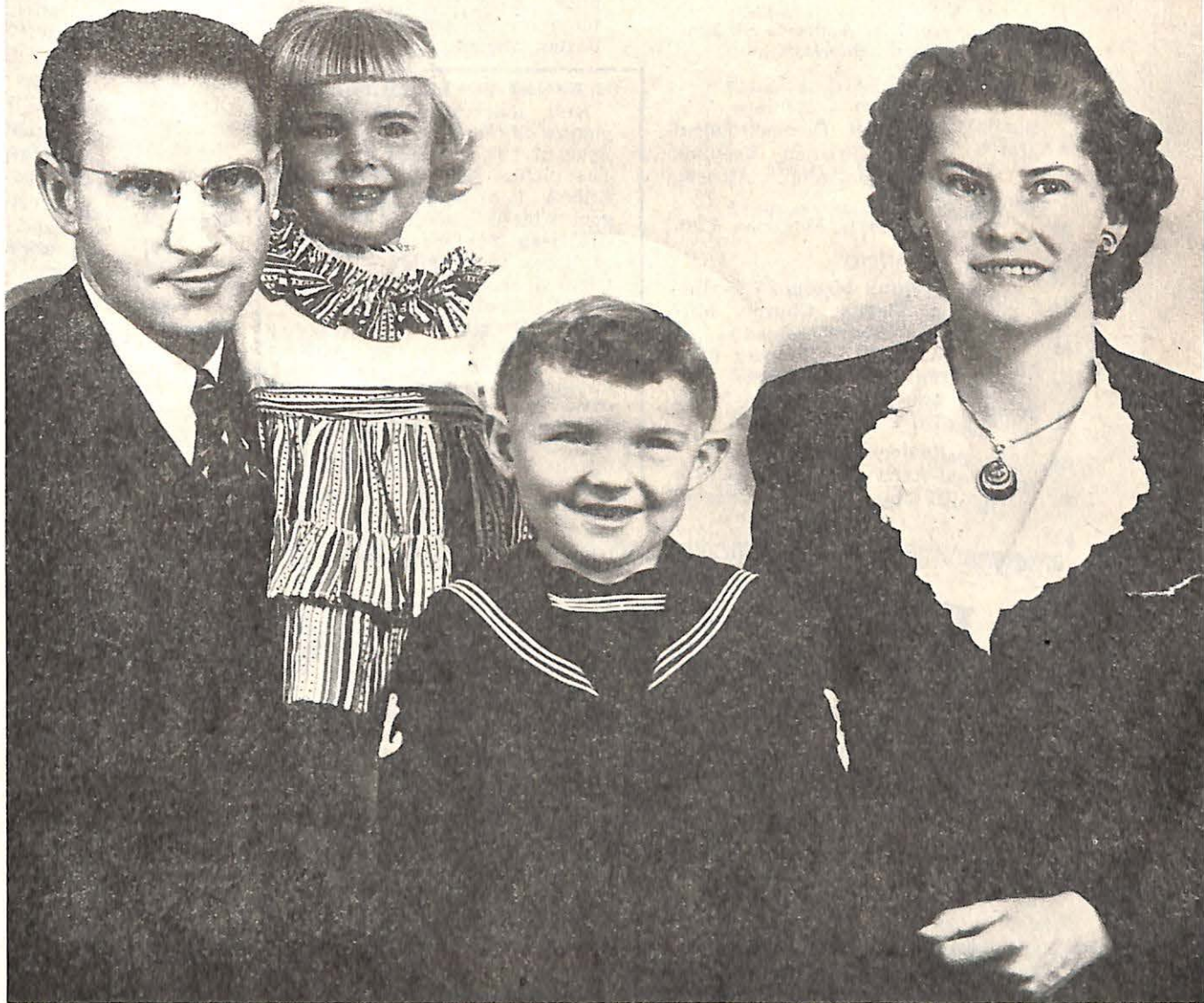




# Baptist HERALD



*Dr. Leslie M. Chaffee, Our Medical Missionary in Africa, and His Fine Family*

# DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

## ENGAGEMENTS

**Rev. Frank H. Woyke**  
 Thursday Evening, March 17 —  
 Lenten Service, State Park Baptist Church, Peoria, Ill.

**Rev. H. G. Dymmel**  
 Sunday, March 13 — Elgin, Iowa.  
 Friday, April 1 — North American Baptist Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.  
 Sunday, April 3—Andrews St. Baptist Church, Peoria, Ill.

**Rev. J. C. Gunst**  
 Sunday, March 20 — Kenosha, Wis.  
 March 29-31 — Commencement Exercises Christian Training Institute, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.  
 April 1-4 — Morris, Manitoba, Can.

**Rev. M. L. Leuschner**  
 Sunday Evening, March 20 — Immanuel Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Sunday, March 27 — Pioneer Baptist Church, Pound, Wis.  
 Monday, March 28 — Union Men's Meeting, Pound, Wis.

**Rev. H. Palfenier, Evangelist**  
 March 20-April 3 — Salt Creek Baptist Church, Dallas, Oregon.

**Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist**  
 March 16-27 — Chancellor, South Dakota.

**THE EASTER OFFERING**  
 Sunday, April 10, to Sunday, April 17 — The Easter offering will be received by our churches for the Million Dollar Offering and Christ's missionary advance through out denominational enterprise. Read this issue carefully for more information about the Easter offering.

**FRONT COVER PICTURE**  
 Isn't that a grand family picture on the front cover of this issue of "The Baptist Herald"? The picture was taken by Mr. Eric A. Pohl of Portland, Oregon, who is one of our North American Baptists in the City of Roses and who is a very talented photographer. Dr. and Mrs. Chaffee's children are Sylvia and Douglas. They are now in the Cameroons of Africa where a great deal of work awaits the doctor. This front cover picture ought to inspire you to thank God for answered prayers and to give generously for the Easter Offering and our missionary advance.

## IMPORTANT DATES

March 18 and 19 — Summer Visitation Committee at Headquarters, Forest Park, Ill.

March 21 (Monday Evening) — Reception for all North American Baptist students in the Chicago area at Headquarters, Forest Park, Ill.

March 21-23 — Session of "Youth Compass" Editorial Committee, Forest Park, Ill.

March 29-31 — Commencement Exercises, Christian Training Institute, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

## "YOUTH COMPASS TOPICS" for young people's meetings

April 3, 1949 — "Calling All Missionaries!" by Miss Mary Leypoldt, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

April 10, 1949 — "The Lord Needs You" by Miss Irma Grieger, Forest Park, Illinois.

April 17, 1949 — "Easter Meditations" by Miss Martha Leypoldt, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

April 24, 1949 — "Hard Words Made Easy" by Rev. E. M. Wegner, Manitowoc, Wisconsin.

## CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Rev. E. Bibelheimer  
 755 So. 39th Street  
 Tacoma 9, Washington

Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn  
 3921 Ethel Avenue  
 Waco, Texas

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

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## AMONG OURSELVES

We are falling behind in our Million Dollar Offering. By the middle of March we shall probably be about \$40,000 behind the schedule. It requires a great faith for the executive secretary and the comptroller to believe that the goal will be reached by July 31, 1949. But it will be attained if every individual and each church makes that "extra" effort in giving. The Easter Offering will largely determine whether or not the goal can be reached. These are momentous days for every North American Baptist to consider his or her share in this ministry and then to pray earnestly for God's outpouring of blessing.

## IN THIS ISSUE

There's a foretaste of the Easter joys in this issue! Everything in this number — even the Children's Page, the women's department, and the editorial — emphasize the fact that we can be happy and rich by being generous toward others in need. The theme of "The Abiding Ministry of the Living Christ" tells the story of our entire denominational advance and of the need of sacrificial, generous gifts by everyone toward the Easter Offering. This issue ought to remind us of James 1:22 — "But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only."

## COMING

**Easter Messages** — Several articles appropriate for Easter Sunday have been contributed for the next issue by the Rev. Rudolph Schade of Elmhurst, Ill., Mrs. Robert G. Eichler of Erie, Pa., and Rev. Wm. H. Jeschke of Sumner, Iowa.

**Out of Great Tribulation** — Our Hungarian Baptist pastor, Rev. Paul Galambos, who came to this country as a Displaced Person, and who is now studying at our Rochester Seminary, will describe his harrowing experiences during the past few years in Europe.

**The Northfield Tradition** — The inspiring Northfield Conferences of yesterday, started by the famous evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, will be colorfully portrayed by Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland, Ohio.



Volume 27 March 15, 1949 No. 6

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# FOR MOTHER'S DAY

POEMS, PRAYERS, READINGS, SHORT PLAYS and Other Material for Mother's Day and Mother-Daughter Festivals.

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For a wealth of the best program material may we suggest you order all three.

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland 14, Ohio

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# Editorials

by Martin L. Leuschner

## Treasures in Heaven

**T**REASURES in heaven are abiding spiritual possessions which come to us as God's blessings in return for the ministry which we render in Christ's Name and to the glory of his Kingdom. The things we keep for ourselves will pass away with time, but that which we give away in the Name of Jesus Christ comes back to us in heavenly treasures. The principle is simple. The more you give away in an overflowing love to the Master, the more you will be laying up treasures in heaven. But the practical application of this truth is overwhelmingly difficult, since we like to hold on to the things which we now can call "our own."

The Easter season calls our attention forcibly to the things that abide. Jesus Christ is the Resurrection and the Life, so that he who believes on him will never die but live eternally. Since he rose from the grave, he can say, "Behold, I am alive for evermore" (Rev. 1:18). Everyone who believes on the Risen Lord and everything that is in any way associated with the Living Christ receives abiding, imperishable value. These remain forever! The Risen Christ is our guarantee of this fact!

The theme of this issue of "The Baptist Herald" in preparation for the Easter observance is "The Abiding Ministry of the Living Christ." We know that he rose from the grave and is now the Living Lord because we see the evidences of his saving power on the mission fields, at home and abroad, because we are aware of his spiritual touch in the lives of young men and women who are called by the Holy Spirit to the Christian ministry and mission field, because we feel this guidance and blessing in our entire denominational enterprise. This ministry is not a temporal campaign. It will not pass away with time. "Your labor is not in vain in the Lord." Because HE lives, you too and the works that follow you will live. You are laying up for yourselves treasures in heaven!

How rich will you be this Easter? Forget all about your worldly possessions and the things you can call your own. You can't take those things with you! What have you done to be spiritually rich toward God? What investments have you made in heavenly treasures? Those are the things which alone will abide into eternity. Those are the treasures guaranteed by Christ's resurrection, by his living Presence today!

Do you begin to see the grand privilege that is yours as a Christian to bring your Easter offering and to lay it into the nail-pierced hands of the living Savior? It must not be a small gift unless you will be satisfied with tiny treasures in heaven. But if you want the joy of bountiful heavenly treasures for all eternity, then dig deeply and give generously in the Name of Christ to the Easter offering.

This entire issue of "The Baptist Herald" is a presentation of this truth. Between Palm Sunday, April 10, and Easter Sunday, April 17, you will be given the opportunity by your church to bring your Easter Offering for God's work through our denominational enterprise. You can be rich spiritually by laying up such treasures in heaven!

## BIBLE TEXT

"For I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me" (Acts 27:25).

The acceptance of God's promises is an essential condition for the revelation of God's wonder working power. We need to believe God, before he can show us what he can do through us. In Nazareth Jesus could perform no miracles because of their unbelief. To Martha, following the death of her brother Lazarus, he directed these words: "Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God?"

God's promises are "Yea" and "Amen" in Christ Jesus. They are made to all of his children and to Christ's disciples. His glorious revelations are ever at hand. But our faith opens the door for the fulfillment of those promises in our lives. It makes God's wonder working power available to us. O, for that kind of an unflinching faith that always takes God at his Word!

## BULGARIAN BAPTISTS

The Associated Press on Feb. 10, 1949 reported from Sofia, Bulgaria that the Communist-controlled government of Bulgaria had indicted fifteen United Evangelical Church leaders with "spying for the intelligence services of the United States and Britain." The indictment accused fifteen top ministers of the Gospel of "espionage and high treason."

Among the fifteen pastors is Nikola Michailoff of Sofia, who has been one of our Baptist missionaries in Bulgaria for many years. His Christian character and unstinting ministry for Christ have always been above reproach. But we have been bound by ties of Christian love and the cause of Baptist missions. Equally disheartening is the news that the Rev. Vassof and Angeloff, other missionaries of ours in Bulgaria, have also made strange confessions of guilt. Pray for these sorely persecuted Christian brethren of ours in Bulgaria!

## COMPLETELY SOLD OUT

The entire issue of 4500 copies of the 1949 ANNUAL is exhausted. No more orders for the ANNUAL can be taken. It will be impossible to have a new printing made. This means that those who responded promptly to the first announcements about the ANNUAL are among the fortunate ones to have copies in their hands.

The copies of this colorfully illustrated magazine are bound to become prized collectors items in our historical archives. To those of you who are enjoying this year's ANNUAL we say: "Thank you for your wonderful support and eager response!" To all others we say: "We are sorry that we cannot supply your demand. Remember to place your orders early for next year's ANNUAL."

# Yesterday, Today and Forever

Announcing Our Easter Offering to Be Received from  
April 10 to 17, 1949

By REV. FRANK H. WOYKE, Executive Secretary

**H**AVE YOU ever examined a mail order catalogue issued fifty years ago or more? If so, you will have been both amused and amazed to notice how much life has changed in the intervening years. Almost all of the latest inventions of those days are now completely outdated.

Again and again we are reminded that this world in which we live is transitory. No matter what it is that we consider, we could place over it the inscription "This, too, shall pass away!" The things of this world have only a passing value. Although this has been known to men since the dawn of history, they still continue to live — and die — for earthly values. Then, when the time comes to leave this earthly life, nothing but emptiness remains. The last words of the late wealthy Charles Schwab were: "In my life I accomplished much. But now that I am to die, it means nothing."

We need to return to the eternal values, to the Word of God. The 1768 edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica devoted four sentences to a discussion of "The Atom," whereas five full pages were necessary for its treatment of the subject of "Love." In a recent work on up-to-the-minute facts, the atom rates nine pages and love is not discussed at all. Thus our generation ignores the world of eternal reality.

Is it any wonder that we are so fearful and pessimistic? Surely, one reason for our fear is our reliance upon our own strength and ingenuity. We quake at the sight of Joseph Stalin and his ruthless supporters, but forget to look "unto Jesus Christ, the Author and Finisher of our faith." We contemplate the atom bomb and the power it can release, and tremble. But we fail to draw upon the power of the Holy Spirit.

## EASTER'S ETERNAL VALUE

The arrival of the Easter season reminds us of the things that do not pass away. Its message tells us that death itself has been vanquished by the eternal Son of God. This risen Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Co-eternal with him is his Body, the Church of Jesus Christ. In many parts of the world, members of this

church are today meeting with persecution. Thousands of our brethren in Russia have had to suffer for Christ's sake during the past years. Today they are being joined by our brethren in Bulgaria and other countries. Shall we, in the lights of these events, loose our faith and become panic-stricken? The risen Christ reassures us, for in him we are "more than conquerors" over all opposition. The Lord Jesus Christ himself is the head of his Church, and no Satanic power shall prevail against it.

The Lord God Almighty, the eternity of his love, the reality of our redemption through the Risen Christ, our membership in his victorious Church — such is the message of Easter.

## OUR OWN BAPTIST MISSION

What you may ask, does all of this have to do with us as North American Baptists? Are we not a very small group and is our history not a very brief one?

However small we may be, we are a part of the glorious Church of Jesus Christ. And however insignificant our task may be, it is part of God's eternal plan.

God has given us an important and expanding mission. Beginning as a few scattered members, we developed a great missionary work among the German-speaking people of North America.

Today we carry on a missionary program of world-wide significance. At home, while continuing our program of evangelism, we are training and sending out many young people to proclaim the Gospel message. We are helping children and the aged. We are spreading the message of salvation through the printed page.

In foreign lands, we are supporting missionaries who proclaim Christ through the testimony of their lips and their lives. Countless parcels of food and clothing are going to the destitute people of this earth, because "the love of Christ constraineth us."

We have much reason to be grateful to God for the mission he has entrusted to us. What of the future? The needs are greater than ever. Our missionaries are calling for greater sacrifices on our part, especially for an expanded medical program.

A generous Easter Offering, to be



As Mr. Clarence Kreuger, Organist of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Sends Forth a Message in Music from the Organ, So may North American Baptists Send Forth the Glad Tidings of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the Far Ends of the Earth Through Their Easter Offerings and Gifts

gathered from Palm Sunday, April 10, to Easter Sunday, April 17, will go far toward meeting the needs which face us. Our Million Dollar Offering, for which the Easter Offering is designated, is to be raised by July 31st of this year. At the present time, we are nearly \$50,000 behind schedule. Let us invest in the things of eternity by laying upon God's altar the greatest Easter Offering in our history.

## OUR EASTER OFFERING

Everyone can share in the success of the Easter Offering. First of all, we need to be united in prayer before God. He alone can show one of us a vision of the needs, and he alone can tell us what his will for each one of us is. In addition to our prayers, we can offer God our time and energy. Perhaps he wants to use you to win someone to the Savior, or perhaps he wants you to help with the Easter program of your church. Why not say "yes" to him?

If every member of our fellowship were to give one extra Dollar this Easter, think of the boost our missionary enterprise would experience. In the light of the many dollars we spend for other purposes, surely one more dollar for the Lord's work is not a great sacrifice. Some of us can increase it to five, ten, twenty or even hundred dollars or more.

"My life, my life I gave for thee, What hast thou given for Me?"

That is the question which the Risen Lord will ask of us this Easter season!



The Lus School Band (Left) Plays and Parades in Front of the Baptist Church Before the First Session of the Kaka Conference, and (Right) the Crowd of Christians Begins to Gather for the Conference Sessions

## The First Kaka Conference in Africa

In 1936 the Kaka field had four Christians and one church. Now there are 62 churches, 66 church workers, 1675 Christians, and 1350 "Inquirers" waiting for baptism. Fifty-nine Sunday Schools in the Kaka field have a membership of 1700 pupils. What a great missionary harvest!

Report and Comments by the  
**MISSES IDA FORSCH and LAURA E. REDDIG, Cameroons Missionaries of Mbem, Kakaland**

LONG AGO it was recognized that each church knows too little about the other churches in the Kaka field of the Cameroons. It is therefore small in its outlook and effort for God's work.

"Why not have a big meeting where people from all the churches can get together and talk over their problems and get a vision of God's entire work?"

This question was asked one day as one of the missionaries trekked up a steep hill with one of the native evangelists. The rainy season would soon come, and to wait until then would be postponing something which ought certainly to be a blessing. Plans had to be made at once.

The general planning committee consisted of evangelists, church teachers, school teachers, dispensary helpers and missionaries. It had to plan the greater details of the conference and then select a committee for the planning of details. What had to be considered in planning such a conference? How would it be planned? We thought it best for all to plan it together, natives and missionaries. The length of the conference, the dates, the chairman, the place, delegates and program had to be planned for.

Transportation was not a problem for consideration, for the Kaka bush-paths were open to anyone who cared to walk on them. No special conference train and no chartered bus. Since there are no hotels or restaurants, housing and food would be provided by the church doing the entertaining. It was agreed that we ask the Christians of Lus and neighboring churches to help with the conference entertainment and housing. Would there be a banquet? Well, not exactly a banquet, but certainly the African equivalent of one, namely, a "chop-palaver."

How was the program planned? First, we asked for suggestions of topics which all Christians should know in making God's work more real and worthwhile. The great variety of subjects given indicated only their desire to fit their Christian faith into all of their living.

### SIXTY-TWO CHURCHES REPRESENTED

Wouldn't it be a sign of appreciation and thanksgiving if all the churches brought a special conference offering? The people were to decide for what it should be used, such as sending teachers off for further training, helping to start our own seminary, or helping our doctor

to get started. Unanimously they chose to designate the entire conference offering for our much-needed and much - prayed - for seminary, where our own Christian young men could be equipped for more effective Christian service.

The first Kaka conference was then a great success. Never before in the history of our Kaka field had the Christians met in such numbers and in such a manner. Even those who helped in planning the conference program did not realize that such great blessings could be received from such a gathering. Church-teachers, evangelists, deacons and laymen were represented from almost all of the sixty-two churches.

On Thursday afternoon the travelers could be seen arriving at Lus. All Friday morning there were continuous choruses of greetings as more and more foot-weary pilgrims arrived at Lus (pronounced as "loose"). Such rejoicing and laughter as friends were reunited! The evangelist and church-teacher of Lus were very busy making the guests feel welcome and arranging for their lodgings. Each delegate was registered and given a badge which was either pinned to a shirt or tied by a string around the neck. How proud they were of their colorful badges! We gave a special

"Thank You" to school boys of Mbem who spent much time in making these badges.

The missionaries, Laura E. Reddig and Ida Forsch, arrived at Lus on Thursday afternoon. Thirteen Standard V boys from Mbem school carried their cargo so that they could attend the conference and earn a little money for their school expenses. The missionaries could not have wished for a more jolly group of carriers. This same group of boys also rendered two songs during the conference. Four of them served very efficiently as ushers, thus making the conference orderly and quiet.

### CHAIRMAN ABRAHAM NGE

On Friday afternoon, promptly at two o'clock all the delegates assembled in the long church at Lus for the opening meeting. In the church yard was a blackboard on which were written special notices and announcements for the delegates. Evangelist Abraham Nge Nsom, the chairman, extended to all a hearty welcome to Lus and to the conference. He also led the opening worship service.

Inspiring messages were given each day on a great variety of topics. Mr. Eno of the Mbem school emphasized the importance of the church co-operating with the school and assisting in the construction of required buildings. He stressed the point that Jesus encouraged learning, and that Christ should be the head of each school as well as each church. Mr. Meriki, teacher-in-charge of our new school at Mfe, made us realize the importance of adult classes, and how many non-Christians can be won to the Lord through these classes.

**The African Call of One Million Natives in the Cameroons Tells the Story of Great Needs on This Mission Field!**

**Your Gifts to the Easter Offering Will Be Your Answer to Africa's Call.**

Mr. Fonani, headmaster at the Mbem school, turned our thoughts to the importance of planting greater varieties of fruits and vegetables in our gardens. A fine display of all fruits and vegetables which can grow in Kaka was shown. A better diet helps to fight sickness and makes our bodies strong, and therefore every Christian should find it his duty to work harder to keep well. Mr. Fonani used as his text Genesis 4:2 and pointed out that Abel was a good farmer and brought his gifts to God unashamed. We ought not be ashamed of hard work if our farms produce better foods.

Early Saturday morning, the drums called us to God's house to continue the conference program. After a good night's rest, all seemed eager to learn more about God's work in Kaka. Miss Forsch stressed a few points on improving the Sunday Schools. The teacher must be a consecrated Christian, eager to be on time, regular, and well-prepared.

### REPORTS FROM CHURCHES

The reports of the various churches was most interesting. Each church teacher came before the conference to review what was going on in his church. Some were quite frightened

before so large an audience. The greater majority of delegates had never been to Lus, so the big valley, the big church, the big crowd and the big chairman impressed them greatly. Everyone listened eagerly to the reports given by each church and was thrilled with the progress which had been made.

When the Gebauers came to the Kaka field in 1936 there were four Christians and one church. Now there were sixty-two churches, sixty-six church workers and 1675 Christians. There are 1350 "Inquirers" receiving instruction and preparing to follow Christ in baptism. Fifty-nine Sunday Schools have a total membership of 1700. The Mbem school was started in 1937 with 20 enrolled. Now Kaka field has six schools, 22 teachers and a total enrollment of 509 boys and girls. A report was given by Kalabubsi, one of the dispensary helpers as to the numbers of people treated and the varieties of illnesses encountered in Kaka.

### LAURA REDDIG'S MESSAGE

Surely, there was much reason for rejoicing over these reports, and everyone got an idea of their church being only a part of the whole, and not the whole. If some churches could do so well, why couldn't all? Most of the delegates returned to their churches determined to work harder in God's great vineyard.

Miss Reddig stated that no Christian is growing in his Christian living unless his home shows changes. Marriage is a holy act and God's plans for fine Christian homes can work in Africa as well as in other lands. Every  
 (Continued on Page 22)



Mr. Ateh, Headmaster of the Lus Mission School, Shown at the Left With His Wife, was One of the Speakers at the Kaka Conference. Evangelist Abraham Nge Nsom (Center) Was the Popular Chairman and Led the Opening Worship Service. Three Conference Delegates (Right) Proudly Display Their Large Conference Badges Which They Are Wearing



There Are All Kinds of Roads Over the Countryside, Like This Bending Road Near Colfax, Washington, But on All of them Christian Missionaries and Pastors Travel Taking the Gospel to People and Into Homes Everywhere!

# With Christ on the Home Mission Road

By the REV. F. W. BENKE of Edmonton, Alberta, Missionary Worker in the Northern Conference Area

THERE is no compulsion in Christian missions except our own faith and the example of Christ. The risen and exalted Christ inspires us to carry forth the Good News, ever mindful of his great Commission: "Go ye therefore and teach all nations . . . and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Oh, how sweet is his abiding presence, whether we meet in a larger or smaller gathering! As a traveling missionary in Western Canada throughout a number of years I have often experienced the fulfillment of this wonderful promise of the Lord. And coming into the homes of different races, nationalities and classes of people the Word of Christ has often been verified: "For where two or three are gathered in my name, there I am in the midst of them." What comfort and strength we derive from this assurance! He is near, so near!

### MISSIONARY ADVANCE

Ours is the golden age of missionary advance at home and abroad. Needy mission fields are beckoning us: "Come over and help us!" How often throughout the years of my missionary service have I heard the earnest plea expressed in writing or verbally, "We need your prayers and those of your mission workers." These requests come as the heart's desire from Indians and whites of different nationalities.

"But ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you and ye shall be witnesses unto

me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." That was the Savior's last command before he left his disciples and returned to his Father's House. In it is described the method of carrying out his divine plan. And as his disciples we do well to observe and fulfill this last request of his.

It is with great joy that we are privileged to proclaim the truth of a risen and exalted Savior to others, especially to those who have not had the opportunity of hearing this message often. In the course of years, serving the Lord here and there, we have met men and women, boys and girls, of different races and nationalities whose hearts are longing for the comforting and satisfying Word of Jesus Christ.

### STRUGGLING CHURCHES

We have a number of small struggling churches in Canada which are faithfully carrying on their services and upholding the banner of the cross. Although some of the members have left for others fields and others, through force of material circumstances, have been compelled to leave, still the few who remain have courageously been true in their witness to a living Savior. Children have been brought into the Christian life who otherwise would have been lost to the world. Many worthy examples are on record of Christian young people coming from small rural churches who are serving the Lord in

outstanding positions on mission fields.

Then too the rural church has made handsome contributions to the membership of the city churches. One-third to one-half of their members have come from the country churches. Among these additions are found many of the leading men and women in the urban church's activities. It is estimated that two-thirds of the men who enter the ministry come from country churches.

The world will not be Christian without our effort; we will not be Christians without making the effort. There is a soul hunger in the hearts of men and women everywhere. Carrying on missionary work in the Peace River district of Northern Alberta, I met a Christian man who, because of circumstances, had moved into one of the homestead districts and upon hearing the Word of God said with tears in his eyes: "You do not know how hungry we become for the Word of God." What joy comes into the hearts of those who let Jesus Christ enter and they glory in the blessed realization: "And HE walks with me and talks with me and tells me I am his own."

### A MINISTRY TO HOMES

What untold comfort the risen Savior bestows upon all classes of people! On one of my house visits, I called upon a Christian woman who had been bed-ridden for a number of years. We had read God's Word and

(Continued on Page 22)

# Our Relief Ministry in Christ's Name

By DR. WILLIAM KUHN, Corresponding Secretary of the Denomination's Relief Committee

RECENTLY we had the opportunity of visiting the most palatial home that we had ever entered in the United States. It is located in the loveliest surroundings of a beautiful park with the most enchanting sunken garden. There it stands in its detached and solitary elegance.

The exterior architecture is a work of striking beauty. In the home itself there are nineteen rooms, providing most generously for the needs and comfort of every occupant. Every room is luxuriously and appealingly furnished. The oriental rugs on the floors, the master paintings hanging on the walls, and the lavish furnishings of every sitting room and bedroom, all speak of the intelligent planning and the financial wealth of the builder. Every group of rooms forms in itself an inviting and comfortable apartment. In that home there are also seven large and completely appointed bathrooms.

### A PALATIAL MANSION

While walking through this home, we could not fail to see the evidence of artistic understanding, intelligent planning and great wealth. It was a tragic story to hear that the head of that family, who was also the builder of the home, had lived only a few years after the completion of the building, when the summons came to him: "Return again, child of man."

Knowing so little of the personal life of the builder of that home, it does not behoove us to say that he was either a Christian or not a Chris-

The People of Europe Still Need Our Help!

The Easter Offering Will Provide Food and Other Supplies for Our European Brethren.

"This is a blessed ministry in Christ's Name!"

tian. But while passing through that palatial home we did say to each other: "If this home was all that he built, he died a poor man." More than building such a palatial home is required in order to share in "the abiding ministry of the living Christ."

### OUR RELIEF MINISTRY

Every garment, even the small baby garments, and every pair of shoes leaving our relief room, bear a pink sticker reading: "The North American Baptist General Conference—IN THE NAME OF CHRIST."

Every one of those tens of thousands of food and clothing parcels leaving our relief room has that same pink sticker in the upper left hand corner on the outside of the parcel. Our relief ministry dispensing those tons and tons of clothing, shoes and food is primarily given to the living Christ in the person of his own suffering saints. This ministry is an emergency measure established for the time of the present need, but actually it will outlive the life of all of us. It is recorded not only in our records but also in Christ's own records which will be revealed and acknowledged in Christ's Day.

Every material contribution that is made, every money contribution that is given, every service contribution that is rendered—these all are "in the name of Christ." This motive takes everything out of the realm of the temporal and places it into the realm of the eternal. The ministry that would of itself be only humanitarian now becomes transfigured with divine glory. Everything which itself would be subject to the passing of time now becomes an abiding ministry of the living Christ.

### SAVED BY A FOOD PARCEL

The following heart-stirring note has just come from one of our Baptist pastors in Germany. "The little child of one of the members of our church was hopelessly sick. The doctor said that if she could get some rice, there might be some hope for recovery. On that same day we received a food parcel from our brethren in the United States and to our surprise and joy, that parcel contained rice. We accepted this parcel as a gift of God coming from you. Now that little child is recovering and growing stronger day by day.

"We praise God for having suggested to you to send this parcel with that rice. This family has now a stronger faith that God will provide in the hour of need, and they thank the American brethren for having followed the promptings of God's Holy Spirit in sending that rice just in time."

(Continued on Page 13)



Because of Our Relief Ministry from America, the Baptist Relief Distributing Agency, "Die Bruderhilfe," in Germany Can Serve Wholesome Meals to Children in a Pleasant Home (Left) and on the Streets of One of Germany's Large Cities

# Ready to Go and to Preach

Personal Testimonies by the 1949 Graduates of the North American Baptist

Seminary, Rochester, New York

## What the Seminary Has Meant To Me

By Mr. NORMAN MILLER

"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth" (Romans 1:16a).

I am greatly indebted to our seminary for the many fine Christian experiences which I have had here. We cannot fully appreciate what our seminary has done and is doing for us until we leave its halls and enter full-time Christian service. Thank God for our school and for the efforts being made to make it an even greater institution!

The years spent at the seminary have brought me closer to God. Now, more than ever, I have a desire to witness for my Lord. Realizing that the harvest truly is plenteous and the laborers few, it is my earnest desire to preach the Gospel of Christ.

I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, because it shows us the way of salvation. It is the only hope for a lost and sinful world. Men are seeking peace and harmony. Many are bitter about the past, bored with the present, and fearful of the future. We, as Christians, know a power that transforms every worry into trust, every dissatisfaction into happiness, and every aimlessness into action with divine purpose. We have experienced the grace of God that forgives the past, gives hopes to the present, and assurance for the future. These experiences are ours because we have met God in Christ.

## Prepared to Preach the Gospel

By Mr. RUDOLPH RAPSKE

The years of preparation for the Gospel ministry are rapidly coming to a close. The words of Christ, "Go ye and preach the Gospel . . ." are beginning to take on a new significance. We stop and look back to see if our preparation has been adequate, at least to some extent, for the task of preaching the Gospel.

I recall very vividly the farewell given me by my church at Morris, Manitoba. At this occasion one of our dear brethren said these words, "Nun wirst du immer im Heiligtum sitzen." (Now you will be constantly in a holy sanctuary!) During these years at our Seminary I have realized more and more the implication and importance of these words.

## REMEMBER THE EASTER OFFERING!

Palm Sunday, April 10, to Easter Sunday, April 17.

This offering strengthens the ministry of our seminary and undergirds our entire denominational advance.

First of all, to be "im Heiligtum" has the idea of a kindred fellowship. In the phase of preparing for the Gospel ministry, this is a very vital factor. Upon first entering the seminary, there are many rough edges about our individual personalities which need to be rounded off. New patterns of life must be formed, different habits adopted, and a more intimate relation must be established between ourselves and God, as well as between ourselves and our fellowmen. The student body fellowship affords a wonderful opportunity for such development. A student cannot be the same after he has sat at tables with others in the dining room, studied in classes, attended daily chapel services, and participated in extra-curricular activities, with his fellow students for five years!

The second thing suggested in the idea of being "im Heiligtum" is the more important of the two. That is a suggestion of dealing with things that are sacred and holy.

As students we may often overlook this fact, for in our endeavor to complete our assignments we tend to take these things as a matter of course, not realizing the holiness of that with which we are dealing. There are, however, times when we are so impressed with their sacredness that we feel as Isaiah, when he beheld the holiness of Jehovah and the utter sinfulness of himself. Such experiences make us aware of the majesty and glory of being in the center of the will of the Father. God became a greater reality to me during these years at the seminary.

These years have been spent "im Heiligtum", and now with the assurance of the presence of the Holy Spirit to guide and direct, I am ready to fulfil the command of Christ, "Go ye . . . and preach the Gospel . . ."

## A Faith For Such a Time As This

By Mr. ALVIN WETTER

The words of Job, "For I know that my Redeemer liveth and that he

shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, and though after my skin worms destroy this body yet in my flesh shall I see God" (Job 19:25, 26), have become much more meaningful and have become much more firmly rooted in my heart as I have spent these five years in study at our seminary.

The world is constantly changing and, in spite of education and science, the world remains a mystery. The world is no more sure to us than it was to our forefathers, for only as many changes are made in it today as were made a hundred years ago. While science has the "how" of many of these changes, it has not explained the "why."

The faith that Job expressed many centuries ago is still the faith which is needed to solve man's problems today. It is the conviction which has completely captivated my own life and thinking when I look ahead into a future which cannot be explained in terms of scientific data and formulas but can only be explained through a faith in the redemptive plan of God through Jesus Christ and in the immortality of man's soul. Only when we place our eye upon the unchanging God do we understand the meaning and purpose of life in this changing world.

Because of this faith, we are provided with spiritual abundance instead of poverty; we are provided with a life direction instead of aimless wandering; we are given a renewed purpose instead of a famished soul. Therefore, even as David expressed himself in the twenty-third Psalm, I also shall "dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

## What God's Call Means To Me

By Mr. ISADORE FASZER

To this day I have a very vivid recollection of the day, nine years ago, when I was first confronted with the question of entering the Christian ministry. No one had spoken to me before concerning this field of service, and why it should have made such an indelible impression upon my life just at the time I was making preparations to pursue another career is beyond my comprehension. I have no other explanation to offer but that the Spirit of God was speaking to my heart.

Naturally, the full meaning of God's call did not come to me all at once.

There was a definite process of training before that day and since that day that has contributed toward understanding it in a small measure.

From childhood days I remember my home as a place where nothing had significance nor value except that it was in favor with God and his work. The Christian Training Institute of Edmonton also played a large part. I went there to become better acquainted with God's Word and to let the conviction of becoming a minister ripen. When I was fully convicted that God would have me in this service, I came to our seminary in Rochester. Here I received a more extensive preparatory training.

My home, the Edmonton Bible School and the Seminary have been the three major factors in bringing me to the realization of God's call as Isaiah expressed it: "The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn." (Isa. 61: 1, 2).

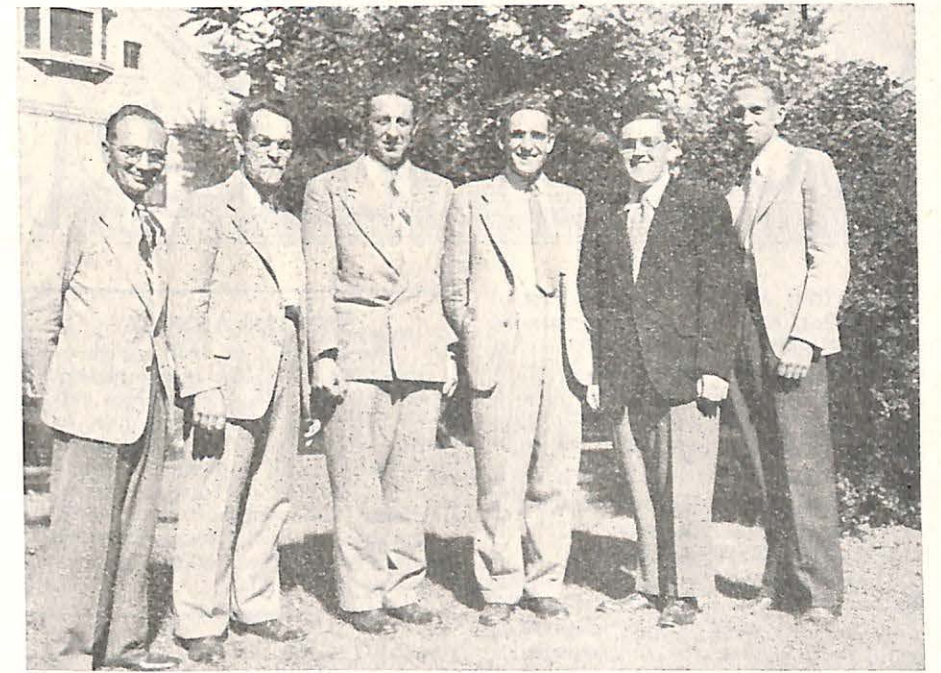
## The Joy of Saying "Yes" to God

By Mr. RAYMOND DICKAU

God calls and works wonderfully in the lives of his children. He has a wonderful way in directing our thoughts to the things which he wants us to do. Our minds are constantly reverting to something that we have perhaps seen or heard concerning his work, that must seemingly be taken care of or done by someone. In this way I feel God spoke to me concerning my becoming a messenger for Jesus Christ.

In the summer of 1940, it was my privilege to go on a tour with a mixed quartet, singing in the different churches of the Northern Conference in Canada. It was at this time that I was made aware of the dearth of workers and the need of laborers in his vineyard. After this trip, I felt that God had spoken to me, calling me to do a specific work for him, but I put it off. That same year, during the winter months, I attended the Christian Training Institute in Edmonton, Alberta, thinking this would quiet the "still small voice," but God in this way was preparing my heart that I would say "yes", when he would again speak to me.

In January 1943, my last year at the Christian Training Institute, evangelistic meetings were conducted at the Central Baptist Church in Edmonton. It was during these meetings that I distinctly heard the call of God, as Isaiah did, (Isa. 6:8) and



The 1949 Graduating Class of the North American Baptist Seminary Rochester, New York (Left to Right: Rudolph Rapske, Raymond F. Dickau, Vernon Link, Isadore Faszer, Norman G. Miller and Alvin L. Wetter)

wholly consecrated my life to God. The desire came to me to continue my studies, and at that time I decided to go to our seminary in Rochester, N. Y.

The years spent at the seminary have proven to be "mountain-top" experiences with God. The years of study here have made me realize the "greatness and goodness" of God. He has never failed in time of need. He has always been near to bless, to strengthen, to guide, to encourage, and to keep the purpose of my coming to the seminary ever before me. I am grateful to God that he has given us as North American Baptists this seminary in Rochester. Here we as young men can come to prepare ourselves and to let the Holy Spirit prepare our hearts for the great work that God has entrusted to us. May God richly bless our seminary and the work it is doing in preparing young men for the Gospel ministry!

## My Call to the Ministry

By Mr. VERNON LINK

This world in which we live is imperfect. Man is of a sinful nature. He is a slave to the lusts and temptations which confront him. Finding himself in this world man, realizes that he is in a dilemma. He knows that life is but temporary. The pleasures which the world offers are not lasting. Confronted with the fact that he will someday meet death, he searches for something that will bring him out. He realizes that he needs something that is higher than he is, something that will save him from death everlasting to life eternal.

Man on his own cannot help man out of his predicament. He can, however, subscribe a way for him to meet it, to look beyond with a hope that makes the fact of death look very mild. He can point him to the One who can save him from the pangs of death and give him an eternal hope. He will point him to the One who will keep him from falling and give him life everlasting. He can point him to the God of love, to the God who is revealed to us in the Scriptures as the one true God. God sent his only Son to the earth to die on the cross, who shed his blood that we might be saved if we but believe in him.

When I was still a child I became aware of the inadequacies of this world and realized that it was only temporary. I also realized that I faced many temptations from day to day. I needed someone to help me. Thus I turned to the God of my mother and father, of my pastor and Sunday School teacher and of the church. There I found peace and comfort. Furthermore, I realized that my fellowmen were also in the lost state and needed help. My daily prayer included these words, "God, help me to help them."

Several years later I felt the hand of God on me beckoning me to give myself for a life of fulltime service for him. After much prayer I yielded. Although my training was broken by several years of service in the Armed Forces, I have been able to complete my studies at the seminary. I now stand ready and am waiting God's leading to the place where he wants me to go to win the lost for him.

# What's Happening

● The Rev. and Mrs. Henry Lang of Wolf Point, Montana have announced that a daughter was born to them on Feb. 13 who has been named Mary Ann. Mr. and Mrs. Lang also have a son, Robert Henry, who is now almost two years old. The Rev. and Mrs. Wilmer Quiring of Carrington, No. Dak., have announced the birth of a daughter on Feb. 6th, who has been named Diane Kathleen.

● On Sunday, Feb. 6, the Girls' Chorus of the First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., presented a program at the boys' reformatory, the Preston School of Industry at Ione, Calif. The pastor, Rev. G. G. Rauser, brought the message at the service. Mr. Rauser also conducts a half hour radio program in Lodi from 8:00 to 8:30 A.M. every Sunday morning before the usual church services.

● From Jan. 3, 1949 to April 1st the Rev. G. P. Schroeder of Minneapolis, Minn., is teaching at a Bible School at Thief River Falls, Minn. A Bible Conference at Thief River Falls is planned for the days from March 30 to April 3. Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder have sold their house in Minneapolis and hope to move to Lodi, Calif., sometime in April. Their new address is found on page two of this issue.

● On Sunday, February 6th, the Rev. Otto R. Schmidt resigned as pastor of the Baptist Church at Fessenden, North Dakota with his resignation taking effect on Sunday, March 6th. He had served the Fessenden Baptist Church since 1947. He hopes to continue his studies in Rochester, New York and to serve a small church in the vicinity. His new address will be 308 W. Forrest Ave., Lodi, Calif.

● Fire broke out in the First Baptist Church of Colfax, Washington on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 26. Considerable damage was done as a result of the fire, but much more as a result of the water. The repair and redecorating work was completed in the auditorium in several weeks and on Sunday, Feb. 6, the first service was held in the church sanctuary since the fire. The outside damage cannot be repaired until the weather has become warmer. The Rev. F. E. Klein is pastor of the church.

● On Sunday evening, Feb. 13, the young people of the McDermot Ave.

## THE 1949 ANNUAL

The printing of 4500 copies of the 1949 ANNUAL is completely exhausted. No more orders can be received. The response to this year's ANNUAL has been overwhelming and most encouraging. Plans are already being made for another wonderful volume in 1950. Remember to place your orders early for next year's ANNUAL.

Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba sponsored the service to begin the Youth Week in the church. The pastor, Rev. Daniel Fuchs, spoke on "The Secret of Success." From Feb. 15 to 27 Mr. Fuchs served as the evangelist at services held in the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, North Dakota. From March 21 to April 3 revival meetings will be held at the Winnipeg Church with the Rev. R. Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alberta serving as evangelist.

● Miss Esther Salzman of Kankakee, Illinois, since 1946 serving as a missionary for the Northern Baptist Conference in her second term at Kinhua, East China, returned home about Feb. 1st because of the unsettled political conditions in China. She spoke at a large midweek service in her home church, the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 17. She has promised the editor to prepare an article for "The Baptist Herald" about the present missionary outlook in China and her experiences there as a missionary.

● The Baptist Church of Baileyville, Illinois held a farewell reception for the Rev. and Mrs. H. Renkema on Friday evening, Jan. 14, at which representatives of the church spoke and presented gifts to the Renkemas. Mrs. Renkema and her two daughters are living in a newly purchased house trailer near the Bob Jones University campus, while Mr. Renkema serves as field representative for our Publication Society. Recent preachers in the pulpit of the Baileyville Baptist Church have been Rev. Donald Williams and Rev. Louis Johnson, both graduates of Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, Illinois.

● The new Wurlitzer organ, costing \$3,500, was dedicated by the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis.,

on Sunday, March 6th. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold E. Bourziel of St. Joseph, Mich., son-in-law and daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Leyboldt of the Bethany Church, were guest organists for the dedication services. The National Youth Week was observed by the church's young people with special sermons by Dr. Leyboldt, unusual youth programs, a banquet on Saturday evening, Feb. 19, and a stirring message on Sunday, Feb. 20, by Mr. Eugene E. Scheele, of Chicago, Ill., general secretary of the Tract Club of America.

● The Faith Baptist Church held its first service in its beautiful new basement church edifice on Sunday, March 6. The dedication services are planned for Palm Sunday, April 10, when the Rev. Frank H. Woyke, executive secretary of the denomination, is scheduled to serve as guest speaker. All of our churches in the Minnesota Association have been invited to share in these dedication festivities. On Sunday, Feb. 13, the Rev. L. B. Berndt, began his 8th year as pastor of the church. The new church location is 4350 Russell Ave., North., Minneapolis, Minn. This first unit in the proposed new church building is commodious, worshipful and very attractive, as the editor can attest from personal observations during a visit to the church on Sunday, Feb. 13.

● The Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa observed National Youth Week with a full schedule of programs from Feb. 13 to 20. At the Sunday evening service on Feb. 13, the young people's choir sang and the Rev. C. Fred Lehr, pastor, spoke on "The If's of Discipleship." On Thursday evening the young people had complete charge of the service with about 60 people in attendance. At the youth banquet, held on Friday evening, Feb. 18, about 125 people were present with delegations from the neighboring churches of Parkersburg and Steamboat Rock. The Rev. Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock, Iowa spoke on "You Are Christ's Epistle," and the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., showed several reels of missionary and denominational pictures. Miss Eunice Ontjes, the young people's society president, was the toastmistress at the banquet. Several young people's groups rendered musical numbers.

## Our Relief Ministry

(Continued from Page 9)

A deaconess known as a "Gemein-deschwester" had returned from a young people's camp on Sunday evening. Before retiring, she said in her prayer: "Lord, I am thy handmaiden; use me in thy ministry." In her mail on Monday morning she found some photographs and some letters from six emaciated Baptists, living in the Russian Zone. On that Monday morning in the same mail, this deaconess received our gift parcel with a notation, "To be used for needy ones." She invited another deaconess to share in the joy of unpacking that gift parcel.

The hearts of both deaconesses are now overflowing with joy and gratitude to those who have made possible that wonderful gift parcel. These two deaconesses were of one mind that they repack the contents of that gift parcel into six two-pound parcels, adding to each parcel some dry bread which they had saved, and send these six parcels to the poorest of the poor in the Russian Zone. These two deaconesses, notwithstanding their own poverty, were privileged to experience both the joy of receiving and also the joy of giving.

## OUR EASTER OFFERING

During the Passion week from Palm Sunday, April 10, to Easter Sunday, April 17, we as North American Baptist Churches, including the entire membership, will again give our Easter Offering to the living Christ. In every church before the Passion Week the pastor by repeated announcements and appropriate sermons will prepare the people in order to make this Easter Offering worthy of our gift to the living Christ. Although this Easter Offering will be added to the Million Dollar Offering, which is to be completed by July 31, 1949, we will give it primarily to the Lord Jesus Christ himself.

When we as individuals decide how much we should give to this Easter Offering, then we should recall how much it cost our Savior to put us as members into God's family through his death on Calvary and through his resurrection from the dead on the first Easter morning.

Our Easter Offering received on Easter Sunday, April 17th will be more than simply another Easter Offering. It should be a part of "the Abiding Ministry of the Living Christ."

"O Jesus, Lord and Savior,  
I give myself to thee,  
For thou, in thy atonement,  
Didst give thyself for me;  
I own no other Master,  
My heart shall be thy throne,  
My life I give, henceforth to live.  
O Christ, for thee alone."

# The Pilgrim's Guide

Brief Expositions of God's Word

By the REV. ROBERT S. HESS of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

## A CALL TO STEWARDSHIP

THE PARABLE in Matthew 25:14-30 closely resembles but also differs from that of the Pounds in Luke 19. In the latter Jesus speaks to the crowd; each servant receives the same number of talents; and it illustrates the different degrees of improvement of the same opportunities. In our text Jesus speaks to the disciples; each servant receives a different number of talents; and it teaches us the necessity of equal faithfulness with different degrees of advantage and opportunity. Both call us to Christian stewardship.

In the preceding verses the ten virgins represent the Church waiting for Christ's return and the necessity of the inward spiritual life. Here we have the servants working for him until he comes, showing the necessity of external activity. This is the divine order of redemption and service. First, a new creature in Christ through the inner-birth; second, created unto good works.

## THE COMMISSION OF STEWARDSHIP

Concerning Christ's return, the idea of long tarrying is expressed here. Until that day his servants are entrusted with the resources of the Kingdom. Between master and slaves this was not uncommon in ancient times. The master owns all. So Christ has a rightful claim to us and things which belong to us. We have nothing we can call our own except sin. We "are not our own... we are bought with a price."

God gives gifts and opportunities according to one's natural capacity, ability and opportunity to make use of them. The proportion may be as different as 5-2-1 but the same faithfulness of all is required, and there will be equal rewards. All who read this article have one or more talents to use in his service. Everyone's person, prayers, and purse are a trust. We are commissioned!

## THE RESPONSIBILITY OF STEWARDS — Verses 16-18

In these verses we have an expres-

The Rev. Robert S. Hess is pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of Bethlehem, Pa. His address is 621 Dellwood St., Bethlehem, Pa.

sion of activity and labor. It speaks to us of spiritual investments. Two servants doubled what each received. Therefore, equally faithful. The returns were in proportion to that which they received.

The sin of the faithless servant was not an improper use of his talent, but simply making no use of it. He seemed anxious to return it "as is." He failed to redeem the opportunity given him. He hid that which was not his own. It is the cold and selfish heart that does not use his person, prayers, and purse in the Master's vineyard. Our opportunities are great today. How long these doors will remain open, only God knows. Unfortunately, many have five talents and bury them all. Thank God for those who are investing in his Kingdom.

## THE ACCOUNTABILITY OF STEWARDS — Verses 19-30

When Jesus returns there will be a reckoning, a settling of accounts. We are answerable to him. For "every one of us shall give account of himself to God." God grant that in that day we may not be ashamed, but rejoice in a service well done.

The good and faithful servants received a warm commendation in the same terms, and the reward of both is exactly the same. Observe also the contrasts in verses 21 and 23. The answer of the faithless servant in verse 24 is that some men think of God, endeavoring to throw on him the blame of their selfishness, laziness, and fruitlessness. His conduct is typical of all those who keep their gifts from active service. He didn't do anything against, but simply nothing for the Lord. He was no wicked person, no unbeliever, but a withered member of a body, a barren tree. He was a pious but idle drone in the hive.

Christ's words found in verses 28-30 were uttered more than once by him. The great principles of our Christian faith become stronger by use, while by non-use they become weaker and weaker to the point of expiration. Let us beware of the anguish that will come if we waste our life, our gifts, our opportunities for Christian service, and hide that which Christ suffered and died to redeem. It is no light thing to be unfaithful to that which God has entrusted to us. Let us be faithful to our trust!



—Photo by Herman Slemund  
Forests of Trees Can Be Seen on the Way to Paradise Valley on the Slopes of Mount Rainier, Washington.

# Cloud Across the Sun

A Novel by G. FRANKLIN ALLEE

(Copyright by Zondervan Publishing House)

## SYNOPSIS

Larry Brantwell, a famous radio announcer and singer, was told by the doctor that he was through with his radio career because of a bad throat condition. All that the doctor could further suggest was to get out-of-doors, to go logging in the Northwest country. It wasn't long before Larry was on his way to the white-capped Olympics in Washington to begin life all over again at Camp One, of which Big Jim Rand, a bold dynamic leader, was foreman. As a result of a friendship with the boss, Sam Reese, Larry was made superintendent and later discovered a way of putting the logging company back on its feet financially. Sam Reese accepted this successful venture as God's blessing and told Larry that by surrendering fully to Christ, he had been able to lick most of his problems. The preacher's sermon, which both of the men had heard, was working out wonderfully for Sam Reese.

## CHAPTER TWELVE

AS SOON as Sam had gone, Larry went into his office and sat down to think through what he had heard. It tied in exactly with the theory expounded by the old minister in the chapel. More and more he was beginning to realize how far short he was of complete submission to the will of God. Outwardly he had been a Christian, but had never yielded himself completely to God. Despite his professed Christianity, deep within his heart lived an unyielded self, a self that was proud, ambitious and

stubborn, a self that was insincere. How much pain that old self had inflicted upon him he was just now beginning to realize.

But could he surrender that self, which did not want to be surrendered? Could he ever arrive at the place where, with sincerity, he could make a total and unconditional capitulation, one which would make him wholly and fundamentally sincere? Yes, he agreed, to do so, one would have to be in a proper mood, and unless one could arrive at such a place and in such a condition of mind and heart, complete surrender was an absolute impossibility. Sam had, no doubt, been overwhelmed with despair, and, out of his extremity of wretchedness, had been able to go to the bottom of self-relinquishment.

Larry reached for his Bible, and as he absentmindedly flicked it open to the place where a marker lay, his eyes fell upon these words in the sixth chapter of Romans: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead. There it was again! Everywhere he turned he was confronted with that same demand—in sermon, song, conversation and reading. How strange that although he had never heard this truth advanced until recently, now he met

it everywhere: first the pastor at the chapel had declared it, then Sam's sister had hinted at it; Big Jim had confessed his experience; Hill, the lumberman, had permitted this truth to drift into their conversation, and even Bethel Linden had casually and without embarrassment discussed the benefits of full surrender to Christ.

At the thought of the fair-haired Bethel, Larry felt a sudden acceleration of his heart beats. A soft warmth stole over him, sweet and strange, but laden with wonder. This was far removed from the mad infatuation he had known for Lorraine. There had been pain in that. In this there was pleasantness and harmony, like the feeling one had when sitting in a rose garden and listening to the strains at an open window and gazing through the twilight at the soft contour of mountains swathed in the enchanting blue veil of evening.

Outside there rose a tumult, the roaring and backfiring of truck motors, the clamor of many voices, and above it the baying of the cook's old cougar hound; the crew was in for supper. That meant pay checks, for tomorrow there would be no work. The timekeeper had them ready, so that all he had to do was sign and distribute them. Usually there were

quite a few men staying over the week end at the camp, but as Larry passed out the checks he learned they were all going in with one of the trucks, including Jim, who told Brantwell that he would meet him in Sheldon Sunday and ride out with him. Only the cook and the superintendent were left behind when the truck, preceded by several battered and muddy cars, drove away after supper.

The rain had ceased and the clouds were clearing away. A half moon hung in the west above the long dark expanse of murmuring forests. Like dewdrops sparkling on a bright summer morning the stars glistened in the blue velvet of the sky. From the timber there came the ceaseless whispering of a slight breeze in the tops of fir and spruce.

Something in Larry's heart was uneasy. He was filled with a restless longing for something indefinable. He caught himself humming an old melody that never failed to bring back to mind the revival meeting in which he had first felt a desire to make his choice for Christ. He opened his mouth to sing, but at the first note he remembered the orders of the throat specialist, and refrained. It was so difficult to keep from singing; it had held such an important part in his life.

He strolled out along a deeply-rutted logging road and came, after a half-hour, to an open ridge from which an unobstructed view of the mountains could be had. Here in this fresh, clean air his mind disrobed itself of all sluggishness, enabling him to look at life with a clearness of vision and a calmness of judgment difficult to obtain when one is surrounded by people. Carefully, impersonally, he viewed his life and attitude, seeing himself as through the eyes of someone outside himself who was able to analyze his motives and impulses impartially. He saw the insincerity of his own heart, the selfishness that had been the directing force behind his actions and choices.

He saw how, when he had sung the old hymns—although he had told himself he was doing it with a good motive—he had in reality been using them because they suited his voice and the spirit of his program. Instead of being in the service of God, he had taken the things that belonged to the kingdom and had appropriated them to his own selfish purpose and ends. He knew that many times he had spoken softly and low into the microphone as he read a sacred poem or bit of prose, and had endeavored to put into his voice all the sentiment and sincerity possible, when in reality he had been more concerned about the reaction of his unseen audience toward himself than about helping them or glorifying God. True, he had hoped his program might be of some help to those who listened, as

he had also in a measure desired Christ's honor, but these desires had been submerged beneath his overwhelming passion for success and fame. Self had been master, and God had been its servant.

It was not a beautiful picture Larry saw as he sat there alone with the mellow moonlight enveloping him and the soft whispering of the firs stimulating his mind and making his emotions alert. The selfishness of his own nature came and stood before him like an ugly gnome. He saw how much of a Pharisee he had been—cleaning the outside of the platter while allowing all manner of uncleanness inside.

When he left there an hour later he had come to a decision; with all the power of mind and will he would set himself to make a complete surrender of his all to the Lord, regardless of where that consecration might eventually lead. And after that, if God so led, he intended to put forth an effort to win Bethel Linden.

As he walked slowly back along the rough road, that had grown distressingly darker as the moon moved toward the horizon, two bright, gleaming eyes watched his every step, moving along abreast of him through the timber. Once he thought he heard the rustling of rhododendron leaves but, after pausing a moment to listen, he decided it had been merely his imagination, and strolled on. Farther on he turned and stood with his back to the moon and his face to the white peaks outlined sharply against the night sky, and while he stood there the wild thing in the woods crept closer, lying tightly against the damp ground, its green eyes glowing wickedly and its long tail moving back and forth with a slow, threatening motion.

A chill of fear, instinctive and unreasoning, swept over him. His nostrils picked up faint traces of a strange scent when the gentle breath of night moved from the direction of the woods toward him. Something was striving to warn him of danger. Gooseflesh rippled over his body. Then he saw something move in the road behind him, something coming slowly nearer, its green eyes glowing with a ghastly light. A second glance revealed it to be a huge male cougar, hungry and vicious, probably driven down from the high country by the snow. A terrifying thought raced through Larry's mind. Can it be Old Tom? If it is . . .

He was seized with a violent impulse to run. Here was death in all its horrible reality, white-fanged and sharp clawed, at his heels. A quick sharp clawed, at his heels. A quick move on his part, and the cat instinct of the vicious creature would bring it with one lightninglike spring to spill his warm blood out upon the road that had so lately trembled under the impact of the heavy log trucks. Mus-

tering all the self-control at his command, Larry began to walk slowly toward the camp which was yet a half-mile away. After he had progressed a hundred yards, a glance back over his shoulder showed that the animal was gaining on him. Already it had narrowed the distance to less than thirty yards. He began looking for some weapon of defense: a club, a rock, anything with which he might put up some semblance of a battle. But where rocks and broken branches usually littered the ground, not a thing of any value could be seen.

By the time he had gone another fifty paces the big cat had cut the separating distance by a third, and still no possible defense offered itself. He turned about and began walking backward, keeping his eyes upon the lion. It was close enough now for him to see the vicious lashing of the long tail, the gleaming eyes and the deadly crouch. A cold perspiration broke out upon him. A prayer, whispered and desperate, broke from his lips: "Oh, God in heaven, help me. Save me from this horrible death and I'll give you all I am, everything I can be and do. Oh, help me, Christ!"

Larry knew the road made a sharp turn just a little farther along and hoped that possibly some means of escape would offer itself. But he also knew the roadway was as bare there as here. Only a divinely-wrought miracle, it seemed, could save him now. Of the intentions of the beast of prey there could be no doubt. His lively imagination pictured the terrible white fangs ripping into the flesh of his neck, and he began trembling violently. But despite his fear he kept his head and continued to move backward down the road, lifting his feet carefully to avoid stumbling. A fall here would precipitate tragedy. At every step he breathed a fervent prayer for help.

And then help came. Like the sudden blasting of artillery, a mighty bellowing broke loose less than twenty yards behind him as the cook's old cougar hound bounded around the sharp bend in the road, bellowing forth his battle cry as he came.

For an instant the cougar crouched as though he would battle with this bold challenger who had appeared to rob him of his prey, but the cat's instinct to fear a dog was too strong within him, and with one great leap he was away into the timber, the hound in close pursuit.

Larry stood in the moonlight, his head bared in reverent thanksgiving, wiping the perspiration from his forehead and listening to the wild baying of the old battle-scarred cougar hunter as he drove through the timber in pursuit of the big cat. Then the baying changed in tone and seemed to localize, and Larry realized the lion had treed.



Heavy footsteps came pounding up the road. Half-dressed, and carrying a carbine, the portly cook came panting around the bend. At sight of Larry he came to a quick halt, sputtering between short breaths. "Good gravy, man! What are you doing out here? And without a gun! Don't you know that Old Tom is in this neck o' the woods?"

"I realize it now," Larry replied, noting that his voice quavered. "I was out for a walk, and he trailed me. I didn't realize beforehand that there was any real danger, but I knew it when I saw him. Thank God for your dog! He came in the nick of time."

"Sounded like it," the cook responded dryly. "He's got Old Tom treed now. Hope he can hold him. Where'd they leave the road?"

He threw the beam of his flashlight on the brush that banked the road, and Larry indicated the spot where the lion had dug his claws into the roadbed in making his leap for cover. Guided by the slender finger of light, they set off in the direction of the baying. The terrain was rough and their progress was hindered by thick growths of huckleberry brush and a great number of fallen trees that lay rotting upon the ground and were encased in blankets of green moss that peeled off under the feet of the men and sent them sprawling in their haste.

"I don't like the sound of that," the cook said, as the hound changed his methodical and regular baying to a higher-pitched and more belligerent note. "The cat's gettin' ready to jump and make a run for it. Either that or he's gonna put up a fight. It's Old Tom, all right. He's done up a number of good dogs in this part o' the country. I wouldn't knowingly put Mose alone against him if I could help it. I heard him whinin' and scratchin' at my door, and I knew something was up. Before I could get out he was gone. We'd better get a move on us."

Puffing and wheezing, he took off again with Larry following a few paces behind. They were nearing the spot where the cougar was treed, and were pushing up a rough, steep hillside when a terrible blood-curdling scream rose above the baying of the hound.

"He's done it!" the man panted, almost as though he were sobbing, his breath coming in hoarse gasps.

A terrific din of screams, bows and threshing of the brush guided them as they raced the last few yards. Larry had the light and was leading the way when they broke through the thick brush and came upon the scene of the conflict. A long tawny body lay upon the ground, with old Mose clinging to its throat with a death grip while the great slashing claws raked him from head to tail.

The cook ran up with his gun in position, but it was only after a full minute of parrying that he was able to get in a shot without endangering the dog. The gun boomed forth, the yellow body went limp and the hound, relaxing his hold, looked up at his master through a haze of blood as if awaiting his commendation. But only a choking sound from the man's throat came to reward him. Larry threw the light upon the cook's face and saw him gasping for breath. When he reached his side and lowered him carefully to the ground, he knew that the hard run had been too much for his weight and years. The dog came, half crawling, with blood dripping from a score of deep cuts, and crouched down with his head resting upon his master's heaving breast. A hand came up to caress the bleeding head convulsively, a shudder passed through the man, and, with one last choking gasp, he was gone. Larry came near, but the dog lifted his head and warned him back with a menacing growl.

Frightened, confused and choked with emotion, Larry stood back, watching sadly as the dog's life flowed out and his head dropped back inch by inch until it rested again on the still form of his master.

They died for me; died in my stead. Because they died I live. Old Mose was my substitute; he let me live by giving his life to save mine."

Over and over those words kept pounding through Larry's mind the day after the tragedy as he made preparation to drive to Sheldon. The thought crowded closer to his heart as he drove along the winding road; one had died for him. In his stead another living creature had permitted its blood to be spilled. Then he thought, I am living on transferred time, time that belonged to another. In a sense I lost my life and accepted another's that was offered.

Then a truth broke across his understanding, a truth so startling that he jammed the brakes to the floorboard and brought the car to an abrupt stop. A bit of Scripture, obscure and half forgotten, flashed across his memory: I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.

That was it. If a man gave himself up completely, to be crucified with Christ, to let the old self die with Him, then the substituted life of Christ would take the place of that old self and that man would live a new life, would be a new man.

"That thing I have never done," he said, speaking aloud, "but by His grace I will do it here and now."

The next hour, as Larry sat there in his car beside the road, was a lifetime of painful self-relinquishment. Praying for the assistance of the Holy Spirit, he went over the things in his

life one by one, sifting out the chaff and delivering it up to be burned. He saw himself as a selfish, insincere, egocentric professing Christian. He felt himself descending into an abyss, leaving behind all that he had dreamed of obtaining, all that he had dreamed so very dear. One by one he surrendered those same dear things—ambition, prospects of the future, opinions of people, things past and things future—yielding them up as first claims upon his life and interests that the will and plan of God might have first place, and that he might be sincere and honest in his Christian integrity; and in the end he felt as empty as a dry cistern.

But still no realization of peace came. Empty he was, but nothing came to fill the void. Swept and garnished, the house of his soul seemed to be, crying for occupants.

He went back over his list of possessions, endeavoring to locate something left behind which he felt certain must be the key that would unlock the citadel of his soul and bring release from the struggle. But as far as he could see and feel, everything had gone to the place of surrender—talents, money, future, friends; yes, even life itself.

Somewhat disappointed, he drove on into town, where he found Rand and Reese waiting for him at the hotel. They were sitting facing each other, employer and employee, in earnest and animated conversation. When he entered the room they soberly rose to meet him and quietly discussed the tragedy of the night before. Later they went to dinner and sat together around a small table.

Reese was brilliant and his wit keen, although Larry noted that there was little evidence of his former restlessness. But the surprising one of the trio was Big Jim. Although quiet and courteous, and still apparently somewhat aware that his was the humblest position of the three, yet there was no longer the stammering embarrassment of other days. His eyes no longer fell when they met those of his employer, but with level gaze he met eye to eye. While his English was highly colored with the colloquialism of the logging camp, he did not hesitate before each phrase as if in fear of meeting their criticism, as he had formerly done.

Larry recalled a conversation he had overheard as two "cat skimmers" waited outside his office that afternoon.

"What's come over Big Jim? He's quit his belling when a man does the wrong thing. He's sure tamed down a lot."

"I'll say he's tamed down! I always liked the bozo, but I was sure scared to death of him."

"Must've been that fight he had with Barlow. He's been a different fellow ever since."

"Yeah. But he won that. So I can't see how that would change him in this way. Seem's like he might be more apt to be tougher, if anything."

"Oh, he's still a good pusher; but he does seem a lot milder."

"He's a good guy, and I'd rather work under him at his worst than under a lot of other bosses I know."

Reese's words brought him back to the present.

"You got the body out O.K.?"

"Yes. I had to leave him there and come out to telephone for help. His wife wants his body shipped down to Oregon for burial. We buried the dog up there."

Larry's words were slow, his sentences clipped, and his employer immediately changed the subject to that of getting the log rafts down the river, a task that would start Monday. He said, "I'm going back to Seattle tonight, but I'll be out Monday morning bright and early."

Again and again Larry's eyes wandered across the chapel to the place where Bethel Linden was sitting, a little farther back than usual, beside a young man who wore the uniform and the insignia of an Air Corps major.

Like a child's house of blocks, shattered by the clumsy foot of a grown-up, Larry's house of dreams came crashing to earth. Too soon he had built his castles in the air—castles where the fair-haired music teacher had reigned as queen. He was angry with himself. What a fool he had been to go from one unfortunate affair to another equally unhappy! Of course, it he had been able to shake the other loose from his heart he could do the same with this one.

"We are happy to have Tommy Banks back with us today. Or possibly I should say 'Major Banks,'" the pastor said during the preliminaries, as he smiled and glanced in the direction of Bethel's companion.

The local paper had featured a lengthy story of Brantwell's escape from the cougar and the subsequent death of the hound and his master the day previous, and the minister mentioned the passing of the man, who was known to many in the congregation. A number of faces were turned in Larry's direction as the pastor spoke but he sat rigidly facing the pulpit, conscious that he was unwillingly the center of attention, and conscious also that Bethel Linden had apparently taken no notice that he was there.

To cover his feelings he joined in as the congregation sang an old hymn. The sound of his own voice in song was a surprise to him; it had been so long since he had sung out that way. As his rich baritone rose above the discordant voices about him, many of the worshipers lifted their heads to

# We, the Women

News and Views of the National Woman's Missionary Union  
By MRS. FLORENCE E. SCHOEFFEL, President

## BECAUSE HE LIVES

"But Mary stood without at the sepulcher, weeping." Evil had conquered! The Master, personification of all that was good, and hope of a better future, was dead. What a sense of loss filled Mary's heart! She could not even find his body to minister unto him.

Mary, weeping, is a symbol today of all women of the world who have not met the risen Christ. Sorrow, despair and a sense of futility fill their hearts, as they see the evil in the world round about them, seemingly triumphant. "What is the use of living?" ask the women in China, bowed down by the years of Civil War; the women in Africa, ever fearful of the evil spirits; the women in bombed-out Europe, struggling to keep their children from starving; yes, the women in America, standing at the deathbed of a loved one, without the hope of an eternal reunion.

"And they departed quickly from the sepulcher, with great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word." No, evil had not conquered. Christ, the Master, was alive, indeed! He had overcome the grave, the power of evil, and henceforth he would be the living promise of an eternal, glorious future. What a change the meeting with the risen Christ made in Mary! Her tears were turned into radiant

joy. Instead of being bowed in despair, she ran in her eagerness and enthusiasm to tell the glad tidings.

Mary, joyfully telling the news, is a symbol of all women who have met the risen Christ. What he did for Mary, he does for everyone of us who meet him face to face and worship him. What though we pass through trials and hardships, through disappointments and pain, we know that the risen Christ is at the right hand of God, interceding for us. We know that he gives us strength to bear each day's burdens. We know that this life is not the end, as we stand at the deathbed of a loved one. We know that because our Redeemer lives, we too shall live and shall pass through death into Life Eternal.

My dear women, are you grateful for the fact that your tears were turned into joy? Can you, at this Easter season, do less than worship the risen Christ with all you are and have? As the call comes to bring a sacrifice offering, so that our beloved denomination may continue its "abiding ministry through the living Christ," will you give all that you can, because you are grateful? We, the women, who have been so wondrously blessed by the Christ, who first appeared to a woman, and who first commissioned the women to "go and tell," will surely want to do our part in gratitude and devotion.

listen in amazement and wonder. Then he realized that he was disobeying the doctor's orders, as a sharp twinge of pain stabbed at his throat.

With his heart alternately hot and then cold, and his thoughts racing back and forth (he thought of Bethel, sitting beside the Major — and without question they made a splendid-looking pair — and then there flashed into his mind a picture of the damp woods where a bleeding dog lay with his head resting upon his master's still breast), he received little help from the service. The clock above the organ stood at 11:55 when the minister closed the Bible and said, "As this is the final sermon in the series I have been delivering on this subject, I want to leave one last illustration with you in closing.

"A missionary among the Indians of the far North tells of a service one Sunday, when an unusually large group of dusky sons of the forest had gathered in from their cabins and tepees. The presence of the Holy Spirit was pronounced and interest

was deep as the missionary began telling of the great love of God.

"He told how, before creation, God loved the man He planned. He told how God planted forests, heaped up the mountains and poured out the lakes and streams as he tried to portray the things he knew the Indian would appreciate. As he talked, and old chief arose and, walking slowly to the front, slipped his blanket from his shoulders and dropped it before the missionary, saying, 'Indian chief give his blanket to God.'

"Then the missionary gave the story of God's creation of man, and of the Father's love for and patience with him, until deep emotion stirred every Indian's heart. And once more the chief came forward, this time to drop his tomahawk — a badge of his office and authority — before the missionary. He said, 'Chief give his tomahawk to Great Spirit.'

"But the speaker did not stop there; he went on to tell of how the Son of God loved and pitied men enough

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# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## Nezar's Silver Coins That Taught Him a Lesson

Ebenezar Twerlitz lived alone at the edge of town, keeping only Ted, his dog, for company. The town's people told many tales about old Ebenezar, whom they know only as "Nezar." Indeed, there were few people remaining who even remembered his last name, if they had ever known it. Many said he was demented, bewitched, or extremely peculiar, to say the least. Some thoughtless youths laughed when they saw him. Small children ran from him. Adults simply passed by him, scarcely noticing him at all as he walked slowly, wearily through the village with his mournful-looking dog languidly following him.

There were only two or three of the old folks who knew anything about Nezar's past, but they didn't talk about it because public opinion had become so firmly entrenched in their minds that no one would have been willing to believe the truth about him, anyway.

Old Nezar had been a happy and popular youth, but a horrible accident had claimed the lives of his beautiful wife and baby daughter. After that, he had spent years of his life helping pay a friend's debts. Now he was old. He had little. He smiled seldom. However, he worked hard and bent all of his efforts toward making money. At first, he had only a few silver coins, but he hoarded them carefully and the pile soon began to grow. He liked to run his hands through the silver and to hear the sound of the precious coins as they mingled together.

At the close of the day, he would bring in the few new pieces he had managed to save and add them to the growing collection. Every night he counted the silver. How he loved it. Nezar knew it was foolish. He realized, too, that his secluded life gave the town's people reason to imagine strange stories about him, and perhaps a part of them were true, because one does become peculiar when there is no one else to talk with, no one to exchange ideas with, no one to confide in. The silver and his faithful dog were all that he had left in the world. It is a dreadful thing not to be needed or loved by anyone in the world.

As Nezar sat by the warm fire one night he heard a small boy crying. He looked out of the tiny window of his house and saw a small youngster trying vainly to keep up with the others who had run on ahead. Finally the gang got so far ahead, and the little fellow was so tired that he sank exhausted into the snow near Nezar's own doorstep.

a chair by the fire. As they sat there together, Nezar began to think how great a need there must be in the boy's home, and in many homes like it.

Guiltily he thought of his hoard of silver and mused that it hadn't brought him any real happiness. His heart warmed with the thought of how much warmth and food a few pieces



Three Huskies, Alaskan Dogs, Resting Before They Continue to Pull the Heavily Loaded Sled Over the Snow

In spite of Nezar's reputation for being anti-social, he couldn't let the boy lie in the cold snow when he was the only one around who could give the lad aid. Besides, way down deep in his heart, he wanted friends and company—although he wouldn't have admitted it even to himself. So he hurried out into the storm and gathered the tiny bundle of life up into his arms, and although Nezar was now an old man, the child seemed very light in his arms. A surge of love filled the old man's heart, and with a sudden sharp pain in the memory of losing his own small child, although many years ago, Nezar tenderly laid the boy on his bed and held warm broth to his lips.

"Please, may I have just a little bit more?" the boy begged when he had emptied the cup. It was easy to see why he was so thin; he was hungry. Nezar gave him more broth, of course, and bread, and when the child was satisfied he sat him up in

Mrs. George W. Zinz, Jr., of 2474 West Cypress St., Milwaukee 6, Wisconsin is the editor of the "Children's Page" for the months of January, February and March.

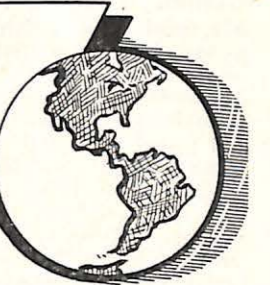
of the silver would bring to this boy's body. He slipped down to the place where he kept his coins and selected a few pieces of the silver and placed them in the boy's pocket.

After the boy had gone, Nezar actually laughed to himself as he joyfully mused on the deed he had just done. Ted, the poor dog, lifted one ear as if to reassure himself regarding the joyful tones which he had heard proceeding from the throat of his somber master. But he was not mistaken. Old Nezar was happy! He was thinking to himself, "If a few small pieces of silver can bring such joy to my soul, what would a whole handful do?" During the next few days he began to look around to discover the best way to use a handful of his silver.

As he was going to the bakery a few days later the idea occurred to him. He always enjoyed going to the bakery because little Jean, the baker's daughter, was always singing, and her voice was beautiful. She always had a smile for everyone, even for old Nezar whom everyone else always shunned.

This morning, however, she was not  
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# REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



## Dakota Conference

### Baptist Church of Hebron, No. Dak., Holds Farewell Service for Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Benke

With very sad hearts, the members and friends of the Baptist Church at Hebron, No. Dak., recently had to bid farewell to our pastor and family, Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Benke and Joanne, who are now serving the church at Watertown, Wisconsin.

An afternoon farewell service was held in the church on Sunday, January 30th. The program was in charge of one of our deacons, Mr. Adam Fehr. With smiles on their faces but tears in their eyes, representatives of the various church organizations expressed their thanks for the help and guidance of Mr. and Mrs. Benke. Selections by our choir and trio added a more joyful note to our program.

Following the service in our main auditorium, we gathered in the church basement for an informal fellowship and lunch, at which time several of the organizations presented Mr. and Mrs. Benke with love gifts.

The Benkes left Hebron on February 3rd after five and one-half years of splendid service. We regret that they decided to leave us, but we wish them much happiness and God's guidance in their new field.

Irene Fehr, Reporter.

## Northern Conference

### Special Services on the Montana Baptist Indian Mission of Alberta, Canada

Our Baptist Indian Mission on the Montana Reserve of Alberta is always blessed with the ministry of Christian people. The Rev. F. W. Benke with six students from the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, namely, Linda and Meta Stober of Morris, Manitoba; Stella Schell of Carbon, Alberta; Leonard Maier of Medicine Hat; Milton Zeeb of North Dakota, and Harold Stelter of Medicine Hat, were on the Montana Reserve in February for a heart-searching service.

The message delivered by Mr. Benke through the interpreter was on the topic, "Settling the Question." God spoke to all Red-Skins and Pale-faces through the simple truths of the message on this important question. Our hearts are always strangely warmed to hear the young people tell of God's definite leading in their lives.

R. Neuman, Missionary.

## Blessed Prayer Meetings and Birthday Surprise at Bethany Church of Camrose, Alberta

On each Wednesday evening, we of the Bethany Baptist Church of Camrose, Alberta, Canada meet for our usual Bible study and prayer meeting. At present, we are studying the book of Romans and have been wonderfully blessed, as we have gathered in larger and smaller groups, as the weather permits. Our pastor, Rev. Karl Korella, very ably expounds the Word of God and leads the discussion which follows. We find our Bible study to be a wonderful help to all of us in our Christian lives.

Also "the sweet hour of prayer" brings us in humility before God, and we rejoice that we can make all our wants and wishes known to him. We are also grateful for the wonderful privilege of intercessory prayer on behalf of those who are physically and spiritually ill.

On Feb. 2 after our usual prayer meetings we had the joy of celebrating the birthdays of our pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Karl Korella, since their birthdays are only four days apart. Chorus singing was enjoyed and birthday greetings and God's blessings were wished upon them from every department of the church. Deacon Art Guber presented them with a purse of money in behalf of the church, after which a fine lunch, including a birthday cake, was served by the ladies.

Mrs. R. G. Soderstrom, Reporter.

## Central Conference

### Church Worker and Missionaries Supported by Holmes Street Church of Lansing, Mich.

We, of the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich., must say that God has, indeed, blessed us these last few months. The church has appointed Miss Bonnie Morgan as missionary church worker. Anyone who knows her can see that her testimony is, "For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." Her work includes visitation and youth work. Miss Morgan came to us from Macon, Ga. In August of last year she graduated from the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Ill. She has had considerable experience as a Christian youth worker and speaker.

We are glad that in answer to prayer that our young people go into the Lord's work, we are going partial-

ly to support Elva and Erick Kuhn of Anaheim, California. They left our church for schooling to prepare them, and are now to go out into the Ozark Mountains to do the Lord's work. It is our desire to help them both in a spiritual way, and also financially. Well over a hundred dollars have been given toward the purchase of a jeep, which they will need very badly in the mountains. God has blessed them with a baby girl, Rhoda, born on January 31st.

Mrs. Rudolph Kwast, Reporter.

## Northwestern Conference

### Reception by the Baptist Church, Watertown, Wis., for Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Benke

After much anxiety because of weather and road conditions between Hebron, North Dakota and Watertown, Wisconsin, the First Baptist Church of Watertown welcomed the Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Benke and daughter Joanne to their new church home on Sunday, February 6.

He preached his first sermon as our regular pastor in the morning. At that evening's service the Rev. Don T. Stannard, president of the Watertown Ministerial Association, helped to welcome the Benke family. The Rev. A. E. Wichman of Beaver Dam, Wis., who had served us most of the time since the Rev. Rudolph Woyke's departure, was to have been the speaker but was unable to reach Watertown because of drifting snow. There was special music by the choir and the male quartet. Several officers of the church extended greetings of welcome and Mr. and Mrs. Benke responded.

After the service a reception, sponsored by the King's Daughters Society, was held in Fellowship Hall. The table was attractively decorated with a centerpiece of yellow jonquils and candles. This centerpiece was presented to Mrs. Benke, and she received a corsage from the Ladies Aid Society.

The parsonage has been newly decorated and new lighting fixtures installed. The church held a pantry shower a week before and these articles were placed on shelves and ready for the Benkes when they arrived. We pray for the blessing of God on this new partnership and trust the ministry of the Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Benke will benefit many in and near Watertown.

Esther S. Krueger, Reporter.

**Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Fratzke at Minneapolis, Minnesota**

Members of the Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minnesota celebrated the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Fratzke on Sunday, Jan. 9. The bridal couple was honored by the church through a special Sunday evening service, which was so well attended that it taxed the capacity of the building.

The pastor, Rev. L. B. Berndt, presided and brought an appropriate message on "The Wedding Garment." A trio composed of Mrs. L. B. Berndt, Mrs. P. Adam and Mrs. A. Anderson sang "The Wedding Prayer." Additional music was furnished by the church choir.

Mr. Alfred Brachlow and Mr. Fred Woyke, both active deacons of the congregation, extended congratulations and best wishes. Mr. Brachlow made mention of the fact that Mr. Fratzke had served in the office of church clerk for almost 15 years. As an anniversary gift from the church, Mr. Woyke presented the celebrants with \$50.00.

Those attending the service were invited to a blessed time of fellowship and refreshments in the beautifully decorated church's dining rooms. Two nephews, Myron and Melvin Ziemer, members of the North Ave. Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Minnesota, climaxed the festivities by singing, "God Will Take Care of You."



Mr. and Mrs. John A. Fratzke of Minneapolis, Minn., on Their Golden Wedding Anniversary Day

Minn., has not appeared in "The Baptist Herald" for quite some time, nevertheless, we have been very busy since last Fall. We are about in the middle of a "nine months" church program which our pastor, Rev. Edgar W. Klatt, drew up last Fall. It is a program chiefly stressing evangelism, missions, and Christian education.

The following is a brief outline of the program with the emphasis for each month: October—Evangelism; November—Missions (Home and Foreign); December—Advent and Christmas; January — Prayer; February — Christian Education; March — Lenten



The Choir of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon Rendering a Selection at the Rededication Service of the Enlarged Church

Mr. and Mrs. Fratzke were blessed with seven children and their joy was complete because all seven were able to be present at the anniversary.

On Sunday afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Fratzke received congratulations and gifts from approximately 150 guests who called at their home. Many of the grandchildren were present as was also their great-grandchild. Mrs. Arthur Ruths, Reporter.

**Evangelism, Missions and Christian Education Stressed by the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn.**

Although the name of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul,

Season; April — Lent, Passion Week, and Easter; May — The Life of Jesus, stressed in sermon; and June — The Presence of Jesus, also emphasized in sermons.

To enhance this program the pastor has appointed the different church organizations to be responsible for the first Sunday evening service of each month. It is also encouraging to note that our prayer meetings have grown considerably. An extensive program has been carried on by the pastor and the deacons. Falling in line is our program of redecorating our church edifice at this time, purchasing a new church bulletin board, pulpit and chairs by the "Golden Hour Circle," and communion table

and chairs by "The Searchlights." While this material part of the program is in the process, we are anxiously waiting the realizations of our plans. Our greatest ambition, however, is to carry out God's greater program of evangelism, missions and Christian education.

Church and pastor are united and working hand in hand in carrying out this program of Christian advance, and together we are laborers with God. Our prayer is that we might be found faithful servants of the Master at all times.

Miss Ida Glewwe, Reporter.

**Pacific Conference**

**Rededication of Enlarged Edifice of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church, Portland, Oregon**

The remodeled and enlarged edifice of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon was rededicated on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 6th. The main auditorium had been extended 36 feet, making a number of additions possible such as larger choir loft (see accompanying picture), larger prayer room, pastor's study, Sunday School assembly room, seven more classrooms, fireproof furnace room, broadcasting room, and modern restrooms. A new red brick facing sets of the front of the church, which otherwise is of frame construction. The improvements cost \$35,000, according to newspaper announcements.

Pastors and friends from neighboring Oregon Baptist churches assisted the Rev. Fred W. Mueller, pastor of the Laurelhurst church, in making the dedication exercises impressive. The dedication prayer was offered by the Rev. Frank Friesen of the Bethany Church. Dr. Earl S. Kalland, president of Western Baptist Theological Seminary of Portland, brought the dedication message. The Rev. Henry Pfeifer, denominational evangelist, represented the North American Baptist General Conference and extended greetings to the church in its behalf.

Brief messages of congratulation were also extended by Rev. L. Friesen for the Stafford Church, Rev. Otto Roth for Portland's Immanuel Church, Rev. John Wobing for the Trinity Church of Portland, Rev. John Kimmel for the Glencullen Church, Rev. H. Barnet for the Villa Ridge Chapel and Mr. Ernest Peterson in behalf of the "Oregon Journal," a newspaper of Portland. The Laurelhurst choir sang, "Let Mount Zion Rejoice," and a violin duet was rendered by Walter Bacon and John Torgerson.

The Sunday also marked the 16th anniversary of the ministry of the Rev. Fred W. Mueller in the city of Portland. In the morning service, Mr. Mueller preached on the topic, "Glad to be in the House of the Lord."

"Oregon Journal" Newspaper.

**Blessed Evangelistic Meetings and Baptism of 21 Converts at Lodi's First Church**

The First Baptist Church of Lodi, California was privileged to have the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, denominational evangelist, from Sunday, January 2nd, through Sunday, January 16th. This was truly one of the most spiritually blessed series of meetings that we have had. The church was filled to overflowing as the people came to listen to the Word of God. Thirty persons were won for Christ and a goodly number rededicated their lives to him. On Sunday evening, Feb. 13th, twenty-one candidates were baptized by the Rev. G. G. Rauser and the hand of fellowship extended to them, together with sixteen others on their testimony and through letters. We thank God for those who have followed in Christ's footsteps and we pray that God will continue to give us a passion for souls and send us out with his help to win men, women, boys and girls to Christ.

**Golden Wedding Anniversary of REV. and MRS. H. SELLHORN on April 11.**

The Rev. and Mrs. Henry Sellhorn will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on April 11, 1949. In view of Mrs. Sellhorn's illness and of Mr. Sellhorn's long ministry in churches of our denomination, it would be most fitting for many readers of "The Baptist Herald" to send them a shower of congratulatory cards. Address them to Warm Salt Springs, Venice, P. O., Florida.

We are so thankful to God for the many blessings we have received. We are steadily growing. Our Sunday School has increased. Sixty-eight new members have been accepted through testimony, letters and baptism during the past five months. Our Wednesday night prayer meetings are always attended by record crowds and our Sunday services find the church crowded to the doors. The Ladies' Missionary Society, the Brotherhood Society and our Young People's Society are cooperatively working for God's service. For the past month and a half we have a radio program every Sunday morning from 8:00 to 8:30 A. M. which is supported by the different organizations and by individual members of the church. It is truly a harmonious work and we thank God for it. During the first week of February our pastor, Rev. G. G. Rauser, assisted the Elk Grove Baptist Church in their second week of evangelistic meetings.

On Sunday evening, January 30th, we wished God's richest blessings on our dear friend and pastor's daughter, Jean Rauser, as she left our midst to attend the Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Calif.

May we ever grow in our faith and be true to him who gave his life a ransom for our sins!

Thelma Forsch, Reporter.

**Children's Page**

(Continued from Page 18)

singing and the smile was gone from her pretty little face. Nezar wondered if the child were sick.

"No, it's not that," she said, "it is because I must ALWAYS stay and sell bread and rolls, when I want to sing, but father says we don't have enough money to send me to the city." So saying she handed him the brown package of bread and doughnuts which he had bought.

On his way home Nezar kept saying to himself, "A handful of silver would start that lovely voice out on its way to soothe the sorrows of a tired world and lift hearts upward." It was a happy thought.

No one knew how the handful of silver came to be in Jean's apron pocket the next morning—though Jeanie, herself, went to Nezar's the night before she left for the city and sang him the best of her songs, and said goodbye. Nezar was happier than he had been for a long time.

Soon after that, early one morning as Nezar was going down the street, he saw a great commotion outside the house of the little old lady who had been the seamstress for the town for many, many years. She was no longer

able to use her eyes for sewing—though she had made the clothes for many of the brides of the town, and even for their mothers before them. The business was gone and she could no longer pay the rent and the poor old lady was being put out into the street. Boxes and bundles and furniture, such as it was, were piled outside the door of her dwelling, and the little old seamstress herself held her cat and cried, not knowing where to turn for help.

Nezar ran as fast as his old legs could carry him, back to his home and to the secret hidingplace for his silver. He gathered up a huge bag of it and, hiding it safely beneath his coat, he ran back toward the seamstress' former home. Soon after he arrived, they sent messengers for the seamstress to tell her that it was all a mistake, that the house now belonged to her, and that the men were to put everything back in its place.

Doing these deeds of kindness put joy back into the heart of old Nezar as well as to the many people whom he helped from that day on. Nezar had learned the secret of happiness. And strangely enough, as long as old Nezar lived his collection of silver was never exhausted.

**Cloud Across the Sun**

(Continued from Page 17)

to leave His place of power and glory and come to earth for their sakes. He revealed how Christ lived among men, healed, forgave and taught them. As the story went deep into the hearts of the simple people the chief arose and left the building. But soon he was back, leading his pony, which he tied near the open door of the building. When he stood before the missionary this time he said, in a tone of great finality, 'Chief give his pony to Jesus Christ.' His last earthly possession was gone.

"Then, in conclusion, the missionary, his heart overflowing with the love of God, told how the compassion of Jesus finally sent Him to the Cross because there was no other way men could be really saved. He told of the cruel lash and the nails of His blood flowing out to make salvation possible for white man and Indian alike, and of how men should accept Him and give themselves in surrender to Him. Then, a fourth time, the restless old chief left his place among the audience. Walking slowly down the aisle, he came with tears streaming across his bronzed and wrinkled old cheeks, his bronzed and wrinkled old cheeks, dropped an his knees and said, 'Now! Indian chief give himself to Jesus Christ.'

The pastor paused a moment, allowing time for the truth of the story to sink into the minds of his hearers. He ran his hand back across his silver hair and swept the audience

with eyes that seemed on fire with the earnestness of his heart.

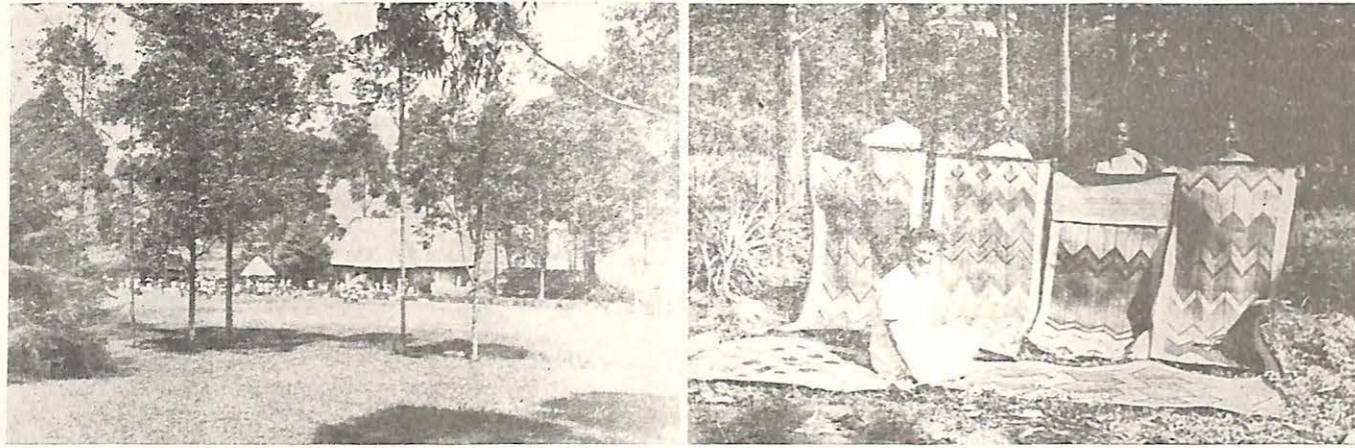
"You can make the application yourselves, my friends. A man will offer everything he owns and hopes to own before he finally comes to yield himself. But it is that self, that real you, that God must have before He can bestow His sublime peace upon your heart. Think this over, and then come back again. Let us stand for the benediction."

Larry was conscious of the fact that Bethel, the Major at her side, was waiting for him near the door, so he deliberately turned aside and engaged in conversation with Hill. He was not sufficiently confident of his composure to meet her just now.

Rand had come in late and found a place in the rear, and to him Larry beckoned. Surprisingly, the logging boss scarcely showed a flicker of his eyes when he was introduced to the wealthy lumberman, who immediately extended them an invitation to lunch. He was humble, polite and deferential, but neither obsequious nor subservient. Although, later, he showed some signs of confusion when he sat at the richly serviced table, yet he maintained a poise that was surprising.

The lunch hour was an enjoyable one for the three men, and afterward, as Jim had to go back to camp with the men, he courteously begged to be excused, and Larry and his host retired to the library.

(To Be Continued)



The Native Christians of Mbem, Kakaland (Left) After the Christmas Day Service on Dec. 25, 1947 With the Baptist Chapel in the Background, and Laura E. Reddig (Right) Seated on Handmade Grass Mats Held by the Dispensary Boys Lukas, Kalabubi, Dimla and Yarim

### The First Kaka Conference in Africa

(Continued from Page 7)

young man and woman must consider marriage as holy and begin the new home with Christ as its head. The health of every young man and woman must be considered before marriage if happiness is desired.

A large display of all types of handwork which can be made in Kaka was found as we came for the Saturday afternoon sessions. Mr. Ateh, headmaster of Lus School, stressed the importance of doing many kinds of work with our hands, thereby enriching our lives, and making it possible to give greater contributions to God's work and improving our homes. All the handwork which was displayed was sold and the money was kept for the special conference offering.

Evangelist Noah Yuninsi gave us a greater understanding why we give contributions, how much to give, and for what they are used. In the morning's reports of the churches, we heard that some members had become backsliders. Our oldest evangelist, Johannes Tonto, gave us some practical things to do in winning back those who had lost interest or were living contrary to Christ's teachings.

What fun everyone had as the Saturday meetings closed with games for all. Such laughter and running and shouting! Old and young enjoyed themselves as one of the teachers led them in great varieties of games. Everyone went home early to prepare for Sunday, the most important day of the conference.

What a wonderful day that was! Many people had to stand in the doorways, while many more crowded around the open windows to hear what was being said. Throughout the conference, every number on the program was followed by a short and peppy song in the vernacular. Langwa of Mbem led the singing. Different Sunday Schools gave their own songs

on Sunday. A joyful noise was made by all! Very joyful!

The speakers of the morning stressed the individual's spiritual growth through the following topics: "Showing Our Faith Through Our Works," "How to Pray," "Home Visitation and Soul-winning," "How Can We Make Our Churches Self-Supporting?" "How Can We Make Our Churches Missionary Minded?" Kaka field churches could become self-supporting if they would show their faith in their works. Then more churches could be started in other places where Christ is not yet known.

The special conference offering was the most thrilling part of the conference for many! Each church teacher brought up the offering of his church and laid it on God's altar. Then the entire congregation was asked again to take part and give a love-offering to God. In the eyes of Christians in America, the total offering of nine pounds, eight shillings and five pence (just over \$40) might not sound impressive.

We feel it is a real beginning in special giving, and that the next conference will see more giving and a greater desire to do God's work. To the natives, this was the largest offering in which they had ever had a part. With the offering went the prayers of all natives that God would use the money in helping bring about the much-needed and much prayed-for seminary.

The conference came to a close on Sunday afternoon when the delegates and visitors were invited to the feast. More singing and dancing indicated the happiness of all over God's rich blessings. All went to the conference seeking a blessing, and all received more than was even dreamed for. Plans for the next conference were begun even before the people went home.

Surely, God deserves praise and thanksgiving for the wonderful blessings! What a privilege to serve and to follow him! We ask that you remember these Kaka Christians in your prayers. They need much guidance and help. May we be given wisdom to point them in all of their living to the Christ who came "so that they might have life and have it in a greater measure."

### The Home Mission Road

(Continued from Page 8)

brought prayer to God on her behalf. Our Christian workers then sang a song of hope and promise. As we were leaving, I said to her: "Sister, we cannot do much for you." (You know how little we can do with our human strength in the time of sickness.) "Put your whole trust in God. He will never forsake you. He will make all things turn out well." Turning to me with that hopeful look that comes only to those who, like the men and women of faith in all ages "see him who is invisible," said: "If I did not have him, what hold would I have for this life and the life to come?"

During the winter we have arranged for frequent visits by some of our students of the Christian Training Institute at the Indian Tuberculosis Hospital at Edmonton, Alberta. Among the Indians from the Reserves, where we generally hold services in our mission work, we also met a Christian Indian from the far North Country, some two thousand miles from Edmonton. He had been praying for a missionary to come and to see him so far away from his home. Because of the leading of the Lord, we went to sing, to pray and to read God's Word with him. Then he remarked thankfully: "I am so glad to have this visit and I feel good now that I have again heard the Word of

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## Obituary

MRS. ALVINA KOLL  
of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mrs. Alvina Koll of Milwaukee, Wisconsin was born on Nov. 21, 1863 in Manitowoc, Wisconsin. She was married to Mr. Henry T. Koll at Milwaukee on December 10, 1891 and made her home there since 1894. In early childhood she accepted Christ and was baptized in Muscatine, Iowa by the Rev. H. Hilsinger. She died on October 20, 1948 in her home at Milwaukee. Her husband preceded her in death on April 26, 1940. She leaves to mourn her departure two daughters, Emma and Edna; and two sons, Elmer and Erwin, all residing in Milwaukee. An impressive service was held for Mrs. Koll, who remained faithful to her God and church to the very end.

Immanuel Baptist Church,  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

George W. Zinz, Jr., Pastor.

MR. WESLEY MILTON FREDERICK  
of Millet, Alberta, Canada

Mr. Wesley Milton Frederick of Millet, Alberta was born on December 19, 1899 at Leduc, Alberta and passed to his eternal reward on January 3, 1949 in his home at Millet, at the age of 49 years and 15 days. He was bedridden for the last 17 months with the incurable disease of cancer. Knowing the nature of his illness, he was patiently waiting for the Lord to take him to his eternal home. His wife faithfully nursed him in his illness to the very last. He spent the days of his life in Leduc and Millet. As a young man he accepted the Lord and was baptized by Rev. F. Orthner on June 11, 1917 and was a faithful member of the First Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta.

He was married to Miss Frieda Roth of Leduc on the 18th of April, 1923. Three sons were born into this family. He leaves behind his wife, Mrs. Frieda Frederick; three sons, Ardon, Ivan, and Kenneth, all of Millet; one brother, Henry of Millet; one sister, Mrs. Bertha Hammer of Leduc; as well as many relatives and friends.

The Rev. E. P. Wahl spoke in the German language at the funeral service on Phil. 1:23—"Having a desire to depart." The undersigned spoke in English on Rev. 14:13—"Blessed are the dead in Christ." May the Lord comfort the bereaved!

First Baptist Church,  
Leduc, Alberta, Canada.

S. H. Seccamp, Pastor.

MR. DAVID DAPP  
of Portland, Oregon

Mr. David Dapp was born at Adelboden, Switzerland on Feb. 28, 1875 and died at his home in Portland, Oregon on Jan. 28, 1949 at the age of 73 years and 11 months. In the year 1899 he came to this country and settled at Helvetia, Oregon, later moving into Portland.

As a young man he accepted Christ as his personal Savior and was baptized upon confession of his faith. Some years following his residence in Portland he became a member of Trinity Baptist Church to which he remained faithful until his death. Brother Dapp was a devoted husband and loving father in his home and expressed his love for his Savior in a quiet way, so befitting his whole manner of life.

On Jan. 19, 1910 he was united in marriage to Susanna Inniger. The Lord blessed this union with three children, one of whom preceded the father in death nine years ago.

He leaves to mourn his departure his now sorrowing widow; one daughter of Los Angeles, Calif.; and one son, of Seattle, Wash.; 3 grandchildren and 3 brothers still living in Switzerland, besides a host of other relatives and friends. A large audience was present at the funeral service to pay their final tribute to a Christian brother and friend.

Trinity Baptist Church,  
Portland, Oregon.

John Wobig, Pastor.

M. ALBERT J. GRAUMAN  
of Winnipeg, Manitoba

Mr. Albert Julius Grauman of Winnipeg, Manitoba was born in Russia on April 8, 1889. As a young man he emigrated to Canada and in 1911 came to Winnipeg. On Dec. 5, 1918 he was married to Theresa Kort, and together they made their home near Moosehorn, Manitoba. In 1925 he accepted Christ as his personal Savior, was baptized and joined the Mennonite Brethren Church. Later when he moved with his family to a farm at Balmoral, Man., he joined the McDermot Ave. Baptist Church of Winnipeg, in which he served as a faithful member until the Lord saw fit suddenly to bring his earthly life to a close through a heart attack on Jan. 29, 1949. Brother Grauman reached the age of 59 years, 9 months, and 23 days.

He leaves to mourn his unexpected passing his sorrowing wife; three daughters, Mrs. Christina Nemech, Jean and Bernice; three sons, Otto, Edmund, who is now a student at the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alta., and Alfred; one grandchild; one sister, Mrs. Otilia Wuerch of Salem, Oregon; two brothers in Europe, besides a host of friends.

McDermot Ave. Baptist Church,

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

Daniel Fuchs, Pastor.

MRS. CHRISTINE SCHORZMAN  
of Odessa, Washington

Mrs. Christine Schorzman, nee Ulmer, of Odessa, Wash., was born in Johannesthal, South Russia on Sept. 7, 1858. With her parents she came to this country, settling near Menno, So. Dak. She was married to Christian Schorzman in 1879, to which union 14 children were born, two preceding her in death.

In 1901 the family moved to Washington, settling on a farm near Odessa. In the fall of 1908 Mr. and Mrs. Schorzman moved to town. Her husband died on Jan. 6, 1945. Mrs. Schorzman never fully recovered from a stroke in Nov. 1940. For almost 8 years she made her home with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schiewe, receiving tender and sacrificial care. During the last two months of her earthly pilgrimage, she was at a nursing home in Spokane.

She became a disciple of Christ in her youth and was baptized by Pastor Huber. She joined the Baptist Church in Odessa, remaining a faithful member until the last. She was also an honorary member of our Ladies' Missionary Society. She ever yearned and prayed that all who were near and dear to her might earnestly establish themselves in the way of the Lord, and that God's work within the gates of Zion here might prosper.

As a weary pilgrim she departed from this life on Jan. 26, 1949 at the age of 90 years, 4 months and 19 days. Her body was borne to its last resting place by her grandsons, following the service at the church, where her pastor spoke to a capacity congregation.

Mourning her departure are 7 sons, 5 daughters, 45 grandchildren, 70 great grandchildren and 9 great, great grandchildren, one brother and one sister.

Odessa, Washington.

Alfred Foll, Pastor.

MR. WILLIAM SCHMIDT  
of Buffalo, New York

Mr. William Schmidt, born in Buffalo, New York on February 25, 1892, was suddenly removed from earthly life into heavenly glory on Wednesday, February 9th, 1949, in his 56th year. He grew up in a fine Christian home and in the fellowship of the former High Street Baptist Church, where at the age of 13 years he came to a living faith in Christ as his personal Savior and was baptized by the Rev. F. Friedrich on Jan. 29, 1906. As an active member of Temple Church, Mr. Schmidt served as church treasurer, clerk, Sunday School superintendent, trustee, singer in the choir and president of the Temple Brotherhood, commanding respect as an upright Christian, true and faithful in every task he performed, as well as in his relationship to church members and friends. In spite of his many serious illnesses, he retained a cheerful disposition and a char-

acteristic steadiness in his work for the Lord which was always reassuring.

On June 20, 1917 Mr. Schmidt was married to Clara Klopfer which marriage was blessed with one daughter, Alice. As a good husband, father and provider, he loved the Lord, his Word and work, and was prepared when the Lord took him so unexpectedly. A large congregation gathered for the memorial service at the Temple Church at which the pastor, Rev. Herbert Hiller, spoke words of comfort, healing and assurance and the Rev. Roger Schmidt, nephew of the departed, sang "The Lord's Prayer" and "There is No Death." Left to mourn the passing of brother Wm. Schmidt are his beloved wife, Clara Schmidt; a daughter, Mrs. Alex Brown; his mother, Mrs. Marie Schmidt; 3 sisters, Mrs. Eugene Walter, Mrs. Ada Baker and Mrs. Robert Kemnitzer; 4 brothers, Albert, Walter, Edgar and Norman; 2 grandchildren, Douglas and Diane Brown; many relatives, friends and the Temple Church which feels the loss keenly. May the Lord of mercy comfort all wounded hearts! "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal."

Temple Baptist Church,  
Buffalo, New York.

Herbert Hiller, Pastor.

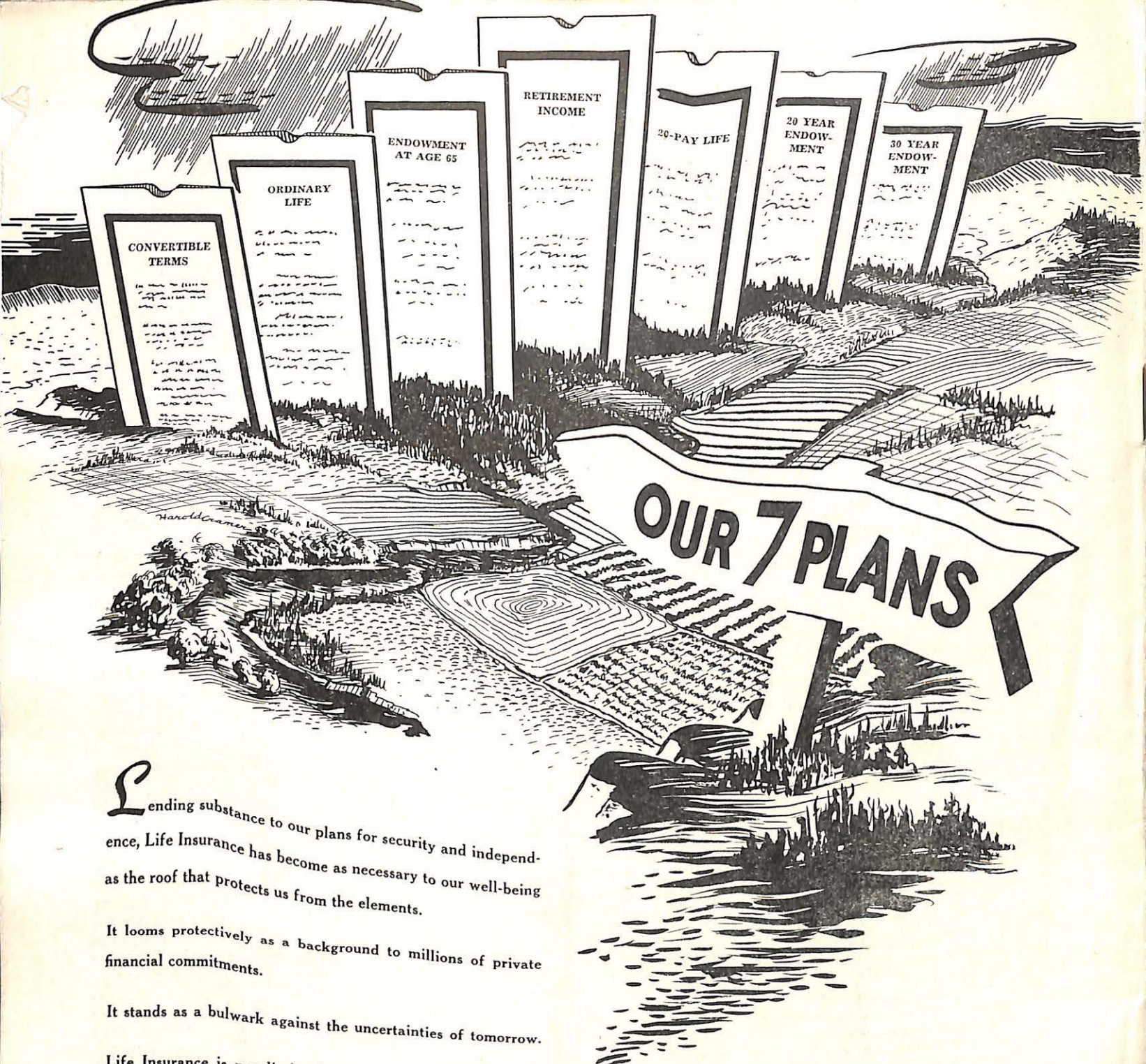
### The Home Mission Road

(Continued from Page 22)

God." It is the life-giving Word that brings joy to every longing heart. How wonderful that we have this privilege to proclaim a living Savior, who is ever present to each searching heart.

As one who was born in this country and who grew up in it, I have watched with keen interest the development of our Baptist cause in the Canadian West. New churches have sprung up. Many of them are making rapid progress, and some of them have doubled their membership in a few years. Others have not prospered quite so well as far as figures are concerned, but nevertheless they have contributed greatly to the cause of the Lord in that they were feeding other churches and claiming souls for the Savior. The realization of the abiding presence of Christ has inspired and encouraged each group in its missionary enterprise for the Master. What the disciples on the way to Emmaus experienced when they fellowshiped with the Risen Christ has also brought the same heart-warming experience to his followers throughout the years. And like them they have gone forth to tell others: "The Lord is risen, indeed!"

If we review the past years of the North American Baptist Mission work in the Canadian West, we note that the pioneers who labored heroically were possessed of a kindred spirit as were their forerunners in other countries. Neither the long, frosty winter months, nor the primitive mode of living, nor the adversity of the people daunted their spirit to carry the Gospel story of the Savior to widely scattered communities. By the grace of God they accomplished a work that will tell for time and eternity. We glory in the Gospel of the living Savior, whose abiding, sweet presence remains throughout the years.



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