at our church in Shattuck, Okla. This is Mr. Ehrhorn's fourth ministry in the church which is quite a unique record in itself. As a student he spent a summer in the church and later served the church for periods of four and three years respectively. May God's richest blessings attend this ministry even as on the previous terms of his service!

\* \* \*

The B. Y. P. U. of our church in Stafford, Kans., presented the play, "And Myrrh," directed by the pastor of the church, the Rev. Alfred Weisser, at the Sunday evening service, Dec. 29. At the request of the young people of our church in Bison, Kans., the group again presented the play in that church. The church choir under the direction of Mrs. Louis Wendelburg rendered a cantata (Continued on Page 60)

## The Baptist Herald

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# The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Four

## EDITORIAL

MANY people spend a large part of each day grumbling about the weather. For them there is always some cause for complaint. The

### All Weather is God's Weather

weather is too hot or too cold; rain and snow alike dampen their enthusiasm; a storm produces a panic of anxiety and fear; and dreary days are the symbol of an evil spirit which has cast its shadow over the land. A large part of life for such people is filled with much sighing, because they have not had their eyes opened to the marvelous truth that all weather is God's weather and is, therefore, good weather.

The difficulty with such people who are prone to murmur because the weather does not satisfy their plans for the day is that they see the world only from their limited, petty point of view. They consider themselves to be at the center of the universe and think that even the winds ought to obey their whims. The city dweller is thoroughly disgusted because the new day has brought with it a soaking rain or a driving snow storm, at the same time that the farmers five miles away are singing their praises to God for the moisture which may mean golden harvests in forthcoming months. It is a memorable event for anyone to catch a vision of the benefits and blessings of God which every kind of weather brings to some group of people on this earth. When this truth has dawned on one, every day will be the occasion for a doxology of praise to God.

This editorial is being written in the closing week of January in Burlington, Iowa. A few days ago in Chicago I listened to a constant din of grumbling about the record-breaking cold weather, producing ruined dispositions as well as frost-bitten ears for many people. Last evening's newspaper in Burlington, however, carried an article with the interesting news that the cold weather makes it hard for the cinch bugs to keep alive and will prove to be beneficial to the farmers. "If, some day next summer when the mercury hov-

ers around 100 in the shade, with no shade to be found—," the article stated, "you are admiring a beautiful field of wheat, you may say to yourself, 'This is the result of that 20 below weather we had last January.'"

How, then, can it be the Christian thing for me to do to pray for sunshine for the Sunday School picnic, affecting less than a hundred people, when the farmers of the neighboring territory, numbering several thousand, need rain for their parched crops? Is not the rain, which spoils the best laid plans for the picnic, just as much God's weather as the sunshine and therefore an occasion for rejoicing and thanksgiving? If God is "the Creator of the world and all that is therein," is it not true that his revelation of love and beauty is to be found in the perfect crystals of snowflakes, in the refreshing drops of rain and in the singing wind storms as well as in the sunshine of a lovely spring day?

The Psalmist was a great deal closer to God and to this truth than many people of our churches when in the symphony of the 148th Psalm he called on the elements of the weather, so frequently terrifying to us, to praise God in their own distinctive way. "Praise the Eternal from the earth, ye depths of ocean and ye waterspouts, lightning and hail and snow and ice, storms carrying out his will, mountains and every hill. . . Let them praise the name of the Eternal, for his name only is supreme; his majesty is above heaven and earth." (Moffatt's Translation.)

What a joyous, enrapturing life awaits the Christian, the child of God, whose spirit is attuned to the symphony of praise rendered to the divine Creator in the storms of snow and ice, in the patter of the rain and the singing winds, in the pageant of the clouds sweeping across the heavens and the majestic scene of the sun "glowing like a bridegroom leaving the chamber." For such a one all weather will be God's weather, the inspiring gift of the Creator to bless the lives of the dwellers on earth.



# Glimpses of a Missionary's Parish

The author, who is known to our churches, having been commissioned as missionary at the General Conference in Detroit in 1931, is serving with his wife as Baptist missionaries in South China, and in this thrilling article he pictures the missionary's tasks against the colorful background of Chinese life.

By the REV. BRUNO H. LUEBECK

Dum-m-m, dum-m-m, trata-ta-ta, hei-yo, hei-yo...

It is eight o'clock in the morning.

"Lü-Chhim-Hia, why are the drums and fire-crackers out there in the field?"

"It is the ninth full moon today, pastor," said the cook. "The fruit is gathered in, new rice is planted; so people bring their offerings to the field gods."

I looked out of the window and saw rice cakes,



The Missionary With His Motorbike

Notice the Luggage Carrier over front wheel. In South China most roads are 18 inch foot paths, and so this light-weight motorbike is the only vehicle to go to most places in China.

pink candy, worship paper, incense and firecrackers placed at the corner of each field. Some had an idol or two with them; some did not bother. Then things were set afire. Incense pleases the gods and firecrackers chase the evil spirits away. In the evening of the same day luscious fruits of field and garden were displayed on a table in front of the house as an offering to the moon god and lanterns were lighted for decoration, while each member of the household, from the oldest down to the youngest, did their threefold kotow before the moon.

## Chinese Churches Are Growing

Though the masses of China are still deep in superstition, the work of our Ling Tong Church, which is the name of our South China Mission, is growing rapidly. The year 1934 was a record year for baptisms and 1935 promises to put the mark still higher. The work is administered by missionaries and Chinese on an equal basis. Administration is now unified for all of the 114 churches. One committee controls the evangelistic work of the whole field; another the educational; another the medical; and still another the finances. The Chinese, indeed, are beginning to feel their responsibility for work, progress and money.

Our seminary is closed. In its place the teachers are going into the inland churches to train laymen for greater usefulness as church leaders. This seems to be more important. After all, who composes a church—the pastor or the laymen?

## Strange Customs in China

Chio Khou Sua is only a small village, but it is called a "pai Siang-ti hie," a Christian village. Nobody worships idols, and only one family is left which as yet does not have any church members. People gather every evening at church for a brief service, and this means 365 times every year. Hardly any of the men can read. In singing the men sing the verses while the women join in the chorus. They know the latter by heart. Last month they called for baptism. Nine candidates were ready. I went on my motorbike. In examining the candidates I received the queerest answers. I asked one boy, who can read quite fluently, whether he read the Bible every day. He said: "No." "Do you pray every day?" Again: "No." So I put his name on the margin. Afterwards I asked the deacon's opinion about the boy. He said: "Of course, he reads the Bible every day, but it would sound impolite to say so in his father's presence, who himself can read only a few characters." Oh the depth of Chinese philosophy!

Official time reckoning goes according to the Western calendar in China. But inland China sticks to the moon calendar. One day I announced my coming to visit the Khip Tsui church. When I arrived there, the place was dead. Nobody was around. My letter was pasted on the wall. So everybody expected me—but not today! They reckoned time by the moon calendar.

## Evangelism and Spiritual Ingatherings

Quite a number of churches are actively interested in evangelism. They have their evangelistic bands who preach every Sunday afternoon on

streets and in surrounding villages. The Chinese as a race are fairly proficient in public speaking. Stage fright is unknown, and blushing cannot be seen through their yellow skin. So they make use of this advantage to the glory of God's name. The result is to be found in great ingatherings. But what we need is the deepening of faith on the part of those who join the church.

There are also a good number of free lance evangelists. They hold revival meetings independently and live from free-will offerings. One of them, Lim Pue Ngi, worked in the Ungkung region for over two years. However, he himself had never been baptized. I knew that he believed in baptism, for I had baptized many of his converts. So I decided to approach him. But I could not dare to do it directly. I had to use another pastor as a go-between. Lim Pue Ngi consented and rejoiced. He called it the happiest day of his life when he stepped out of the water into a new life of fully consecrated service. For many years he had shown the way to others, but he himself waited for a long time.

At Lai Phu Sua one wall of the church threatened to break down and thus convert the church to ruins. Repair work costs money; so they decided to take a chance. Such negligence has cost our mission many a church building. I urged the people to spend one dollar to save twenty. We collected a large sum for it a month ago, but work did not start. People are sluggish here in China. So I got my motorbike ready and drove over twenty miles to enthuse them in the undertaking. Now they are busy restoring the wall of Jerusalem.

## The Missionary Leads a Busy Life

At Tng Pi we have a prayer house. At one time seven to eight Christian families attended it. Bandits infested the region. People moved away. Now only one old man is left. I called on him. He is a doctor of Chinese medicine. He lives in the mountains. He has never been to church for four years. He almost wept when he saw us, weeping for joy and with a sense of guilt for having hidden his light under the bushel. Soldiers occupied the prayer house, but they consented to leave, if we needed the place. A chapel ready to use, people round about dying in sin, but no worker for the place!

Thus the missionary has his hands full. When natives do not dare to go to a certain place, they must make the trip traveling by sampan, by launch, by bus, by railroad, by motorbike, but most of all "per pedes apostolorum." Preaching and serving communion comes every Sunday, for in this Ungkung field I am the only ordained man to administer the ordinance. Each church should break the bread at least once every year, and if possible, twice. Besides, we are busy with the tent work, evangelistic work at large, conferences, retreats, committee meetings, group work. But we like to sing the song, "Work, for the night is coming." Tomorrow we shall have a new task!

# Traveling Through Germany

By PROFESSOR F. W. C. MEYER

ON the writer's recent trip to "the Fatherland," as on the previous trip of a quarter of a century before, he was impressed by the German fondness for epigram. Little, catchy rhymes greet you wherever you go in Germany.

After landing in Hamburg I observed a sign-board with the strange device:

Attention please,  
The best of cheese!

At dreamy old Rothenburg a baker's shop bore this inscription:

The bread for your body  
This place will supply,  
For the bread for your soul  
God's word you must try.

An evidently enthusiastic farmer at the same place had his medieval dwelling inscribed right up to date:

Since Hitler steers the Ship of State  
My courage is renewed;  
For every farmer knows that things  
Long looked for turn out good.

In the Viktoria Hospiz at Stuttgart a reminder decorated the hallway:

Remember kindly, honored guest,  
Your gentle neighbors here seek rest;  
If rooming over, under, or next door to them,  
Be mindful all the more of them!

High school adolescents were warned against the tendency to overlook their studies by these lines:

Who nothing knows, nor does, nor can,  
Will always lag behind, young man!

The native love for music was variously expressed:

Where there's singing fear no wrong,  
Evil people have no song.

The nightingale hath an ugly time  
When ox and ass begin to chime.

At a folk festival in Weimar the different artisans and craftsmen had slogans after this fashion:

Do not our glazier's art deride,  
Or the devil will get you this very night!

Wagonmaker and smith work hand in hand  
With might and main for the fatherland.

Most interesting of all were the very pious epigrams on the old farmhouses:

Whose every trust on God is stayed  
Hath surely good foundation laid.

Whene'er you enter by this door,  
O man, be mindful evermore,  
That Jesus Christ, our Lord of love,  
Is the only door to heaven above.

So the story goes on and on in endless variety. The observant traveler cannot help but love a people which shows such fondness for epigram.



# Bender of Soppo

By the REV. PAUL GEBAUER

Written in Soppo Prior to the Inland Trek Into Kakaland

Under Africa's burning November sky a crowd of nationals had assembled in Soppo in memory of our departed friend, the Rev. C. J. Bender. Among others a speaker arose, who had known the departed better than any other of the Africans present. At the outset he said: "There are two types of missionaries, the professional and the apostolic missionary, Brother Bender belonged to the latter type. He had not come to be served nor to dominate but to serve and to lay down his life for us. As long as one

Bender became the missionary of the Bakwiri people. The war made him one of them. Being the only missionary in a vast territory he became the advisor to Protestants and Roman Catholics alike, to Christians and to heathen. The generation which knew of his labor and sacrifice honored him to the last and spoke of him at the memorial service in moving words as "the father" who had left them. "As long as Soppo and the tribe of the Bakwiri exist, he shall be known as 'Bender of Soppo,'" one said. That

blackwater fever successfully, but that his body was too weak to recuperate. Unconscious for days he gained clearness in the parting hour to wave weakly one hand toward those attending, while two words escaped his dying lips: "All right—All right."

I have before me a letter written by the highest officer of Cameroons. He says: "It is with the greatest sorrow that we have received the news of the death of the Reverend Charles Jacob Bender, whose long association with the Cameroons and the tireless work for the welfare of the people, combined with unflinching cheerfulness and courage in the face of all difficulties, have endeared him to all who have had the good fortune to know him. During the period I have spent in this province I have not once but many times realized the fine qualities which the Rev. Charles Bender brought to his task. Throughout the long years in this country he applied all the happy and contented spirit to the work of his divine Master and has been an example to us all of faithful and unselfish devotion."

Among the more personal letters I found one, written sometime before Brother Bender's illness and by a man whose name ranks high in the British Empire. He has this to say: "I want to congratulate you on the wise and successful conduct of the Baptist Mission. I expect you know that we of the Administrative Service have had trouble in different parts of the province to keep peace between Christians and non-Christians. This, however, has never happened with any of your Mission. The chiefs and their people have always welcomed the work of your Mission which is doing them a world of good.—If this is your last year in the Cameroons, the province will be the loser and you will take with you the knowledge of lasting good work of many years in this part of Africa."

Planters, merchants and nationals alike spoke of the deceased in the highest terms. All who could possibly attend came to the funeral. Never had the hillsides seen such an assembly of whites. Never had so many spoken publicly out here in behalf of one man than on that day. But beyond the praises of men and above his personal "All right—All right," God's approval rests upon the work of our C. J. Bender. There are many in Bakwiriland, who by his testimony found the way to the Crucified One. They will some day arise to bless him. Those of today who glory in numbers or harp continually on one side of a missionary's calling may dare to find fault with the old warrior. God in his wisdom did better; he called him to rest from his labor where he had lost his life for Christ's sake!

# A Faith Approach to Reality

By PROFESSOR ALBERT BRETSCHNEIDER

(This article by Professor Albert Bretschneider, the dean of our German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., is the second of several articles to be published by the seminary professors on their religious faith and spiritual outlook. Professor Bretschneider has endeared himself in the hearts of many people as a pastor and young people's secretary of our denomination, and his present ministry in our seminary is being followed with prayerful interest by our churches. The glowing warmth and fervency which permeate the following article will make this personal testimony of his Christian faith of great interest and inspiration to all who read it and reread it in reverent reflection. EDITOR.)

Recently, while discussing religious matters with an Episcopalian friend of mine, the latter said: "I believe . . . just as the Scriptures say." I pressed him somewhat further and said: "Just what do the Scriptures say on that point?" I then discovered that my friend did not know that his faith was really grounded in the creeds rather than in the Scriptures and that his knowledge of the Word of God was very fragmentary and quite inadequate. As Baptists we should be better informed, for we make the Word of God the ground of our faith. In it we discover the oracles of God and the revealed will of God. Most of all, in it we discover the Christ, who is for us "the way, the truth, and the life," through whom we are saved, for there is no other Savior; "there is no other name given, whereby we may be saved."

God is, indeed, the spring of truth; Scripture, the reservoir of truth; Christ, the epitome of truth; and the Holy Spirit, the living fountain of truth. As Baptists, therefore, we go not to the brackish ponds of the creeds for confirmation of our faith but to the reservoir of the Scriptures and to the living fountain of the Spirit. We believe that the children of God are Spirit-led, and that to them God makes his truth gush forth from Holy Writ with life-transforming power.

God is not only the spring of truth but also the object of our faith. Jesus himself said: "Have faith in God." On another occasion he said: "Ye believe in God; believe also in me." The object of our faith, then, is God as he is revealed in Christ, Jesus, our Lord. The end of our faith is righteousness, a righteousness which, in the first place, is imparted to us, but also a righteousness or sanctification which we achieve through the indwelling Spirit to whom we yield; and the end thereof is complete salvation from sin and the gift of eternal life.

Christ is the very heart of our Chris-

tian faith. In his life and death we glory. His cross is the trysting place for God and man. In his cross we have the symbol of God's greatest redemptive love whereby he reconciles unto himself sinful men. It is, of course, also the symbol of the sacrificial spirit of Christ's entire life from beginning to end, and of the spirit in which we are to live our lives. Our redemption hinges on our personal attitude and devotion to this crucified Christ.

The risen Christ is to us the earnest of our own immortality and mystic union with him through faith as the condition of that future glory. I have come to believe more and more that only "he that doeth the will of God abideth forever." Faith and truth and love, all personal and spiritual values, abide. And they cannot abide unless we also abide. In consequence my faith in the reality and permanency of the unseen world of spiritual things has grown deeper with the passing of the years.

I believe, too, in the ultimate triumph of God's kingdom in the world. At times, it is true, it seems as though evil were triumphing over the good. I am not at all certain, either, that the world is always making progress. But of this we may be assured that the final outcome of the struggle between good and evil will be on the side of truth and goodness and that Christ's kingdom will finally triumph. All "the kingdoms of this world must become the kingdoms of the Lord and of his Christ." I confidently believe that they will. But I am not a prophet to forecast how or when that will be. Too many have assayed that task and have failed in their predictions and have thus brought reproach upon the church of God. For me the words of the Master are sufficient: "But of that day and hour knoweth no man, not even the angels in heaven, neither the son, but the Father only."

There are many things that I cannot explain satisfactorily to myself nor to any one else. That does not make them any less real to me. I lay hold on them in faith, after I have been laid hold on by Christ. There is much of mystery with regard to the origin of life. But as Christians we believe that our very being is rooted in God. There is also much mystery with regard to the life hereafter. But as followers of Christ we believe in that life and that we shall share it with him in the presence of God. Sometimes, too, our life's way is dark and difficult; often we stumble and fall. Still we believe that on God's great altar-stairs, slowly and often painfully struggling upward, we shall ultimately reach our destiny becoming transformed into his ineffable image.

## PLEDGED-PARTNERS AND PRAYER-HELPERS

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

The following letter was received from one of our pastors who together with his family has been walking for a long while with burdened and broken hearts through the valley of the shadow of death. There are many others of God's dear children in this same valley. Only those of us who have also trodden this "pathway of grief" can ever appreciate the spiritual agony suffered by these tried souls. This pastor, however, is not the only wanderer in this dark valley; he has many companions in tribulation. Have we not the duty and the privilege of remembering such suffering children of God every time we pray even though we do not know them by name? He knows them, and He has promised never to leave nor forsake them.

"For a long time it has seemed as though we were walking along darkened paths. There has come so much to trouble us. How it did hurt, when my salary was cut in half, when a dear member of our family was stricken with serious illness and when my own physical affliction returned so often. But the measure of our sorrow was not yet full. I have had to do many hard things in life, but this last blow was by far the hardest."

"The ways of the Most High are certainly dark and mysterious. Is it not only human to ask, why must this all come over us? But if we have taken the good things, we dare not complain, when unpleasant things fall to our lot. Oh God, but it is dark. Let not our faith fail us in all these tribulations. We can only keep our eye on the Master and ask for strength to say: 'Thy will be done.' Some day we will understand His dealings with us. Pray with and for us, dear brother. God still answers prayers, but in His own time and in His own way. Our future is in His hand. May God lead the way."

Another writes: "In no respect does our sinfulness become more real than when we remember that we do not love to pray, do not look ever toward our Father as does a child to its adored parents, that intercourse with God is a weariness to us. Yet it is not so with all. There are thousands of Christians who can say in all honesty: 'When thou saidst keep my face, my heart said unto thee, thy face will I seek.'"

PLEDGED PARTNERS,  
P. O. Box 6, Forest Park, Ill.



The Bender Memorial Service in Soppo, Africa

Missionary Panzlau is reading the Scripture lesson. Mrs. Clara Gebauer is seated at the left. The picture was taken by Missionary Gebauer.

African remains in this corner of the continent he will remember two of those who came from afar to help us, namely, Saker of Cameroons and Bender of Soppo." The paramount chief of the Victoria Division arose to speak in behalf of the native administration. We quote some of his words: "Bender of Soppo served faithfully and as a general who invaded and conquered many cities of men's souls for the purpose of their salvation and not for their destruction. He offered freedom and not bondage. He worked for happiness and not for misery. And so he was meek and lowly, a friend and brother to all. He was not the least, but one of the greatest who lived among us."

"Bender of Soppo"—how fitting a phrase! It is true that Brother Bender had his start as a missionary among the Duala and in Aboland, but his life's work was done at Soppo. The home office had sent him to Soppo to be the manager of a station for convalescent missionaries. He turned Soppo into a beautiful and practical garden. He made the home liveable, and untiringly he preached the Christ whom he knew. Churches arose.

also must have been God's thought, for he put him to rest in the heart of the Bakwiriland and at the foot of his last labor of love, namely, the church which he had helped to build.

We were at high sea when the Dakar Radio brought us the news of Bender's homegoing. We were at a loss. A few days later the captain of a homebound ship wired us the circumstances of his death. We had planned to visit the senior missionary before the start of our long trek inland. We had with us gifts from his people to sweeten Thanksgiving Day for him. God called him home before human wishes could see their fulfillment.

One of the finest physicians wrestled with death for days and nights to save the life of this African pioneer. Willingly white men gave up their needed body. Three times a German submitted to blood transfusions that he, "who has oners of war" might be spared. Englishmen and Germans united with the natives against death. It is said that Brother Bender escaped the horrors of



# BEAUTY for ASHES

by Grace Livingston Hill

## SYNOPSIS

Gloria Sutherland, one of two daughters in the fashionable Sutherland home, was taken by her father to a country village for rest after a tragic occurrence had overshadowed her life. There she met Murray MacRae, playing tennis with him during the afternoon hours and listening eagerly to him about his faith in God. At a prayer meeting of the local church, to which she was invited, she was amazed to find Murray MacRae in charge. Afterwards everyone spoke about the inspiring way in which he had led the service. From Emily Hastings Gloria learned more about Murray and his desire to be a Christian business man. She was also told about Bob Carroll, Murray's friend, who had gone in for intensive farming after graduating from college. Gloria was surprised that he did the actual work himself and asked whether he only directed his laborers.

## CHAPTER NINE

"Not a bit of it!" spoke up John Hastings, a flush on his own face, although he could see that Gloria hadn't an idea that she was casting a little slur at himself. She hadn't been there long enough to see him in overalls plowing, or out by the stream shearing sheep. "Bob Carroll is right on the job all the time. Last summer he had only one helper, though I hear this spring he hired a couple more hands. He's real, that fellow is. He and Murray are two of a kind. Not a lazy hair on their heads. He's no slouch either. He's called awfully good-looking by most people, and he was an honor man at college, and a Phi Beta Kappa man, and had no end of athletic letters. Football captain and all that. He's just two years out of college! Wait till you see him."

Gloria found it impossible to stretch her imagination enough to take in such a person. In her secret heart she was sure she would find something more to be desired in this farmer paragon.

During the next two days Gloria devoured more books and found herself wondering if Murray MacRae had read them, found herself thinking deeply over the questions they had raised in her mind, wondering why these old books were so different from the literature which had hitherto come under her notice. There was scarcely a hint in any of them of the present day triangular love theme, though there were plenty of sweet love stories woven into their fascinating pages. Murder, mystery, crime there was in some proportion but it did not constitute the main theme of any of these books. Pride, hatred, selfishness,

impurity, unscrupulousness were there, but not exalted nor victorious. Love and fineness and chivalry were stressed as she had never heard them stressed by anyone except her father.

As Saturday drew near she found herself anticipating the coming of Murray MacRae. She found herself most eager to ask him questions, and determined to open the way at once for him to give that explanation he had promised.

But of course, her common sense told her, it would turn out to be some mystic thing connected with religion, and nothing she would be able to comprehend, nothing from which to get any real help in her trouble. There wasn't any help for such trouble as hers. Her life was just blasted that was all.

Yet after all her resolves, when Saturday afternoon came and he came over after her, wearing a white sweater that made his eyes look young and blue, and escorted her over to tennis court, she grew suddenly shy before him, shy about asking questions such as she wanted to ask. She kept thinking of him as almost a minister, and dreading to bring out her crude thoughts which only had reference to her own personal troubles. She shrank from having his keen knowing eyes look deep into hers and read her life. She found she didn't want him to suspect that the man she had been going to marry had been a man who frequented night clubs and had been shot by a chorus girl's lover. So she walked beside him across the road and around to the tennis court talking of most indifferent matters, what a lovely day it was and how the spring was getting almost as advanced here as it had been in her home when she came away.

Yet there was something exhilarating in it, just to be walking beside a pleasant young person, acting like a carefree girl again, forgetting the dark cloud on her life.

The air was crisp and clear, the sunshine bright, the court in the pink of perfection, for Murray had been working on it all the morning, and they played like two old hands who had been playing together for years. Gloria wondered why it was so pleasant to be playing with this stranger of whom she had been just the least little bit afraid when she was walking across the street with him.

They had played two sets and were well on into the third when John Hastings came around the corner of the house and signaled for their attention.

"Sorry to have to take the lady away" he said with a grin, "but she has callers over at the house."

Gloria's face was blank. Calling on her? There must be a mistake. Who would call on her away up here? It couldn't be that some of her friends from home had hunted her out and mistakenly come to see her! She shuddered at the thought and the sunlight went out of her eyes as if a cloud had suddenly passed over them.

"Perhaps it's some one you want to see very much!" suggested Murray with a grin, but that didn't seem to help.

"Perhaps they won't stay long and we can finish this afterward. It's three all and the last was a love game, remember."

Her eyes lighted.

"Here's hoping!" he said with another grin that seemed to make him comrade and friend.

So she hurried across the street ahead of John Hastings who had lingered to talk to Murray about his garden. She forgot that it was not her own, and remembered too late, as she came within recognition of her callers, realizing that a racket was the wrong thing for her to be carrying. She felt their disapproval by the very set of their shoulders, as they sat in Emily Hastings' porch rockers awaiting her. It was her aunt Miranda and her cousin Joan! And they would think a game of tennis a waste of time. She was sure they would. If she had only left that racket behind they might have thought she had been over to call on Mrs. MacRae.

But there was nothing for it now but to walk up, racket and all. They had seen her. She could not well cast it in the road. And anyway, why should Gloria Sutherland cringe before a disagreeable pair of relatives? It really didn't matter whether they thought that tennis was a waste of time or not.

So she walked coolly up to the porch and greeted her relatives as if they were welcome, laying her racket aside on a table as calmly as if she had not seen a pair of eyes fasten upon it just as her intuition had foreseen they would do.

"We heard that you were still here," said Aunt Miranda fixing her cold eyes upon Gloria, "and Joan seemed to think we ought to come and call, since you asked us."

"That was nice of you," said Gloria trying to smile into the hostile eyes of her cousin.

"We thought perhaps you were lonely," said Joan, her eyes giving a significant glance at the racket, "but it seems you have found other friends."

"People have been very kind," said

Gloria looking her cousin in the eye and trying not to change color. "I've been having a little much-needed exercise. Since father had to go back home I have just stayed around the house and read, and I really needed to get some good hard exercise."

"Don't they have any extra housework here they could let you do?" asked her aunt, looking about on the immaculate porch with its neatly painted chairs in a row, each chair back covered whitely with a clean linen cover. In her glance Gloria read for the first time that even a row of porch rockers wearing white linen covers, required labor to make and keep them that way. She suddenly realized that there must have been other ways she might have helped besides just making her bed and drying the dishes now and then. She tucked that away in her mind for future reference.

"Oh, they let me do a little now and then," she smiled pleasantly. "Are you home every Saturday, Joan? How nice that must be!"

"Yes," said her mother grimly, "she manages to get a good deal done Saturdays. She's always been one to help at home. My Joan never was one to shy at work."

"I suppose you play games a good deal, don't you?" remarked Joan with another glance at the tennis racket.

"Oh, I do almost anything that's going," laughed Gloria.

"I shouldn't suppose you'd feel much like games, now, though; not under the circumstances," remarked her aunt grimly with a thin disapproving set of her lips.

Gloria's eyes suddenly grew dark with surprise and pain and her color went white.

"One doesn't always do just what one feels like," she said slowly, with drooping eyes.

"Well, I should suppose almost anybody would excuse you now from engaging in frivolity," said Aunt Miranda. "I shouldn't suppose they'd expect you to go playing around now!"

"I think perhaps," said Gloria, feeling around for words, "that it's just as easy to go ahead and do things. It sometimes helps you to forget the hard things."

"I've always thought good hard work was the best panacea for trouble," said her aunt severely. "I'm sure I've found it so in my own case. When my little boy was killed by a tree falling on him, I just went downstairs and cleaned the cellar. That was the only way I could stand it. Get at something hard that has to be done and do it! That's my way!"

"But wasn't this to have been your wedding day?" asked the cousin sharply with another hostile glance at the tennis racket.

Gloria felt as if she should scream. She wondered if she did what effect it would have? Would Emily come and help her out? Would her callers take

their leave? But she answered quietly, her eyes downdrooped.

"No, it was last week!"

"Oh!" said Joan, "a week ago! Only a week ago!"

Gloria felt that she had stood all that she could stand. She suddenly lifted her head with some of the old hauteur where-with she had always been able to subdue enemies, and looking at her cousin with a lovely smile she said:

"Oh, there are some darling new kittens down behind the barn. Wouldn't you like to come around and look at them. They are the darlings of things!"

"No, thanks," said Joan with a look of disgust, "I can't bear cats, either new or old. They give me the shivers."

"We came over, Gloria," said her aunt ignoring the interlude, "to suggest that perhaps you would like to come over and spend a few days with us while your father is away. How long is he going to be gone?"

Gloria barely suppressed an exclamation of distress at this suggestion, but she managed an icy little smile.

"Oh, that's sweet of you," she said, controlling a shiver of dislike, "but I think I'll just stay where Father left me."

"But it doesn't look right for you not to come to us for part of the time," urged the aunt severely with a tilt of offense to her chin and nose. "The whole countryside will think it's queer."

"Why bother?" said Gloria. "It doesn't matter so much what people think."

"It certainly does!" said Joan with a toss of her head. "We have to live here, you know."

"I'm sorry," said Gloria sobering thoughtfully. "It hadn't occurred to me that the country side had anything to do with it. But in this case I guess you'll just have to explain that I'm staying here where Father can call me on the telephone at any time. He expects me to stay here. He calls me up every day sometime."

"He calls you on the long distance telephone every day!" exclaimed the two in unison.

"But isn't that terribly expensive?" asked the aunt severely.

"Why, I really don't know," said Gloria, "I never thought of it in that way. But anyhow, Dad does it and he expects me to be here. Thank you for your kindness, and I do appreciate your thinking of me, but at present I'm staying right here. And after all, it's in a sense my own home. Dad owns this house, you know!"

A quick startled look passed between the mother and daughter.

"No, I didn't know that!" said the mother. "I don't see why your father should have any more right to it than the rest of the children."

Gloria looked at them puzzled.

"Why Dad bought it back again several years ago. Didn't you know that?"

"No I didn't know that," said her aunt, as if she thought it an extremely doubtful statement.

Gloria looked at her in despair. She

didn't seem to be getting anywhere with any kind of conversation. She turned to her cousin and took a fresh start.

"Did you have a pleasant week in your school?" she asked courteously.

"Pleasant? Teaching school? Well, no, I should say not! I don't teach school exactly for pleasure!"

Gloria laughed.

"Well, I should think it would be interesting at least," she said, determined to make this girl unbend from her stiffness. "I think children are darling!"

"H'm! Well, I don't. I think they are little devils!" said Joan. "If you don't believe it come and visit us some day."

"I'd love to," said Gloria, "could I?"

The other girl's face hardened.

"You wouldn't like it," she said sourly, "and you wouldn't find out just visiting anyway. They'd be on good behavior, they always are when there are visitors. You'd have to be a teacher and sit there day in and day out keeping those thirty wild young ones in order, and beating a little knowledge into their heads, whether your feet ached and your back ached and your head ached or not. Whether the children were impudent and stupid and full of the old Nick or not. Having eyes in the back of your head to find out what's going on out in the hall, or in the back of the room. Having mothers come and complain because you didn't give Johnny as good a mark as some other boy. Having the superintendent call you down for something you didn't do. Oh, yes, you'd love to teach, I'm sure. It's well enough for you who don't have to earn your living to talk that way. You'll get married to somebody pretty soon again, and you won't do a thing but play bridge and ride around in different cars and go to parties. Yes, you know a lot about it!"

"I'm dreadfully sorry you've had such a hard time," said Gloria gently, "and you certainly make a good-for-nothing picture out of me, I didn't realize I was such a lazy little brute before. But I would gladly have shared my good times with you if I'd known. It's quite true I haven't had to earn my living," she went on thoughtfully, "but I've always hoped I'd be brave about it if I had to, and I can't help thinking one of the ways I'd choose to try and earn it, if I knew enough to get a job, would be to teach little children."

"Well, it's not so hot when you get to doing it," said the cousin dryly, "and for sharing your good times, I'm not asking anything of anybody. I've got my life to live and I'll live it, but I'm not going to pretend it's all velvet. Ma, isn't it time we were starting home? If Gloria thinks she can't go with us there's no reason why we should wait any longer."

So they went. Emily Hastings appeared at the door and sighed.

"Poor thing!" she said, "she's never quite happy unless she thinks she's making somebody else unhappy."

(To Be Continued)



## CONTRIBUTOR'S PAGE

### MY PHILOSOPHY

By MILTON R. SCHROEDER  
of Rochester, New York

When days are dark and skies are gray,  
And storms are raging everywhere,  
When sunshine fails to show the way  
To realms of bliss and gardens fair—  
I look ahead with watchful eye  
Beyond the shadow of the night,  
And see a clearer, brighter sky  
Which soon will dawn with wondrous light.

\* \* \* \*

Each cloud that hovers o'er the way  
Will disappear sometime; and then  
The sunshine of a fairer day  
Will dawn upon the souls of men.

### GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD

By MRS. W. S. JAEGER  
of Hunter, Kansas

Is my community a part of the world  
Which is meant by the command, "Go ye!"?

Is it here Christ's banner must be unfurled?

Is the commission for you and for me?

How the tender heart of Christ must bleed

As he waits for our service true,  
While we sit idly by and do not heed;  
Let us rouse ourselves anew!

All around us souls are still unsaved;  
Have we spoken a word to their heart?  
Even when ridiculed the Word must be  
braved,  
For eternity looms so dark.

Don't say there is nothing that you  
can't do;  
You can pray if you are afraid to speak.  
I'm sure God has a task for you,  
A task just for you if you seek.

If I am ashamed of my Savior Lord,  
Some day he'll be ashamed of me,  
And this my soul cannot afford.  
Lord, help me to witness for thee!

### THY WILL BE DONE

By the REV. A. E. JASTER  
of Arnprior, Ontario

Help me, dear Lord, to begin this year,  
A life of grace in thy sight;  
Lived in God's light without fear  
And thy law my daily delight.

My sins of the past take away  
And keep me from committing again,  
As I travel life's beautiful way,  
The things thou dost disdain.

Less for self and more for thee  
My daily thoughts should be.  
Less for the "me," yet more for the  
neighbor

In my life should others see.

Let each day find less of my pride  
But more of thy splendor and glory;  
As I walk along in faith by thy side  
Telling lost sinners the wonderful story.

In faith with thy mercy and grace  
This new year of life I begin;  
The time when I shall finish the race  
To the Will of God I fully resign.

Lord, less sure of my strength  
But more trust in thy grace;  
While days draw out in length  
And at sunset to see thy face.

### A PRAYER REVISED

By ARTHUR E. FANLOW  
of New Haven, Connecticut

The original prayer of "the Farmer's  
Family of Four" went as follows, as  
many readers of "The Baptist Herald"  
will remember:

"Let us pray;  
Now I say,  
God bless us four;  
No less, no more. Amen."

I have written a revised version which  
is characterized by a more Christian  
spirit as follows:

"Let us pray;  
I now say,  
God bless us four,  
Everybody else and many more. Amen."

### REWARD FOR CHRISTIAN SERVICE

By MRS. LYDIA STRANSKE  
of Pasadena, California

(The following article is a portion of  
an address given under the general  
theme, "Christian Service," at the Cali-  
fornia Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Con-  
vention held in Anaheim, Calif., last sum-  
mer. On request of several people at the  
convention a part of the address is made  
available to our larger "Baptist Herald"  
constituency.

EDITOR.)

A reward is a recompense or gift in  
token of approved merit. That there will  
be a prize or reward for Christian serv-  
ice, we can clearly see in the Scriptures.  
"And behold, I come quickly; and my  
reward is with me, to give every man  
according as his work shall be." I  
am glad it doesn't say anything about  
first and second prizes, because I am  
afraid many of us then would lose out  
entirely.

When I went to school in Texas, we  
would have what we called "County  
Track Meets" and in these there would  
be entrants from various schools in all  
parts of the county, who would com-  
pete in the several contests, such as

racing, jumping, ciphering, spelling and  
the like. Of course, there were first  
and second prizes awarded to the win-  
ners. But there were often many dis-  
appointed contestants. But in Chris-  
tian service it is not so, for if you do  
not receive first or second prize, you  
have not lost nor run in vain, for the  
Bible says, "Every man according as  
his work shall be."

Rewards are earned by works. Re-  
wards for Christian service are and will  
only be given for work or deeds wrought  
by the believer to the honor and glory  
of God. We shall not receive any re-  
wards for work which we do to our own  
honor and glory or for our own selfish  
desires. The Bible very distinctly teaches  
us, that if our work is to abide it must  
be done to glorify Christ.

The way in which some of us at times  
take an interest in our young people's  
meetings and church services looks as  
though we were not trying very hard to  
earn a reward. The apostle Paul says,  
"So run that ye may obtain." We must  
work in order to obtain, and we must  
have one goal in mind, namely, Jesus  
Christ. There are those who are try-  
ing to work their way into heaven with-  
out Christ, by doing good works. Sal-  
vation is unmerited grace. So in order  
to be entitled to a reward in this race of  
life we must first have accepted the gift  
of God, his Son, by faith. For there are  
those who are trying to earn their salva-  
tion, denying the way of the cross and  
the one who said, "I am the Way, the  
Truth, the Life, no man cometh unto the  
Father, but by me."

There is, on the other hand, a great  
danger on the part of the believer de-  
pending entirely on grace. Of course, if  
it were not for grace, none would be  
saved. But what I am trying to say is  
this, namely, because we are under grace  
we are in danger of getting to the point  
where we think that we can do anything.  
Some say that they "are under grace and  
can do as they like; they are not under  
the law any more," but they have be-  
come carnally-minded Christians and are  
using their liberty for a cloak to cover  
up their worldliness. The apostle says,  
"But take heed lest by any means this  
liberty of yours become a stumbling  
block to them that are weak."

For Christian service there is not  
only a reward in the hereafter, but we  
are rewarded here, too. There is real joy  
in serving, and the righteous shall pros-  
per. The apostle Paul repeatedly speaks  
of those whom he was able to lead to  
Christ as his "joy and crown at the ap-  
pearing of the Lord Jesus Christ." Would  
that we all might be soul-winners, and  
that our desire might be to know Christ  
in the power of his resurrection, for "in  
due time we shall receive our reward, if  
we faint not!"

## Daily Meditations

By Professor Lewis Kaiser

Thursday, February 20

### The Christian On Fire

"In diligence not slothful, fervent  
(flaming) in spirit, serving the Lord."  
Romans 12:11.

Read Romans 12:9-16.

Diligence in serving the Lord will make  
us spiritually rich, but religious laziness  
leads to leanness of soul. There is fire  
in the diligent Christian; his spirit boils.  
Some Christians keep their religion on  
ice. These religious icicles chill the  
church and put a frost on faith and fer-  
vor all around them.

Prayer: "Keep my ardor aflame, O  
Lord, in sacrificial service."

Friday, February 21

### The Tragedy of Neglect

"How shall we escape, if we neglect so  
great salvation?" Heb. 2:3.

Read Hebrews 2:1-10.

We need a great salvation to meet the  
great needs of our souls and to master  
the perplexing and distressing conditions  
of our times. We have it in the gospel  
of Jesus Christ. That gospel is no petty  
program or visionary dream, but life and  
power to all who believe. Woe unto us,  
if we neglect such a salvation!

Prayer: "My Savior and Lord, may my  
understanding and appreciation of the  
greatness of thy salvation grow with the  
years."

Saturday, February 22

### The Nation's Heritage

"Blessed is the nation whose God is  
the Lord (Jehovah)." Psalm 33:12.

Read Psalm 33:12-22.

The ideals of the American people are  
summed up in the two names, Washing-  
ton and Lincoln. The character of these  
men, in whom were mingled the qualities  
of great leadership, such as dignity,  
sympathy, courage and reverence, is the  
symbol of the nation's life. For a peo-  
ple is known by the men it reveres. We  
cherish their memory and hold fast to  
their ideals.

Prayer: "O God of our fathers, we  
thank thee for the great leaders of our  
nation. May we cherish the rich legacy  
of their unselfish patriotism!"

Sunday, February 23

### Seeing the Invisible

"For he endured, as seeing him who  
is invisible." Heb. 11:27.

Read Hebrews 11:23-27.

Our divinest gift is the power to dis-  
cern amidst and above the visible objects  
of the outer world a wondrous, fine net-  
work of invisible realities, such as laws,  
hopes, principles, truths, ideals. If we  
would live the larger, more enduring  
life, we must get out from under the spell  
of the physical world and see "him who  
is invisible."

Monday, February 24

### Look to Your Foundations

"He is like a man which built an house,  
and digged deep, and laid the foundation  
upon the rock." Luke 6:48.

Read Luke 6:47-49.

In building everything depends upon  
the foundation. It is folly to put a good  
building on a poor foundation. The build-  
ing will not be stronger than the founda-  
tion. We are building for life and for  
eternity. We must get down to bedrock.  
That rock is Jesus Christ.

Prayer: "Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee."

Tuesday, February 25

### Silent Places

"But thou, when thou prayest, enter  
into thy closet, and when thou hast shut  
thy door, pray to thy Father which is in  
secret." Matt. 6:6.

Read Matt. 6:5-13.

The secret chamber has a value for  
life which the public street cannot pos-  
sess. To be sure, we may learn much in  
the busy marts of the world. But there  
are experiences no less rich and often  
more revealing that can come to us only  
in the silent places, where God has a  
chance to speak quietly to our souls.

Prayer: "Give us grace, dear Lord, to  
enter thy school of silence, prayer and  
sacrifice, that we may be ready for our  
tasks."

Wednesday, February 26

### The Children's Friend

"Jesus said, Suffer little children, and  
forbid them not, to come unto me." Matt.  
19:14.

Read Matt. 19:13-15.

Jesus was so close to the hearts of the  
children, because they were so close to  
his heart. They came to him without  
fear or awe, feeling, as only a child does,  
the simplicity and reality of his love.  
The child-touch tests the sincerity, the  
depth and the purity of its elders as few  
things do.

Prayer: "We thank thee for the little  
ones in our homes. May we early bring  
them to thee!"

Thursday, February 27

### Tell It Out

"This Jesus hath God raised up, where-  
of we all are witnesses." Acts 2:32.

Read Acts 2:32-38

As the living witnesses of the living  
Christ we are to tell it out to all the  
world—the glorious news that the risen  
Christ lives to give us life, eternal life.  
With such a wonderful message we can  
count on victory.

Friday, February 28

### Accepting God's Way

"Nevertheless not what I will, but  
what thou wilt." Mark 14:36.

Read Mark 14:32-42.

The noble art of surrendering to God  
is at once the secret of peace and the  
source of strength. Our restless will  
needs a master; otherwise it becomes a  
fomenter of disquiet and weakness in our  
soul. But if it yields to the master will,  
peace comes into one's soul.

Prayer: "May we submit our will, dear  
Master, to thine own and ever learn to  
say: 'Thy will be done.'"

Saturday, February 29

### The Ideal Church

"And being turned, I saw seven golden  
candlesticks." Rev. 1:12.

Read Revelation 1:12-18.

The Church of the risen Christ is here  
symbolized in its exalted character and  
mission. The purity and preciousness of  
the Church (churches) are seen in that  
all have the same substance and office  
and are all grouped around the central  
figure—the risen Christ. The individual-  
ity and independence of the churches are  
seen in the separate candlesticks. The  
mission of the churches as light bearers  
is seen in the light which the candles  
give forth.

Prayer: "O Christ, may the light of  
thy divine presence shine brightly within  
thy Church."

Sunday, March 1

### A Fixed Heart

"He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:  
his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord."  
Ps. 112:7.

Read Psalm 112.

Our souls must have firm rootage and  
abiding foundations, if they are to meet  
victoriously the changing flow of circum-  
stances and events. If we have put God  
forever beyond dispute, and if we have  
given to Christ the keeping of our hearts,  
we shall be unmoved whatever may befall  
us.

Prayer: "Give us, our heavenly Fa-  
ther, thy strength that we may be able  
to make our lives triumphant over time  
and peace and evil fortune."

Monday, March 2

### A Fatal Defect

"Naaman . . . was also a mighty man  
in valor, but he was a leper." 2 Kings  
5:1.

Read 2 Kings 5:9-14.

Naaman had many qualities of great-  
ness. But he was handicapped by one  
(Continued on Page 63)



## WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 50)

at the Watchnight program. This was followed by a period of fellowship and a devotional service.

\* \* \*

The Devotional Commission of the B. Y. P. U. in our church at Avon, So. Dak., had charge of an impressive program on Sunday, Feb. 2, presenting the "Pledged Partner" challenge to the young people. Miss Florence Schlupf, a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin Schlupf of Bismarck, No. Dak., conducted the service. The Stewardship Commission has embarked on a campaign among the young people to secure "Pledged Tithers."

\* \* \*

Mr. Carl Wheeler became pastor last year of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of West New York, N. J., which was organized in 1933, and is ministering with increasing effectiveness. On Sunday evening, Jan. 12, he baptized four persons on confession of their faith in Christ. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler are both graduates of the Practical Bible Training School near Binghamton, N. Y. He and the Rev. Gustav Schmidt of Union City exchange pulpits once a month because of Mr. Wheeler's inability to preach in the German language.

\* \* \*

"Der Sendbote," our German weekly publication which is ably edited by the Rev. Samuel Baum, has won many new subscribers during the past year. Its subscription list has again risen above the 5000 mark. Several new features, notably a full page of editorial jottings, a department conducted by Professor Otto Koenig, and a Women's Page, have created much interest. We strongly urge the young people of our churches who can read German to read every issue of "Der Sendbote" without fail, for there is little overlapping between "Der Sendbote" and "The Baptist Herald."

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The new Sunday School officers and superintendents of departments of the Bible School of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., began their service with Jan. 1. They are as follows: John J. Ulrich, superintendent; George Joithe, vice superintendent; William Schmidt, Jr., supt. of Adult Department; Mrs. Adam Ohl, supt. of Intermediate Department; Miss Erna Hoelzen, supt. of the Juniors; Mrs. J. J. Ulrich, supt. of the Primary Department; Miss Mable Allen, supt. of the Beginners' Department; and Mrs. Albert Mason, supt. of the Cradle Roll Department.

\* \* \*

The Rev. J. Kratt, D. D., who in July of this year will celebrate his fortieth anniversary as pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., the one and only church which he has ever served, has resigned and will retire from the active ministry in July after the festive observance of his 40 years of unique service. "The Baptist Herald"

hopes to publish an article by Dr. Kratt on some of his reflections over the years of his ministry in the church which under his leadership became the largest German Baptist Church in North America.

\* \* \*

At Missoula, Mont., the Ladies' Aid Society of the church recently celebrated its 10th anniversary. The Christmas program brought another large and attentive audience into the church. The Watchnight service was in charge of the young people and was very successful. The Rev. G. E. Ehler of Streeter, No. Dak., conducted revival meetings at Pablo and Missoula in January. The Brady Church is busy securing a church of its own. The new Sunday School in the church is making progress under the able leadership of Mr. Edmund Keller. The Rev. C. A. Gruhn is district missionary serving these several churches of Montana.

\* \* \*

The Rev. John C. Schweitzer, pastor of our church in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, reports a successful year for 1935. There were 54 members who were received into the church by baptism, letter or experience throughout the year. The new church building dedicated last June proved to be a wonderful aid to the many activities. A male chorus, a mixed choir and a brass band are among the features making the service from Sunday to Sunday. The Rev. John C. Schweitzer, who began his ministry in July, 1934, has recently read two papers at the Vancouver Ministerial Association on "The German Baptists of North America" and "The Theology of Karl Barth," the last treatise being delivered on Jan. 6 of this year.

\* \* \*

Recently the B. Y. P. U. of the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wis., presented a program in the Sunday evening service, which had been prepared by Mr. Herman J. Weihe. The general theme "Our Share in Building a Christian Economic Order" was considered from several interesting points of view. An imaginary radio broadcast in which a professor of sociology discussed questions to Christian living was a feature of the program. Extracts were also brought from E. Stanley Jones' book, "Christianity's Alternative to Communism" and Walter Rauschenbusch's "Prayers of the Social Awakening."

\* \* \*

World Wide Guilds, Missionary Societies and individuals of our churches are urged to send bandages, flannels for chest protection, woolen baby blankets and White Cross articles for the work which Miss Edith A. Koppin, our newly appointed Cameroon missionary, will carry on in connection with a dispensary in the Kakaland field. No clothes will be acceptable. All articles are to be sent to the General Missionary Society, 7346 Madison St., Forest Park, Ill. The farewell reception for Miss Koppin was held

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by the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., on Sunday evening, Feb. 2. On Feb. 13 she left for Germany on the "Bremen" of the North German Lloyd Lines. She hopes to join the Gebauers in the Cameroons about the middle of May.

\* \* \*

On Sunday afternoon, Jan. 19, the beautiful church edifice of the German Baptist Church in Herreid, So. Dak., was completely destroyed by fire. The nearby parsonage was saved, even though badly damaged on the north side from the heat of the fire, and the Rev. and Mrs. E. S. Fenske and family are still able to live in it. The loss of the building and contents is estimated at over \$15,000 which was only partly covered by insurance. An overheated furnace is believed to have been the cause of the fire. The weather had been 30 degrees below zero during the night previous to the conflagration. Plans are already being made by the church to build another edifice for its worship purposes. On New Year's eve Mr. Fenske had the joy of baptizing 8 persons and receiving them into the membership of the church.

\* \* \*

The pulpit of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., is being filled until May by Mr. Edgar Cuthbert, a first year student at the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary of the city. The Rev. F. P. Kruse and the Rev. Emil Gruen are ably assisting the church in many avenues of service and the missionary Miss Ruth C. Doerschler, is capably shouldering many added responsibilities until the coming of the pastor-elect, Mr. Milton Schroeder, a third year student at the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School. Mr. Schroeder spent a week including two Sundays at the church during the Christmas holidays. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner, formerly pastor of the church, preached to a large audience in the church on Sunday morning, Jan. 19, speaking in the Second German Baptist Church on that same Sunday evening.

\* \* \*

On Sunday morning, Jan. 12, a new pulpit Bible was dedicated in the Immanuel Church of Wausau, Wis., presented by the Sunday School. The choir rendered the selection, "My Mother's Bible," and the pastor, the Rev. John Wobig, spoke on "The Wonderful Testimonies." On Jan. 6 Mr. Wobig was elected president of the Wausau Ministerial Association. One of the young men of the church, the Rev. Stuart John Gunzel, who is at present a missionary in Mongolia under the Scandinavian Alliance Mission, was recently married to Miss Margaret Ingrid. An interesting 5 page paper, called "Guild Clarion," is published bi-monthly by the Senior World Wide Guild of the church, the editor and assistant editor of which are Charlotte Maas and Janet Beneditz, respectively. Thirteen other young women are also assisting in publishing this splendid paper. The Guild work is under the leadership of Mrs. John Wobig.

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## Reports from the Field

## Dakota Conference

Ladies' Missionary Circle Report  
From Our Spring Valley Church

We as a Ladies' Missionary Circle in the Spring Valley Church near Monroe, So. Dak., send greetings to our friends everywhere. We cannot report an increase in membership, but we are going ahead with hope and courage. We enjoy the wonderful cooperation by the other women of the church whenever we need their help.

On November 22 our Circle rendered a program in the church. This was our first attempt at such a program. We had the pleasure of having the women of the Ladies' Circle of Chancellor, So. Dak., our neighboring church, as visitors. They kindly favored us with a dialogue and also a brief talk by Mrs. Terveen.

The remainder of the program consisted of several choir selections, a piano duet several readings and a dialogue, called "Lost and Found." The offering of the evening amounted to \$18.17, which was devoted to missions.

We as a Circle have also helped to provide various articles for our church. On Dec. 21 we held a bazaar and lunch-sale in a nearby town which was quite a success. May the Lord continue to bless us and to help us!

MRS. JOHN BUSEMAN, Secretary.

## A Soul-Stirring Consecration Service in Grand Forks, N. Dak.

The B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., held a consecration service on Sunday, Jan. 19. Cards with a coin bag attached were distributed a week beforehand with the following verse printed on the card:

"A birthday party we give to you,  
It's something novel, something new.  
You see a sack upon this page  
Which may be owned by any age.  
For every year you've served the Lord  
Just drop a penny of reward.  
Now if the years you would not tell  
A Dollar Bill will do as well;  
And if you simply cannot come  
Send a letter with the sum.  
Attend the meeting with the thought  
Of testifying to your God.  
At the Baptist Church it will be  
On January 19th you will see.  
Come consecrate yourself anew  
The work of God's Kingdom to do."

The meeting was opened by Ernst Klein, president of the society. As the Scripture reading each member in rotation said one verse of the first and second chapters of Paul's letter to Timothy. The Junior Society followed in the same order.

A talk on "The Backward Look and What We Accomplished," was given by John Stroh. Another talk, "What Have

We the Right to Expect from the Future?" was brought by Albert Kraenzler, in which he stressed spiritual perfection. Ernst Klein talked on an editorial he had read about "Pledged Parnters."

All the members individually came to the front and deposited their donations and brought a testimony of their Christian life, pledging themselves to consecrate their lives to Christ. The meeting was very soul-stirring to all. The older members of the church also testified, their faces beaming radiantly, to have the young people following the Lord Jesus Christ so earnestly. The meeting closed with many prayers by the B. Y. P. U. members. It was truly a revival in the hearts of our young Christians!

MRS. JOHN KRAENZLER, Secretary.

## Northern Conference

Annual Report of the Wiesenthal  
B. Y. P. U., Millet, Alberta

We as the B. Y. P. U. of Wiesenthal have held our meetings every two weeks with several exceptions during the year 1935, making a total of twenty meetings. At the first service we had the honor of having Professor J. Heinrichs of Canton, Ohio, who was the teacher of the Bible School in Wetaskiwin, with us. The other meetings were of various kinds, such as prayer meetings, Bible study, Bible contests, debate, stereopticon programs and messages of Bible talks by different members of the society. We rendered several programs for Easter and Mother's Day, composed of dialogues, recitations and musical selections. We also held two missionary services in the Porto Bella School, about ten miles away. A visitation trip was also made to the Onoway Church where we rendered a short program.

On December 10 we held our annual business meeting and election, and the following were elected as officers for the ensuing year: president, Arthur Smith; vice-president, Reinhold Schmidt; secretary, Lydia Lettman; assisting secretary, Sallie Borchert; treasurer, Ruben Rudolph; and Reinhold Schmidt. Herman Kern and Lydia Tiede as members of an interviewing committee. Our pastor, the Rev. F. W. Benke, is always ready to assist and to help us. There were seven new members taken into the society during the year, and we now have an enrollment of 62 members.

On New Year's eve we held a program composed of music from our 24 piece orchestra, some singing, a dialogue, "This is the Lord's Doing," and recitations. After a lunch in the church basement the Rev. F. W. Benke held the Watchnight Service in which many took part with testimony and prayers.

We all can say that we are thankful for a year of many blessings, and are looking forward with the help of our Lord and Master to another year in his service. SALLIE BORCHERT, Reporter.

A Red Letter Day at Morris,  
Canada

"Unity makes strength." This saying has been proven to us to be true here in Morris in the last year. In unity we have accomplished much in the building of God's Kingdom.

On New Year's Day we had a most enjoyable meeting, which surely was a Red Letter Day to all who attended. We give praise and thanks to the Lord, for he has done great things for us.

With some help from our General Mission Society, for which we wish at this time to express our hearty thanks, we were enabled to build an addition and basement for our church. The great joy, which filled our hearts in the early summer when we looked over the most beautiful fields of wheat that we had seen for many years, cannot be expressed. How gracefully they waved in the breeze. We felt certain that our undertaking would be most successful, but unfortunately the wheat became affected with the dread disease of rust and in three days the crops were ruined. How our hearts and hopes sank! We feared that our enterprise would be a failure.

Had it been possible for all of you to spend New Year's Day with us, we are certain you would have rejoiced with us. After a short address by our pastor, the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, on the "Life's Journey," we were all inspired to enter the journey of life in the New Year with more earnestness and with a firmer decision to work for our Lord and Master. We then adjourned to our new basement, where around the bedecked tables of good things to eat, which the ladies had prepared for us, we continued the program. We heard reports from the various organizations and were happy to see what fine progress had been made. We were glad to report that our denominational papers, both the "Sendbote" and "Baptist Herald" are becoming regular visitors in many of our homes. We also heard a report in detail of our building project and much to our surprise and joy we found that we had gone "over the top."

We thank God for his manifold blessings and we pray for his continued guidance in this new year. It is our desire to be a blessing here in this vicinity.

## Pacific Conference

Evangelistic Meetings at Kelowna  
and Vernon in the Okanagan  
Valley, British Columbia

Kelowna is situated in the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia, Canada, with a population of about 500 people. Kelowna is also known as the "Orchard City," due to the variety of fruit grown there. At one time the Okanagan Valley was completely under water, which now accounts for its rich, fertile soil.



Mr. H. Rumble and his wife, who are supported by our Missionary Society, have already accomplished a self-sacrificing work there. They have an organized church of about 50 members, all of whom are German-speaking people. The church services are held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rumble where two large rooms have been rearranged for the services.

The Kelowna church invited the Rev. F. W. Mueller of Portland, Oregon, to conduct revival meetings in November. For two weeks, night after night, evangelistic services were held in the minister's home.

There are also many German-speaking people in Vernon, a town forty miles from Kelowna, where Miss Mildred Hiller is doing missionary work. The Rev. F. W. Mueller also held evangelistic services there which were held in the Brethren Hall. A quartette was organized and with the aid of Miss Hiller's hand organ as many as ten visits a day were made among the homes. This also was a great blessing for many people.

The church in Kelowna was very much strengthened and converts were won to Christ. The people in Kelowna purchased a lot in fine location, paid for it with the aid of our Missionary Society, and soon expect to build a suitable church.

When the Rev. F. W. Mueller returned to Portland and related these experiences in the First German Baptist Church, a special meeting was called by our B. Y. P. U. in the interest of these people in the Okanagan Valley. Seven hundred pounds of old clothing were brought to this meeting. There was also enough money collected that evening to pay for the freight. We were also able to send 180 pounds of clothing to the Rev. G. W. Rutsch and his church in Onoway, Alberta, Canada. Many of the friends who received the clothing said that it was their best Christmas which they have spent since they left Europe. We feel that this is a practical way of doing home missionary work.

ANNA WARDIN, Reporter.

## Southwestern Conference Fiftieth Anniversary of the German Baptist Church of Bison, Kansas

The celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the German Baptist Church of Bison, Kansas, was held on Sunday and Monday, Dec. 15 and 16 with Dr. William Kuhn, our general missionary secretary, as guest speaker. Others taking part in the program were as follows, Rev. G. O. Heide, a former pastor; Rev. John Borchers of Ellinwood; Rev. Alfred Weisser of Stafford; and Rev. Pieter Smit of Lorraine, Kansas.

More than fifty years ago several German pioneer families settled in Rush County, Kansas, and one of these, Mr. Thielenhaus, took an active interest in church work, inviting the newcomers to hold regular services in his home. Shortly after their coming the Rev. Mr. Burgdorff of Ellinwood, Kansas, and Mr. K'e-

fer from Texas held meetings in the homes of these pioneer settlers. After several months of laboring the church was organized on Dec. 16, 1885, at the home of Peter Betz, Sr., with 22 members. Mr. Burgdorff became the first minister of the Bison church, and served from 1885 to 1890. It was on August 21, 1886, that the first church, which was located four miles northeast of Bison, was dedicated. In November 3, 1900, it was decided to build a new church in Bison on the site of the present building and, furthermore, to move the old church to Bison, to remodel it and use it as a parsonage. On April 20, 1912, a tornado totally destroyed the church, but at the next business meeting action was taken to build another church, which is the present building.

During the past fifty years the church has been served by twelve ministers, three of whom were called twice. Rev. R. Vassel, our present pastor, has served faithfully since August, 1929. Two members of our church have served the Lord in a special way. The Rev. Claus Neve served the Bison church at two different times and Miss Hanna Neve has done missionary work for many years in the First German Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn. As far as records show 266 persons were baptized and received into the church during these fifty years.

The church was richly decorated with flowers and other festive decorations for the anniversary. On Sunday morning, Dec. 15, many visitors met with us to worship God and to thank him for his guidance. The Rev. G. O. Heide and the Rev. J. Borchers spoke to the Sunday School and our general missionary secretary, the Rev. William Kuhn, D. D., delivered a wonderful message as recorded in Hebrews 12:1. In the afternoon the B. Y. P. U. and the Juniors gave a program after which Mr. Heide addressed the young people, bringing reminiscences of the past 30 years. We were also fortunate in having Dr. Speer from Ottawa University with us who gave us a very interesting talk on the pioneer work of the Baptists in general. On Sunday evening Dr. Kuhn gave us another inspirational message taken from Eph. 3:20.

On Monday morning the Rev. J. Borchers led the devotional service, after which a prayer and testimonial meeting followed. On Monday afternoon the devotional period was led by the Rev. Alfred Weisser after which the history of the church was given by the Rev. R. Vassel. This was followed by the reading of letters of congratulations from former pastors and members who were unable to be at our celebration. On Monday evening the Rev. Pieter Smit gave us a very interesting and inspirational message on the subject, "God's Purpose for the Church," as found in 1 Tim. 4:6.

We have given thanks for the countless blessings in the past and our sincere hope and prayer are that in the years to come we may serve the Master better than ever before.

CLARA L. KLEWENO, Reporter.

## Atlantic Conference

### Week of Prayer Services at the Second German Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The annual "Week of Prayer" observed this year by the Second German Baptist Church of Brooklyn was one of the most inspirational and devotional seasons which we have had in several years. Large congregations gathered during the week and for the two Sunday services to hear our general young people's secretary the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, deliver a series of sermons on the general theme, "The Greatest Things in Life." A most encouraging feature of the entire week of services was the exceptionally large number of young people who worshipped regularly and who enjoyed to the fullest extent the themes that were presented as follows:

Tuesday, "The Bible's Loveliest Scene."

Wednesday, "Das Allerherrlichste des Lebens."

Thursday, "At Grip With Life's Deadliest Foe."

Friday, "Facing Life's Most Decisive Decision."

Sunday A. M., "Die Lieblings-Gemeinde des Apostels Paulus."

Sunday P. M., "Life's Most Daring Adventure."

We cannot measure the rewards of our labors but we know that the seeds which were sown during this series of meetings will bear fruit in this portion of his vineyard which is ours to serve in love and humility.

ALFRED R. BERNADT, Pastor.

## "FELLOWSHIP OF PRAYER" BOOKLETS

The Lenten season begins on Wednesday, Feb. 26, and will continue until Easter Sunday, April 12. For a number of years special prayer booklets have been used by many people of the Christian churches, which are called "the Fellowship of Prayer." The booklet for 1936 has been edited by Dr. Raymond C. Brooks and is entitled "Building a Christian World."

Each daily passage provides for a Bible reading, a text, a challenging thought and a prayer. The author combines a warmly personal, evangelical faith with a pronounced social fervor which will not rest nor be satisfied with less than the fulfillment of the prayer that "God's will might be done on earth as it is done in heaven."

Single copies of this prayer booklet may be secured by sending five cents in stamps to the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois. This service is being conducted principally for those young people who have been accustomed to use this booklet during the Lenten season and who are unable to secure the desired copy through other means.

## Why I Like to Read "The Baptist Herald"

By ELLA ALBUS of Carrington, No. Dak.

### Essay Winning Second Prize in Recent "Baptist Herald" Contest

Daily, weekly, monthly and semi-monthly papers and magazines flood our home continually, bringing to us news items, entertainments, new ideas and methods for the disposal of our leisure time. Each has its own particular value. We usually single out some special item without paying a great deal of attention to the remainder of the paper. But there is a magazine which is carefully read from cover to cover, and which is filed away with utmost care when it has been read. This invaluable magazine is "The Baptist Herald." Why is it read from cover to cover? Why do we eagerly look forward to the next edition? What makes "The Baptist Herald" the outstanding magazine in our home? Briefly, the following reasons offer an explanation.

First, it is our denominational paper. From its pages issues forth news about others who are carrying on in work which compares to the work we do. It is an inspiration, indeed, to read of other churches going forward and it creates in us a desire to increase our service for the Master. Unity is a keyword and "The Baptist Herald" brings about this unity among our Baptist churches. As a searchlight throws the light of day upon distant objects, so our denominational papers are searchlights, fixing the eyes of thousands upon our churches and creating a universal opinion and superb ideals.

Some one asked: "Where do you find all these articles and poems? You seem to have material for any topic." Without hesitation I referred them to "The Baptist Herald." It contains editorials and other articles written in the most interesting manner, concise and with a high moral standard. These articles are

uplifting to anyone who reads them, because the authors and editors are as watchmen in a tower searching for fact and truth and bringing light on the subjects which limit our vision. Thus in "The Baptist Herald" is found an unending source of material for B. Y. P. U. and young people's organizations.

All magazines contain stories, but not all magazines contain good stories. Therefore it becomes dangerous to read all stories in all magazines. In "The Baptist Herald," however, we need not question the element of the story. We can be assured that it is worth while to read, since such stories have been selected with care.

All of us cannot go to Africa or to India, but we can go, in a sense, when we read about those places. Not only does "The Baptist Herald" take us there in words, but also in pictures. The missionary articles are interesting because they are about Christian personalities and events of the present day.

What books shall I read to avoid waste of time and foolish material? In "The Baptist Herald" are found synopses of books from which we are able to choose a wise and beneficial reading list. In "Book Chats" the editor introduces us to books which we not only should read but also should plan to make part of our library.

These are the reasons why I read and like to read "The Baptist Herald." Everything between its covers is a help to the Christian. Truly, "The Baptist Herald" can be compared to a spring of water because of its continuous flow of new and fresh material to build greater and better characters for the service of God.

## DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Continued from Page 59)

fatal defect; he was a leper. That threatened to neutralize all that was good and great in him. But his final unconditional surrender to the prophet's prescription brought renewed health and happiness.

Prayer: "O thou God of grace, thou forgivest all our iniquities and healest all our diseases."

Tuesday, March 3

### The Master Passion

"I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some." 1 Cor. 9:22.

Read 1 Corinthians 9:19-27.

The great apostle had a great ambition, but it was not self-aggrandizement; it was the salvation of others. How emphatic is this language: "all things to all men, by all means to save some!" What a conception of service! In the fires of

such a passion all low and unworthy objectives are consumed.

Prayer: "O Father of life and light, kindle in me an unquenchable passion to save others."

Wednesday, March 4

### He Loved Us First

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving kindness I have drawn thee." Jer. 31:3.

Read Jeremiah 31:1-6.

In our faith, our prayer, our kindly deed, the forgiveness of our sins, our love. God is always long beforehand with our souls. Before we ask him, he is out in the open way in search of us. It should reassure and chasten our hearts to know that our lives are undergirded with everlasting arms.

Prayer: "Gracious Father, we have come to know something of the meaning of love, because we know love manifested in Jesus. We love, because thou has first loved us."

## Programs for Bible Day for March 15

A special program has been prepared for this day and sent to our Sunday schools throughout the country.

They contain a fine selection of material in song and recitation. Two songs are included that were written by Prof. Herman von Berge especially for this occasion, both of which will delight our people. One is intended for the little folk, it being, of course, written in their voice range and it should become popular with the Primary Departments.

The selections for recitations have been very carefully made by Reverend W. S. Argow who has made provision for a short play so that an entire school or combined church and school session can be devoted to the observance of the day if found desirable.

These programs have been provided by the Publication House and no school need be without them in any needed quantity. They were made available in either English or German and not combined as in former years.

If the package does not contain a sufficient number of copies, please write to Cleveland.

BIBLE DAY should be a great day in our denominational life.

H. P. Donner, Business Manager.

## The Publishers of The Baptist Herald Issue a Last Warning!

It concerns the renewals of subscriptions for the year 1936.

If no advice has reached this office the "Herald" has been mailed to you without interruption until now expecting the renewal would certainly reach us within the first two months of the year or you would not have accepted it from the post man. Surely this has been considerate of the "Herald" reader who has been neglectful in attending to this little business matter.

The period of grace, however, expires with the issue of this number and such names will regretfully be expunged from the mailing list.

Please act at once.

Cleveland, Ohio.  
February fifteenth.



## Answers to Prayer in Czechoslovakia in our Danubian Gospel Mission Field

**T**HE Rev. and Mrs. E. K. Friedmann, missionaries in Czechoslovakia, have recently written about the unannounced coming of an evangelist, Mr. Fuller, who conducted services in Joachimsthal in our recently organized Baptist Church of the Danubian Gospel Mission field with much success. Prayers were marvelously answered, for as they wrote: "How God's hand was directing us all!"

On Saturday, January 18, the tragic news came by cablegram that Brother Friedmann had been accidentally killed in Czechoslovakia. He and his wife had been planning a trip to America where they hoped to visit friends in Chicago. God's ways are far beyond human understanding. Brother Friedmann's letter, written shortly before Christmas, follows:

"The spirit of conviction prevailed throughout the meetings. Practically every night hands were raised for prayer and decision. A widow with her children—16 and 18 years old—came through for God, left the Catholic Church immediately and are now asking for baptism.

There was also a young Communist who has become one of our helpers and goes with me to all of the outstations and plays violin or guitar as he helps with the singing. Five young people took a definite stand and are now interested in the weekly study of "Through the Bible" course and in the choir. A business man and his wife attended almost every meeting and showed great interest, some conviction and raised their hands for prayer. Last week we spent a whole evening with them talking of the things of God. Will you pray with us that they will go all the way with God?

It is no wonder that the evangelist was used of God here, for he knows God as few of us know him. As preacher in Russia he was imprisoned seven months for Christ's sake. I am going to note some of his experiences here, so that you will pray for the brethren in Russian prisons. He was one of thirty in a cell built to accommodate six. There were no beds, chairs, water, combs or sanitary facilities. Breakfast was a glass of water and moldy bread made from sawdust and flour.

Dinner consisted of three tablespoons full of moldy cereal and supper of *water*. But God miraculously kept his body. God also blinded the eyes of the guards so

that a Bible was smuggled in to him. God let him be in a cell with a very tiny window, so that the word of God could be read in the morning and souls could be born again. Once the devotions were reported, but God's hand was shown, for the officer replied, 'Let them alone; I know that brand of believers. If forbidden, they will have meetings twice a day instead of one.' We praise God that our brother was released, but we must realize that earnest members of his church were not, and suffered death for Christ's sake. Think just a moment of the charges against him. Silly, trumped up accusations—anything to keep him out of the pulpit!

(1) That he read an American newspaper to his congregation! (2) that he had said that Hindenburg was coming on a certain day to take all Germans out of the country; (3) that he had commanded the farmers to cut the throat of their milch cows. He answered all of their charges by God's wisdom so that the accusers were silenced. After six weeks he was again tried at night—all trials are held at night—and was commanded to sign his name, but again God gave him wisdom to remem-

ber the contents of that paragraph of the law so that he refused to sign his own death warrant. Freedom as a Russian citizen was then offered him, but he knew he was safer as an Austrian, which fact in time made his release possible. Then for six months there was silence. No trial news—nothing but serving the Lord in the cell and waiting upon him and his will. Let us praise God for the faith and courage of this modern Paul.

God leads us only a step at a time. We leave the guidance to him. He will also continue to provide for us in his own way. Philippians 4:19 has never failed and will never fail. So in closing I can only say—*Prayer changes things*—as you see, so let us go on praying, not only in February but every day, that the Gospel light will shine more brightly in every land."



Happy Peasant Women of the Danubian Countries  
Chatting after Native Fashion

**The Easter Offering will be devoted to our entire Denominational Enterprise in which our missionary work is being carried on at home and abroad, in the Danubian Countries of Europe and the Cameroons of Africa, that many people may know Jesus Christ, the Risen and Living Lord, as their Savior, who gives eternal life to all who come to him by faith.**