



Our Churches Prepare For Great Tasks Ahead

BAPTIST HERALD

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March 1, 1946

WHAT'S HAPPENING . . .

● The Baptist Church of Napoleon, North Dakota has extended a call to the Rev. Theo. W. Frey of Creston, Nebraska, to which he has given a favorable response. Mr. Frey will begin his pastorate in Napoleon soon, where he will succeed the Rev. Edward Kary, now of Bismarck, No. Dak. Mr. Frey has been minister of the Creston Baptist Church since 1938.

● The pulpit of the Baptist Church of Ableman, Wisconsin is being supplied every Sunday evening by the Rev. Roy Harrington, pastor of the Baptist Church of the Northern Baptist Convention of Reedsburg, Wis. He is a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Ill., and is rendering a fine service in the small Ableman Baptist Church.

● The Rev. William L. Schoeffel recently presented his resignation as pastor of the Immanuel Church of Kenosha, Wisconsin and announced his acceptance of a position in the Book department of our Publication House in Cleveland, Ohio which was tendered him by the business manager, the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner. Plans are being made for the enlargement of the book department's ministry to our constituency as the result of this important appointment.

● Chaplain A. E. Jaster, who formerly served as pastor of the Baptist Church of Arnprior, Ontario and was later stationed at Camp Borden, Ontario, is now serving with the Canadian Armed Forces on the hospital ship, H. M. C. S. "Lady Nelson." He has had more than four months of sailings to England and has made one voyage to Kingston, Jamaica. Captain Jaster wrote that "this has been the most interesting work he has done in the army."

● Mr. Warren Brenner of Marion, Kansas, whose reports as a corporal in the United States Marine Corps often appeared in "The Baptist Herald," preached in the morning service of the Baptist Church of Durham, Kansas on Sunday, Jan. 6. Soon thereafter he and his wife left for Waco, Texas where they are attending Baylor University. Mr. Brenner intends to prepare for the Baptist ministry in response to God's divine call.

● A pageant, "The Nativity," under the direction of Mrs. Wm. Mollhagen

was given on Dec. 24 at the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas. A group of young men, some of them still in the service and others recently discharged, lighted the candles at the beginning of the pageant. The climax was reached when every class in the Sunday School and the three Training Unions participated in the giving of their White Christmas gifts.

● On Sunday, Jan. 27, the Wilcox Baptist Church, Colfax, Wash., celebrated the double silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ewald Heisberg and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mohr, who with their children are very active and loyal members of the church. The annual Fall offering for missions reached an all-time height of more than \$1800. The Rev. R. M. Klingbeil is retiring from the active pastorate after serving the Colfax Church for more than 25 years.

● The candle light baptismal and communion service held on New Year's Eve at the Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak., was a time of great spiritual rejoicing for the many who attended. The pastor, Rev. Arthur R. Weisser, baptized 16 persons on confession of their faith in Christ, and received these and two others into the church. The closing hours of the old year were spent with expressions of gratitude to God for his many blessings, and then in prayer for the guidance of the Master through another year.

● Evangelistic meetings were held in Tripp, So. Dak., for two weeks in January. The meetings were well attended and a fine spirit prevailed, according to the pastor, Rev. H. G. Braun. Five Sunday School scholars confessed their faith in Christ as Savior. Revival meetings were also held in Parkston, So. Dak., from Feb. 4 to 15. The Rev. Walter Stein of Ashley, No. Dak., served as the evangelist with great spiritual effectiveness. Mrs. H. G. Braun has been quite ill recently, and our prayers in her behalf will be appreciated.

● Some time ago the parsonage of the Germantown Baptist Church near Cathay, No. Dak., was destroyed by fire. The Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Gerthe and their baby escaped miraculously with their lives, but all of their possessions and goods were lost. Mr. Gerthe wrote: "We have lost all our earthly possessions, but this did not break our faith. We have learned more about the kindness of our people and are confident that God will help us in making a new start. We consider ourselves fortunate in comparison with our brethren in Europe."

● Three weeks of evangelistic meetings were held in January at the Ebenezer Church of Lehr, North Dakota, with the Rev. H. J. Waltereit, the local minister, bringing the messages. In spite of inclement weather, the attendance and the spirit were fine. There were encouraging spiritual results at these meetings. Twelve persons confessed their faith in the Lord as their Savior. The church clerk, Mr. A. J. Hellwig, wrote: "Our prayers are to have more of these meetings before the end of this year."

● On Sunday afternoon, Febr. 24, a radio rally was held in Telford Hall of Leduc, Alberta in the interest of the Edmonton Hour, the broadcast of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta from Station CFRN on Sundays from 8:30 to 9:30 A. M. The Rev. E. P. Wahl, president of the school and director of the broadcast, and Mr. Neske, choir director and member of the school's teaching staff, were in charge of the program. Twenty-three students, who had participated in the radio broadcasts, rendered musical numbers and brought their testimonies.

● The Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alberta held a farewell reception on Sunday evening, Jan. 13, for Miss Frances Link, a former superintendent of the Sunday School for about two years, who left some weeks later for Cleveland, Ohio to serve on the secretarial staff of our Publication Society. About 60 young people as well as representatives of church societies and the pastor, the Rev. R. Kern, expressed their best wishes to her. Inspirational meetings were held from Jan. 13 to 20 with the Rev. A. Huber of Leduc, Alberta as the guest speaker. On Sunday, Feb. 1, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., brought the messages at the services.

● Evangelistic meetings were held in the McDermot Ave. Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba from Feb. 13 to 24 with the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender of Milwaukee, Wis., bringing the messages in English and German. On Sunday evening, Feb. 10, the anniversary program of the Women's Missionary Society was held with Mrs. J. L. Otto, president, in charge. The program consisted of many inspirational musical numbers, several readings and reports, and an address by Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Herald." A young people's training institute was held in Winnipeg, Man., from March 11 to 15 with Rev. J. C. Gunst, national youth secretary, serving as guest teacher. The Rev. Otto Patzia is the pastor.

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Coming

OUR DENOMINATIONAL FAMILY

The story of our denominational enterprise and the challenge of our present task will be continued in the next issue with an article by Rev. H. G. Dymmel, informative data and a number of pictures in preparation for the Easter Offering to be received by our churches.

OUR CHURCHES' GIFTS FOR THE SEMINARY

A complete list of the gifts of our churches for the Seminary Endowment Fund, as received up to Dec. 31, 1945, will be published along with some encouraging words by Mr. Fred A. Grosser, chairman of the Endowment Fund Campaign.

THE CROWN OF GOD'S CREATION

The third of a series of articles by Professor O. E. Krueger on "Getting a Good Grip on Spiritual Certainties" will deal with God's faith in man and provide the reader with much spiritual "food for thought."

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EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio
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Our D Day

WE ARE LAUNCHING out in the greatest missionary program which we as a denomination have ever undertaken to do. We are facing what might be called, "Our Denominational D Day." We must now equip and prepare ourselves for the challenging tasks ahead to which God is summoning us.

The procession of new missionaries to the Cameroons is now a glorious reality. It will require sacrifices and the united effort of our people and churches to send the entire group to Africa, to maintain the work on the six fields and to construct the necessary mission buildings. But it is our spiritual D Day as we recognize God's hand in the opening of these new mission doors in Africa. We dare not evade Christ's call and we must not fail him in his missionary warfare against the citadel of Satan in darkest Africa.

New launching efforts are being made on the home mission field. The demands on funds for assistance in the building of new chapels and parsonages for home mission churches are increasing. The work among the Mexicans of Colorado is growing, according to Missionary Reimer's inspiring report which will appear in the next issue of "The Herald." God is definitely leading us to consider a new mission field among the Indians of the Bob Tail Reserve in Alberta. The plans for the new building of the Edmonton Institute will require a great faith and much money before they can be realized.

Additional news from Europe pictures a dark, pitiful situation there. The physical and spiritual needs of our Christian brethren in Central Europe are staggering to consider. We, as Christian people of America, will have to match the D Day on June, 1944 by launching forth with food, clothes and assistance in every way possible in the spirit of Christ to minister to their needs. It's time that we as Christian forces rally our strength and singing, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," go forth on this errand of mercy and goodwill to the people of Europe.

The Easter offerings of our churches will be designated for our denominational enterprise in its outreach on foreign and home mission fields and in its widespread ministry through our various societies. This and the next issues of "The Baptist Herald" will introduce the reader to our denominational family. Open your heart wide in love to the Risen Lord and prepare to receive a bounty of blessings from above as you bring your Easter gifts to the triumphant Christ. He always goes before those who heed his spiritual orders: "Launch out into the deep!"



—Ewing Galloway Photo

Our Happy Family Circle

An Important Announcement About the Easter Offering
by Dr. WILLIAM KUHN, General Missionary Secretary

WHERE CAN YOU find a more attractive picture of the experiences of our human life than that of a happy family circle? To be invited simply as a guest into such a family circle is a great honor, but to have a place as an actual member is joy supreme. Here we find love unfeigned, mutual interest and helpfulness for each other, and a mutual sharing in the family blessings. The state of our human society will only be improved as the number of such happy family circles increases.

OUR DENOMINATIONAL FAMILY

As North American Baptists we number about 40,000 members scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from northern Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. In this family group we find all ages represented; we have the poor and the middle class and even some financially well-to-do members; our members have the most divergent cultural, social, national and racial backgrounds. With all these fundamental differences, we are bound together into one unity by many strong bonds. Every member of this family confesses to have been born again from above and publicly pledged loyalty to the Savior in the baptismal waters. All these true children of God have been sealed by the Holy Spirit as God's own.

As North American Baptists we have some distinguishing characteristics in-

common. Whenever we meet in a local conference or in the General Conference, we enjoy a fellowship so warm and tender and sincere as is not found in every Christian group. As North American Baptists we belong to that innumerable and immortal company making up God's family, some of whom are already in the homeland, while others are still walking and working by faith as pilgrims.

THE GROWTH OF OUR FAMILY

The beginnings of our family date back to more than one hundred years. The fathers of those days had, almost without exception, immigrated from some European country. We accept it as an evidence of the reasonableness and the attractiveness of the Christian faith of our fathers that their children have followed in their footsteps.

During this past century we have had at certain times what can almost be called a mass immigration of Baptists and their close friends, principally from Russia, Germany, Poland and a few Balkan countries. These immigrants did not long remain "strangers within our gates" but have been speedily absorbed into our family life.

**REMEMBER
THE EASTER OFFERING
April 14-21, 1946**

THE BAPTIST HERALD

During the later years it can be said that many members from English-speaking churches have come into our fellowship through letter. In speaking of the growth of our family, we can apply to us what was written of the Apostolic church: "And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved."

THE WORK OF OUR FAMILY

To us has been assigned a very definite and an almost monumental task. Together with every other Christian group, we have the obligation of carrying out our common task as defined in the great commission given by our Lord: "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

For practical purposes our 40,000 members have organized themselves into working groups, and to each group a definite ministry has been assigned. In the picture above on this page there are only six in that happy family circle, but there are sixteen sitting at our family table. Although these sixteen do not bear extraordinary names as are often used in our present day, to their names there is a glorious history of Christlike service attached.

These sixteen at our family table are the following: Home Missions, Foreign Missions, Chapel Building, Supporting Aged Ministers and Ministers Widows, Relief to the Suffering, Ministers Pension, Rochester Seminary, Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Publication Society, Children's Home at St. Joseph, Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, Homes for the Aged in Chicago, Philadelphia, Portland and Bismarck, and the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies.

These sixteen men servants and maid servants of the Lord in our denominational family have been assigned very definite tasks, have rendered distinguished service and are today filled with vigor and enthusiasm to carry on the appointed work as long as it is day. Some of these servants have received bigger assignments than others, but there is not one whose assignment is unimportant. The Lord has need of each one to care for the many needs of our denominational household.

THE SUPPORT OF OUR FAMILY

It will be to the eternal joy of each member of our denominational family to be privileged to assist these sixteen working groups in building the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ and extending the bounds of his Kingdom. The ministry of every individual member of our denominational family will be revealed in the light of Christ's Day. Every member of a family is obligated to contribute to the support of

(Continued on Page 15)

The Needs Are Critical!

"Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers."
(Luke 10:2.)

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FOREIGN MISSION FIELDS

Eleven Missionaries Are in the Cameroons of Africa.

A Total of 21 Missionaries Have Been Appointed.

More Missionary Couples Are Needed for the Six Fields.

Chapels, Mission Schools, Dormitory Buildings and Dispensaries Must Be Constructed Immediately.

A Total of \$60,000 Will Be Needed to Support the Cameroons Field in 1946.

The Doors to the Danubian Fields in Southeastern Europe Are Definitely Opening for Our Continued Missionary Endeavors There.

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OUR ROCHESTER SEMINARY

The North American Baptist Seminary Is Growing Steadily in These Days.

An Encouraging Group of 25 Prospective Students Have Sent Their Applications for the Fall Term of 1946.

The Faculty Will Soon Be Strengthened by the Return of Professor Frank H. Woyke.

Approximately \$110,000 Have Already Been Raised for the Seminary Endowment Fund Towards the Goal of \$150,000.

The First Group of Four Women Students, Who Are the Wives of Young Men at the Seminary, Are Now Enrolled.

The Goal of "A Better Seminary for a Stronger Denomination" Is Being Attained!

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THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION

The National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union Is Enlarging Its Ministry Constantly.

Its General Secretary, Rev. J. C. Gunst, and Its President, Mr. Harold J. Petke, Are Aggressively Leading the Union to New Heights of Service.

About 25 Young People's Assemblies, Conferences, Encampments and Institutes Will Be in Full Swing This Summer.

The Program of Scripture Memorization for the Children Has Been Adopted by Many of the Sunday Schools.

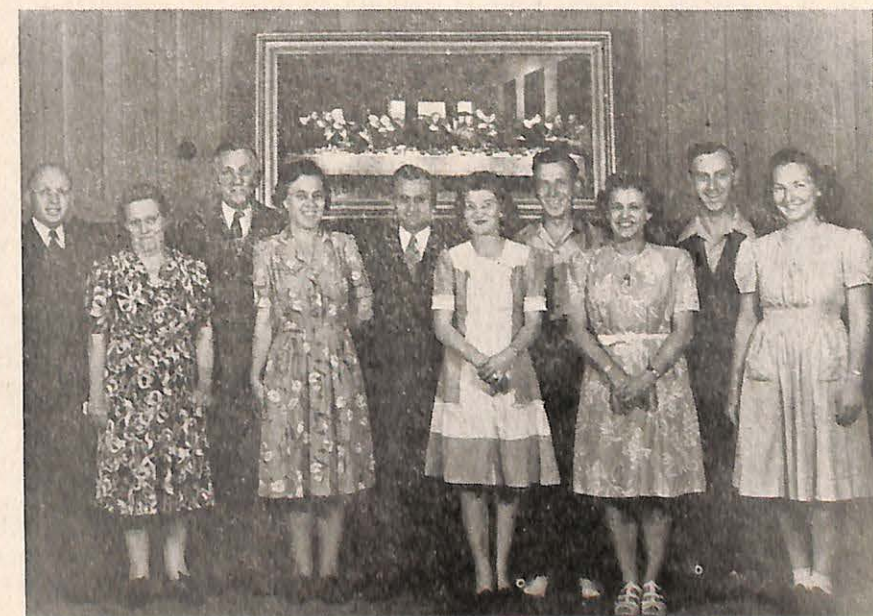
The New Young People's Quarterly, "Youth Compass," Is Being Prepared for Publication Early This Summer.



Native Evangelists and Teachers of the Cameroons Mission Field at a Typical Love Feast Held at Warwar, Mambila



The Seminary Student Body and Faculty in an Unusual Photograph Taken in the Fall of 1945 at the Time of the Falling of the Leaves



Officers of the Oregon Youth League and Teachers at Last Summer's Oregon Assembly With Rev. J. C. Gunst, Youth Secretary, Fifth from the Left



The Mbamga Chief With the Christian Evangelist Robert Jam in White Robe (Left) and Missiary Margaret Kittlitz Beside the Chief's Juju House (Center), and the Pagan Chief of Mbamga Smoking a Pipe Outside His Juju Hut (Right)

Christ at Work in Strange Kingdoms

A Stirring Missionary Article
by Miss LAURA E. REDDIG of the Cameroons, Africa

AN AFRICAN native dressed in a used-to-be-colorful loin cloth came toward us blowing on a cow horn with such might that the veins of his neck and head seemed about to burst. Two men, similarly dressed, with an addition of feathered head-pieces, came dashing toward us to reveal the chief's power and make an impressive show as the chief himself left his tumble-down bush palace to welcome the two lady missionaries.

The chief had on a flowing gown of red, made of material which might at one time have been a bedspread of some rich native official. The hood of the same material was flopping around his eyes, but this didn't bother him as much as it did his visitors. He yelled orders left and right to others who had come too late to give his welcome the proper weight. His orders or commands sounded as if some deep crevice from the center of the earth had let out the harsh and wicked sounding noises. People laughed at him, and his anger rose accordingly. Long before this it was evident that he had consumed too much palm wine, and it would perhaps be impossible to talk with him at all.

THE MBAMGA CHIEF'S KINGDOM

On seeing the visitor's camera, he immediately demanded that he have his picture taken. This promise he received on the condition that he take us to his house and show us what he had there. Looking at us critically,

he reluctantly consented and the procession to his private kingdom headquarters began. All along the way, natives on seeing their chief would bow over, clapping their hands and murmuring something into them. Talking to himself or to his followers who were listening, the chief led the way to a group of four grass-roofed huts in one small compound.

The smallest of these was his, which one entered through a little alley-way while walking almost doubled over. Beside his hut was a small box-like affair of bamboos over which rested a grass roof. Strung along on the sides of this juju house, and around the poles which supported it, were numerous fetishes made of crude wood or bamboo pith. There were several with heads, several twins, huge ugly heads, animal-like featured masks. Everything had its own special use. No one but the chief is allowed to touch these fetishes; especially women are not allowed to touch them. As the visitors were white women, he thought the power from the fetishes would not be taken since we held no belief in their power.

Here was a long head with horns, yet a sort of human-like face which was the god of their guinea corn season. Should anyone steal or harm this silly wooden fetish, they believed their crops would all be destroyed. Should any of the fetishes disappear, it would be as if someone had robbed the very life-blood of the chief and he would

surely die. When asked for one of his fetishes to show to people in America, he gladly gave us one, which, he said, was losing its power anyway and would have to be replaced.

We talked to him about the church and the school proposed for his area, but he raved on and on to his visitors about how the mission was trying to make his country a white man's country, and that he was too old to go to school. Trying to explain the purpose back of all mission work was difficult, for explanations were continually interrupted with his deep roaring shouts and exclamations.

Until a new chief is chosen for that area, much darkness and superstition will hold the people prisoners, keeping from them the Light of Jesus which faithful church workers are daily proclaiming in that village. Two kingdoms at work! One for destruction and greed and hatred and fear; the other for freedom of all this, plus a very non-native feature, LOVE, plus new hope, a new purpose in life, and LIFE itself in Jesus. The light is beginning to shine in this darkness of Mbamga.

THE WARWAR CHIEF

"Who will carry on our juju palavers if we send our people to the churches?" The Warwar chief asked this question of his visitors while seventy of his big men sat around on the smashed-down grass of the market place. "If this thing that you believe in as the true thing is so good and so real, why

haven't you and your people gone to other countries to win other people to your juju faiths?" Following this question came quietness and perhaps some thinking on the part of all who were there. Comparisons were made of their wooden gods, whom they themselves create, and God who is the Creator of all. Their gods inspiring fear, wickedness, greed, revenge and destruction; Christ's way of love and forgiveness, peace and trust. Their wooden gods are unable to hear or answer their prayers, or even care for them in any way; God being ever near to his own, hearing them even before petitions are made, and caring for them as not even a native father or mother can care for them. God's world of peace and brotherly love is hard for these natives to understand. They have faith in a visible "kingdom" which they can use as they like.

Yet even in this kingdom of the Warwar chief and his head-men, the wonderful deliverance of his people has begun. The Dungers were the first to bring the good news of Christ's Kingdom to them. And as the leaven in Christ's parable, the progress is continuous. Two kingdoms, both so different in every way, but both are at work.

A NEW KINGDOM IN BANGOLAN

"Who will send the girls to school? Will the husband or the parents?" This immediately brought out the information that in the Bangolan tribe, under their present red-bearded old chief, girls are "married" to some man by the time they are nine months to one year old. At the time of this explanation, the old chief was himself holding such a little child in his arms. The contrast of age and youth! Old pagan wickedness and childish simplicity!

He said that he was not taking any



Laura E. Reddig During Her Furlough in the United States in 1944

more wives now, for he was getting too old. Some relatives of the chief said in pidgin English that as soon as this old chief dies, the people will be ready for great changes. And the beginning of it all will have to be the doing away with that wicked old marriage custom. The old chief did not seem to think there was anything wrong with the custom, for didn't the husband take the child to his house to train her the way he wanted her trained?

The Bangolan schoolhouse with its two mission teachers, the little Baptist chapel and its evangelist, are all evidences that a new Kingdom has begun its far-reaching work in that kingdom so long held down by fears and superstitions. When girls began to come to the mission school, one of the greatest steps in the breakdown of the present kingdom will be under way.

High on the pinnacle of the rocky cliff sat the Laikom chief on his daily lookout over his kingdom. Below him, in his own compound were hundreds of little huts, all the huts of his wives. It was not surprising to have him say, on seeing the new missionary: "I go marry you." One would wonder if such a position, as wife of this powerful chief, would mean being head-wife, or just another slave. The matter did not deserve much consideration, for we believed over 300 wives ought to be enough for one man.

Would he give some land at Belo for the medical work to be started soon? Would he give additional land for the new school at Wombong and the one at Nyajua? Little did he realize that in giving his consent to all these requests, his powerful kingdom was being "undetermined" by the establishment of Christ's Kingdom within his own kingdom! This famous Laikom chief had the honor of receiving special recognition from the government, even having the Cameroons Resident there to present the medal in honor of his twenty years of chieftainship. But his kingdom will come to an end, whereas of "Christ's Kingdom there shall be no end."

GOD'S KINGDOM IN AFRICA

The old ancient religions are losing their grip on the people, and with the education of the young people in mission schools, a new generation is arising. This will carry out the principles of a Kingdom which will lift these people and bring them out of darkness into the real light of Christ. But that will take long, for even in superstitious Africa, the Evil one does not easily relinquish his hold on this darkest spot of the Dark Continent.

"Thy Kingdom come . . . thy will be done . . . even in the Cameroons!"



The Bangolan Chief With Several of His Big Men and Advisors (Left) With a Close-up of the Chief (Center) and the Chief of Warwar With His Mohammedan-influenced Dress and His Fulani Sword (Right)



New York City's Towering Skyscrapers (Left) and America's Liberty Bell in the Historical Shrine of Independence Hall at Philadelphia, Pa. (Right)

God's Kingdom in the Atlantic Conference

A Report of a Visitation Trip to Most of the Atlantic Conference's 25 Churches by the Rev. H. G. DYMMEL, Home Mission Secretary

IT WAS manifestly daring to plan in beautiful September 1945 a visit to the Atlantic Conference churches in precarious January 1946. What with the memory of last year's snowstorms and with the ensuing December's blizzards in the offing? However, the Atlantic Conference merits every deference, no matter what the odds.

Does it not hold the oldest church in our denomination, the Fleischmann Memorial Church in Philadelphia? Was it not there that our "Sendbote," the tenth German religious paper in the United States, was launched on its career of blessings? Did not the Second Church in New York serve as proving ground for Walter Rauschenbusch's prophetic drive? And where haileth our distinguished general secretary, Dr. Kuhn, and our versatile editor and promotional secretary, Dr. Leuschner, but from the Atlantic Conference? It is, too, that conference which tendered unto me a fresh start in life, praise God!

Yet when you arrive in the city which is at the center of our cluster of churches, the metropolis of the world, New York, you need the heartening that derives from the text of the opening address at the first conference session held by our denomination in Philadelphia as long ago as 1851: "The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation: neither shall they say, lo, here, or, there! for lo, the Kingdom of God is within you." (Luke 17:20, 21.)

This text is now, as then, most reassuring. New York, the citadel of mammon and the flesh, staggers the

imagination. There Broadway at Times Square nightly lures souls into its rushing, milling, swirling, sucking whirlpool of neons and nylons—the lust of the flesh; there sleek Fifth Avenue's glittering wares gorge the greed of Wall Street with dazzling glamour—the lust of the eye; there, like Babel's tower, the 102-story Empire State Building shakes a giant fist at heaven—the prancing pride of life.

Is it any wonder that, as a pastor observed, though the heart of New York, Manhattan, houses two million people, all its churchgoers of a Sunday morning could be accommodated in not more than ten churches? And yet many churches there in New York are symphonies in stone with services celestial. Being amply endowed, they advertise every degree of approach—from the old-fashioned gospel on down to newfangled psychiatry. Nevertheless, they are hard put to by the indifference of the money-mad, the thrill-crazy crowds.

Against such a background, then, shall we view our twenty-five churches of the Atlantic Conference. Indeed, the background, dear reader, must never be overlooked. Without it there is no fair appraisal. For what appears extraordinary at a distance is often of little consequence at the place of occurrence despite the fanfare, and what seems tame and commonplace, may be an abiding contribution—considering the background. Our churches, along with all of Christendom, face what Adolf Keller, the noted European churchman, recently called "the perhaps deepest problem of the present

time—how the Christian message can meet the spirit of a secularized and self-centered world," which spirit here goes on a ruthless rampage.

Our churches from Boston to Bethlehem to Baltimore are located in a thickly populated and heavily industrialized area. They own fair sanctuaries and equipment, and almost all of them worship to the peal of sweet-voiced pipe organs. In some of the sanctuaries and homes the Christmas tree was sparkling well into January—to cheer the Service Man who had been delayed.

Despite the fact that on the average but about 25 per cent of the members live within a mile of their meeting place, almost all churches go to morning and evening services, to Sunday School, young people's meeting and prayer hour. The believers, mostly wage earners, are generous and regular givers. Of particular importance prove the faithful women's societies—they signally promote cohesion and Christian well-doing.

Mrs. Berge, a grand old lady in Baltimore, impressed me particularly with her radiance. She was proud of having known Dr. Kuhn's parents and remembered his wedding. I asked her what kept her so cheerfully alert despite her 81 years. She replied in German, "Look up to God; think right; do what you can," and then, after a pause, serenely said, "This does not happen all at once." There you have it—the Kingdom of God is within.

What promise of growth does the

(Continued on Page 13)

The Broken Silence of God

The Second of a Series of Articles on "Getting a Good Grip on Spiritual Certainties" by Professor O. E. KRUEGER of Rochester, N. Y.

WE GET so accustomed to radio voices that we know them as well as we know faces. Blind people, who suddenly receive the boon of sight, would not know their best friends unless they could hear their voices. I believe I would recognize my mother's voice today, though her body has been silent in the grave for a score of years and more. The whole matter concerning the reality of the invisible God would be eased considerably, if in addition to being invisible he would not also be inaudible. Being denied the sight of God's face, why are we also denied the sound of his voice?

"Keep not thou silence, O God; hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God!" The complaint about the silence of God is heard again and again from the lips of his people. Asaph must have suffered the deepest agony of soul when he took note of the prosperity of the wicked and beheld the depth of his own misery. Why doesn't God say something? Why doesn't he do something?

The Silence of God.

Tragedy is ever with us. A young father is sick unto death. His wife and parents, his brothers and sisters, the pastor and the Christian people pray earnestly for the recovery of the one who is needed for his babies. But heaven makes no response! In the depth of the depression a father of seven young boys drops dead after having lost the anchorage of material security. The aching hearts of the millions cry out: "Why art thou silent, O God?"

Many of God's highest ranking saints have come into a head-on collision with the silence of God. Moses spent forty years in that dismal dead-end street, the solitude of Midian, herding sheep. Life seemed a riddle to which God offered no solution. John the Baptist, who had taken up the cause of God so ardently that he got himself into prison for his trouble, must have been disappointed beyond words, when he found that the new Messiah stirred not a finger to secure his release. God permitted the whims of that wicked woman to have their way. Where is now thy God? Why doesn't he talk?

The war years have put the faith of millions to the acid test. In the first World War millions suffered and died to make the world safe for democracy—and we got dictatorships such as never before held sway. In this war millions of soldiers and civilians

have been slaughtered to set people free from dictators, and we wind up trying to save imperialism! Conditions in many places are such that only the dead can be congratulated. Why doesn't God speak?

Listening Ears.

God has spoken! He has broken his silence. But it is possible to have ears and to hear not, to have eyes and to see not. Some sounds are so faint that they are imperceptible to the human ear. To hear God's voice one must have a trained ear. God has spoken through the voice of nature, the voice of history, the voice of experience. He broke his silence to Moses in the burning bush; he broke his silence to Asaph, when he directed him to observe the latter end of the prosperous wicked; he broke his silence to Paul when he assured him that his grace would suffice. He breaks his silence to every one engulfed in tragedy who turns a listening ear in all humility to him.

The breaking of his silence reached its completion, when he spoke to us through his Son, who being the brightness of his glory is the express image of his person. In his face we see God's face; in his voice we hear God speak; in his heartbeat we feel the pulse-throb of the Eternal. In him we get the answer to the question as to the nature of God's being. After all only a very few people are atheists, but many are agnostics, who say they do not know about the existence of God. Granted that God lives, what kind of a being is he?

Nature does not tell us very much about him. It may impress us with his majesty and power, but it gives us no knowledge concerning his love and mercy. Nature may smile upon a lovely bridal couple in all the balminess of a rare June day, but before nightfall a flash of lightning may strike down the beautiful bride and destroy in a moment the happiness of him who received so many congratulations just a few hours before.

God Is Christlike.

It is a great leap of faith, but we make it in full confidence: God is Christlike! Not so many years ago we stressed that Christ is like God. Now we turn it around and say what Christ said centuries ago: "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." All the unchristlike things attributed to God must be crossed off the record. An ill-informed Sunday School teacher tried to explain Psalm 137:9 to a class of

children. The verse says: "Happy shall he be that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones." A little girl remarked: "That must have been before God became a Christian." But the Psalm does not say that God rejoiced over that. It merely says that a revengeful Jew will be happy about dashing enemy babies against a stone wall. God is changeless; he is Christlike. He has broken his silence in Christ once for all. We must understand him in Christ.

These articles are written in the interest of deepening our sacred convictions. Even Goethe asked for convictions, stating that he had doubts enough of his own. We are happy to say with Paul: "I know whom I have believed, and I am persuaded that he is able to keep my deposit against that day." To me also God has broken his silence in Christ, whom without mental reservation I can call, "My Lord and my God." For this I have several reasons.

1—I call Jesus my Lord and my God, because he is my Savior. He saves me from gloom and despair, from self and sin, from helplessness and hopelessness.

2—He is my Lord and my God, because he is my highest authority. If the state were my highest authority, it would be my God. Moses is not my highest authority. The law came through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

3—He is my Lord and my God, because he is the center of every reference. Every question must be settled by him. Everything unchristlike must be rejected. I know that for his own glory Jesus would not elect arbitrarily millions of human beings for eternal damnation. So I cannot conceive of the idea that the heavenly Father would do such a thing.

4—He is my Lord and my God, because he is the object of my devotion and adoration. In him I worship the highest and holiest object in the universe, not as set over against God, but as embodying God.

5—I call him my Lord and my God because he is the center of my hope. Every Christless peace will breed new wars. "There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Abiding peace awaits his coronation.

I acknowledge him as Lord and God, because he will not let me go. I confess the state of my captivity. Having been apprehended by him, I desire more fully to apprehend him.

We Spend Our Years

By CHARLOTTE KRUGER

A Christian Novel

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SYNOPSIS

"All aboard!" Dazed Heather Allison, mechanically heeding these significant words, was on her way to Vermont—the land of green mountains. Her soul was restless, her heart without hope. Her fiancé had been killed fighting in a faraway land; her mother, too, had died. Uncle Anthony met her at the Vermont station and took her to his home, where her life soon became strangely interesting. She found friendly people in the little church and discovered new joy in helping the Fletchers, after their house had burned to the ground. She went out into the hills to do landscape painting and met a remarkable young man whose life had been captivated by the Master Artist and had gone to Africa as a missionary. In the meantime, her worldly sister, Judith, in New York City had big news for her husband.

CHAPTER FIVE

"Oh, Gary! Wait until you hear the news!" Pretty Judith Allison, waving a letter in one hand, rushed into a New York radio studio. The red light had gone out . . . indicating that Gary McCombs was off the air.

"What is it, Judy?" He smiled at the vivacious girl beside him . . . the girl who was the bright star in his sky. "It must be something keen . . . judging from the sparkle in your eyes!"

"Oh, it is . . . something simply wonderful! Look, Gary . . . read it for yourself!" Handing the letter to him, Judith watched his expression while he read it.

"Mmm . . . sounds all right, girl," he said, "but what about your Gary? You wouldn't leave him flat, would you?"

"But, Gary . . . Hollywood! Think of what it would mean! People would be seeing me and hearing me all over

the country . . . and soon I'd have so much more money . . . and we could settle in one of those flat little Spanish houses with palm trees in our yard . . . and maybe an orange grove. Oh, Gary, just think of the possibilities!" She was breathless with enthusiasm.

"I am thinking," Gary said, and Judith Allison could tell from his tone that he was not particularly in favor of the prospect.

With a hurt look in her eyes, Judith looked up into Gary's face. "You're just mean," she said, her eyes filling with tears . . . "You just don't want me to be happy, that's all."

Gary's heart was pricked. Perhaps he was unduly pessimistic . . . but he didn't like the thought of sharing his lovely girl with the whole world. It was enough that she sang over the network and that people admired her. But to see her in pictures . . . to have others look at her and probably want her—the thought of it filled him with jealousy.

But Judith Allison had always had her own way with Gary . . . and this time was to be no different. Pouting and tears brought the usual result.

"Oh, all right," said Gary, "if you feel that way about it! Of course, I want you to be happy, Judy. It's just that I can't bear to think of other people ogling you and raving about you . . . and . . ."

"Why, Gary McCombs, I believe you're jealous!" exclaimed Judy, and then added emphatically, "Just as if being in pictures would ever change my feelings for you!"

"You're sure so much popularity wouldn't change things, honey?" He looked desolate at the thought of losing his beautiful fiancée.

"Silly! Nothing in the world could change the way I feel about you."

Gary looked relieved and managed a half-hearted smile. "Well, Judy girl," he said, "we'll see what can be done about my getting a transfer to the West Coast. I heard Hopkins saying the other day that they needed someone out there, but no one was too keen about going. Maybe they'd consider me . . ."

"Perfect!" Judy's eyes sparkled triumphantly . . . pouts and tears vanished. She had had her own way again!

So it was that when Heather descended from the hillside with the partly-finished painting, there was a letter from Judy awaiting her . . . a letter with special news.

Jonathan Kent had helped her carry the easel and paints down to Uncle Anthony's gate, where he had left her.

"Really . . . I wouldn't think of intruding just at dinner time," he said when Heather invited him to come in. "But tell your uncle to expect a surprise visitor this evening . . . that is, if I may come over."

Heather assured him that she would tell Uncle Anthony . . . for she was positive he would be at home that evening.

Uncle Anthony was in back of the house . . . still working in the garden. Heather called to him from the terrace, and he immediately clambered up the stone wall to her side.

"Let's see the masterpiece," he exclaimed, rubbing his hands that were caked with the soft damp soil.

An exclamation of delight escaped his lips as he regarded the painting. Why, the child was a real artist!

"It's beautiful, Heather girl!" he declared as he studied the details of the picture. One could almost hear the melody of the little stream as it trickled over the rocks . . . so realistic was it. "You must go and finish it this week."

She assured him that she wanted to, and then told him about the guest who was to come that evening.

"Who in the world is it?"

"You'll know tonight," returned Heather with a mischievous twinkle in her eye. "He said I was not to reveal any secrets . . . and you'll know soon enough!"

As she turned to leave him Uncle Anthony called after her, "By the way . . . a letter from your sister arrived this morning. It's on the hall table."

Heather hurried into the house. Two weeks had passed since she had heard from Judy, and she was very anxious to know how she was getting on.

Tearing open the dainty blue envelope with its pretty backhand script, she withdrew the folded sheet and read . . .

Heather Dearest . . .
I still miss you dreadfully but am thrilled beyond words to hear that you're feeling so much better.

Jim Fletcher sounds like a perfect dream . . . and I wouldn't be at all surprised if he begins to make advances. These days it wouldn't be a bad idea for any girl to give her heart to a young widower . . . especially one who's exempted from military service because of the shortage of farm labor. Men are getting scarce, you know. If they ever take Gary I'm sure I'd die! He is such a darling, Heather. I don't know what I'd do without him.

The city's rather interesting lately . . . blackouts and practice air raid alarms and men in uniform. You'd hardly recognize the place.

But Heather darling, here's the special news I have for you. I'm about bursting to tell you! Gary and I are going to Hollywood. I've been offered a contract with one of the biggest film companies and would be a fool to turn down the offer. Gary's going to get a transfer to the West Coast and then we'll probably get married out there. I used to think I'd like to have a fussy wedding with a white dress and veil and flowers and all the trimmings . . . but now I think it's foolish to waste the money. Write and tell me you're thrilled about this wonderful news, Heather.

Beth Harris is going to keep our apartment. She's having another girl come to stay with her as soon as I leave next week. When you come back to New York, the girls will be there. Of course, I'll be in California . . . but I don't think you'll mind that because you'll be so happy for me.

Write soon and write lots. I'm dying to know how you're getting on up there in the sticks.

As ever, your sister who loves you,
JUDY

After reading the letter, Heather stood for a few moments at the bottom of the golden oak staircase . . . dazed. So Judy, her little sister, would be in the movies! Not only a star of radioland . . . but also of the silver screen! It was a thrilling thought but a most disturbing one. Perhaps her concern was just a natural maternal instinct toward a younger sister. However, she had no illusions about the fast life into which Judy might be led. Mother had been concerned enough about her two girls in New York . . . but what would she have thought about one of them in Hollywood? And Judy was so young and impulsive and pretty. She would be swept off her feet in that city of extravagant unrealities. And then, poor Gary, who idolized Judy, would have to look on . . . helplessly. She remembered several instances when Gary had jealously guarded Judy from other admirers, and Judy had not hidden the fact that she had enjoyed these experiences. Well, Judy had to live her own life and Heather knew her too well to try

to persuade her not to go. Besides by now she was probably packed and ready to leave. With a sigh of resignation, Heather ascended the stairs to get washed and dressed for lunch.

A few minutes later, Heather entered the kitchen to help Maria Strauss. At the same instant Jim Fletcher's car rumbled up the roadway and the happy childish voices of Billy and Ruth were heard as the youngsters came racing down the flagstone path . . . as hungry as bears!

"Hurry now and wash quick the little ones," commanded Maria Strauss, as she looked at the clock and then peeped into the oven.

"Were you addressing Jim or me?" Heather raised her eyebrows quizzically.

"Makes no difference, Kind," Mrs. Strauss replied, rubbing her plump, capable hands together . . . "just so it gets done!"

"I'll do it for you, Jim," said Heather, looking up into farmer's face, and, taking a child in each hand, she led them from the room. "It's really a woman's job anyway."

"That sure is swell of you, Heather." A friendly glow in his eyes showed his appreciation.

While Heather washed the two little faces and the two pairs of grimy hands, she wondered. Had she actually seen a spark of interest in Jim's fine grey eyes . . . or did she just imagine it? What had her sister said in the letter? "Jim Fletcher sounds like a dream . . . and I wouldn't be at all surprised if he begins to make advances." She did not like that phrase which Judy had used, for it sounded cheap, but nevertheless she could not help wondering.

The rest of the day was like any other Monday. After doing the dishes, Heather helped Maria Strauss to take in the clothes and dampen them for ironing the following day.

"I'm sorry I ran away this morning and didn't help you," she apologized to the German lady, smoothing a rose-colored Turkish towel with her slender fingers.

"Ach . . . why for should you be sorry? Maria Strauss is strong and loves to work. . . You are young. You should enjoy yourself. When you have a house some day, then you work, too."

A pang shot through Heather's heart as Mrs. Strauss spoke . . . when would that be? Would she ever have a home of her own now that Gerald was gone? Would she ever have the love and security for which every woman craves?

As they worked together that afternoon, mingled emotions filled Heather's breast . . . a deep desire to have the peace about which she had heard so much since coming to Vermont, and a strong resentment because these heart-aches had come into her life. Again and again the words of the sermon she had heard that first Sunday in this new

home came to mind . . . "We spend our years." In her heart Heather knew the months she had spent since Gerald's death last winter had been miserable ones. Were the years to be that way, too? She shuddered at the thought of it. It would be agonizing to spend one's whole life this way. Would she never know peace of mind again?

When Jim Fletcher came home that evening, Heather was in the garden plucking a few weeds that she had spied in one of the flower beds.

"H'lo, Heather!" She heard his voice as he stepped inside the gate and called to her. "Where's Billy? Where's Ruth?" It was queer that they were not there to greet him.

"Oh, it's you, Jim!" . . . Heather arose from her knees with the weeds in her hands. "The children? They must be back of the house helping Uncle Anthony. They were there a few minutes ago . . . probably didn't hear your car."

"I am a little early tonight," Jim Fletcher said, and then advancing a few steps to where she stood on the grass, "Heather . . ."

Yes, there was that deep look in his eyes again . . . the look of interest that no woman can misunderstand.

"Could you come over to the farm with me tomorrow? I have something important to show you."

Heather studied the kind face which was regarding her so seriously . . . the honest grey eyes, the strong chin, the firm but friendly lips, the straight nose, the crop of sandy hair slightly grey at the temples.

She hesitated before replying. "Why . . . I was thinking of painting tomorrow, Jim," she finally said, "but . . . if it's awfully important, I can come tomorrow and wait until Wednesday to work on the picture. The brook will still be there."

"You're sure you won't mind?" And now a winning smile crept across the man's lips. Heather couldn't help liking it. It was so frank and friendly.

"Of course not. But . . . what on earth is it you want to show me? I'm filled with curiosity!"

"You'll see . . . tomorrow," he said with a tone of finality. At the same moment two pairs of young legs came darting up the flagstone path.

"Daddy! Daddy!" In the usual fashion, they surrounded their father. How the youngsters loved him! Heather's heart warmed as she watched little Billy clamber into his father's arms, and Ruthie squeeze his big strong hands.

"It's good to see you, Daddy . . . so good!" exclaimed the girl, "I've missed you so!"

Jim laughed. "Did you . . . honest and truly?"

"Cross my heart," was the reply.

Eight o'clock arrived. It was time for the surprise visitor! Heather sat with Uncle Anthony and Jim Fletcher

on the terrace in front of the house ... waiting. The children had just been put to bed, and Fritz and Maria Strauss had retired to their own modest cottage. It was just beginning to get dark when they heard the click of the gate as someone opened and closed it.

"Ah! Here's our visitor at last!" exclaimed Anthony Morrison, as he arose and looked up the flagstone path. When the stranger reached the maple trees, recognition and joy flooded Uncle Anthony's face.

"Why, Jonathan Kent!" he exclaimed, running to meet the young man. "Where did you come from? It is marvelous seeing you again! Why, man! You're looking wonderful! The words tumbled over each other as Uncle Anthony enthusiastically greeted the young missionary.

"It's good to see you, too!" The firm handclasp that passed between the two men was an indication of the loving regard they had for each other.

"Well, this is a surprise!" Turning to his niece, a puzzled look on his brow, Uncle Anthony asked, "Heather girl, how is it you know Jonathan?"

"We introduced ourselves this morning," explained the girl simply.

"Up on the hilltop ... while you were painting?"

"Yes, while I was painting."

"I walked right into her landscape," Jonathan interrupted with a boyish grin, "and I'm afraid I startled her. She let me see the picture, though ... and it was good." His friendly smile brought tiny wrinkles to the corners of his twinkling hazel eyes.

Jim stood by, not saying a word. Suddenly Uncle Anthony realized the two young men were strangers to each other.

"Oh, excuse me, Jim," he apologized, "I was so excited for the moment that I forgot you two don't know each other! Jim, this is Jonathan Kent. Jon, this is Jim Fletcher."

"Glad to know you, Jim," said Jonathan, at the same time giving the other man a vigorous handclasp.

"Sure glad to know you too," returned the farmer.

Then Uncle Anthony made the suggestion that they go inside for it was growing dark. The four entered the comfortable old house and settled in the large sitting room.

"Now tell us how it happens that you're home, Jon." Uncle Anthony addressed the young man eagerly.

"Well, time for my furlough came around, and ... here I am." He said it quietly, simply.

"But the war? How did you get transportation? Didn't you have trouble? I didn't think they were allowing missionaries to travel now."

"In spite of the war many are getting to and from their fields today, Mr. Morrison," returned the younger man. "Our God is able to break through closed doors, you know ..."

"Ah, yes! I see that. Still ... it seems a miracle to see you here ..."

"Call it that if you wish. Our God is a miracle-working God."

Uncle Anthony nodded his head affirmatively.

"How is your dear old mother, Jon? I haven't been over your way for many months, I'm ashamed to say."

"Why, Mother's quite well, thanks. And, of course, as happy as ever to have her 'boy' back for a while!" Jonathan's eyes glowed warmly as he said it.

"I should think so." Uncle Anthony smiled. "And your sister? She is well?"

The young missionary nodded. "Thank you ... yes. Margaret is very well, and taking good care of Mother. My sister's a jewel if there ever was one."

Heather and Jim listened with interest as the two men took the lead in the conversation. Occasionally they asked questions about Mr. Kent's work in Kenya. He gladly answered them enthusiastically and fully.

The evening passed all too quickly. Heather marveled as she listened to the fluent young speaker ... he was so gracious and unaffected. She studied his clean-cut face as he spoke ... noticed the strong square jaw, the crinkly hair ... "dish-water blond" they'd call it back in New York ... the hazel eyes that flashed as he spoke. In her heart, Heather was thinking ... how could such a man be willing to waste his best years in a land of mud and jungles ... a land of ignorant black people ... a land of filth and grime ... a land of horrible disease.

Jonathan was now speaking of the work at the "dispensary" ... telling some incidents about people with terrible sores, gaping wounds, all sorts of bites and diseases. Heather shuddered as she listened to the tales which seemed almost unbelievable to one.

One thing she could not help noticing. Jonathan kept speaking about the "power of the Gospel" to change lives. What could he mean, she wondered? Could she be changed too? Maybe there was hope for her even as there seemed to be for these savages in Africa. Maybe she could forget her aching heart and enjoy life once more. Maybe this was the solution to her problem. But it was an embarrassing thing for her to discuss ... especially with men. Perhaps Maria Strauss would be able to help her some day.

The evening was all too brief. Heather asked to be excused so that she might prepare some refreshments. She came back into the living room in a short while with a tray laden with delicious cake, cookies and ginger ale. As they sat in the cozy lamplight enjoying the snack, Jonathan Kent watched the young girl. Her clear blue eyes regarded him with such intensity and keen interest as he spoke that it made him wonder. He seemed to sense the many questions in her heart. Could it be possible that this girl was

not a Christian and was puzzled about some of the things he had been saying? He would have to find out.

It was eleven when Jonathan arose to go. "It's getting late," he announced, "and we all need our rest. It has been a most enjoyable evening ... every minute of it."

"Come back soon, Jon." Uncle Anthony laid his hand on the young missionary's shoulder. "We want to see you often before you go back to Africa. How long are you planning to be home?"

"A year ... so far as I know. But that won't all be spent in Vermont, of course. I'll be traveling around to churches all over the East telling about the work and the need for more workers."

"Oh ... I see!"

"There's such a great need for workers out there, Mr. Morrison. That's one reason why I came home ... to challenge other young men to give their lives to the work."

"That's wonderful! I've always admired you, son. I know God is going to be able to use you even more than He has." Uncle Anthony looked steadfastly into Jonathan's eyes.

"Really, there's no greater thrill in all the world than to see men who were once bound in heathen darkness and superstition coming to the light that is in Christ!"

Heather noticed the holy light that shone in the missionary's eyes as he spoke these words. There was such a tone of earnest zeal in his voice, that she wondered. What a remarkable young man!

Good-nights were said, the guest departed and was swallowed up in the darkness. He had refused the ride home which Jim offered, explaining, "I love to walk under the stars and think. It's such a perfect night."

It was a distance of two miles to his home, but Jonathan Kent loved the coolness of the night air and the glory of the sparkling firmament overhead. As he walked along the rocky road, now up a hill, then down into a valley, he was thinking. How lovely Heather had looked tonight! How much she had reminded him of Cynthia ... Cynthia, who had once promised to be his bride. A night seven years ago came to his mind with startling clarity ... just such a June night as this. There had been stars then, too ... and the refreshing night air. Cynthia and he had been returning from church, and on the way he had told her how God had spoken to his heart that night.

"Cynthia," he had said quietly, "I was convicted tonight, and I told the Lord that I am willing to be a missionary for Him."

"What?" Cynthia's voice had been filled with horror as she regarded him in astonishment.

"I believe with all my heart God called me tonight ... I'd be a coward to say 'no'."

(To Be Continued)

The Atlantic Conference

(Continued from Page 8)

Atlantic Conference hold? Well, evangelism based upon the fame of a speaker seems to be largely a thing of the past. Even reinforced by unstinting publicity, he attracts only 10-15 per cent of the church's total on a week night, I was told.

Again, personal house-to-house visitation is trammled by the fact that, more often than not, the population surrounding the churches is of different extraction and non-Protestant tradition, or by apartment dwellers, who refuse church visitors.

On the other hand, some churches could swell their membership by inviting any drifter and his tribe, but that would be desirable only for padded reports. "I could receive forty or more a year," averred a minister, "but tomorrow I would not know where most of them are." Too easy accessions may confess with their mouths without believing in their hearts, thus becoming a liability rather than an asset in more ways than one. It all bears out Jesus' assertion: "The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation."

Remarkable therefore is the sincere consensus of those pastors who are comparative newcomers to our ranks. In their eyes our churches deserve a trophy for faithfulness and cheerful giving.

Two dangers lurk where the gospel is on the march, intellectual quietism and emotional spectacularism. The former tends to put enthusiasm on ice, the latter to generate pious vamping. Thank God for shedding abroad in the hearts of our ministers a yearning and a conviction that does not stagger at the immensity of their task, but finds impetus in Christ's promises. They preach and live the crucified One and intelligently strive to become all things to all men that they may by all means save some. (1 Cor. 9:22.)

And so my systematic visit to the Atlantic churches was altogether gratifying. Even our small churches, and most of them are such, have great sacrificial potency. Acquainting myself with them and presenting to them our denominational commitments at home and abroad was no idle pursuit. Just consider—a church of some sixty men, women, and children gave last year the tidy sum of \$4000 for benevolences, apart from taking care of their local expenditures!

As you meet their gleaming gaze, listen to their tuneful gladness, receive their gracious attention, and shake their welcoming hands, you are reassured that the Kingdom of God cometh not with observation, but, lo, it is within! God prosper our Atlantic Conference!

:: OBITUARY ::

(All obituary notices must be limited to 175 words or 25 lines hereafter. Please take note of this new ruling of the Publication Board. The charge for obituaries will be at the rate of five cents a line. Editor.)

MR. LLOYD GEIS
of La Salle, Colorado

Lloyd Geis passed to his eternal reward on January 19, 1946 as a result of a fatal auto accident, a few days before his 23rd birthday, leaving behind his sorrowing parents: Frank and Minnie Geis; his sister, Harriet Jane; one brother, James Quinten; many other relatives, and all the friends of the fellowship of the First Baptist Church of La Salle, Colo.

Lloyd had accepted the Lord in his early teens, was baptized by Rev. Theo. Frey and received into the fellowship of the church. He had developed his many fine talents and dedicated them to the service of his Lord and his beloved church. He had served as president and vice-president of the B. Y. P. U. and had been a singer in the mixed and male choir, a loyal Sunday School scholar, a well beloved brother and a promising young man of our church.

The undersigned spoke words of comfort and faith at the great memorial service based upon 1. Pet. 1:4.

First Baptist Church,
La Salle, Colo.

A. E. REEH, Minister.

MR. ELMER J. KING
of North Freedom, Wis.

Mr. Elmer J. King was born in Avilla, Indiana on August 10, 1862 and passed on to be with his Lord on January 24, 1946 at the age of 83 years, 5 months and 14 days. He came to North Freedom, Wisconsin from Indiana to make his home and to go into business. In 1904 he became a rural mail carrier in this community, continuing in this work until his retirement in 1925.

On December 22, 1896 he was united in marriage to Miss Augusta Lieder of North Freedom and to this union four children were born, one having preceded him in death.

Early in 1922 he gave his heart to Christ and accepted him as his Lord and Savior and on Feb. 12 of the same year he followed the Lord in baptism and was welcomed into the fellowship of the North Freedom Baptist Church by the Rev. E. Bibbeheimer. He remained a loyal and faithful Christian until he was taken to his heavenly reward at 11:20 on the morning of January 24th.

He leaves to mourn his passing, his loving wife, who ministered to him throughout his illness, besides a host of other relatives and friends.

North Freedom, Wis.

THOMAS LUTZ, Pastor.

MR. FELIX HEIDEMAN
of the Sebastopol Church, Ontario

The church family of the Sebastopol Baptist Church of Ontario was saddened on January 15th with the passing of one of its faithful members, Mr. Felix Heideman.

Felix Heideman was born in the township of Lyndoch on January 23, 1886 and passed to his heavenly reward at the age of 59 years, 11 months and 23 days. He came with his family to the Sebastopol district in the year 1930, joined this one district the same year, and remained a church member until the end of his earthly life. He was baptized in 1916 in the Lyndoch Baptist Church by Rev. Ritzmann.

In the year 1912 he married Miss Mildred Kuehl and God blessed the happy union with 5 children, of whom one predeceased him in death. He leaves to mourn his passing: his wife; 2 daughters, Mrs. Basil Raddetz of Toronto, and Mrs. Edna Schulz of Pembroke; 2 sons, Basil and Lavern of Sebastopol, and Mrs. William Kuehl of Killaloe; 2 brothers, Fred Egbert of Killaloe, and August of Eganville; and August of Eganville. Also to mourn his untimely death

are 7 grandchildren and a host of friends. Funeral services were held on Thursday, January 17th, and a very large attendance showed how beloved he was. Cormac, Ontario.

J. KUEHN, Pastor.

MRS. WM. HILL
of Loyal, Oklahoma

Mrs. Wm. Hill, nee Geis, of Loyal, Okla., passed away at her home on December 31, 1945 at the age of 56 years, 9 months and 24 days. Services were conducted on Jan. 2nd at the Immanuel Baptist Church of Loyal, Oklahoma by the pastor, assisted by Rev. Henry Pfeiffer of Okeene, Okla.

She was born at Durham, Kansas on March 7, 1889. On June 6, 1909 she publicly professed faith in Christ as Savior, and was baptized and received into the fellowship of the Immanuel Church.

On Feb. 23, 1911 she was married to Mr. Wm. Hill. This happy union lasted 34 years until the decease of Mrs. Hill. To this union were born 4 children: Hildreth of Watonga (now Mrs. Covell Young); Albert and Ernest, both of Okeene, Oklahoma; and George in the U. S. Army stationed in the Philippines.

Mrs. Hill is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Jake Hill of Okeene, Oklahoma; 3 brothers, Henry Geis and Charlie Geis, both of Cherokee, Oklahoma, and Fred Geis of Loyal, Oklahoma. Besides these there are many nieces and nephews and 4 grandchildren.

Immanuel Baptist Church,
Loyal, Oklahoma.

ALFRED O. THORNTON, Pastor.

MR. JOHN F. MILLER
of Clermont, Iowa

Mr. John F. Miller of Clermont, Iowa, was born on February 13, 1872 in Elgin, Iowa and died on January 17, 1946 at the age of nearly 74 years. The church was his greatest concern. He was baptized at the age of eleven years and became a life-long member of the Elgin Baptist Church. His attendance was exemplary. As a trustee, which position he held for 34 years, he gave of his time and counsel untiringly. For 46 years he served as deacon. Mr. Miller was a Sunday School teacher for 55 consecutive years. Often he occupied the pulpit in the pastor's absence.

He was joined in marriage to Katherine Marie Frautschy on February 13, 1896. To this union seven children were born.

Mr. Miller was a prominent business man, banker and executive, as well as a director of the Baptist Life Association. In his youth he took a business course at the Rochester Academy, in Rochester, N. Y.

The Rev. C. F. Stoeckman assisted the pastor in the funeral service. Surviving are his widow and seven children, 16 grandchildren, 3 sisters and one brother. Elgin, Iowa.

PAUL F. ZOSCHKE, Pastor.

MRS. KATHERINE M. NEUFFER
of Rochester, New York

Mrs. Katherine M. Neuffer, nee Trump, of Rochester N.Y., was born in Rochester, N. Y., on April 26, 1877. In her early youth she was baptized into the church by Rev. P. Ritter, and had ever since been a loyal and faithful member, active in many ways in the church, until the Lord saw fit to call her home on Jan. 3, 1946. She represents one of five links in a chain of five consecutive generations of members of the Andrews Street Church.

On April 26, 1898 she was married to Mr. Albert J. Neuffer, with whom she shared joy and sorrow to the end of her life. This union was blessed of God with 3 children: Albert Jr., who died in infancy; a daughter, Mrs. Edna Berndt; and another son, Wilbert, of Rochester.

This little writing was found in her Bible, and is indicative of her faith: "As this physical breath I am taking is cleansing the blood in my lungs from all impurities, so the breath of God, when I take it within my whole being, purifies my inner life. 'I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.'"

Andrews Street Church,
Rochester, New York.

DANIEL FUCHS, Pastor.

Professor Lewis Kaiser, a True Saint of God

A Memorial to Prof. Lewis Kaiser by the Rev.
DANIEL FUCHS, Pastor of the Andrews St. Church of Rochester, N. Y.

MANIFOLD are the ways into which the wise Providence of God leads us. On Thursday afternoon, January 17, a large congregation met at the Andrews Street Church of Rochester, N. Y., solemnly and reverently to pay tribute and respect to a prince of men and a saint of God, whom we have known and loved, and by whose rich life our lives have been enriched. Our esteemed and beloved Professor Lewis Kaiser is no longer with us. It has pleased almighty God to translate him on January 14, 1946 into the higher life, where he might rest from his many earthly labors, and worship and serve the Lord God in his nearer presence.

We are deeply thankful today for having been privileged to learn to know and to love Professor Lewis Kaiser. For the many lovely relationships that have been ours with him, and for the benediction that his life has been to us, and will continue to be, we are deeply grateful.

Professor Kaiser was for many years in the public eye as a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ and of the church in the larger field. He was the pastor of two churches, the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., and the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y. For some 40 years he was the esteemed professor of Old Testament at our Seminary. He was moderator of our North American Baptist Conference for a period of 12 years, and a frequent contributor of religious articles to various national publications—many of his very rich and stimulating articles appearing in our denominational periodicals. His Christian interests were spread over a wide area, and his noble energies were heroically spent in that wider field.

It seemed entirely appropriate that during this service several brief testimonies of tribute and appreciation should be heard from such who have been intimate associates and colleagues of Professor Kaiser, who have intimately known him and his work in the prominent places he has occupied for so many years. Dr. Thomas Wearing of the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School spoke appropriate words of tribute. In behalf of our Seminary and the denomination Professor O. E. Krueger brought a fitting testimony of appreciation, and also spoke the closing prayer.

Our Seminary Student Chorus sang two numbers by request of the family: "Rock of Ages" and "Shall We Gather at the River," both hymns of faith that have meant so much to Professor Kaiser. The service was under the leader-



Professor Lewis Kaiser
† 1860 — 1946 †

ship of the pastor, Rev. Daniel Fuchs, to whom Professor Kaiser has been like a father, and who felt that during this service his place should rather have been by the side of the bereaved family.

When a great tree falls, it leaves a very noticeable gap in the forest. Surely that is profoundly true of Professor Kaiser in this church, and in the larger field of Christian endeavor. Professor Kaiser was a pillar in the church in every way. He loved his church, and carried the welfare of his church and his pastor always close to his heart. He gave himself sacrificially and devotedly without reservation to the full support of his church in every way.

The wisdom of his counsel to the church and to his pastor has been and

ever shall be a lasting benediction. Whenever times arose in the affairs of the church when wise counsel was extremely precious, the eyes of the church invariably turned to Professor Kaiser. And when he said something, it meant something. His words had weight, because they were spoken with wisdom. Deliberately and tactfully he would impart his wise counsel which has always meant so much.

We admired Professor Kaiser, not only for his keen mind and his tactful ways, but for his sympathetic heart. He had a sympathetic, highpriestly heart. He could put himself into the other's place, and feel for and with the other person. Cold logic alone never satisfied him; it had to be shot through with the warmth of sympathetic understanding. In all of his relationships this characteristic was predominantly evident. His was not only a logical mind, but a warm, sympathetic heart.

And he was a great man of faith. Only a day or two before his passing he called several of his family to his bedside, and in an unforgettable way, with an almost transfigured face, he related to them the wonderful meaning of his faith—how his faith had been strengthened and how much it meant to him.

When his pastor was with him just a few hours before the end, he was unable to speak any more—but there were joy and peace on his face. He slowly put his hands on his heart and then raised it upwards. We knew what he meant—he had committed his body and his soul into the hands of the Lord whom he loved and trusted, and he was ready to accept his will, whatever that might be.

And then after we had spoken a few last words to him, he still folded his already feeble hands as if to say: "Let us pray." And we did pray together. At the close of the prayer he said, "Amen," loudly enough to be audible in the room. He was a man of faith.

A man such as that never dies. The death of such man is but the loosening of his powers. He will live on. The work he did, the words he spoke, the character he built, the influence he set in motion in his family, his church, and in the larger field of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ, will continue as a lasting benediction.

His work will continue to follow him, while he rests in the glorious presence of the Lord whom he deeply loved and whom he so diligently served. Jesus said: "He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die."

An Appreciation of Professor Lewis Kaiser

A Letter Sent to Mrs. L. Kaiser and Her Family by Professor ALBERT
BRETSCHNEIDER in Behalf of the North American Baptist Seminary

A GREAT SOUL has gone from our midst, greater than many of us have ever surmised. He belonged to the entire denomination but in a very special way to us of the Seminary. He was an intimate member of our Seminary family. Though the ties that bound us to him were not those of blood, we loved him nonetheless, for to some of us he was, indeed, like a father, and to all of us he was a tower of strength. No tarnish ever dimmed the integrity of his personality. We loved him and he loved us unto the end. Now that he has gone from us, we want to keep fresh in our memory the beauty of his noble character and the simplicity of his Christ-like life.

As students we all came to have a great respect for Professor Kaiser. He was a considerate and sympathetic teacher. He knew how to encourage us when our hearts grew faint and how to inspire us when our faith wavered. Sometimes the answers of the students in the classroom were far from the facts, but often Professor Kaiser only said: "Just a little more exactly, brother."

We appreciated him very much in Old Testament. He made the prophets live before our eyes. He proved to us that they were not only great saints but also farseeing statesmen who wrestled with the problems of their people and their time in order to find a divine solution for the civil and political as well as the personal and family affairs of life.

Professor Kaiser illuminated the Psalms in many ways. Sometimes he set them in their natural setting making them reflect the deep tragedy of a human soul or of the nation. Sometimes he lifted them out of their historical background and placed them in the pure light of the eternal where everyday occurrences take on the halo of a divine glory. Sometimes he made us love them for the sheer beauty of their rhyme and rhythm.

His chapel talks were always inspiring. Some of them still linger in our memories. In one of them he spoke on the tragedy of King Saul, stressing the value of making a good start in life but warning also against the danger of a tragic end.

We all admired his wonderful gift of speech, his rich and pure diction, his telling use of beautiful metaphor and simile. But most of all, we admired the fine nobility of his personality that animated everything he said.

When we became colleagues in the teaching profession, he took a special interest in us who were young and in-

experienced in our new tasks. In indirect ways, he gave us insights into his faith. Sometimes on journeys to conferences or to young people's assemblies he would unlock the treasures of his deepest convictions and expose them to our admiring and believing eyes. At other times, in his home in private conversations, especially during the latter years of his life, he bared his very soul voicing his profound faith in God and Christ and his simple faith concerning the life that is to come.

There were many things about which he would not express himself dogmatically, for he was both a saint and scholar and knew the limits both of faith and reason. In consequence, he was tolerant toward those who differed with him in matters of faith. He would not sit in judgment upon one whose essential faith he shared, even though from the details of his theology he might differ.

In faculty meetings there was always a quiet dignity about him. His judgment was measured and considerate. He radiated confidence. He always sought "the unity of the spirit in the bonds of peace."

Throughout the more than twenty years in which he served the denomi-

nation as moderator of our General Conference, he influenced the lives of thousands of our constituency and inspired many of our youth to enter the ministry. He was a great moderator, an especially fine parliamentarian, an impartial leader. Whenever a crisis arose, he made both his office and his personality count strongly on the side of justice and truth.

All over our land, in Canada and in Europe, thousands came to know him, to love him, and to trust him as their leader. His sermons and addresses, spoken and printed have brought hope and inspiration on six continents to those who love Christ and his Kingdom.

We cannot enumerate all the many things that really entitle Professor Kaiser to the distinction of greatness and to our undying love and devotion. These few have been mentioned in order that our readers may know how we teachers feel about him and also that they may know how great and how irreparable is our loss.

We believe he lives in that other world of which Jesus said: "I go to prepare a place for you." There he not only rests from his labors but also shares in the rewards of a holy life of ministry.

Our Happy Family Circle

(Continued from Page 4)

the family. This applies to every individual family, every church family as well as to our large denominational family. Every member has received rich blessings because of this family relationship. It would be a surprise to most of us if we were to state at this time the money in dollars and cents required for the support of our denominational family day by day and week by week, month by month and year by year. How do we get that money? Only by the faith of our members as they obey the promptings of the Holy Spirit to give of their substance. That is the only source of our supply. Our family lives by faith in the sufficient and unfailing provision of our heavenly Father. He has never failed us, either in times of scarcity or in times of plenty.

The Easter Offering to be received during the Passion Week from Palm Sunday, April 14, to Easter Sunday, April 21, will afford an exceptional

opportunity to give our share gladly and in proportion to our financial ability for the support of our own beloved denominational family. Some one may ask: "How much are we to give?" or, "How much do we expect to receive during this year's Easter Offering?" We will all be able to reach the best decision by spending the days prior to and during the Passion Week in holy communion with the Lord Jesus Christ, re-thinking all that he has done for the redemption of each one of us, recalling those many sacred hours when you have consecrated yourself as a living sacrifice, then also reviewing those many needs of the ministry of our denomination which can only be met by each member doing his part. In those minutes or hours of holy communion the Holy Spirit will tell unmistakably what you should contribute during this year's Easter Offering for the support of our beloved denominational family.

If every family member will follow some such plan as this, the total of our 1946 Easter Offering will fill our hearts with joy, and there will break forth from each individual heart inaudibly but in all sincerity a "Hallelujah Chorus."

The Children's Page Will Appear in the Next Issue of "The Baptist Herald."

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Ordination Service for the Rev. Henry Hengstler of the Ebenezer Church of Los Angeles, Calif.

On November 17, 1945 during the convening of the California Association at Lodi, the delegates from six churches of California gathered to examine Mr. Henry Hengstler, a graduate of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Calif., and pastor-elect of the Ebenezer Church of Los Angeles, to ascertain his fitness for the gospel ministry.

The ordination council was organized with the Rev. A. Felberg of Lodi as moderator and the Rev. E. Mittelstedt of Los Angeles as clerk. Mr. Carl Feldmeth of the Ebenezer Church introduced the candidate to the council. After hearing the candidate's story of conversion, call to the ministry and his doctrinal views, the council recommended him to the Ebenezer Church for ordination.

On December 28, under the leadership of Mr. D. Buhler, the impressive ordination service took place at the Ebenezer Church of Los Angeles. The sermon for the occasion was preached by the Rev. P. G. Neumann, and the ordination prayer was offered by the Rev. B. G. Jacobson, at which occasion all pastors present took part in laying on of hands. The charge to the candidate and welcome into the ministerial ranks was brought by the Rev. E. Mittelstedt. The Rev. B. G. Jacobson gave the charge to the church. The Rev. H. Hengstler dismissed the congregation with the benediction.

May God's richest blessing rest upon his work in the Ebenezer Church!

E. Mittelstedt, Reporter.

History of the First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., and Watch Night Service

The First Baptist Church of Lodi, California recently celebrated its 40th anniversary in conjunction with the California Convention. A large delegation was in attendance, with the church filled at all meetings.

The church was first organized in 1905 with a membership of seventeen. The Rev. G. Schunke served at that time, dividing his time between San Francisco and Lodi. The following pastors have helped in this church: Theo. Frey, 1907-1910; G. E. Ehrhorn, 1910-1912; Max Leuschner, 1912-1916; G. Schunke, 1916-1920; G. Eichler, 1920-1924; G. E. Lohr, 1924-1937; A. S. Felberg, 1937—. Under brother Felberg's capable leadership the church has grown to 701 members, with one charter member, Mrs. Daniel Krall, still with us and very happy in the Lord's work.

During the last year the church raised for missions and home expenses combined the sum of \$37,879.91 which



Rev. and Mrs. William Schoeffel in front of the Baptist Parsonage at Kenosha, Wis. Mr. Schoeffel has accepted an appointment in the Book Department of Our Publication Society, Cleveland, Ohio. (See "What's Happening" Page)

makes more than \$53.00 per member. The highest offering on one individual day was our Thanksgiving offering which amounted to \$3,055.27. This was the highest amount that the church had ever raised in its history.

The successful and blessed year of 1945 was closed with a baptismal and communion service, at which time ten more members were received into the fellowship of the church, of whom six came by baptism and four by letter and testimony.

We are grateful for the privilege of having such a sincere man of God for our leader as the Rev. A. S. Felberg. The expansion and the activities of the church are a testimony of his great and untiring work.

Mrs. Edwin E. Wolff, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

A Tribute to the late Miss Emma J. Schaefer of the Indianapolis Sunday School

Miss Emma J. Schaefer, superintendent of the Bethel Baptist Sunday School of Indianapolis, Ind., for 17 years, passed away on Dec. 3, 1945. The Rev. A. Bredy preached her funeral sermon on the words: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Serving God in the Sunday School and church was "Miss Emma's" one ambition. When visited by members of the congregation in the last months of her illness, she expressed her one desire to get well and work in the Sunday School again. Mr. Bredy also remarked that her gain was our loss. The Sunday School deeply feels this loss from the Beginners to the Adult classes.

You will never be forgotten, Emma J. Schaefer, for the choruses you taught us and the prayers you prayed and the Bible study talks you gave will live on in Bethel Baptist Church!

Ruth Mock, Reporter.

The Sixtieth Anniversary of the Bethel Baptist Church of Indianapolis, Indiana

The Bethel Baptist Church of Indianapolis, Ind., recently celebrated its 60th anniversary with a delicious dinner prepared and served by the Ladies' Missionary Society. We sang, "Happy Birthday, Bethel Baptist" and for dessert we had a beautiful cake baked by Mable Thompson. She decorated the cake like a large, open Holy Bible. At the top of one page was written, "60 Years" and the Bible verse of Joshua 24:15, "As for me and my house we shall serve the Lord," and on the opposite page was written John 3:16.

The Rev. A. Bredy spoke on Eph. 2:15, "They were all of one mind," one mind to serve God. Our pastor also reviewed the history of the church. The oldest living member of the church is Mrs. Rosa Schienbein who has remained a faithful member for 51 years. Next comes Mrs. Sarah Bininger Norkus who has been a member for 43 years. Then come the Polkotte and Schaefer families.

Ruth Mock, Reporter.

Christmas and Watch Night Service at the Fourth Avenue Church of Alpena, Mich.

A Christmas Carol and Candlelight Service was held on Dec. 23 at the Fourth Ave. Baptist Church of Alpena, Mich. The service was opened by singing, "Joy to the World," and "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," by the congregation. A piano selection by Ruth Luebeck and prayer followed. The Junior Choir sang, "Silent Night! Holy Night!" The Senior Choir and the Men's Quartet also sang several numbers. A fine message was brought by our pastor, the Rev. W. J. Luebeck.

Our Sunday School program in charge of the superintendent, Leonard Schwenke, was held on Monday evening, December 24. Songs and recitations by the Beginners, Primary and Junior classes opened the program. Ruth and Marianne Luebeck sang a duet, and piano selections were played by Helen Timm and Ronald Pinkel. Several numbers were also rendered by the Senior and Junior Choir and the Men's Quartet. A Christmas play entitled, "Miss Grumble Reforms," was presented by the Young People's class.

The program for the Watch Night Service was opened with songs and prayer. Ruth Luebeck and Doris Dietz sang, "Ivory Palaces," and Mr. Reynolds Behnke sang a bass solo. Readings were given by Misses Millie Paad and Joan McMillan. Jack Greer played a piano solo and both choirs and the Men's Quartet also sang. The message was brought by our pastor and Mr. Edward Ratzlaff, president of the Men's Brotherhood, gave a short talk.

After a fellowship hour, the congregation again gathered in the auditorium at 11:30 P. M. for a short service.

Miss Alma Paad, Reporter.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Milwaukee's North Ave. Church Sells Its Church Building and Plans for Future

September 6, 1945 was a momentous day in the life of the North Avenue Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., for on this day we as a church decided to sell our present church building and parsonage to the Metropolitan Colored Baptist Church. This decision to sell and relocate was stimulated by the rapid shift in the population of the city. Our present community is rapidly being settled by colored friends, with the white, Gentile population moving to the north and west side of the city.

Because of this shift, we have purchased lots in the fastest growing section of the city of Milwaukee with the intention of building a colonial edifice as soon as materials and labor become available. In addition to the \$31,000 sale price, we have raised \$5158.33 in cash for our new church since October 21. We are, indeed, grateful to God for the wonderful way he is leading us and blessing our efforts for his sake.

On December 31 we had a combination "Farewell Dinner" and Watch Night service in the church which was attended by more than two hundred persons. Among our special guests were Mrs. G. Machholz Austin, the daughter of the founder and first pastor of the church; Miss Alethea Kose, the daughter of the fifth pastor of the church; Dr. and Mrs. John Knechtel, the sixth pastor of the church and his wife; and all of our discharged veterans and service personnel home on furlough.

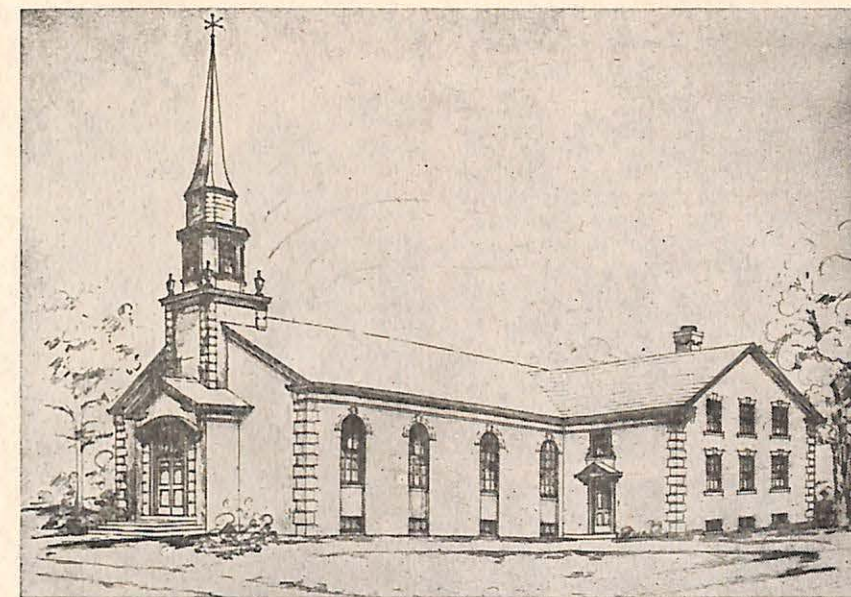
Beginning at 6:30 P. M., our service lasted right through into the New Year, concluding with a communion service. We shall continue to hold services in the church until our colored friends pay their obligation in full, and then we shall occupy temporary quarters until our new edifice is completed. We covet your prayers as we continue our planning and serving in the vineyard of the Lord.

Peter Pfeiffer, Pastor.

Activities of the Baptist Young People's Society of North Freedom, Wisconsin

In the Fall of 1945 fourteen young people of the B. Y. P. U. of North Freedom, Wisconsin attended the rally at the Bethany Church of Milwaukee. There we were privileged to receive the plaque. During the business meeting at the Rally our society was appointed to edit "The Broadcaster" every two months until our next rally to be held in the Spring at North Freedom. Our offerings for the Youth Fellowship Crusade of the Fellowship Fund have amounted to \$115.75.

On Tuesday, Jan. 15, the young people gathered at the parsonage where we held our annual election of officers with the following results: president, Walter Kopf; vice-president, Donald Kopf; secretary, Genevieve Brilliot; treasurer, Erwin Gaetzke; pianist, Edna Voeck; ass't pianist Mrs.



The Architect's Sketch of the Proposed New Edifice of the North Avenue Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Walter Wilzewske; ushers, Donald Kopf and Terrance Kaney.

We can truly say that God has answered our prayers, especially throughout the dark days of the war. Only recently we welcomed home Dean Pawlisch of the U. S. Navy, who was on furlough and who spoke to us about his more pleasant experiences during his services in the Pacific area. (See "Baptist Herald," Feb. 15th issue). Walter Wilzewske has received his discharge and has been elected as the church's assistant Sunday School superintendent. Terrance Kaney and Ted Johnson also have had their honorable discharges. Our prayers are with those who are still in service and we pray that they may soon be with us again, joining our fellowship with the Lord.

Marcella Brilliot, Secretary.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

The Temple Church of Buffalo Honors Its Service Men at Recent Banquet

The Temple Baptist of Buffalo, N. Y., recently honored 17 of its returned Service Men, their wives, sweethearts and parents at a banquet held in the Sunday School room of the church. The tables, which were fittingly decorated, were placed in "V" shape, a delicious dinner was served by the women of our church, and an interesting program had been prepared, with Dr. Paul Trudel acting as toastmaster. At each Service Man's place was a prettily wrapped gift package, containing a book of devotions and a fine handkerchief.

One number on the program was a Roll Call, to which each Service Man responded, expressing his joy and having gratitude at being home and having the privilege of attending his church again. All were full of praise and appreciation for their U. S. O. "Mom," Mrs. Robert Kemnitzer, who, in spite of having a large family of her own,

faithfully mothered these boys all during their years away from home, not only writing them letters of cheer and encouragement regularly, but being solely responsible for the purchasing, packing and mailing of the many packages the church sent the boys.

As a token of appreciation, the church presented her with a very fine table lamp, and the mothers of the Service Men gave her a lovely table to go with it. Mrs. Kemnitzer was then given opportunity to tell us how much she enjoyed the boys' letters, how much pleasure and inspiration they were to her, and said that she will miss them.

The Temple Church had 32 names on its honor roll. Thirteen are still in service and two were called to a higher service, having had to pay the supreme sacrifice for their country.

Louise L. Trudel, Reporter.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Recent Programs and Promising Plans of the Mowata Baptist Church in Louisiana

Although we of the Mowata Baptist Church in Louisiana have been without a pastor for several months, we are still carrying on in the best way we can to serve our Lord. We come together regularly each Sunday for Sunday School and brief devotional services thereafter. We hold prayer services for our evening meetings.

A good Christmas program was given on Christmas night to a large audience, which was sponsored by the Sunday School teachers. Prayer services were held each night in different homes during the Prayer Week from Jan. 6 to 11.

We have given a call to the Rev. August Rosner of Turtle Lake, North Dakota, which he has accepted. He will begin his work with us on April 7th. We are looking forward to their coming, and may his leadership help us to serve and to do more for our Master.

Mrs. Rheinhard Bieber, Reporter.

Anniversary Program and Forget-Me-Not Social of Waco's Baptist Missionary Union

The Women's Missionary Union of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas held its 26th anniversary on New Year's Eve. After a hearty welcome by the president, Mrs. J. Kittlitz, we sang, "Count Your Many Blessings." Then we heard the reports of the secretary and treasurer, a musical number by Mrs. H. Knouff and a song by our octette, "The Lord is my Light." This was followed by a pageant, "A Mother's Last Farewell," depicting a part of the life of Moses. A solo, "My Task," was sung by Bettie Lou Gossett. The offering that amounted to \$40.28 will be used for missions.



Children and Adults of the Baptist Sunday School at Trochu, Alberta Who Presented the Christmas Program

The Union also celebrated its 8th "Forget-Me-Not Social" on Jan. 25. This has always been a real happy entertainment, for at this occasion we discover who our "Forget-Me-Not" was in the past year. Some of our young ladies have joined this circle, and in so doing we hope to strengthen our fellowship and deepen our spiritual life.

Our social was opened by singing several songs and playing some enjoyable games, after which Mrs. R. Seibel took charge, stressing the thought, "Forget Not," after which she led in prayer. Each one was given an opportunity to guess who their "Forget-Me-Not" was. Many surprises were revealed as the gifts were opened. Names to draw were printed on paper to fit shoe soles cut from brown paper, with an inscription "1946" on them.

Mrs. D. Schaible, Secretary.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

The Gackle and Alfred Churches of North Dakota Receive Their New Pastor

On the morning of January 13th the Gackle and Alfred Baptist Churches of North Dakota heard the opening message from their new pastor, the Rev. Rudolf Klein, formerly of Corona, So. Dak. He based his message upon Acts 16:1-9; 18:9, 10—the Macedonian Call, and the Lord's commission to the Apostle Paul: "Be not afraid . . . but speak; I am with thee."

Many members and friends gathered for the evening service and the reception program. The deacon, Mr. A. F. Lehr of Gackle, appeared on the platform to announce that a few changes had to be made and called upon his assistant, Rev. Arthur Weisser of Wishek, to come to the platform.

A fine program followed. The choir brought a fitting message in song entitled, "You Must Open The Door." Mr. Weisser brought a message calling attention to our task and privilege of working for the Master to feed the lambs of the flock and pointing clearly towards our goal in life, at a time like this. Greetings and wishes for God's blessing were brought by the superintendents of both the Alfred and Gackle churches. The Ladies' Aids,

choirs and young people's societies then followed.

Mr. and Mrs. Klein responded with thanks and expressed their wish and prayer that God's guidance might be their strength and stay in their ministry with them. The choir responded with, "Gott Segne Dich."

The ladies also added their part to making the evening a pleasant and social one by serving sandwiches, cake and coffee in the basement. To this was added entertainment by the Alfred Men's Quartet.

Arthur R. Weisser, Reporter.

Twenty-one Persons Are Received Into the Baptist Church of Herreid, So. Dak.

At the Watch Night service of the Baptist Church of Herreid, So. Dak., we had the joy of receiving 21 persons into the fellowship of our church, 17 by baptism, one by letter and three on confession. Most of these persons were converted in revival meetings which were conducted at our Gnadenfeld station and in Herreid.

At Gnadenfeld the Rev. E. S. Fenske, pastor, served as evangelist with the result of seven conversions. In Herreid the Rev. Lewis Berndt of Minneapolis, Minn., served as evangelist. Here twelve persons were saved. We are very grateful to Mr. Berndt for the fine service he rendered, and also to his church for relinquishing his time so that he could serve us as evangelist.

God's visible blessings are resting upon our church work for which we are very thankful.

Mrs. E. S. Fenske, Reporter.

Reception for the Rev. Walter Stein and Family at Ashley, North Dakota

A reception was held on Sunday evening, December 30, by the Baptist Church of Ashley, No. Dak., and its stations, Jewell and Johannestal, for our new pastor, the Rev. Walter Stein, and his family, formerly of Minitonas, Manitoba, Canada. The program started with the playing of "Largo" while Mr. Stein and his family took their places on the platform.

The Rev. A. Guenther, retired minister of Venturia, took charge of the first portion of the program. Welcome addresses were given by the deacons, Sunday School superintendents, and presidents of the Dorcas Society, B. Y. P. U. and Ladies' Aid. The male choir rendered two numbers and a ladies' duet also sang. The Rev. H. Waltereit of Lehr was the guest speaker. We thank the Lord for sending us his servant to guide us in the work of his Kingdom.

We have recently completed a building fund contest in which all eight classes of the Sunday School took part. The church has decided to have a contest every three months to increase our building fund. We are hoping to remodel our church this summer if at all possible.

Our young people are taking part in the Sunday evening services. We are happy to report that these meetings are well attended and everyone receives a blessing from them.

Corinne Wolf, Reporter.

Mission Offerings and Love Gifts of the Ebenezer Church of Wessington Springs

Members and friends of the Ebenezer Baptist Church near Wessington Springs, So. Dak., have been joyously missionary minded, especially after their gathering of the harvest. At our recent mission festival their liberal offering reached \$700. Then at the Thanksgiving season another offering of \$350 was given, and again at our Christmas program \$111 were placed on the Lord's altar. It unmistakably proves that if our churches of the Dakota Conference receive God's blessed crops they gladly and liberally give.

Our Christmas program was a very pleasant success. All participants, little children and older ones performed exceptionally well, so that the large audience greatly enjoyed the well planned, prepared and portrayed program. During the distribution of gifts the pastor and his family received gracious attention. A fur lined coat, which was also lined with untold love, to keep soul and body warm for the long drives to and from the church were given to the pastor. Also his family was remembered with very valuable gifts.

With these Christmas joys the preacher and his family had the exceptional joy of having their son and brother, Major Carl Brenner, with them, who has been in India and China, and five years from the parental home. He gave an interesting talk at the program, and at other occasions spoke to attentive gatherings.

O. W. Brenner, Pastor.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Christmas Candlelight Service is Presented by the Trochu Baptist Sunday School

The many people who gathered on Christmas Eve at the Baptist Church of Trochu, Alberta were truly and richly blessed when a beautiful candlelight service was conducted by the Juniors of the Sunday School. The platform was beautifully decorated with blue streamers and a large shining star which helped to bring the truth of Christmas closer to those who attended. The Spirit of Christmas was truly felt and experienced by all.

The newly elected officers and teachers of the Sunday School are as follows: superintendent, John Schmierer; secretary, Bernice Schmierer; treasurer, Alex Haller; pianist, Thelma Heer; Lorraine Falkenburg, Mrs. A. Yost, Mrs. M. Falkenberg, Mr. E. Schimke, and Mrs. L. Frehlich, teachers.

Bernice Schmierer, Reporter.

Baptism and Watch Night Service at the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton

On New Year's Eve a large audience gathered at the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta for the Watch Night and baptismal service.

We were privileged to have the Dalzell Evangelistic Party of Brandon, Manitoba to serve us in two weeks of evangelistic meetings recently. The gospel was presented to us in word and song and the Spirit of God was in our midst. A number of persons confessed salvation through faith in Jesus Christ and others were inspired to greater efforts in Christ's service.

As the result of these meetings, it was the privilege of our pastor, the Rev. R. Schilke, to baptize eight persons on confession of their faith. At the communion service the hand of fellowship was extended to these converts and also to nine others who have united by letter.

Dan Kirsch, Church Clerk.

Spiritual Achievements and Offerings for Europe's Needy by Winnipeg's McDermot S. S.

The Sunday School of the McDermot Ave. Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba under the capable leadership of Mr. John Schirmacher, has indeed many things for which to be thankful. First of all, we are happy to be able to report that due to the faithful work and fine example of our minister, Rev. O. Patzia, and our eighteen teachers, many of our teen aged pupils have accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Savior. This has been especially noted at our revival meetings in the past year. May we as Sunday School continue to help in the winning of souls for Christ.

We had the pleasure to present 14 of our boys and girls suitable prizes for perfect attendance. This was a 100 per cent increase over the previous year. We feel it quite an accomplish-



Rev. E. M. Wegner (Right) of Carbon, Alberta and Rev. M. L. Leuschner, Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

ment faithfully to attend Sunday School week after week, especially throughout our cold Canadian winter. At this rate our "Church of Tomorrow" should have few "Weather Christians" in its midst.

Now a few words about our latest undertaking. All of us have at some time or other read about the great need for help in Europe. What could we as Sunday School do? In November we decided to try and get \$100 over and above our regular collections by Christmas. What a real pleasure the tiniest tot received by bringing pennies for the poor motherless kiddies in European countries. We made our goal and more, for up-to-date we have been able to send \$200 away for this worthy cause. Our ambition for 1946 is to reach our object of \$500.

Margaret Miller, Reporter.



Students in Attendance at the Two Weeks' Bible School Held at Carbon, Alberta With Rev. E. M. Wegner at Extreme Right

Bible School for Two Weeks is Held For 28 Students at Carbon, Alberta

Two weeks of blessed Christian fellowship were recently enjoyed by the young people of the Carbon Baptist and Zion Baptist Churches of Carbon, Alberta, Canada. The Bible School was held every afternoon of two weeks

from Monday to Friday, January 14 to January 25. We met at 12:30 P. M. in the little church building in Carbon. Our teachers were Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Illinois and Rev. E. M. Wegner, our pastor.

Mr. Leuschner taught us the following courses: "Studies in Ephesians," "When Do Teachers Teach," and "Our Missionary Enterprise." Mr. Wegner taught us "Music Appreciation" and also led us in a short song period every day. The last period of the afternoon was devoted to lectures by Mr. Leuschner, which were very interesting. A total of twenty-eight students were enrolled.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Carbon Baptist Church held a social on Monday evening, January 14, as an introduction to the Bible School. Games were played and lunch was served by the ladies afterwards. Mr. Leuschner also spoke a few words.

Several missionary moving picture films were shown to a large audience in the town hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 16, by Mr. Leuschner. The offering of \$87.00 was designated for the Rochester Seminary Endowment Fund. Another offering for the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies amounting to \$82.00 was received at the closing program.

On Friday, January 25, we wrote our examinations. Seventeen students wrote these and in response to the true or false questions, made a good record for themselves.

We held our closing program on the last evening and despite the cold weather there was a fairly large audience present. Our program consisted of several songs by the student body, several selections by two mixed quartets and short talks by individual students on the different subjects as follows: "Studies in Ephesians," Art Forsch; "When Do Teachers Teach," Mrs. Adam Buyer; "Our Mission Enter-

prise," Dave Gieck; and "Music Appreciation," Otto Bertsch. Then Mr. Leuschner brought us a message.

After that we presented Mr. Leuschner and Mr. Wegner with gifts as tokens of our appreciation. So two weeks of wonderful fellowship with other young people and our Lord in the study of his Word were ended.

Betty Ohlhauser, Reporter.

Election of Officers of the Ebenezer East B. Y. P. U. of Saskatchewan

The young people's society of the Ebenezer East Baptist Church of Saskatchewan, Canada is marching on. We have experienced God's hand over us in the past year and are thankful to have gained 16 new members. Our membership roll now consists of 50 members.

Our pastor, the Rev. G. Beutler, attends all our meetings and his inspiring messages are a great help to us.

Our annual election of officers was as follows: president, Mr. Melvin Hoffman; vice-president, Mr. Alvin Bohn; secretary, Miss Alice Patzer; treasurer, Miss Gladys Zimmer; pianist, Miss Joyce Fandry.

Mrs. Leslie Reiman, Reporter.

Young People's Activities at the Temple Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta

We as young people of the Temple Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta have enjoyed many blessings recently. With the help of our pastor, the Rev. Adam Huber, and his wife, we were able to render a program on December 12th, which proved to be a great blessing to all. It consisted of two short dialogues based on hymns, "Living For Jesus," and "Wonderful Words Of Life." Two vocal duets by Joyce Hammer and Reta Adam, and the other by Lorrain Schamuhn and Eleanor Schmidt were also rendered. Arlene Klatt favored us with a beautiful piano solo.

We were privileged to have the Rev. J. C. Gunst, our denominational Young People's Secretary, as our guest. In the short while he was here, we have learned to know and love him and are looking forward to the time when he will come and visit us again. He gave us a short "pep" talk, which inspired us to live closer to our Lord.

We were also pleased to have Phyl-

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lis Dalzell and Pearl Trontvet as special guests who rendered several selections on vibraharp and piano. After the program we held a sale of donated articles in the Sunday School rooms of the church. The offering and the sale amounted to \$42.00.

At our last meeting the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Bernerd Schamuhn; vice president, Mrs. Huber; treasurer, Ben Kuhnert; secretary, Reta Adam; ushers, Eldon Bienert and Edward Ohlman; and pianist, Lorne Bohlman.

We also wish to report that we as a congregation gathered in our church parlors on the evening of December 28th for a very delicious supper or "Liebesmahl." We shall long remember this evening. From the short talks and testimonies we received new inspiration to work together in greater harmony. During the course of the evening, Mr. Huber, whose birthday is on Christmas Day, was presented with a gift of \$50.00.

Reta Adam, Secretary.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

The Ridgewood Baptist Church of New York Celebrates Its 91st Anniversary

On Sunday, January 13th, members of the Ridgewood Baptist Church of Ridgewood, Long Island, N. Y., were privileged to celebrate their 91st anniversary. Our home mission secretary, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, honored us with his presence at our morning services and delivered two stirring messages, first in German and then at our Family Worship Hour in English. We will not soon forget Mr. Dymmel's rich exposition of his two texts: "Take my yoke upon you and learn of me . . . for my yoke is easy and my burden is light" and that wonderful verse: "He that spared not his own Son but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?" Both our choirs enhanced the meetings with joyous songs of praise.

In the afternoon we followed our usual custom of hearing reports from all organizations on the work accomplished during the past year, followed by the election of church officers.

At our evening service we were again privileged to hear a man who has been among us on various occasions, Prof. A. Bretschneider of our Rochester Seminary. Prof. Bretschneider challenged seven candidates for baptism to live and grow in Christ and urged all our members to take a vital interest in those just entering the church. The Rev. D. S. McAlpine, one of our members, also took part in this service.

Then, in the presence of many witnesses the seven promising young people and the mother of one of them who had accepted salvation in Christ were baptized into Christ's death and resurrection by our esteemed pastor, the Rev. A. E. Kannwischer. Reverently we closed the day and in our hearts echoed the Psalmist's conviction: "A day in thy courts is better than a thousand (other days)."

Marion von Ahnen, Church Clerk.

JANUARY CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conference	December 1945	December 1944
Atlantic	\$ 4,301.13	\$ 4,016.47
Eastern	2,265.64	1,894.61
Central	10,620.10	10,409.02
Northwestern	6,276.04	7,314.40
Southwestern	3,801.35	2,174.88
Southern	4,363.19	1,050.04
Pacific	8,708.12	12,444.36
Northern	3,523.46	2,428.69
Dakota	11,933.65	8,637.34
Totals	\$55,792.68	\$50,369.81

Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies

January 1946	\$ 20,675.90
January 1945	6,009.48
Total to Jan. 31, 1946	\$237,753.75

Seminary Endowment Fund

January 1946	\$ 4,193.62
January 1945	6,688.93
Total to Jan. 31, 1946	\$103,468.69

Christian Training Institute Building Fund

January 1946	\$ 615.43
Total to Jan. 31, 1946	\$19,875.81