



In the Glory of the Lilies

BAPTIST HERALD

April 1, 1942

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WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Rev. A. G. Lang of Britt, Iowa, a retired minister of our churches, began an interim service in the Baptist Church of Avon, So. Dak., on March 15. Mr. and Mrs. Lang will reside in Avon during the interim pastorate. Mr. Lang recently served as pastor of the nearby Emery Church with many accompanying blessings.

● Revival meetings were held in the Freudenthal Baptist Church of Alta., Canada, from Jan. 11 to Feb. 6 with the pastor, the Rev. E. S. Fenske, bringing the messages. There were 21 persons who professed faith in Christ as Savior. On Sunday, March 1, Mr. Fenske baptized 16 converts and another baptismal service will probably be held in June. The Freudenthal Church has adopted the club plan of the publication society.

● Professor Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio, preached on Sunday morning, March 1, in the large and influential First Baptist Church of Dayton in the absence of the pastor, Dr. Charles Seasholes, due to illness. Prof. von Berge used the pastor's announced theme and text, speaking on "Resignation or Resolution," based on the petition, "Thy Will Be Done." He also conducted the communion service.

● On Thursday, March 19, the 47th anniversary of the Girls' Home of New York, N. Y., was held with reports, election of officers and an address by the Rev. Herman Kuhl, pastor of the Grace Baptist Church of Union City, N. J. Miss Eva Yung has served as directress of the Home for 3½ years. The Home has been able to send unusually large sums of money for our missionary enterprise during the past number of years.

● The White Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, held its Father's and Son's banquet on Friday evening, March 20, with about 100 men and boys in attendance. The Rev. Paul Wengel of Detroit, Mich., was the guest speaker. The moving pictures of "The Song of a City" with music by the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra was also shown. On Sunday, March 22, evangelistic services were held in the White Ave. Church with the Rev. Paul Wengel, pastor of Detroit's Bethel Church, bringing the message.

● Mr. Norman J. Boehm of Detroit, Mich., the president of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union from 1935-1937, is now stationed in Washington, D. C., as the Senior Production Engineer for the



Dr. S. J. Arthur of Erie, Pa., a Northern Baptist retired minister, puts "The Baptist Herald" first on his magazine reading list.

His enthusiastic comments recently made in the presence of the Rev. George Zinz, Jr., and the editor are as follows: "I think that 'The Baptist Herald' brings out in a splendid Christian way the truths of the Christian life more forcibly and attractively than any other paper I receive."

Dr. Arthur was pastor of the First Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., from 1901 to 1906, of the North Church of Jersey City, N. J., from 1907 to 1912, and of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba, from 1912 to 1916, where he was a personal friend of the Rev. J. A. H. Wittke and of members of the McDermot Ave. Church.

Thanks, Dr. Arthur, for your kind remarks!

Signal Corps in the United States Army. He has an important position in expediting the production of critical war materials. Although he commutes frequently to Detroit over the week-ends, he worships in the Calvary Baptist Church, of which the Rev. Clarence Cranford is pastor, whenever in Washington over Sundays.

● From Sunday, March 15, to Sunday, March 22, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., visited several of the Kansas churches in the interest of the denominational enterprise. He served the Ebenezer and Mt. Zion Churches, the First Church of Dickinson County, and the Baptist Churches of Durham, Strassburg and Marion, preaching and showing missionary pictures of the Cameroon field in Africa. At the Dickinson County Church he spent two successive evenings. Offerings for missions were received.

● The Rev. Albert Hahn recently resigned as pastor of the Kings Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn. After accepting the resignation, the church thereupon asked Mr. Hahn to serve as interim pastor for an indefinite period, permitting him to spend the week days in New York City as a student at Columbia University and the Sundays only in Bridgeport. Mr. Hahn has recently preached on several provocative themes such as "The Tragedies of Silence," "Lincoln Speaks Today" and "The Duty of Showing Off."

● On Friday evening, Feb. 27, the choir members of the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., were given a banquet by the church to celebrate the birthday of their director, Mr. Alfred R. Hilker, who has served the church as organist and choir director for the past 33 years. The tables were beautifully decorated with flowers and the "musical note" was cleverly carried out in the favors and table decorations. A gift from the choir members was presented to Mr. Hilker by the president, Mr. Robert Schacht. The pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Ray L. Schlader, were also guests of honor.

● On Sunday evening, March 1, the Baptist Church of Trenton, Ill., held a memorial service for one of its young men, William A. Klasing, who was killed at Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7th while serving as an electrician's mate on the U. S. S. Oklahoma. The address on "What Heroes Die For" was given by the pastor, the Rev. Charles F. Zummach, and was based on John 15: 13. The members of the American Legion attended in a body. From March 23 to 29 special meetings were conducted in the church with the Rev. Paul Smith, Baptist state evangelist, bringing the messages.

● The Rev. Thomas Lutz, pastor of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kans., recently resigned his charge and accepted the call from the Bethel Baptist Church of Sheboygan, Wis. He will begin his pastorate on the new field on June 1, succeeding the Rev. L. B. Berndt, now of Minneapolis, Minn. His resignation in the Mt. Zion Church will take effect on May 17. On Tuesday evening, Feb. 3, the Dorcas Society of the Mt. Zion Church surprised Mrs. Lutz on the occasion of her birthday. After the evangelistic service conducted by the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, the president of the society invited everyone to the church basement for the refreshments and short program. A beautiful quilt was presented to Mrs. Lutz as a gift.

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Coming!

ART FOR THE GOSPEL'S SAKE

Warner Sallman's painting of "The Head of Christ" has become an overwhelming favorite with Christian people in an amazingly few weeks. For the first time in any religious periodical the complete story of how this picture came to be painted will be told in an article by "Counselor Mae" Johnson. This is to be "The Herald's" finest article ever published!

A MERCIFUL FAITH

The merciful quality of the truly Christian faith is being put to a severe test in these brutal and dark days, as the Rev. Paul Wengel, pastor of the large and influential Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., portrays in a sermon that will leave an abiding spiritual impression on every reader.

A CHAPLAIN LOOKS AT HIS WORK

From Lowry Field in Denver, Colo., comes this informative and heartening article by the Rev. Robert A. Lundy, first lieutenant of the Chaplain Corps in the Air Corps Technical School, who is a very successful Baptist minister and a personal friend of the editor of "The Herald."

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EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio, April 1, 1942
Volume 20 Number 7

Consider The Lilies!

IN our churches and homes the delicately beautiful Easter lilies will stand out superbly at this season of the year as symbols of Christ's resurrection from the dead. At this time they will have unique significance as reminders of the spiritual grandeur of the risen Lord. Their unfolding glory ought to be an Easter sermon in itself.

In color and texture, in form and fragrance, the Easter lily is incomparably lovely. Its beauty brings a hush to every passerby. Here is a flower in nature's garden that towers over all other blossoms for matchless beauty. Here is loveliness that defies human description.

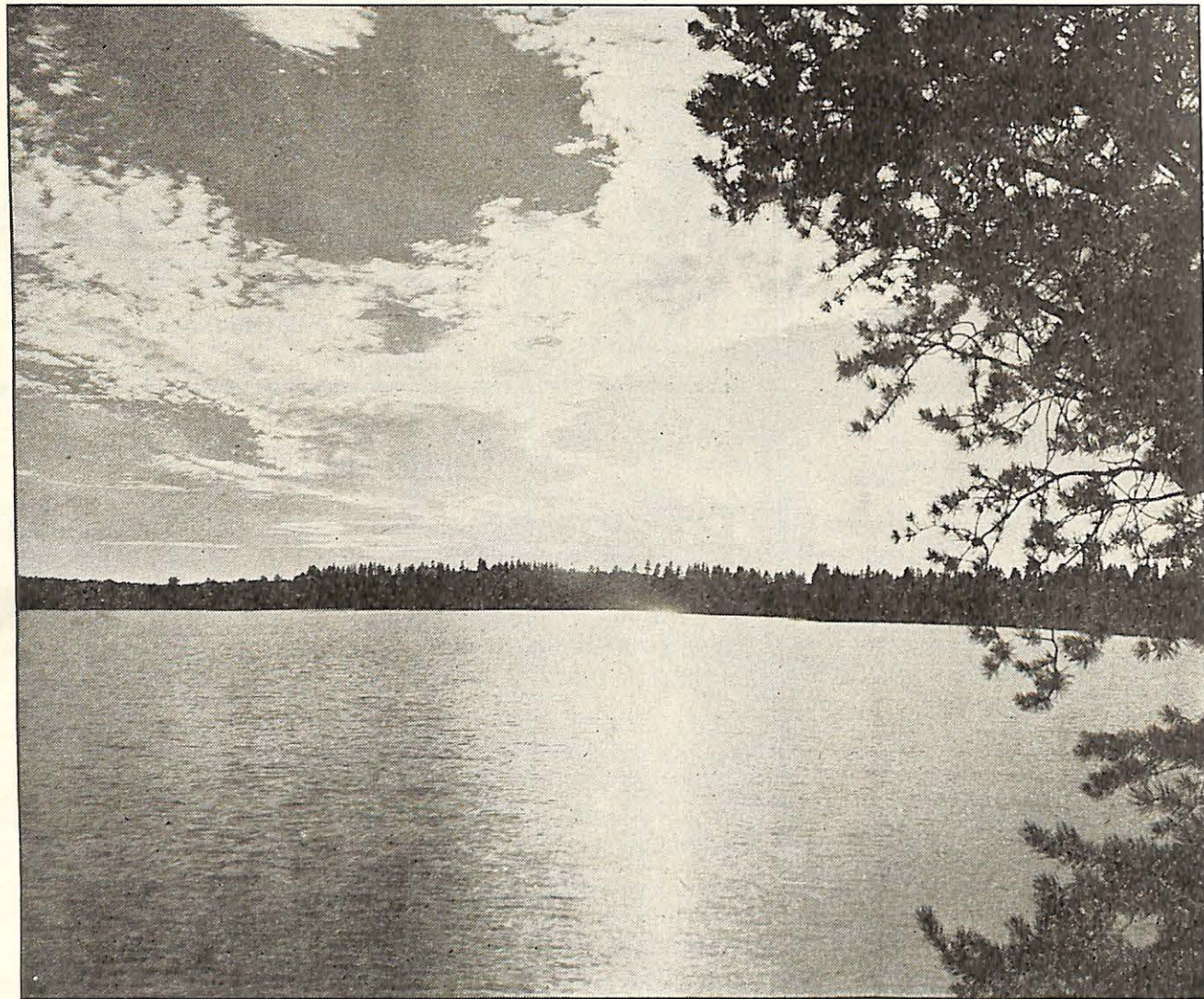
What could be more appropriate than for these lilies to reveal their treasures of glory at this Easter season as symbols of the risen and triumphant Christ! "White as falling snow and sweet with a perfume unlike that of any other flower, the graceful Easter lily may well serve as floral decoration to mark the anniversary of Christ's rising from a tomb of darkness," as Margaret Ahlers wrote in "Young People."

Wherever Christ, the risen Lord, makes his appearance and finds his abode in human hearts, there the spirit of love and goodwill and reconciliation is regnant. How this Christian message needs its fearless champions in the chaotic world of today! How these Easter lilies can recall the truths of brotherhood in Christ to our hearts!

It is exceedingly interesting to learn that the name, "Easter Lily," was applied originally to a species of delicate white lily from islands near Japan. For many years Japan shipped many thousands of these bulbs to America. Perhaps, the tired hands of some Japanese workers packed the dry bulbs in volcano-dust from which have grown the lilies that will again grace the platforms and altars of our American churches.

Easter is a Christian festival to be observed the world around by peoples from every race who find in the fact of Jesus Christ rising again from the dead the firm foundation for their faith. In Christ is the fulness of God's glory and beauty. In him is the spiritual unity of all true believers. That is Easter Sunday's proclamation which even wars cannot drown out. That is the message of these flowers of the Easter season. In Jesus' own words: "Consider the lilies!"

April 1, 1942



In a Blaze of Glory Another Day is Begun and the Morning Sunrise Clothes the Earth With Heavenly Splendor

“And the Sun Shall Greet Them”

WHAT is more symbolic of the joyous Easter victory than the throngs of people gathering at dawn on Easter Sunday in our churches and parks, on hills and mountains and jubilantly singing:

“Up from the grave he arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er his foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And he lives forever with his saints to reign,
He arose! Halleluja! Christ arose!”

The Golden Sunrise

A never-to-be-forgotten experience is a motor trip eastward along the shores of Lake Erie, especially when begun in the fading hours of the night. A little gray color in the East is the forerunner of the break of day. As one continues the trip, the color of the sky will gradually change into crimson and then into all the hues of orange and yellow until one literally can watch

The Easter Sermon
by the
REV. WM. L. SCHOEFFEL,
Pastor of the White Avenue
Baptist Church of Cleveland,
Ohio

the wings of the morning speeding across the heavens proclaiming the advent of the sun, the queen in all her glory.

It's an awe inspiring spectacle, a scene many an artist has tried to reproduce on canvas and poets have tried to frame into rhythmic language. As the soul drinks in this marvelous manifestation of God's glory, the melody of the following hymn finds joyous expression:

“Sunrise tomorrow sunrise tomorrow,
Sunrise in glory is waiting for me;
Sunrise tomorrow, sunrise tomorrow,
Sunrise with Jesus for eternity.”

At the Open Grave

Very similar is the experience as one stands at the yawning grave of a loved one. All that is dear and precious is about to be entrusted into the all-embracing arms of good mother earth, the touch of a loving hand that is no more, and the sound of a voice that is still. The grave seems so dark and deep, the shades of the prisonhouse reach out and close upon the beloved form and will never swing open again.

And yet—and yet! One stands there stunned and perplexed, mystified at the sudden turn of events. In one moment one's thoughts race up to the everlasting throne crying out for understanding, in the next they reach out trying to cling to the soul that is swiftly crossing the tide. A thousand

questions leap forth and find no answer. Like a soft, warm blanket the green turf is replaced and flowers mark the final resting place.

Gradually, emerging as out of a fog, one's soul begins clearly to understand. She is not here! No grave could hold such a brave and charming soul; the love that poured forth with abandoned devotion cannot be imprisoned by a clump of clay. All that happened was this: a tired and worn-out body was put to rest; one could not wish

“Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world,—
With kings,
The powerful of the earth—the wise,
The good,
Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulcher.”

Sunrise For the Soul

But her soul? She died with that great affirmation on her lips: “I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.” With that faith she crossed the threshold to the great beyond. And now?—She lives, she is with Christ; she has entered the Father's house of many mansions and joined the choir invisible.

She is not passing into the night; rather the sun shall greet her. For our loved ones, who have departed, it is glorious sunrise; the day of days; no night, no tears or pain, no shadow or sorrow. Listen, for we can hear the faint strains of singing coming from the choir invisible:

“When fadeeth the day and dark shadows draw nigh,
With Christ close at hand, it is not death to die;
He'll wipe ev'ry tear, roll away ev'ry care;
We'll say “good-night” here, but “good-morning” up there.

“Good-morning up there where Christ is the Light,
Good-morning up there where cometh no night;
When we step from the earth to God's heaven so fair,
We'll say “good-night” here, but “good-morning” up there.”

Read again the setting of the resurrection, especially in the version of the “New Testament in Basic English.” Notice the fresh, cool morning atmosphere pervading the entire scene, with a garden as the stage and the dew still on the roses. “Very early after dawn on the first day of the week, they came at the time of the coming up of the sun to the place where the body had been—and when they went in, they saw a young man seated at the right side, dressed in a white robe; . . . and he said to them: He has come back from the dead; he is not here; see the place where they put him!”

Victory in Christ

Sunrise in nature and sunrise for the soul! The shout of victory that morning was, indeed, heard around the earth. From that moment men have not again dreaded the long night of death, the power of evil or any issues of hell. No matter how dark the night

or the valley, no matter how terrifying the storm, Christians know that there is an inevitable sunrise, that truth and righteousness will always rise again, that God's plans and purposes will never be defeated regardless of the host of enemies, that at the end of the perilous, sinister and fearful night there will always be met the radiance of the empty tomb, the victorious Christ.

Let us encourage one another with this far look! Even though passing through Gethsemane or crossing Calvary, lift up your eyes, O weary pilgrim, for in the distance flicker the rays of resurrection morn. Dawn and Victory!

Because of this victory men, who have been crushed by defeat and bent low by the burdens of life look up again with new hope and strength and the faces that were torn with despair turn into smiles and lament into song:

“He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today—
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way,
He lives, he lives, salvation to impart!
Ye ask me how I know he lives?
He lives within my heart!”

Easter's Greatest Truth

When all is said done about Easter and the profound doctrine of immortality, we come back to this plain and homely, trite truth: “Ye ask me how I know he lives? He lives within my heart!” The most dynamic and faith propelling, comforting truth we share with one another is that “Christ lives and, because he lives, we shall live also!” This is not a hypothesis, not a theory, not a philosophy or idealogy; it is God's revelation in Christ Jesus gloriously manifest by his resurrection.

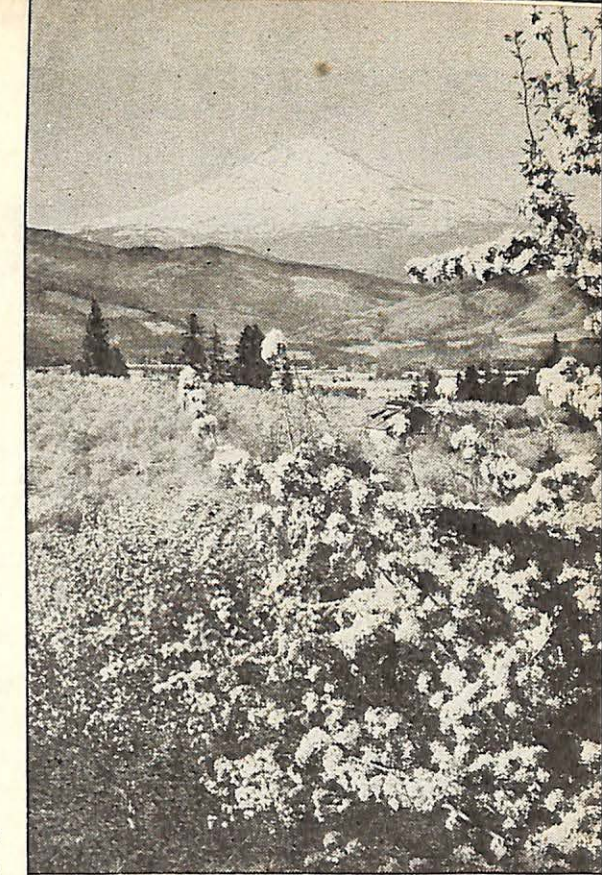
Teachers and philosophers seek to express the profound truth of immortality in noble and inspiring words. They appeal to reason and seek convincing analogies from nature, science and poetry. They search the human heart and soul for its intimations of immortality. Listen to Wadsworth:

“Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting;
The soul that rises with us, our life's Star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting
And cometh from afar;
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home.”

That is the way of the human mind. How prone we are to seek any explanation and to try to comprehend or fathom the great mysteries of God and of life!

The Power of His Resurrection

In spite of it all, we know that the most reasonable explanations and the most profound flights of human intellect will fail to give us the immortal hope and the sweet assurance of eternal life unless we too go on Easter morning to the empty tomb in Joseph of Arimathea's garden. There, as Mary of old, we, too, with a yearning and seeking heart will find the Master and hear his blessed greeting: “Why weep-



Snow-covered Mt. Adams of Washington as Seen Through the Spring Blossoms

est thou?” “Rejoice!” he implies, “behold I live and ye shall live also!”

Thanks be to God for the victory of Easter morning when Christ burst asunder the shackles of death that we may live and find his abode in our hearts and souls! There is no granite, sealed tomb which holds the precious remains of the Christ for posterity, but rather behold! He lives in the hearts of men.

Many Christians have an incomplete picture of the Christ. We cannot stress enough the significance of his sacrificial death upon the cross and the power of salvation that emanates from the cross. But we must not forget, on the other hand, that he continues to do something for us today. The message of Easter fails if it does not emphasize the great truth that the power of the resurrection makes itself manifest in the lives of Christians.

Christ living in the hearts of men continues to transform, redeem, heal, lift and save. That is the real inference of Christ's resurrection. His work was not completed at Calvary. Easter morning proves the continuity of his power over sin, death and the grave.

“Christ lives in the hearts of men.” That was the revolutionary experience of the apostle Paul. It was the dynamic power of Christ that touched his heart and transformed him from a persecutor of the Christians to a flaming torch for Jesus Christ. He saw the “dynamics” of God creating new creatures from the sin ridden men of Corinth, in Ephesus and Rome. Out of his deep experience he writes to the Galatians: “God sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts”—and to the Ephesians: “That Christ may dwell in your hearts.”

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—Copyright by Century Photos

Lovely Madonna Lilies That Almost Form a Snow-white Cross

Christ, Our Immortality

By the REV. H. LOHR of Parkersburg, Iowa

AMONG the blessings that are included in the word, "salvation," there are possibly none that appeal to man more than the promise of heaven and immortality. But, on the other hand, it is rather strange that in the themes and expositions given by the speakers and writers of our day very little is being said of this great hope of the Christian. It is rather surprising to find that many of God's people seem to be rather confused as to what the real meaning of the word may be.

If the word were to be defined, we would find that it is the result of

eternal life and a future possession rather than a present one. "Eternal life" is the present possession of the believer, and may be possessed in our corruptible state; while immortality, which is not subject to corruption, will be the portion of the Christian after the journey of life is ended and the pilgrim garment is laid aside for complete redemption from all power and all presence of sin.

The Word of God does not speak of life in the same way as men usually speak of it. Men speak of existence or physical being as life, but the Scrip-

tures speak of life in a far higher and wider sense. According to the Word, a man may have physical existence, while at the same time he is declared to be dead. The life which Scripture speaks of as "Life" is not mere existence nor mere physical life, but union with God, a "Life" which is without beginning or end.

Eternal life is embodied and personified in the Lord Jesus Christ. John 1:4 says, "In him was life," and points out that all life, however it is being manifested, has had its source in him. Eternal life is obtained by faith in the Son of God who was lifted up on the cross, there being made a curse for man's sin and bearing sin's penalty, so that a perfect righteousness might be obtained of God and justification from all unrighteousness.

Eternal life is the gift of God as the result of faith in the finished work of Calvary and a present possession, while immortality is one of the fruits of eternal life to be entered into or received as a future possession, when the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, when the living who are his shall be changed and the dead shall be raised and "this corruptible shall have put on incorruption" or immortality, at the coming again of the Lord.

Immortality seems not to have been clearly revealed to the Old Testament saints. They believed in a future existence, which included the hope of a reunion with loved ones who had gone before. We notice that Jacob, when the blood-stained coat of Joseph was brought to him, exclaimed, "I will go down to Sheol to my son." (Genesis 37:35.) Job seemed to have more light as he expected to see his Redeemer face to face. (Job 10:25-27.) The Prophets believed in a bodily resurrection and immortality. Isaiah said in chapter 26:19, "Thy dead shall live; my dead body shall arise."

However, complete revelation of immortality was given by the Lord Jesus Christ. It is stated in 2. Tim. 1:10, that he "abolished death and brought life and immortality to life through the gospel," so that we can understand that, truly, Christ is our immortality.

In him we have the evidence of immortality. The fact that Jesus arose from the dead is an event which is proven beyond the question of a doubt. It is one of the events which are not disputed, even in the outward observation of the world today. It would be unwise to dispute the testimony of more than five hundred eye-witnesses, of whom Paul says that the Lord was seen by them after his resurrection.

So it is that Sunday, the first day of the week, has been recognized by the christianized and civilized nations of the world as the day of worship and rest for centuries, by all but the Adventists who believe in justification by law keeping rather than by grace of God. Also, no one would think of disputing the existence of the Chris-

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April 1, 1942

Another Eventful Year in Africa

The Most Recent Letter From LAURA REDDIG, Missionary-Nurse in the Cameroons

Greetings, Friends in the Homeland!

Just now I feel as if I were dreaming, when I realize that another year is almost over. How fast those 365 days went! Just as if on wings! But what a year it has been!

Last Christmas, in 1940, I spent with my fellow-missionaries, the two Dangers with their little Daphne, and nurse Edith Koppin. The other two missionaries had gone home on furlough in September, and so I was alone part of the time at our Mbem station. But one doesn't spend Christmas alone out here unless it is absolutely necessary. Christmas just isn't a time to be alone, especially when one is so far from home.

On Trek and Horseback

I returned to my Mbem station with its grass roofed house, and reached there on January 1, 1941. From 6 A. M. until 1 P. M. I rode on my horse. That meant spending half of the first day of the year on trek and horseback, and I wondered then if that first day would be an indication that I would spend about half of the year in that way.



Former Baptist Mission at Victoria in the Cameroons, Surrounded by Tropical Palms and Rolling Hills, Which is Sometimes Visited by Our Missionaries

To my surprise and enjoyment, it turned out that I spent way over half of the year on trek and horseback. Time was spent trekking between Mbem and Warwar, our second station, visiting towns in both fields, and then the stations and towns of the two fields of the German Baptists, besides trying to carry on my medical work, and supervise the English school at Mbem.

To say that it has been an interesting and blessed year would be putting

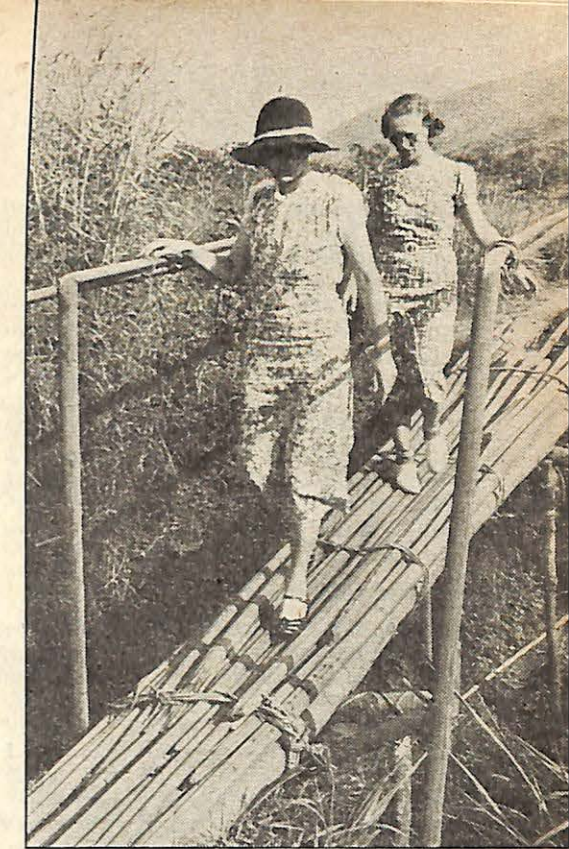
it mildly. Through countless experiences I have always been conscious of the precious nearness of God. Much of the time I was alone, but I have come to know how those song-writers felt when they wrote:

*"On life's pathway I am never lonely,
For he is with me, my Friend divine;
Ever present guide, I trust him only,
No longer lonely, for he is mine!"*

Words fail me when I try to express my gratitude to God. Oh, the untold joys and blessings that come with each service rendered, insignificant as this service seems. How can one remember the hard hills to climb, the many waters to cross, the tall wet grass to wade through, the disappointments, the trials, when one is conscious of fellowship so sweet, and blessings so manifold!

Training Classes

To me the most interesting happenings are always the catechists training classes. All the catechists, evangelists and deacons and I went to Warwar for the conference. All morning Nurse Edith and I would be busy in



Miss Laura E. Reddig (Right) and Mrs. Clara Gebauer Crossing a Native-Built Bridge

take part in the teaching of a great variety of subjects which we hope will help them to become better workers.

At one of our former sessions, I had a comprehensive class on "Health, Home and Happiness." Requests to have this class repeated found me again having merry arguments with the 27 odd students. Often when a new idea was presented, the whole class would rise in protest, for what I had said would be perhaps the very opposite of what they were used to practicing. But fortunately I have been able to talk them into seeing the point, not from native standpoints, but from a Christian standpoint. Teaching infants, keeping house, marriages and dowry troubles, and a great assortment of topics were discussed.

Come to Africa!

Medical work was shared with a great variety of tasks since the Gebauers went home on furlough. There was the supervision of workers on the mission station—the carpenters, masons and caretakers. There was the supervision of school, the teaching of women and Women Inquirer classes, the teaching of my boys in the hospital. House plans for the nurse's new house was an interesting job, and the laying of the foundations for house and kitchen took me into fields of activity where I have never ventured before.

Some of you may be wondering just what these foundations may look like, and how accurate they are. So I invite all of you to come to Mbem when my new house is completed. There is a guest room, which will look out on one of the greenest lawns, the finest cypress trees, the most colorful of poinsettia and hibiscus bushes, and wide-spreading palm trees. That invitation will be a standing invitation, and for

the dispensary. No native coming near a place, where he can get some medicine, will let the chance of getting some pass. The question of being sick really doesn't matter at the time. Medicines are fascinating to them, and natives are especially fond of epsom salts and castor oil.

All morning the catechists sit in classes. After an hour's noon recess, they return for more classes. Mr. and Mrs. Dunger, Edith and myself all

an interesting and different vacation, I don't know of a better place to spend it. We could find all sorts of things for you to do, too.

Our lovely Mbem Chapel was lined with woven palm mats and new benches were installed. A stone wall was built to try to keep the wandering river in the straight and narrow path. Bricks were made and burned in the kiln for future buildings. Since Mrs. Gebauer went home on furlough, I have tried to carry on her work with the Mbem school, its three native teachers and 70 odd pupils.

New Mission Fields

As our mission is taking over the three mission fields in the Cameroons, we tried to visit as many of the towns and churches in these fields. You may be sure that with a box of medicines, I got a hearty welcome wherever I went. The favorite of all was worm medicine, and one has to wonder when seeing the natives take with relish that bitter chenopodium. One father reported that his child had gotten rid of 37 round worms!

After Miss Koppin went home on her much needed rest after five years of work out here, I had her medical work added to mine. Of course, a lot has to be left undone, for there is far too much ground to cover and too few to cover it. Do you see why I called this a horseback year for me?

I had to get a new horse this year, as "Buri" got too sick, and could not take me places anymore. "Ginger," my new horse, is just as spicy as his name would indicate. He is only two years old, but he is most sure-footed, which is a real blessing on our steep and narrow trails. My "wild West" saddle is still doing its duty and I find riding a real pleasure.

Welcome Letters

Just now I am at the coast, looking across the blue Atlantic and sort of saying "Hello" to all of you. Mt. Cameroons of 13,500 feet is right near the Soppo Baptist Mission. In fact, the station is on the side of it, about 2000 feet high. I am awaiting the return of the Gebauers, who are expected this month. (Editors Note: Due to the war, the Gebauers could not return to Africa.)

So much for the activities of the year. I have been keeping "quite fit," as the British say, even though I have had lots of malaria fevers. I've eaten tons of that bitter quinine! I would be most interested in hearing from you, of your work, your successes and accomplishments. Does time go fast for you too? Give me a bird's eye view of yourselves. I am always writing letters, yet I can never write to all.

My deepest regards to you, with prayers for you wherever you may be. May the New Year bring to you untold joys and blessings, and may God be especially near and dear to you, giving you the peace and fellowship which he gives to all who are his own!

Jesus Christ, Our Immortality

(Continued from Page 6)

tian Church, which is his body, which has been formed through the centuries. These are facts which appear on the surface to everyone, which however are definitely grounded only on the resurrection and the immortality of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Again, Jesus is our immortality in that he is the one who has taken away the barrier which separated us from God, which barrier is sin. The highest attribute of God is his holiness. Because of his holiness, he cannot condone sin, which therefore brings the natural man under condemnation before God and very naturally separates from him. This state of separation from God who is the source of life is designated in his word as "dead in trespasses and sin." However, since complete atonement was made by the Lord Jesus on Calvary and the sin question was completely dealt with for the one who receives him as his substitute, there is now no more condemnation. (Romans 8:1.)

Christ is the proof of our immortality, as he has become the first-fruits of the harvest. (1. Cor. 15:20.) Among the seven feasts of God's people of old, which were all types of some phase of redemption, there were three which in their spiritual significance were closely connected. These were the Passover, the Feast of Unleavened Bread, and the Feast of the Harvest or the Wave Sheaf.

This last one was never observed during their pilgrimage journey, as there were no harvests in the desert, but was to be observed after their entrance into the land of Canaan. It is also to be noticed that at this feast there was no sacrifice made for sin. This first sheaf of the harvest was brought to the priest who waved it before Jehovah as a recognition of his favor unto them. This sheaf, naturally, was not the harvest. It was, however, an evidence of the harvest which was to follow, which would be gathered in later.

As the wave sheaf was only the beginning of the harvest and gave evidence of more to follow, so Jesus as the good grain of wheat was put into the earth and buried to be raised as the first fruits of them that sleep. He with those who came forth out of their graves at his resurrection constitute the wave sheaf, the first fruits of them that sleep, who shall come forth out from among the dead, to the harvest of full redemption into the Christian's land of Canaan where there will be no more offering for sin. (Heb. 9:28.)

For, "so Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation." (1. Cor. 15:23). "But every man in his own order; Christ the first

fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming."

Those resurrected bodies of saints, which were seen walking in the streets of Jerusalem on that resurrection morning, were intended of God to be the fore-shadowing of the life of immortality and glory which is to follow and were also a demonstration of the certainty of the resurrection of all of Christ's blood-bought people when he comes again.

Christ is also the pattern of our immortality. By some it may be considered speculation to question what the immortal state may be like. Others simply spiritualize, or vaporize the whole matter, and let it pass. The Word of God, however, has not left us entirely in the dark as to what the resurrection body is to be like. When the Lord Jesus arose from the dead, he appeared to his disciples in the form of a man wearing the body of flesh and bones. He ate before them; he walked with them; he spoke with them and taught them things pertaining to the Kingdom of God. Truly, his body was not hindered by closed doors, nor by the laws of gravity. When he appeared to John on the isle of Patmos, John saw him as one "Like unto the Son of Man" in his glorified resurrection body.

He is still the Man Christ Jesus, who, according to Hebrews 2:16 "took not on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham." He is now crowned with glory and honor, and as such appears as the High Priest of his people, still the Man. The Word of God says 1. John 3:2, "It is not yet made manifest what we shall be, we know that if he shall be manifested we shall be like him for we shall see him even as he is." To fully understand what it shall be to be like him, truly, is still beyond our finite comprehension for, "now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face," but it will mean to be in an immortal glorified body to dwell with him for all eternity.

There is no promise of immortality to the unrighteous dead. Truly, they too shall hear the voice of the Son of God and shall come forth out of their graves, but only to appear before the great White Throne, to be judged according to their works, of which a record is kept in the books of God. Their sentence, however, will be to the lake that burns with fire and brimstone, which is the second death and eternal separation from God.

What a comfort it is to have the definite assurance that Jesus, our Savior, is the one who was dead, but is now alive, the victor over death and the grave and whatever experience our earthly pilgrimage may bring to us, the end of the journey will be to dwell at home with him and immortality.

Easter's Glorious Message in Poetry

Eternal Light

By Grace Noll Crowell
(Poet Laureate of Texas)

*THIS is the glorious truth of Easter Day,
This is the message of each swinging bell,
And in the Easter lilies as they sway
These are the words the golden clappers spell:
"Eternal Life . . ." The wayside grasses shout
The resurrection story, and the birds
A-wing upon the wind dart in and out
Among the new leaves crying out the words.
"Eternal Life!" Christ lives and we shall live,
Shall walk the hills of heaven clothed in white.
"Because I live, ye too shall live," He said.
There is no surer promise He has given
To those who walk along the ways of light.
The Christ is risen who was left as dead.*

Easter Dawn

By Margaret Sangster

*I sat above the city
And waited for the light—
I did not ask for pity,
Not once—through all the night.
I only stared with sorrow
Into a darkened place,
And waited for the morrow
With tears upon my face.*

*At last the dawn came, singing,
With gold and rose and gray—
And then the sun came bringing
A new and splendid day.
And somehow I felt stronger,
And lifted up my head—
"The night is here no longer,
And joy is born!" I said.*

*I waited, heavy hearted,
While winter swept the earth—
When dearest friends were parted—
When hope was gone, and mirth.
I did not pray—mere praying
Seemed pointless, then, to me,
For every hour was saying,
"When will this earth be free!"*

*And then with sudden glory
Spring smiled across the world—
And gardens told their story
And, like a flag unfurled,
Fresh courage touched the tired,
And peace lay on the land,
And prayers rose, all inspired,
And Easter was at hand!*



The Message of the Garden

*THE message of that garden,—
The glade so far away,—
In far-off, dim, Judea,
Still lives this Easter day.*

*It whispers of the Master
Who slept within its shade
And tells of Easter morning
When glory filled the glade.*

*O every sleeping garden
Awaits that Easter word
And wakes to life and beauty,
To song of caroling bird.*

*The message of that garden
Forevermore shall ring,
For lo, it tells the mighty power
Of Christ the risen King!*

Christ Has Risen

By Susan Coolidge
(Widow of the Late President
Calvin Coolidge.)

*CHRIST has risen!—else in vain
All the sunshine, all the rain,
All the warmth and quickening,
And renewal of the spring.
Vain they were to charm our eyes,
Greening earth and gracious skies,
Growth and beauty, bud or bloom,
If within their fast-sealed tomb
All our dearer dead must dwell,
Sharing not the miracle.*

*Crocus tips in shining row,
Welcome, for your sign we know.
Every bud on every bough*

*Has its message for us now,
Since the Lord on Easter Day
Burst the bonds of prisoning clay;
All the springtime has a voice,
Every heart may dare rejoice,
Every grave, no more a prison,
Join the chorus, "Christ is risen!"*

On to Pentecost

By Annie Johnson Flint

*SOME of us stay at the cross,
Some of us wait at the tomb,
Quickened and raised with Christ
Yet lingering still in the gloom.
Some of us bide at the Passover Feast
With Pentecost all unknown,
The triumphs of grace in the heavenly
place
That our Lord has made our own.*

*If the Christ who died had stopped at
the cross,
His work had been incomplete;
If the Christ who was buried had
stayed in the tomb,
He had only known defeat.
But the way of the cross never stops
at the cross,
And the way of the tomb leads on
To victorious grace in the heavenly
place,
Where the risen Lord has gone.*

Easter Hymn

By Martin Luther

*IN the bonds of death he lay,
Who for our offense was slain;
But the Lord is risen today,
Christ has brought us life again.
Wherefore let us all rejoice,
Singing loud with cheerful voice:
Hallelujah!*

*Of the sons of men was none
Who could break the bonds of death;
Sin, this mischief dire had done,
Innocent was none on earth;
Wherefore Death grew strong and bold,
Would all men in his prison hold:
Hallelujah!*

*Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
Came at last our foe to smite;
All our sins away hath done,
Done away Death's power and might;
Only the form of Death is left,
Of his sting he is bereft:
Hallelujah!*

*The rightful Paschal Lamb is he,
On whom alone we all must live,
Who to death upon the tree
Himself in wondrous love did give
Faith strikes his blood upon the door:
Death sees, and dares not harm us
more:
Hallelujah!*

The Prodigal Returns

By HAROLD GARNET BLACK

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CONCLUDING CHAPTER

The Father's House

Many weeks later a weary, sun-burned traveler, a youth, was seen plodding with toilsome steps the stone highway that ran south from the city of Jerusalem. He was gaunt and haggard in appearance and much travel-stained. He had come a long way, down the left bank of the great river that had once helped to make the Mesopotamian plain a fertile region, then across the level valley to the Euphrates, thence northeast again for uncounted weary miles. Then he had headed across the great Syrian desert towards Aleppo and Antioch, sometimes going alone on foot, sometimes bringing up the rear of a caravan train whose members took pity on him and proffered him occasional food and drink. Sometimes he had traveled on the back of a pack donkey or horse belonging to some family or to a band of friendly wayfarers who saw his evident distress and dire need of assistance.

Arrived at Antioch, he had journeyed down the valley of the Orontes to the Great Sea, where after nearly a week he was able to take passage on a small coastal sailing craft bound first for Tyre and then for Joppa, working with his own hands as one of the crew. Leaving Joppa, he had traversed the plain of Sharon and traveled up into the mountainous interior with its never-ending stony roads, both tortuous and torturous, across a dozen half-dry wadis and up the sides of wooded ravines until he came to the city of David. It had been a most wearisome journey of nearly three days for this footsore youth, and now he had turned almost due south for his native hills—and home.

Late that afternoon Ezra ben Israel had done what had been his daily habit for three years past—had seated himself, near the close of the day, not far from his own doorway, from where he could look up the main highway to where the road lost itself as it rounded the ragged edge of the neighboring hill.

The westering sun had just dropped behind the rocky summit of the low range of mountains that rose above its neighbors, when, on the narrow highway that led around the sun-kissed shoulder of the well-known hill toward which he had looked so wistfully for many, many months, there appeared a slowly moving speck—the figure of

a man trudging along with weary legs and a small bundle under one arm.

"Just one more of the travelers that have been heading south," thought Ezra ben Israel to himself, "perhaps going to Beersheba, perhaps—who knows?—to the much betombed, rock-hewn Petra in the land of Edom."

Ezra closed his eyes and leaned back in his great chair, a kind of rustic one made from a dwarf oak that had grown on the near-by hillside. After a few minutes he put one leg above the other in a vain effort to be more comfortable. "There have been so many travelers in the past month," he mused.

When he opened his eyes again, the moving figure was less than a furlong away. Ezra ben Israel saw that the man had quickened his pace. It was the figure of a young man. There was something strangely familiar about his hurried walk—changed now into a sort of run—for he had evidently seen Ezra sitting on his oaken seat and was waving his hand and shouting; there was something familiar, too, about his figure, the gesture of his arm, and the sound of his voice: something that suddenly revived old memories and now made his identity certain.

Yes, it was he, his own son, his own Benoni, returning home at last, at last!

Jumping up in such a mad frenzy of joyous delight that he overturned his seat without knowing it, Ezra ben Israel rushed out the narrow lane, into the street and down the highway with arms extended, shouting, "Benoni, Benoni, my son, my son! Welcome home again!" In a moment they were in each other's arms. The father fell on his son's neck and kissed him again and again.

A few seconds later the young man took his father's face in his two hands and, with a feeling such as he had never had before, looked into his eyes welling with tears of joy.

"Father," said Benoni, "for three long years I have been living in a far country, and now I'm back again." His voice was choking with emotion so that he could hardly speak. "I've been an unworthy son; I see it all now so clearly. For some months I lived a free, gay life in Damascus, a life of evil and shame, as I must now humbly confess." His words were tumbling out brokenly. "Then I left that city," he went on, "traveling on horseback across the Syrian desert into the Mesopotamian valley, with its great cities. There again I lived in luxury and vice,

the dissolute life of a young profligate, playing fast and loose, spending my money prodigally everywhere. To make a long story short, I was finally reduced to ruin and beggary and—I am ashamed to admit it—to actual starvation. I was reminded of the starving lepers we found outside the gate of Jerusalem. I, too, know what it is to be hungry."

"Why, bless you, my poor son, you've had . . ." Ezra ben Israel broke in; but the boy, ignoring the interruption, continued pouring out the sad tale of his folly and shame.

"It was a life of sin that I got into," he went on; "I realize it all now when it is too late—sin against heaven and against you. I have no right to come back after wasting these years in wantonness. I know that I am not worthy to be received as a son again. I'd like to be made one of the hired servants, though that is much more than I deserve. Will you make me one of your . . ."

But his father did not let him finish, for turning to one of the servants, he called out, "Find out the best robe there is in the house and put it on him. Put a ring on his hand, and bring shoes and put them on his feet. This is Benoni, and he's home again!"

Quickly the servant brought the stola and threw it about Benoni's shoulders; on his finger he placed a ring, and on his dust-covered, unshod, calloused feet a pair of leathern sandals—symbols of Benoni's restoration to a full sonship as well as tokens of wealth and position.

"And now," said Ezra ben Israel, calling another servant, "go and bring the calf, the fatted one, you know, and kill it and let us eat and drink and be merry. We must celebrate Benoni's return home with a great feast. I feared that he was dead but he is alive again. He was lost and is found!"

And thereupon all the household—all except Chislon, who was still at work in a distant field—began to make merry with a feast and song and dance.

After a little, Ezra took Benoni aside for a moment and asked him to tell more of his story. "Every day since you left," said the father, for he could not refrain from speaking of himself and of what he had been doing, "I have hoped and prayed for your return, but in vain. In vain to-ward eventide have I daily watched the high road to Jerusalem in the hope, that you might come back to your father and your home where love is. This morning I rose with a strange

feeling—I could not account for it—as if this were to be a different kind of day, as if something wonderful were about to happen, though the thought of your actual return somehow never entered my mind—I suppose because I had been disappointed so often before. But now you are here, actually here, safe and sound, joyfully returned to your father. Jehovah be praised!"

"Yes, Jehovah be praised!" echoed Benoni fervently.

Before the latter had a chance to tell any more of his story, however, his father noticed that the ring he had given Benoni in Jerusalem so long ago, the one with the beautifully carved carnelian, was no longer on the boy's finger.

"What became of the gold signet ring with the sacred scarab I gave you when we parted?" he asked, with a trace of excitement. "Remember?"

"I had to sell it, father, when I joined the camel caravan at Assur for Aleppo and Antioch," explained the boy. "Pray forgive me for doing so, for you charged me to keep it always. Lucky, though, I was to have it; otherwise I should never have been able to recross the great Syrian desert."

"Forgiven, of course, before you ask it, my son," said Ezra ben Israel. "Jehovah himself must have prompted me to give it to you against that unforeseen necessity. I can plainly see the hand of Providence in your coming back home, and I am thankful beyond words."

"I, too, am profoundly thankful, though so undeserving," replied the boy.

Seeing that his elder son had not yet returned from the field, Ezra summoned another servant, Zibeon, and said, "Send for Chislon; he is still at work and does not know that Benoni is home again."

But that was not necessary, for Chislon, having heard the noise of the flute and cymbal and drum that accompanied the dancing, had stridden across the open hillside to find out the cause of such a tumult of merrymaking. Calling to Bilhan, who stood outside the door, he inquired what these things meant.

"Benoni is home again," replied Bilhan, "and your father has had a calf killed, the fatted one, because your brother has come back safe and sound, and Jehovah has answered his prayer."

But Chislon became sullen and angry and would not go in. He had always resented the fact that Benoni had gone away, and now persuaded himself that this merrymaking over his return was clear and unmistakable evidence of his father's favoritism for his younger son. He himself had remained at home, he reminded himself for the hundredth time, and had shouldered a double burden when he might have gone away just as well as Benoni in search of selfish pleasure and worldly enjoyment in far-off cities away from the restraints of home. Though

he himself liked to work, he knew that there was a vast world outside which he had voluntarily denied himself in order to remain dutifully at home. True, it had had much less appeal to him than to his younger brother, yet it was there nevertheless. And the remembrance of it made his heart flame with anger.

When Ezra ben Israel learned that Chislon was angry and would not come in, he went out and begged him.

"Come in, Chislon," he urged amid the tears of joy still standing in his eyes. "Benoni is home again. He has just returned, and we are all so happy. It's three years since he left, and he has changed hardly any. He is burned as brown as a nut. Come in and see him, and welcome him home," said he, as he took his son by the arm.

But Chislon, still angry and resentful and sullen, refused to go in. He knew that he had worked hard, unusually hard of necessity, all these years and had had no return for it, no outward recognition for carrying the added burden of toil that Benoni's absence had heaped upon his shoulders. And he was inwardly proud to think that he had borne it with all patience and loyalty, as a good son should.

Again Ezra ben Israel entreated him, but Chislon was adamant and stubbornly persisted in his refusal. He was not to be moved by parental entreaty.

"No, father," said he firmly and with evident angry jealousy. "Why should I go in? All these years I have worked here on these hills, looking after the cattle, feeding the flocks, and caring for the vineyards. I have never deliberately broken either your commandments or God's. It has been nothing but work, work, work. Yet in all that time you have never told me to call in my friends that we might make merry with feast and song and dance. You have never bidden me to kill any fatted calf, never even so much as a kid to . . ."

"Why, Chislon, the fact is, . . ." his father broke in.

"But as soon as Benoni comes," went on the jealous Chislon, "your son who insisted on getting his share of the inheritance so he could lead a life of idleness and debauchery and spend his money with wastrels and libertines, you order a great feast for him, even have the fatted calf killed." Calm though Chislon usually was, his face was burning with hot indignation. He felt that he was the victim of a huge injustice.

The implied charge that Ezra ben Israel was guilty of favoritism, however, was ill-founded, and deep down in his heart Chislon knew that he had been unfair to his father. He was not deceiving even himself. Ezra was dumbfounded. So taken aback was he by his son's sudden and jealous anger that for a time he knew not what to say. He could only stare at his son, speechless for the moment.

"Chislon," said he at length, when the words came again to his lips. "Chislon, my beloved, I can't quite understand. Your hot and angry speech cuts me to the very quick. Your words are not true. You do not know what you say. You cannot possibly know. I don't see why you should get so angry. You do not seem to be yourself. O Chislon, you are young and I, alas, am getting old. You have never had a wandering son come back, as it were from the dead. Benoni's return has lifted a great dead weight that has lain on my heart for three long, long years."

The two men looked at each other for a brief moment, and in that moment something happened. Just what goes on in one's mind in a split second of spiritual illumination is hard to explain. Intangible and indescribable though it may be, however, it is nevertheless very real.

Slowly Ezra ben Israel laid both his toil-worn hands on Chislon's shoulders, for he had seen a subtle change stealing over the face of his son. There was no question in his own mind about it; it was as evident and cheering as bright sunshine itself. He was as firmly convinced of it as he was of the solidity of the earth beneath his feet. For across the son's consciousness, with all the swiftness of an intuition, there had flashed a new feeling, a sudden awareness of the undying love his father had for both his sons. So great was that love that it had been quite impossible for Ezra to become angry at Benoni for recklessly squandering his inheritance, falling into the ways of sin, and playing the libertine. Instead, with a glad and eager heart bursting with love, he had welcomed home the one who had wandered off into the far country. And Chislon now saw it all as clear as day. *It was like the forgiving and welcoming love of God himself when a sinner returns to the Father's house.*

"Son," said his father at last, in a final effort to explain what he thought ought to have been perfectly obvious, "you have been with me all through the years, and all that I have is yours. There is no reason, I am sure, for anger or resentment. And from the look on your face, I can see now that you no longer harbor any. Think of the joy that has come to all of us because of Benoni's return home. It was most fitting that we should make merry and be glad. For these three years Benoni has been the same as dead to us all; now he is alive! It was as if he had been lost but is found again."

And Chislon knew in his own soul that his father was right.

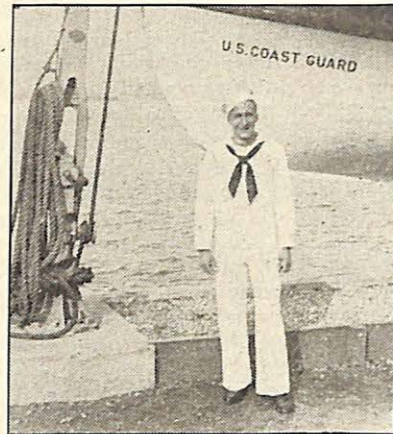
Having thus spoken, Ezra ben Israel put his own strong arm through Chislon's and together they walked up the path that led to the door. In a moment they had joined the noisy crowd of happy merrymakers inside, who were rejoicing that the wanderer had at last returned home.

THE END

God's Answer to a Chaplain's Prayer

By CHAPLAIN EDWIN KRAEMER of Bakersfield, California

FROM time to time our experiences reveal that God does far more than we ask of him in prayer. It is in his power to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or are able to think. It is in the scope of his nature to do more than we would request. Whatever we may ask or think to ask, or whatever we may want to ask, still God is able to do abundantly more than we ask. I think if we should invite him to go with us one mile, he would be prepared to go, not only one mile, but two, if necessary. "Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think according to the power that worketh in us—be glory." (Eph. 3: 20-21)



Richard Remus of Forest Park, Ill., Who Reads "The Baptist Herald" Regularly With Enjoyment.

Many Thanks for THE HERALD!

I wish to extend my many thanks to you and those responsible for the gift made to me of "The Baptist Herald." I deeply appreciate it, and I am quite sure that the rest of the fellows, who are receiving their copies, feel the same way as I do.

This paper comes in handy in one's spare moments, when one wants to read about his church and religion.

Let me thank you once more for that gift and Christmas greeting and, until we meet again, I remain,

Very truly yours,
(Signed) Richard Remus,
United States Coast Guard
Station, Algiers, Louisiana.

For the past two months I have had in mind to speak to a young man, whom I met while ill in the hospital. He was the kind of person who shows his appreciation for the gestures of kindness shown him. He was especially grateful for the prayers offered in his behalf. From the inquiring look in his eyes one could plainly see an interest in spiritual matters. Circumstances forbade me to speak to him about his soul's salvation.

Fortunately, he began to attend chapel after recovering from his illness. Observing his continued interest and steadfast search for the truth, I became all the more anxious about his soul's need. It was my heart's desire to tell him of God's love for him. I could do nothing but pray. However, that was enough, as it is entirely in the Lord's hand to save a lost soul.

I was helpless, but the Lord was not. As if in answer to our prayers in the superabundant way, one evening, as

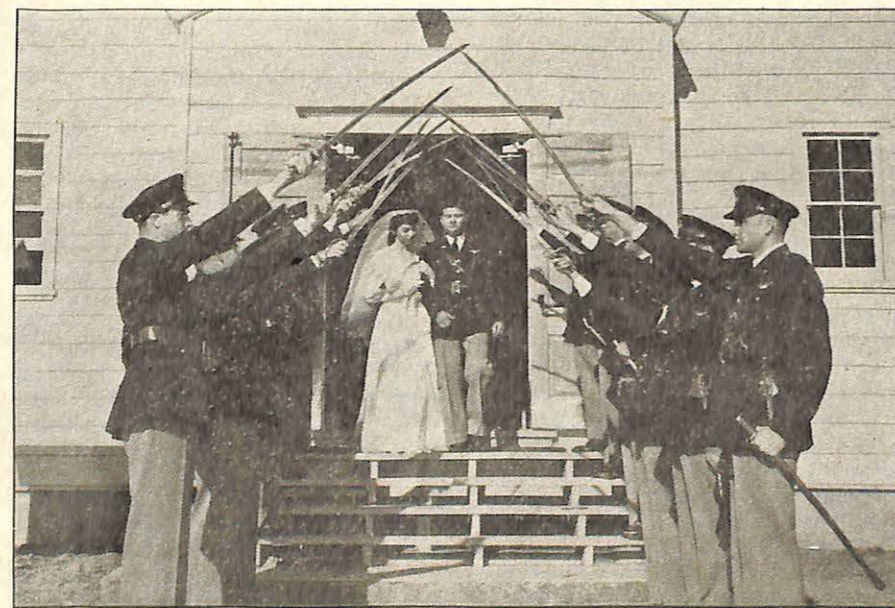
regularly and they go right up and take part in the choir. They are singing now. Your Mother said, 'If you and Ray would get saved she did not know what she would do for joy! She said that if you both were to get sick and die or get killed and not be saved, she believes it would kill her. So you must think about meeting your Lord, for we do not have the promise of tomorrow. The Lord has promised us that if we believe on him, we would be saved. Please read John 5:24 and pray to the Lord to save you and believe he will. That is all anyone can do, and read John 3:16 or read the whole chapter.'

As the young giant stood before me and wept, being severed from his loving mother and friends by many cruel miles, I had merely to say, "Let's speak to God in prayer." Although the boy had never prayed before, he prayed a prayer which to me was the most beautiful ever heard. He had gone to church quite often but religion had never entered his life. Now he realized that life without Christ is void. He prayed only a few words between sobs; the Lord heard and healed his broken heart and wounded spirit. He arose from his knees with the fullest confidence that all was well and that God would take care of his mother.

Why should he not be happy, knowing "that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose." (Rom. 8:28.) Not only does the Lord provide and grant those things we ask of him, but he freely gives us "all things" that we need, as we abide in his will.

the invitation was extended at the close of one of our services, this young man, in company with another whom I had not seen before nor since, came to the altar for prayer and both prayed until they were saved. God's answer came in the usual twofold manner.

Here is how another mother's prayer for the conversion of her son was answered. A husky young man came into the Chaplain's office sobbing over a letter that had brought sad news. With his permission, I quote a few lines: "Floyd, I surely wish you could have been here for the big meeting. Your Aunt Beulah and your Mother were saved. Beulah was the happiest person I ever kenw. Your Mother was saved on the only night I was unable to attend the meeting which lasted two weeks. They do not seem like the same people anymore. They go to church



A Military Wedding at Which Chaplain Kraemer Officiated

What's Happening News

(Continued from Page 2)

● Following a sauerkraut supper at the Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pa., on Saturday evening, March 7, a program was held in the chapel which was unusually distinctive. The guests of the Home presented a "Home, Sweet Home" program including a recitation by Miss Minnie Bauer, aged 83; by Mrs. Frank Dippel, aged 72, on "I Am Not Growing Old"; "The Cradle Song" by Mrs. Bolin, using a cradle which was more than 100 years old; and "Home Scene" by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mueller. Miss Laura Auch is matron of the Home. The Rev. J. G. Draewell has served as chaplain of the Home for the past 4 years, leading the chapel service every Sunday afternoon.

● The 85th anniversary of the Central Baptist Church of New Haven, Conn., will be held from Friday, April 10, to Sunday, April 12. Special speakers will participate in the program, including Prof. F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y. Special note will also be taken of the 25th anniversary of the Rev. Julius Kaaz' ministry as pastor of this church, which will fall on April 29th. The New Haven Church has had only 3 pastors during the past 54 years. They have been Prof. F. W. C. Meyer, 1888 to 1900; Prof. Otto Koenig, 1901 to 1916; and Rev. Julius Kaaz, since 1917. Congratulatory letters and telegrams from the church's many friends may be sent to the Rev. Julius Kaaz, 12 Broad St., New Haven, Conn.

● The Rev. F. W. Bartel of Jamestown, No. Dak., evangelist for the Dakota Conference, conducted special meetings in the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., from Feb. 15 to 26 with a total of 29 professions of faith in Christ as Savior recorded. Mr. Bartel wrote: "The Lord gave the Grand Forks Church a very gracious visitation, which will likely affect the future of the church in various ways. I have never seen a finer interest and enthusiasm. We had a truly wonderful time!" The Rev. J. C. Gunst is pastor of the church. From March 1 to 13 he served the Baptist Church in McClusky, No. Dak., with similar meetings, and from March 22 to April 3 he is engaged in this same ministry at Hebron, No. Dak.

● The Seminary Quartet of Rochester, N. Y., composed of Gideon Zimmerman, Melvin Pekrul, Lorenz Michelson and Gilbert Schneider, will visit a number of Middle West Churches during the Easter holidays from April 3 to 12. They hope to present programs in our churches of Erie, Pa., Cleveland, Canton, and Dayton, Ohio; the Union Church of Arnold, Pittsburgh and Munson, Pa. On Sundays, March 22 and 29, they visited the Temple and Bethel Churches of Buffalo, N. Y., respectively. On Sunday, March 15, they served our church in Folsomdale,

Dr. Kuhn's Recent Illness

On March 7 Dr. William Kuhn, missionary secretary, left Chicago on an extended trip to the Pacific Northwest, Edmonton, Alberta, and Morris, Manitoba. On the way he became seriously ill and had to be removed in an ambulance to a hospital in Spokane, Wash., with a temperature of 103 and 6/10. But in response to many prayers in his behalf, God held his healing hand over him, and he made a remarkable recovery, returning to Chicago on March 19. The story of this unusual experience will be told in Dr. Kuhn's own words in the article, "Why Did This Happen?", in the next issue of "The Baptist Herald."

N. Y., in song and word. The quartet has been rendering many programs over the air and in numerous churches of Rochester, and plans are now being completed for an extensive trip to be undertaken during the summer months.

● Recently the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., conducted an intensive drive for the Centenary Offering with bulletin inserts, announcements by the pastor, the Rev. Paul Wengel, and special efforts by the board of missions, of which Mrs. A. W. Momeyer is chairman and Miss Adelaide Koppin is secretary. The amount collected or pledged on the first Sunday was \$800. "Christian Young People's Week" was held in the church from March 1 to 8 with an intensive program of youth visitation, 50 young people at the prayer meeting on March 4, and a special youth service on Sunday evening, March 8, at which Mr. Donald Williams, who will enter Northern Baptist Seminary next Fall, spoke.

● The commencement exercises of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alta., were held on March 18 and 19 with large crowds in attendance at the inspirational gatherings. On Wednesday evening a concert was rendered by the student chorus directed by Mr. R. Neske of Camrose and by the student orchestra under the leadership of the Rev. F. W. Benke. At the graduating class meeting on Thursday afternoon, several brief addresses were given by the 7 members of the graduating class on "Forward With Christ." Diplomas were presented at the evening commencement exercises by the dean, the Rev. E. P. Wahl. At the other services there were special addresses by other guest speakers. A full report of the institute will appear in a forthcoming issue of "The Herald." The student body for the past term of four months has numbered about 65, a capacity attendance.

● For several Sunday evenings in February the Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt, pastor of the Oak Street Church of Burlington, Iowa, described the meaning of most of the Christian names of

the church. On Sunday evening, Feb. 15, he interpreted 128 such names before a large congregation of 250 people. On the preceding Sunday evening 123 Christian names were presented. This series of sermons has been exceedingly popular. Mr. Bernadt is again serving as dean of the annual School of Religion for the county with an enrollment of about 160. Twenty-two churches are represented. The church has 34 of its men in military service, and these were especially remembered at the communion service on Sunday, Feb. 1st. At the Fathers' and Sons' banquet, held on Tuesday evening, Feb. 17, and attended by 225 men and boys, Mr. Clarence Moody, manager and owner of the local newspaper, "The Hawkeye Gazette," was the speaker.

● The Baptist Church of Steamboat Rock, Iowa, has successfully adopted the Club Plan of the publication society with 65 "Baptist Herald" and 5 "Sendbote" subscriptions, according to the pastor, the Rev. Howard Johnson. At the recent B. Y. P. U. election the following officers were elected: Harry Luiken, president; Verna Luiken, vice-president; Lucille Eilers, secretary; and Russel Karsjens, treasurer. The pastor was the special speaker at an enthusiastic young people's rally for the surrounding territory held in Steamboat Rock on Tuesday evening, Feb. 17. Since Nov. 1, 1941, the church has collected \$1225 in cash for its building fund debt of \$1400, of which \$300 were paid on the job of reshingling the roof. The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., was a recent guest speaker at the church service on Sunday morning, March 8. The choir of 30 voices is to sing the Easter cantata "Hail, the Easter King" by Roy E. Nolte on Sunday evening, April 5, with Mr. Ben Johnson directing.

● The Immanuel Baptist Church of New York, N. Y., enjoyed the presence of Mr. Ed Baumfalk, the president of the New York Young People's Union on Sunday evening, March 1. He spoke at the young people's meeting and evening service. On Feb. 15 a group of 10 young people from the Evangel Church of Newark, N. J., visited the Immanuel Church. Guest speakers were Miss Lydia Fedynech and Miss Grace Kettenburg, the former church missionary. Musical numbers were rendered by Messrs. Arthur Weippert and Robert Thompson. The Rev. John Grygo, pastor of the Immanuel Church, conducted a religious service at the Detention Department on Ellis Island on Sunday morning, March 15. He spoke to a congregation of Italians, Germans and Japanese, all of whom are awaiting internment following the usual court procedures. From Tuesday, March 31, to Easter Sunday, April 5, the church hopes to hold Passion Week services with the Rev. A. Husmann, promotional secretary, as guest speaker.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

The B. Y. P. U. of Herreid, So. Dak., Has Adopted a Lively Program for This Year

At the beginning of the New Year the following officers were elected by the Baptist young people's society of Herreid, So. Dak.: president, Mrs. Emil Becker; vice-president, Victor Bettger; secretary, Henrietta Bens; and treasurer, Mr. R. H. Ackerman.

A program has been set up which is followed by all the members with great enthusiasm. Two sides have been chosen to compete against each other in gaining points concerning attendance, Bible verses, Daily Bible reading, active members, visitors, and new members. The president has appointed Walter Kramlich as captain of the "Red" side and Henrietta Bens as captain of the "Blue" side.

With the donation of twelve books the B. Y. P. U. has started a library. Some more books have been ordered and a bulletin board is also being secured.

A "Laura Reddig Dollar Club" has been organized within the society. We were very glad to present a "Laura Reddig missionary program" on the second Sunday of March.

HENRIETTA BENS, Reporter.

Promising Report from the Vida and Lambert Mission Fields of Montana

After having worked on our new fields here in Vida and Lambert, Mont., for three months, we can truly say that we know God led us here and that he has much for us to do that has been left undone for the past years.

During the last two weeks of January and the first two weeks of February God blessed us with the most ideal Spring-like weather. During this time we met each evening tasting the fullness of God's blessings in seeing Christians brought nearer to the throne of God and others accepting him as their Savior. Meetings were held for two weeks in Vida, one week in Lambert and one week in Richey. Richey, our home residence, is directly between the two fields, making it possible for the members of both churches to meet in the Methodist church here.

Richey is an inland Montana town but a fine place in which to live. We have all the modern conveniences of a city, and the town is growing. This gives us the desire that God may use us in opening a field of service here some day.

We have reorganized a Ladies' Missionary Society in Vida with 16 members. Mrs. Fiesel has charge of this and also a newly organized choir of twenty members. A B. Y. P. U. has also been organized with Howard Remnick as our able president. The Sunday School has been divided into 5 classes. The Lambert members have also shown their Christ-like cooperation

The Man With the Face of an Angel

This description of the face of the martyr, Stephen, might not apply to him under normal circumstances. However, when he was being tried before the high court of the Jews and defending himself against the false accusations, it is written: "And all that sat in the council, looking steadfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel."

It would only have been human for that face to have been darkened by a frown of resentment or for those eyes to have flashed with the fire of anger, or even for his features to have become sombre with the fear of his impending doom. But instead of all this, the heavenly light that filled his soul beamed from his countenance, so that his face shone with the serenity and the heavenly beauty of an angel's face.

The martyr, Stephen, by reflecting the life of Jesus Christ in these difficult circumstances proved himself to be a mighty helper in the cause of Christ.

By cooperating generously in our Easter Offering, we all can prove ourselves to be active helpers in Christ's cause.

OUR EASTER OFFERING 1942 will be received during Passion Week from Palm Sunday, March 29, to Easter Sunday, April 5.

in helping things go forward in their little group. The young people are going to meet once a month with Mrs. Fiesel as their leader. We hope that in time we may be able to send a more complete report of the work done in Lambert.

We have also joined the club plan of the publication society, thereby bringing a denominational paper into each home which is an inspiration to the pastor. We are badly in need of English song books at the Lambert mission but we feel that God will prove himself gracious to us through this too.

Services are held in the churches every other Sunday, making these full days for us. We bring our noon lunches to church and stay for the day as the distance is too far to travel a number of times. These services are all in the English language, but an occasional German service is held for our older members who enjoy such a service.

We enjoy this "little corner" God has given us in which to labor, and ask for your prayers that our work may have a far reaching influence and that many things may be made new in Christ.

OTTO FIESEL, Pastor.

The Napoleon B. Y. P. U. Reorganizes and Makes Ambitious Plans for the Future

On Feb. 24 the B. Y. P. U. of Napoleon, No. Dak., gathered at the home of the Rev. and Mrs. Edward Kary for the purposes of reorganization. Our B. Y. P. U. has been inactive for some time, due to the loss of many of our members.

Since our new minister has arrived, the desire has been expressed by many to again organize a society, and also other young people have expressed their desire to join.

The evening was spent in singing, electing officers for the coming year and playing games. Gideon Grenz was elected president; Gideon Oldenberger, vice-president; and Alexzine Grenz, secretary-treasurer.

We decided to give a short program twice a month before our regular church service. With the aid of Mr. and Mrs. Kary we expect to go forward with Christ and win others into the fold.

GIDEON OLDENBERGER, Reporter.

Inspirational Anniversary Program of the Ladies' Missionary Society of Beulah

The Ladies' Aid anniversary program of Beulah, No. Dak., which was held on Feb. 15, was again a success. The program was well attended in spite of a threatening snow storm throughout the day.

The program was well rendered with the much desired variety that always adds to the interest of such an occasion. It was comprised of a dialogue, "Does It Pay?" by the Zap Ladies' Aid; a dialogue, "What a Ladies' Aid Should Not Be," by the Beulah branch, with several recitations interspersed.

A striking feature of the program was that much of it was given by older women, one being a great-grandmother already. A German song and a ladies duet number added much to the elevation of the program.

The treasurer then gave a complete, detailed report of all the income and expenditures for the past three years. Some of the high lights of the report included many improvements in the church kitchen and dining room besides similar improvements in the parsonage. Twenty-five dollars were contributed toward the purchase of a church piano.

Our Old People's Home in Bismarck and our mission work were also remembered. It is impossible to enumerate all the "seeming insignificant" little things which the society does, that will have their future heavenly reward.

The executive board is as follows: Mrs. P. F. Schilling, president; Mrs. Peter Boeckel, vice-president; Mrs. Ed. Wiest, secretary; and Mrs. Rudolph Schlecht, treasurer. The organization has 26 members, of whom several find it hard to attend meetings regularly due to the great distance of their homes away from church.

MRS. ED. WIEST, Reporter.

The Spring Valley Church Holds a Farewell Reception For a Prominent Family

The Spring Valley Baptist Church of South Dakota recently held a farewell program for Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Buseman and their daughters, Clara and Adeline. This family has moved to a place near Buffalo Center, Iowa. All have been active members of our church. Mr. Buseman was a trustee for years and both girls have been active in church, Sunday School and the B. Y. P. U. Clara was our church secretary for nine years and pianist for a long time, while Adeline taught a class in Sunday School and served in other ways.

On the evening of Feb. 17th the church planned a farewell for them. The program was under the leadership of our Sunday School superintendent. Various members of the church spoke words of appreciation and musical numbers were rendered. At the close they were all given gifts of appreciation from the Church, a lunch was then served, and we parted, wishing them God's blessing in their new home.

MRS. JOHN BUSEMAN, Reporter.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

The Rosenfeld B. Y. P. U. of Saskatchewan Elects New Officers for Coming Year

The young people's society of Rosenfeld, Sask., Canada, has closed another year of activity. It has been a year of many blessings and added responsibilities.

Although many of our former active workers have taken up residence elsewhere, and some of our boys have joined the Canadian army, we still try to continue as best as we can in the service of the Lord. We have a new minister now, the Rev. G. Beutler, who with his dear wife does all he can to help us in our undertakings.

Our annual business meeting of the society was recently held at which time the following officers were elected: Mrs. Jack Martin, president; Albert Unrath, vice-president; Ida Heller, secretary; Ben Ermann, treasurer; Ida Heller and Anna Ermann, pianists; Herbert Martin, librarian; and Henry Arndt and John Zeller, ushers.

We also selected a booster committee who are as follows: Elsie Heizelmann, Barbara Unrath, Martin Unrath, Ida Kohls and Annie Heller.

IDA HELLER, Secretary.

Benefit Recital at the Central Church of Edmonton by Mr. Egon Grapentin, Violinist

On Friday evening, Feb. 20, Mr. Egon Grapentin, violinist, gave a benefit recital at the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta. With an admission charge of fifty cents, we had an audience that filled the large church. Proceeds went toward the Christian Training Institute with one-third going toward the Hammond organ of our church.

The program included Mendelsohn's "Concerto in E Minor," one of Chopin's "Nocturnes," "The Flight of the Bum-



Mr. Egon Grapentin, Violinist, of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

ble Bee" by Rimski-Korsakov and several adaptations by Fritz Kreisler. Mr. Grapentin is a genius on the violin and will some day be recognized in the world as such if given a chance. He has studied in Philadelphia and New York City. Because of the present world conditions he has been obliged to stay in Canada but hopes to go on with his training as soon as possible.

We especially appreciate the fact that Egon Grapentin made the suggestion himself to serve with his talents for this cause.

E. P. WAHL, Pastor.

Twenty-three Converts in Evangelistic Services Held in the Central Church of Edmonton

Of the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alta., Canada, enjoyed the great privilege of conducting two weeks of evangelistic meetings from Jan. 27 to Feb. 8. The Rev. F. W. Mueller of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., brought the messages of the gospel in word and song.

The meetings were well attended, and many blessings were received. Twenty-three persons professed to have found Jesus as their personal Savior.

On Sunday, Feb. 22, the Rev. E. P. Wahl, pastor of our church, baptized 21 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. Two young people were absent through illness. At the communion service on Sunday, March 1st, these new converts were received into the fellowship of the church. Six other members were received on confession and by letter.

The Rev. Assaf Husmann, promotional secretary, was guest speaker at 3 services recently. At the last of these services a special thanksgiving offering for the Centenary Fund was received, which amounted to \$71 in cash, and \$114 in pledges.

We are very thankful for the spiritual blessings which we have received, and our prayer is that God may use us so that others may be led to Christ.

DAN KIRSCH, Church Clerk.

Remember the Easter Offering During Passion Week and on Easter Sunday, April 5th.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Encouraging Progress is Being Made by the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul

We, of the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church in St. Paul, Minn., would voice our praises of countless blessings that have been bestowed upon us as a church, as well as on individual families and members. There is a good spirit of cooperation among young and old alike and all have felt a joy in the many church activities as well as in its responsibilities. Our annual financial report showed a balance in the treasury, and it was with much joy that we are able to increase our pastor's salary \$300 a year.

Our annual election of officers saw several changes made. Mr. Alfred Stanke, former Sunday School superintendent for the past 8 years was elected as financial secretary of the church, succeeding Mr. Paul who had held that responsibility for the past 7 years. Mr. Vernon Heckmann was elected the new Sunday School superintendent. The Sunday School has taken over its share of the Minnesota mission project of building several huts in Africa. They are building a "Sugar Lump Hut" and each 25 cents given to missions puts an additional block on the hut, 100 lumps completing each. This has increased the interest and response toward missions. Mr. Chas. E. Bruns, deacon for many years was elected as honorary deacon for life.

Our choir is also happy in its services. Due to the efforts of the choir members and some boosters, they purchased material for 25 robes of which Mrs. Barrete, Mrs. Bienhoff and Margaret Kampfer made the majority, and some members made their own. The \$95 for material was raised through various projects such as musical programs, ice cream social, donations, etc. The first appearance at which the robes were worn was for the rendition of the Christmas cantata.

The young people entertained the mid-winter institute at our church from Feb. 20 to 22. A grand group of young people from all over the state stayed the full time and all seemed to have enjoyed the Christian fellowship. The theme of the institute was "Roads to Life," and many thought provoking messages were given. At these meetings we were very happy to meet the family of Mrs. Caroline (Krueger) Johnston as well as to welcome her back into our midst. Mrs. Johnston thrilled our hearts with the singing of the "Holy City," and Mr. Johnston addressed the closing service speaking on "Destination." The young people are looking forward to entertaining the St. Paul B. Y. P. U. conference at our church at the end of March.

We as a church have lost 3 members to the services of the U. S. Army. Messrs. George Gutsche, Richard Kampfer and Elmer Stanke are at present in camp. Our continual prayers for God's protection and guidance are with the boys and we, as all Christians, pray that peace may be restored to the world.

MRS. H. STANKE, Reporter.

The Sheboygan Church Holds a Farewell Reception For Its Former Pastor and His Wife

We, the members of the Bethel Baptist Church of Sheboygan, Wis., held a surprise farewell party for the Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Berndt on Sunday, Feb. 8, who have left us in answer to God's call to serve the Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn.

During the supper telegrams were received and read from various members and friends who could not attend this farewell. We were favored with several poems by some of the ladies, one of which was written by the vice-president of the Ladies' Aid and also several vocal duets. Then the presidents of all societies had their chance to say a few words.

Our oldest deacon, Mr. Aug. Stahl, spoke in behalf of the church and presented Mr. and Mrs. Berndt with a woolen blanket from the congregation. The president of the young people's society presented them with a lovely table lamp in behalf of the B. Y. P. U.

MARTHA E. NASS, Reporter.

The Hutchinson Ladies' Missionary Society Reviews the Past Year of Many Blessings

Once again, the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Northside Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Minn., has passed through a year of blessed fellowship. We lift up our hearts in gratitude to the Giver of all good gifts, thanking him that he has again led us through this year and has shared our burdens with us.

We have been able to hold eleven meetings during the year but these have proved a help and blessing to us all. Our society consists of 20 members at present. Our programs have been of varied nature, consisting of Scripture reading, prayer and articles taken from "The Baptist Herald" and mission magazines and a short inspiring message from our pastor, the Rev. A. Foll.

Our average attendance is about 15, with usually some visitors. We have contributed both to home and foreign

missions and have also remembered the sick with flowers and cards and also our Old People's Home. With God's ever present help from above, we are looking forward to great blessings in the future.

MRS. PAUL KRUEGER, Secretary.

The First Baptist Church of Watertown Bids Farewell to the Rev. and Mrs. G. Wetter

The Rev. G. Wetter, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Watertown, Wis., preached his farewell sermon to his parishioners and a host of friends on Feb. 22nd. Following the service, he and his family were guests at a surprise farewell dinner given them by the church members. The dinner was served in the Fellowship Hall.

The Rev. and Mrs. G. Wetter and family left the city for Benton Harbor, Mich., soon thereafter, where they will make their home. He has served as pastor of the church for the past 16 years, but was forced to resign his position because of ill health.

Following the dinner, a program was held at which the leader of the various organizations spoke briefly. Mrs. Wetter, who has been head of the Primary Department for many years, was presented with a plaque and a beautiful locket in appreciation of her performance of duties and faithful service. Mr. Wetter was presented with a cash gift from the congregation. The deacons, David Goetsch and Frank Norman, spoke at the gathering.

At the farewell dinner a patriotic color scheme of red, white and blue was carried out. Due to the observance of Washington's birthday, colorful miniature cherry trees and flags were also used for table decoration.

The days program was brought to a close in the evening with a special communion service at which three new members were welcomed into the church. The text of the pastor's parting address was taken from 2. Cor. 13: 2: "Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect. Be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace and the God of love and peace shall be with you."

The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor of the North Avenue Baptist Church

of Milwaukee, representing the mission board, also spoke at the evening service.

On Sunday, March 1, the B. Y. P. U. of the Watertown Church presented a missionary program with the play, "Laura's Birthday Party." The characters were: June Fraulich as Laura Reddig, Lorraine Rabenhorst as Edith Koppin, Elayne Senn as Clara Gebauer, and Clarence Goetsch as Paul Gebauer. The offering of the evening was appropriately sent for the maintenance of the Laura Reddig dispensary in Africa. Reporter.

Minnesota Holds 13th Annual Mid-Winter Institute at the Dayton's Bluff Church, St. Paul

Our Minnesota young people enjoyed a weekend of Christian leadership and fellowship at their 13th annual Mid-winter Institute held from Feb. 20 to 22 at the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church at St. Paul, Minn.

On Friday night the meeting was opened with a song service led by Werner Schreiber, with Elfrieda Reck, pianist, both from Minneapolis. Mr. Alvin Quiring, state president, introduced the speaker, the Rev. Harold Eaton, who brought the message, "The Fork in the Road," pointing out to us to make a decision early in life for "each one must choose the way his soul must go." After the service all the young people met for an hour of fellowship, getting acquainted, and singing.

On Saturday morning the Rev. L. Lenning from the Lake Park Baptist Church of St. Paul discussed the first class topic, "The Main Highway," after which the Rev. A. Lutz of St. Bonifacius brought the second class on "Detours." In the afternoon Mr. Rueben Glewwe led the forum on "Tour Aids." After much discussion on this topic we saw how the Bible, the Sunday School, maps, signposts, First Aid, and personal workers are "Aids" to a better Christian life.

The evening program was a special treat with the St. Paul W. P. A. Colored Chorus of 25 voices rendering an evening of music. After this program, the young people had a scavenger hunt. An institute program was signed by many and mailed to Laura Reddig in Africa.

On Sunday afternoon Prof. Henry Wingblade of Bethel Institute spoke on "Experiences on the Road." There are good and bad experiences, and we must meet these face to face and look to God for guidance. We were glad to have Mrs. J. J. Johnston (Caroline Krueger) with us to sing for this service. The institute was brought to a close with the Rev. J. J. Johnston of Jeffers speaking on "Destination." This was a very beautiful closing message, drawing us closer to God and pointing the way to heaven and eternal life.

We are thankful to God for a successful institute. The average class attendance was 70. We are looking forward to our summer assembly from June 18 to 21 at Medicine Lake when the Minnesota young people and Sunday School workers will meet again at Mission Farm. The Missionary Project of \$200 is well under way. Minnesota is going "Forward With Christ."

THERESA GLEWWE, Secretary.

Tenth Anniversary Celebration by the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

"Grounded in faith, rejoicing in hope, bound together in Christian love and continuing steadfastly in prayer." It was this spirit that founded the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wis., ten years ago.

Beginning on March 1st and continuing until March 3rd it was the privilege of friends and members to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the church. The celebration began on Sunday morning with a special Sunday School program. Greetings were extended to the school by visiting friends and pastors.

The Rev. Herbert Hiller of Buffalo, N. Y., a former pastor of the church, preached the sermon at the Sunday morning German service. At the close of this meeting the Rev. Frank Veninga officiated at a very impressive communion service.

The men's chorus sponsored a very interesting program on Sunday afternoon in the newly decorated church dining room. Preceding the evening, the Rev. D. Kuhnle, pastor of the Garfield Ave. Baptist Church, brought a very challenging message to the young people at their meeting.

The Sunday evening worship service proved a blessing to everyone present. Congratulatory greetings were extended by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner in behalf of the North Avenue Church; by the Rev. Thorwald Bender, pastor of the Immanuel Church; the Rev. E. R. Lengefeld of Chicago, who served the church as interim pastor; Dr. Ezra Roth, secretary of the Wisconsin Baptist State Convention; and the Rev. Herbert Hiller of Buffalo.

It was a great privilege to have Dr. Kuhn in our midst who spoke in behalf of the entire denomination. Dr. Kuhn delivered a very inspiring message on "The Building of God's Temple." The evening offering amounting to \$63.44 was given to Dr. Kuhn for the Centenary Offering.

A very splendid program was again presented on Monday evening. The Women's Missionary Society presented a historical sketch. Then the presentation of the play, "The Color Line," was very beautifully dramatized by the young people. The church Choir, Girls Glee Club and the Men's Choir also did a very commendable piece of work by rendering special numbers for these various programs.

The fellowship banquet on Tuesday night was enjoyed by young and old alike. Mr. Adolph Baudisch served as toastmaster of the evening. Prof. Hugo Lueck, pastor of the Kossuth Baptist Church, was one of the special guests of the evening. Mr. Veninga delivered a very fitting message on the "Togetherness of Church Workers."

As we survey the history of the Bethany Church, we are conscious of the innumerable blessings which the Lord has bestowed on us. The church was founded by 49 charter members on March 3, 1932. This membership has more than doubled in the past ten years. For several years the Bethany Church home was a vacant store and, though this space of worship was very humble, the presence of God could be felt.

ing the program by candlelight! The boy, who had no dad, adopted one for the evening and the dad without a son did the same.

The Rev. C. A. Heaton, who has come to us recently from the Northern Baptist Seminary to help with the Christian education work in our church, was the song leader of the evening and the president of our Young People's Society, Fred Holzimer, was the toastmaster. Throughout the program several inspiring musical numbers were rendered.

We were privileged in having the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, the editor of this magazine, as our guest speaker, and were mightily blessed by the heart stirring message he delivered on the topic, "Launch Out Into the Deep."

E. L. MIELKE, Reporter.

The Canton B. Y. P. U. Takes an Active Part in Missions and Church Services

The B. Y. P. U. of the Gibbs Ave. Baptist Church of Canton, Ohio, greatly appreciated the privilege of having the Rev. M. L. Leuschner here on Feb. 18th. His message, "Because Somebody Cared," was very inspirational. After this message, pictures were shown of our missionary work in the Cameroons, of the General Conference at Burlington, Ia., and some of Philadelphia and other places as a preview of the next General Conference in 1943. May God continue to bless Mr. Leuschner in his fine work. We shall look forward eagerly to another visit of his to President McKinley's home town.

Under the leadership of our president, Miss Florence Schlipf, who has so generously given of her time and talents to this work, we have experienced many blessings. Our society meets every Sunday evening, 45 minutes before the evening service. Each member is encouraged to take part in these meetings, which a committee, consisting of the officers, plans weeks ahead of time. We have talks, dramatizations, quiz programs, Bible verse spell-downs, musical programs, and on some occasions we have had special speakers.

In the months having five Sundays, the fifth Sunday evening service is taken over by our society. This is our mission night, and the offering goes for missions. We have had playlets, motion pictures of our African and Gypsy missions, lectures on missions, and special numbers by our B. Y. P. U. choir.

We were very glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schweigert of McLaughlin, So. Dak., Walter Bratka of Columbus, Ohio, and Billy Squires of New York into the membership, and recently seven young people from Canton were added to our number. May God bless them all in their work with us!

When we think of the tragedies of the world, as a result of which children of God in many parts of the world are sorely tried, we wonder whether we would stand the test and continue as good witnesses for Christ, if we were put to such a test. It is good to know that God does make his grace to abound, and gives strength to meet every trial.

MARY JARVIS, Secretary.



My textbook—the Bible

Yes, active young people make the Bible their only textbook—at Moody Bible Institute. You can join these happy, energetic young people, who have the single purpose of serving Christ. Learn with them under inspiring teachers and in actual experience among Chicago's unevangelized millions. Your tuition is free, with living expenses and private music lessons at reasonable rates. You can plan now for the spring term beginning April 29. Write for all the details.

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Moody Bible Institute

153 INSTITUTE PLACE
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

The erection of this lovely church edifice is one of the many evidences of God's grace in answering prayers. Men of the congregation generously donated most of the labor connected with the construction of the building. The new church was dedicated on June 11, 1939. Much of the credit of these achievements must certainly be attributed to the two servants of God and former shepherds of the church, the late Rev. E. Otto and Rev. H. Hiller.

Under the capable leadership of our beloved pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Frank Veninga, and with the guidance of God we look forward even to great accomplishments in the future. The Lord has set before us an open door, and may God grant that our church may continue to grow in the same spirit in which it was founded.

ALMA STEWART, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

A Father's and Son's Banquet is Held by the Burns Avenue Church of Detroit

The Burns Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., held its annual Father's and Son's banquet in the basement of the church on Friday evening, Feb. 20.

What a wonderful sight it was to see approximately 200 fathers and sons seated at the tables eating and enjoy-

EASTERN CONFERENCE

The Temple Church's Women's Missionary Society of Buffalo, N. Y., Reviews Its 3rd Year

The Women's Missionary Society of the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., begins its 3rd year as a Christian group interested in and working for Missions and our church. We have an attendance of over 30 women at each of our monthly meetings.

Our receipts for the past year were \$251.37 and this money was allocated to the following: Women's Union of Temple and Bethel Churches; Buffalo Council of Churches; German Baptist Scholarship Fund; Eastern Conference; Bethesda Leper Colony; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gebauer; Dr. Kuhn for missionary purposes; Temple Vacation Bible School; Women's Conference for their Vacation Bible Schools; World Emergency Fund; Baptist Missionary Training School; Centenary Fund and Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Our Christmas party remembered Miss Pearl Vilhauer with many ten

cent gifts and money, which she used in her work at the Emanuel Christian Center in Buffalo. We also gave a Valentine party for the little Negro children of Trinity Baptist Church, which was formerly our Spruce Street Church.

As a part of our White Cross work, we have a small group of women who meet once a week for quilting and although some are past 75 years and one faithful member is 82, they come each week to do their bit and have a good time in doing it. In this way they have earned over \$50.00, so it shows that, no matter how old we are, we can still work in our own way for the Master.

Through our reading committee we keep up with the literary trends of our denomination and the group as a whole often meets to sew and roll bandages. These have been sent, where most needed, both to China and recently to the American Friends Service Committee.

Under the thoughtful and understanding guidance of our president, Mrs. Lydia Kemnitzer, our affairs were administered smoothly and wisely.

MRS. H. W. GEIGER, Secretary.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

The Newly Named Grace Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., Reports Several Activities

In its January business meeting the First German Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., decided to make several important changes. It was decided that the evening service, which up to this time had been conducted in the German language, should now use the English language. It was also decided to change the name of the church to the Grace Baptist Church hereafter. The prayer meetings will continue to use German and English alternatively. The pastor, the Rev. Herman G. Kuhl, was given a substantial increase in salary and is to be entered in the Ministers' and Missionaries' Pension Plan.

On Feb. 20th the Men's Club of the church, held its first banquet at the church. Several guests were invited for the occasion. About 28 men attended. During the dinner, Mrs. Ruth Schmidt Haas played several piano selections, and Raymond Graff entertained with three accordion solos. George Seggern led the men in singing. Arthur Schmidt sang "The Big Bass Viol" and "Asleep in the Deep." President Charles Blumenstock, Jr., told of the aims and activities of the Men's Club. The pastor then introduced the Rev. Herbert J. Freeman, pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of West New York, N. J., who spoke on "The Indispensability of the Church to Modern Society."

HERMAN G. KUHL, Pastor.

The Sun Shall Greet Them

(Continued from Page 4)

Take the story of the apostle, or the story of the great reformers, or the story of the great missionaries; take the testimony of every true follower of Christ. Is it the story of men who set forth upon a great adventure in their own power and efforts? If that were true, the church would have perished long ago like every other human institution or cause.

Rather, it is the story of men, who were in the power of the living Christ, men who like Paul were laid hold on by Christ and in his power conquered nations, transformed the world, overcame evil, faced kings and emperors, and when they were put into prison and thrown before raging wild beasts or burned at the stake, they faced this step with a prayer and a song in their hearts.

Finally, listen to Christ's last promise: "I will be with you always." "Always" — "everywhere!" We are never alone, for there is never a road, on which he travels with us, that will not lead to ultimate victory.

**"Lead on, O King Eternal!
We follow not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might!"**

A CHAT ABOUT BOOKS

"Good books are friends of the mind and heart, comrades in joy and sorrow, counselors in times of problems and guides in days of bewilderment and doubt." All of us will need to turn to the Book of books, the Bible, in these troublous days more than ever before for strength and comfort and peace, and wisely selected Christian books ought to be our portion from week to week. For it is true that

"What we read makes thought,
And what we think makes us."

BAPTISTS: THEIR MESSAGE AND MISSION

The popular and fascinating depiction of "Baptists: Their Message and Mission," (Judson Press—1941—179 pages—\$1.25), by Dr. Hillyer H. Straton, the young pastor of the First Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., ought to be read by everyone of our church members, and placed in every one of our church libraries. It is especially helpful for young people who are in a quandary about our distinctive principles and convictions. In fact, Dr. Straton recently told the editor in a personal interview with the Rev. George A. Lang of Detroit that the book was written in response to just such a need as voiced by young people of his church.

Dr. Straton has positive convictions concerning our Baptist heritage and faith without giving way in the least to an earnest desire for fellowship and cooperation with other Christian bodies. With a burning zeal he believes the Baptists have a message for this day. "As never before, the world is looking to nations that stand for freedom. As never before peoples are looking for a faith that stands for the work of the individual and the nobleness of human personality. Among Christians Baptists have strongly emphasized these God-given qualities. The present world needs our emphasis."

The book is filled with timely illustrations and delightful anecdotes that add greatly to its popular appeal. It blends Baptist history and theology in a form attractive to all readers. His views on Baptist orthodoxy are sane, conservative and biblical. This is a stirring and informative book that no one should miss!

CHRISTIAN ROOTS OF DEMOCRACY

Another timely book for these stormy days is "Christian Roots of Democracy in America" by the late Dr. A. E. Holt, professor of social ethics in Chicago Theological Seminary. (Friendship Press—1941—\$1.00—187 pages.) If it is true, as we are being told on all sides these days, that we are fighting for democracy, then we ought to know what Christianity has at stake in this struggle and how Christianity planted

the roots of this democratic commonwealth. A wealth of facts and an array of arguments are paraded before the reader to convince him of the author's thesis "that the establishing of churches is important, for when we establish churches, we are saving democracy from within."

The book opens with a note that is very familiar in this hour. "There is abundant evidence that we are in the midst of one of the most profound social changes that has ever shaken Western civilization. Western Christianity and democracy are under challenge today from competing economies. Here is being staged the great battle of the centuries." After dealing extensively with the rootage of democracy tracing the emergence of this principle in America, the author closes the book on this lofty note. "The high cost of a democratic society is the development of a generation of people whose spirits are stirred by the great truths of Christianity." This is a thoughtful book for earnest Christians in our critical days.

WORSHIP IN THE CHURCHES

The inalienable right of man to freedom of worship and the indispensable needs of man for God form the foundations of an unusual and stimulating book on worship entitled, "Worship in the Churches" by Prof. William Roy McNutt, professor of practical theology at Crozer Theological Seminary. (Judson Press—1941—275 pages—\$2.00.)

The immense field of Christian worship is covered with amazing comprehensiveness and clarity in this book. The nature of worship is considered in the light of man's needs. Practical suggestions are given for its enhancement. Preaching at its best is depicted. But throughout the entire book the need of a revival of true worship is stressed. "With the passing months the felt need for vital faith in God rolls in like a thunderous tidal wave. Increasing multitudes discover what we believe to be an inescapable fact, namely, that for lack of God our orderly world degenerates into chaos. A God capable of calling all men to worship is the superlative need of our times." Such a study of worship deserves our earnest attention.

SQUARING UP

Books with interesting talks to children in the form of stories, object lessons or sermonettes are, unfortunately, much too few. A very timely volume

is a recent book of 50 talks to Juniors entitled, "Squaring Up" by Dr. Julius Fischbach, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan. (Judson Press—1941—125 pages—\$1.00.) These interesting talks deal with such arresting themes as "Lassoing Friends," "Balloons, Bald Eagles and Boys," "T. N. T.," "Shoulders Wanted," "Grasshoppers and Giants" and others.

Dr. Fischbach, who dedicates the book to his two daughters and to the boys and girls in his church at Lansing, is widely known for his winsome ministry to children. This love of his is eminently demonstrated in this fine volume.

DR. BROWNVILLE'S SERMONS

Dr. C. Gordon Brownville is the influential pastor of the Tremont Temple Baptist Church of Boston, Mass.—the church of which Dwight L. Moody once said: "It is the greatest soul-saving center in the world." Several years ago as a student at the Eastern Baptist Seminary in Philadelphia and later as pastor of the Baptist Church in Asbury Park, N. J., Mr. Brownville was often a speaker at our young people's conferences and rallies. He is one of the most dynamic and energetic Baptist ministers of today.

His book, "Oil for the Lamps of Christians," (Judson Press—122 pages—\$1.00), will serve as an admirable introduction to this outstanding man of God for those who do not know him and will deepen the affection for him by his many friends. This minister lets the redeeming light of God's Word shine upon the problems of this modern day until "the glories of His Eternal Light" are to be seen everywhere.

BYPATHS IN BIBLE COUNTRY

All readers of the Bible, and especially ministers and Christian workers, will welcome the marvelous little volume entitled, "Bypaths in the Bible Country" by Dr. Charles A. S. Dwight. (Bible Institute Colportage Association—128 pages—\$1.00.) Each page of this volume is devoted to a brief, forceful exposition of some less familiar Bible verse, couched in the most beautiful descriptive words and enlivened by the author's warmth of spiritual zeal.

How inviting are these by-paths in this book, "seldom traveled, over which it is well worth while for one to stroll, for in the grasses by their side fragrant flowers may be seen blooming, delicate beauties may be discovered on over-arching vines, or possibly a rare gem may be found lying in the roadway! To such ranging in unfamiliar byways of Scripture we seem invited by the musical call of honey-seeking birds." This volume will reveal to you the marvelous glories of God's Word, "sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb."

All books reviewed on this page, or any other desired books, can be ordered directly from the Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. Your orders will receive prompt and efficient attention.

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Baptist Church Historical Contest

A Project for Baptist Youth Conducted by The American Baptist Historical Society in Cooperation with State Conventions, Independent Foreign Language Conferences and Class A City Mission Societies within the Territory of the Northern Baptist Convention.

The purpose of this project is to (1) lead young people to a greater appreciation of the work of the Baptist churches in their respective communities and (2) contribute to the general knowledge of the progress of Christianity in America.

Rules Governing the Contest

1. AGE OF CONTESTANTS

Any individual under twenty-five years of age, or youth group, in a Baptist church or Sunday School is eligible.

2. SCOPE

The history must be of the church with which the writer (or group of writers) is connected.

3. LENGTH OF MANUSCRIPT

The history must contain not more than 3,000 words.

4. ONE MANUSCRIPT FROM EACH AREA

Each State Convention, Conference and Class A City Mission Society may send one manuscript of not more than 3,000 words to the American Baptist Historical Society to be judged in competition with the Local Church Histories submitted by other State Conventions, Conferences and Class A City Mission Societies.

5. TIME LIMIT FOR NATIONAL CONTEST—JANUARY 1, 1943

All manuscripts entered for this contest must be mailed to Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois, before October 1, 1942, and will be forwarded to The American Baptist Historical Society, Chester, Pa., before January 1, 1943.

6. PRIZES

A prize of \$15.00 will be awarded by the American Baptist Historical Society for the Local Church History considered "best" by its judges; \$10.00 for "second best."

7. OWNERSHIP OF MANUSCRIPTS

All Local Church Histories submitted to the American Baptist Historical Society by State Conventions, Conferences and Class A City Mission Societies in this National Contest will become the property of the American Baptist Historical Society.

8. Further information about the contest can be secured from the editor of "The Baptist Herald."

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By Elizabeth Jenkins

A Mother's Day pageant including three songs and a lullaby. 12 pages. 15 cts.

A Mother's Devotion

By Bethel Cook

A pageant in five scenes. 7 pages. 20 cts; \$2.00 dozen

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Do You Know That...?

Column Edited by the
REV. A. R. BERNADT
of Burlington, Iowa

1. Our denominational mission giving per church member is quite varied. One church reported 11 cents per member for 1941 while another reported giving \$14.20 per member for missions, or 129 times as much.
2. Some of our own church hymns, such as "Gloria Patri" and others, were used back in the apostolic days, which makes us wonder if we can sing them with the same fervor and meaning that Paul and others put into them.
3. Our Centenary Offering in gifts and pledges has reached the \$42,218.00 mark, which means that we must raise \$57,781.90 more if we are to report victory at our General Conference in Philadelphia next year.
4. After all, Christians never see each other for the last time.
5. The average age of our seminary student at Rochester, N. Y., is 24 years. The oldest is 36, while the youngest is merely 19, and the average age at their conversion is 14!
6. There are over half a million hymns within the realms of Christian hymnody which are written in more than 200 languages; surely, enough variety for the most discriminating lover of music.
7. Where one goes in the hereafter depends largely on what one goes after here.
8. Honolulu reports that church attendance in that city is the best it has been in years, and that the religious attitude of the populace is more earnest than ever, which proves that God must hit some of us over the head to wake us up.
9. The Rev. Joseph Gedridge, pastor of the Rising Sun Colored Baptist Church of New Orleans, Louisiana, says that his church name needs "fixin" because he never "suspicioned" the enemy would call themselves by that name.
10. The latest count shows that 135 churches of our denomination, or more than 50 per cent, have adopted the club plan of the publication society.
11. Well-bred folks are seldom "crusty."
12. Station WSAY at Rochester, N. Y., carries a devotional period every Thursday morning led by one of our seminary faculty or by one of our students.
13. Seven thousand copies of "The Baptist Herald" were printed by our publication society for the March issues of this year, which is the highest peak ever attained.