

Baptist Herald

NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE



Easter Lilies Trumpeting: "Christ is Risen, Indeed"

March 26, 1953

"The Lord Is Risen, Indeed!"

Dr. George A. Lang

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Christ Is Risen, Indeed!

The theme of this Easter issue of the "Baptist Herald" portraying the Easter story in poetry

RISEN WITH HEALING IN HIS WINGS

Let us rise in early morning,
And, instead of ointments, bring
Hymns of praises to our Master,
And his resurrection sing;
We shall see the Sun of Justice
Risen with healing on his wing.

Thy unbounded loving-kindness,
They that groaned in Hades' chain,
Prisoners, from afar beholding,
Hasten to the light again;
And to that eternal Pascha
Wove the dance and raised the strain.

Go ye forth, his saints, to meet him!
Go with lamps in every hand!
From the sepulchre he riseth!
Ready for the Bridegroom stand;
And the Pascha of salvation
Hail, with his triumphant band.

—John of Damascus.

THIS EASTER DAY

Since first the stone was rolled away
There never dawned an Easter Day
Like this! Although death rides the sky
Until the dead in windrows lie
On sodden meadows drenched with
blood,

Yet faith has heard a word from God,
"Look up! Behold, he comes again,
That One whose right it is to reign!"
O risen Lord, to thee we pray
That on this Resurrection Day
Thy hand will part the shrouding skies
Which hide thy face, and we shall rise,
With our beloved dead, to be
Forevermore at home with thee!

—Martha Snell Nicholson.

YE SHALL LIVE ALSO

Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appall me;
Jesus lives! and well I know,
From the dead he will recall me;
Better life will then commence—
This shall be my confidence.

Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given;
I shall go where he is gone,
Live and reign with him in heaven:
God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence!
This shall be my confidence!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
Entrance into life immortal;
Calmly I can yield my breath,



Fearless tread the frowning portal;
Lord, when faileth flesh and sense,
Thou wilt be my confidence!
Translated by Arthur Cox.

COME, YE SAINTS, LOOK HERE AND WONDER

Come, ye saints, look here and wonder;
See the place where Jesus lay;
He has burst his bands asunder;
He has born our sins away;
Joyful tidings!
Yes, the Lord has risen today.

Jesus triumphs! Sing ye praises;
By his death he overcame;
Thus the Lord his glory raises,
Thus he fills his foes with shame.
Sing ye praises!
Praises to the Victor's name.

Jesus triumphs! Countless legions
Come from heaven to meet their King;
Soon, in yonder blessed regions,
They shall join his praise to sing,
Songs eternal
Shall through heaven's high arches
ring.

—Thomas Kelly.

FRONT COVER

The lilies on the front cover look like shining trumpets proclaiming the news: "Christ is risen, indeed!" Be sure to read the poem, "Lilies," on Page 9 of this issue. Editor.

ENGAGEMENTS

Dr. Frank H. Woyke
April 10—C.T.I. Board Session, Edmonton, Alberta.
April 11-12—Missionary Conference, Bridgeland, Church Calgary, Alberta.

Rev. R. Schilke
April 3 (Friday)—Forest Park Baptist Church, Forest Park, Ill.
April 12 (Sunday)—New Leipzig, North Dakota.

Rev. J. C. Gunst
March 25-31—Leadership Training Conference, Colfax, Washington.
April 12 (Sunday)—Temple Church, Buffalo, New York.

Rev. J. C. Gunst and
Rev. Martin L. Leuschner
April 8-10—Associated Church Press Convention, Washington, D. C.

Rev. Herman Palfenier, Evangelist
March 22-April 3—Pound, Wis.
April 5-17—Immanuel Church, New York, N. Y.

EVENTS IN APRIL

Sunday, April 5—Easter Offering for the denominational enterprise.

April 7-9—Commencement exercises of the Christian Training Institute, Edmonton, Alberta.

April 10—Christian Training Institute Board Session, Edmonton, Alta.
April 17—Annual session of the Board of the Publication Society, Cleveland, Ohio.

April 24-25—Board of Trustees sessions, North American Baptist Seminary, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

April 25-26—Wisconsin CBY and Sunday School Rally, Manitowoc, Wisconsin.

April 29-30—General Missionary Committee sessions, Forest Park, Ill.

MISSIONARY LITERATURE

● "A Look at the Bamenda New Hope Settlement"—A new 12-page leaflet about our mission to the lepers in the Cameroons. Free.

● A Map of the Bamenda New Hope Settlement. An enlarged map of the colony as prepared by Miss Laura E. Reddig. Free.

● Mission Mite Boxes. The mite boxes for the Women's Mission Societies in beautiful blue and with new pictures are now available. Free.

● Missionary Picture Packet. Thirty pictures of all of our missionaries, appropriate for bulletin boards or even for framing and uniform in size, are available. \$1.00 for each packet.

● "Now We Are Fifty-five." A 48-page booklet with many pictures and biographical sketches of missionaries. 25 cents each.

Send to Headquarters, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill., for the above.

Editorial

Witnesses of These Things

ONE OF THE MOST remarkable things about the resurrection of Christ from the dead is the word of the Risen Lord to his followers: "Ye are witnesses of these things" (Luke 24:48). This was spoken to the eleven disciples in Jerusalem when they had gathered behind closed doors. Their understanding was opened and they understood the Scriptures as they believed the reality of Christ's resurrection from the dead. The Apostle Paul also claimed vigorously that he had been "a witness of these things" as he wrote: "Last of all, he was seen of me also" (1 Corinthians 15:8). We are all witnesses of these things, not by being eyewitnesses of the event, but by believing "that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name" (John 20:31).

The insight that comes to us as witnesses of Christ's resurrection is "that it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day" (Luke 24:46). When that spiritual recognition dawned on the disciples, their hearts of understanding were opened and they were real witnesses of Christ's resurrection. It is the faith in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lord, that makes us witnesses of the divine purpose of God behind Calvary and the Resurrection Morn and opens our eyes to the marvelous Presence of the Living and Triumphant Christ!

Witnessing involves a two-fold act. We receive a truth or fact, but we must share or pass that news on to others. The disciples were not convinced of the fact of Christ's resurrection and therefore were not "witnesses of these things" until they were ready to do the Lord's bidding "to go into Galilee" and "to go into all the world." In Luke 24:47 we read that following Christ's resurrection, they were told "that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem." This is included in our witness of Christ's resurrection, for we see the evidences of the power of God that raised HIM from the dead in the lives of people everywhere that have been redeemed and transformed by grace divine.

The disciples continued to be witnesses of these things after Christ "had been carried up into the heavens" as they served "continually in the temple, praising and blessing God" (Luke 24:53). Such an outpouring of praise and service from an individual life in the true spirit of Christ is overwhelming evidence that the Lord Jesus Christ, alive and mighty, had dealt with such a person. This is his witness in praising and blessing God, to let the beauty of Jesus shine through him, and to show that it is not he, but Christ who lives in him.

"Ye are witnesses of these things." Have you really thought of all these things as you prepare your heart spiritually for the Easter observance and as you plan to make your offering for the denomination's missionary outreach to be placed into the Savior's nail-pierced hands? In these things we can actually share in the joys and blessings of witnessing to the truth of Christ's resurrection, even as the disciples of old did.

"Ye are witnesses of these things." Your life and your gifts for the Easter Offering will be the evidence of your true witness of Christ's resurrection from the dead!

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The Lord Is Risen, Indeed!

These are words of power and life for our day and our world. And this transforming power will continue to be felt wherever the Risen Christ is proclaimed and lived.

By **DR. GEORGE A. LANG**, President
of the North American Baptist Seminary, Sioux Falls, South Dakota

THE RESURRECTION of Jesus Christ is the central fact of the Christian religion. Calvary is important, for in it we see the offering of our Christ for the sins of mankind. In it we have the sufficient Savior pouring out his life, his blood for the forgiveness of sin.

But in the resurrection we have the revelation of the accepted and infinite offering and the triumphant message of victory over the circumstances of life and the shackles of death and sin.

It was the resurrection experience of our Lord which transformed the lives of the early disciples. Through the recognition of the risen and exalted Christ, the defeated and discouraged disciples were transformed from men of gloom to men of life and hope. This is especially evident in the experience of the two disciples of Emmaus who had met the risen Lord and who returned to the disciples in the closed room in Jerusalem, bringing the thrilling news, "The Lord is risen indeed" (Luke 24:34).

WORDS OF WONDER

These words are **words of wonder**. The disciples had seen the treatment which Jesus had received at the hands of Judas, of the mob, and of the arresting Roman guards. They had seen their hero and their hope become the prisoner of the powerful opposition. They had experienced the shattering of their expectations when the Lord was nailed to the Cross. They saw apparent evidence of the end of his power and ministry by his burial. Their minds were wrapped in confusion by the report of the empty tomb. The future was laden with disappointment and disillusionment.

But something had happened to them. While returning from Jerusalem to Emmaus an apparent stranger met them. He seemed interested in their conversation. They told him of the death and experiences of their Lord. He listened attentively. He then told them of the revealed work regarding the Messiah. He related these truths to the life experiences of their Lord. Their hearts were warmed. They invited him into their home. They ate the evening meal together.

Suddenly they recognized him. It was the Lord! He was not dead but was alive! On recognition he vanished. Though he disappeared out of their sight, they had new courage, new strength and new life. What a wonder! It was beyond understanding but it was true. "The Lord is risen, indeed! Wonder of wonders! We saw him."

Secondly, these are **words of joy**. Since the Lord had been crucified and had been buried, these disciples had been experiencing days of sorrow. Jesus represented for them at that time their lost Savior. They had built their entire hope upon him. They had risked all for Jesus, the Christ. The opposition and wrath of the scribes and Pharisees were endured because of him. They had hoped that he would establish Israel. Their concept of the work of the Messiah was truly distorted and incomplete, but nevertheless they had given heartfelt devotion to him. But now he had been killed by the enemies. He had been buried. He was gone.

This was the content and tone of their conversation with him as they unburdened their heart to the supposed stranger who had joined their company on the way back to Emmaus. This lost hope was the topic of conversation based on the prophetic truth of the promised Messiah. It was about this revelation that the disciples experienced the burning heart as the stranger made clear the purposes of God in the coming Redeemer.

While they were gathered about the table for the evening meal, their eyes were opened and they saw him. Their understanding suddenly became alive and the truths which were taught about him in the Old Testament and those which Christ taught about his own death and resurrection became clear to them. These all seemed to take their natural places in this unusual and transforming experience. Their Christ was not dead. He was there. Their hope was not lost but was found. It was a living hope.

In the parables of the lost sheep, of the lost coin and of the lost son, there was great rejoicing when each was found. There was rejoicing in the heart of the finders and in the hearts of the friends and neighbors who

shared the good news. So here there is rejoicing and joy unspeakable in the lives of the two disciples who saw the living Christ. They have found their lost Savior and Lord.

This joy is carried to the despairing disciples in Jerusalem. It is contagious for those assembled. Their lives too are transformed from that of defeat and gloom to that of victory and unspeakable joy. "The Lord is risen, indeed!" The whole atmosphere of that room in the Holy City is changed with triumphant joy.

WORDS OF TESTIMONY

Thirdly, there are **words of testimony**. One of the natural effects of the last hope of the disciples at the trial, death and burial of the Lord Jesus was the loss of their testimony. They became fearful men. They were inclined to stay behind closed doors. They feared the Jewish opposition and the Roman power. They were men of inferior feelings who had no message for a lost and dying world.

When, however, the two disciples had their eyes and understanding opened and they beheld a living Christ, they became flaming evangelists. They thought of their gloomy and dejected friends whom they had left in Jerusalem. They had the urgent desire to share with them the experience of wonder and of joy. They had no time to waste. Physical appetite even left them. They could not finish the meal but they hurried back over the distance which they had shortly traveled to tell to their friends the life-shaking and world-transforming news, "The Lord is risen, indeed." I am sure this testimony was seen as well as heard. Their joy, their fearlessness, their voice showed the significance of the words which they spoke.

The truth so gripped their hearts and lives that they wished to tell everybody of the risen Lord. This should be proclaimed from the housetops. This should be brought to the friends, to the enemies and to the whole world, for everyone has need of these life giving words, "The Lord is risen, indeed."

We find that the testimony about the risen Christ was the message of the early disciples. The eleven and the band of followers announced this truth to their world. This was at the heart of Peter's message on the day of Pentecost. It was because of the message of the resurrection that the early disciples were called before the Sanhedrin and were severely tested. It was the risen Christ whom Stephen proclaimed at the time of his stoning. It was the risen Christ whom Paul met on the Damascus road and who transformed his life. It was the risen Christ about whom he testified in Damascus, in Jerusalem, in Antioch, in Asia Minor, in Thessalonica, on Mars Hill in Athens, and in every place where
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He Is Risen, Indeed!

Announcing the Easter Offering to be received in all of our churches on
Easter Sunday, April 5th

By **DR. FRANK H. WOYKE**, Executive Secretary

LIKE SO MANY other Americans, my parents came to this country as immigrants from Europe. My father had travelled considerably in Europe and often delighted the family circle with his colorful stories of life in faraway lands. As a child, I was especially thrilled to hear him tell of the way in which such holidays as Christmas and Easter were celebrated over there.

On Easter Sunday morning, father used to tell us, many people did not use such ordinary words of greeting as "Good Morning" or "How do you do." Instead, the greeting was "Christ is risen!" And the response would invariably be: "He is risen, indeed!" (Er ist wahrhaftig auferstanden!) As this joyous greeting sounded forth, men's faces would brighten and their steps would become firmer, for the words were the expression of an inner faith and hope.

THE RISEN CHRIST

Sometimes I wish that "Christ Is Risen!" could be made the universal greeting among Christians on Easter Sunday morning. Although that practice has not been adopted, the Easter message has brought new faith and hope to Christians everywhere for over nineteen hundred years. Such is the importance of the resurrection of Christ that the Gospel message is quite incomplete without it.

The Apostle Paul, in his great message concerning the resurrection in 1 Corinthians 15, calls attention to this truth. After noting that Christ died for our sins, he goes on to state that "if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching in vain, and your faith is also in vain." The Apostle Paul considered this point so important that he repeated it: "And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins."

No wonder that Christian churches are more crowded at Easter time with joyful worshippers than at any other time of the year. In contemplating the resurrection of Christ, men realize that here is found the ground of their Christian assurance: the assurance of the **forgiveness** of sin, the assurance of the **victory** over sin! Death has been swallowed up in victory.

Yet many men forget that if Christ arose from the dead, then we have

a risen and living and present Christ. It is a matter of eternal and universal significance that Christ arose from the dead, for it constitutes God's victory over sin and death. But the tragic fact is that millions of nominal Christians each year go to church on Easter Sunday to hail the risen Christ, yet during the rest of the year they give little or no evidence of the presence of the risen Christ in their own lives. What is important for our lives today is that we be in touch with the living Christ in order to share in his victory

our Lord Jesus Christ."

The apostle then concludes by characterizing the victory we have in Christ by stating that "therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord . . ." Because of our assurance of Christ's resurrection and of his living presence with us, we can be calm and confident in the midst of all the nervous tension and fear round about us. Because our strength comes from him, we can stand unshaken while the earth beneath us quakes and



The crowded sanctuary of the West Baltimore Baptist Church of Baltimore, Maryland, at the Easter Sunday service showing the generous sacrificial Easter Offering gifts on the communion table in the foreground. The Rev. E. H. Grose is the minister.

over sin. Toward the end of his great chapter on the resurrection the Apostle Paul exclaims: "But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through

while the howling storms raise havoc on every side of us. Christ lives on high, it is true; but he wants to live not only on high, but also within your life and mine.

REMEMBER THE EASTER OFFERING

Radiant Christians are cheerful
and generous Givers!

"That I may know HIM and
the power of his resurrection."
Philippians 3:10.

OUR EASTER OFFERING

A victorious life is an overflowing life. For this reason the Apostle Paul states that such a life will be "always abounding in the work of the Lord." The greatest Easter offering we can bring to God is, of course, the surrender of our own lives to his will. But what is his will for our lives? Is
(Continued on Page 24)

Christus ist wahrhaftig auferstanden!

For 28 years the Rev. Rupert Ostermann has served as our missionary in Siberia and Austria. He is now our pastor-missionary of the Baptist Chapel at Huetteldorf, a suburb of Vienna. In this wonderful story he reveals how "Christ Is Risen, Indeed" in his own life

By the REV. R. OSTERMANN, One of Our Missionaries in Austria

THE HOME of my parents in beautiful Austria was intensely devoted to the Roman Catholic faith. Through the influence and strict religious teaching of my parents, I too became a fanatical follower of the Roman Church. But God had willed other things for me!

My grandfather had set his heart upon my becoming a priest. A young friend of mine, who was also supposed to become a priest, as his parents thought, was called one day to his uncle who was an elderly Catholic priest. During our visit with him, he told us about many inward spiritual struggles which he had when he had preached some things which were not demanded of him by the Lord or by the Holy Spirit. Our conversation with this elderly man led us to go to our respective parents and ask them not to push us into the priesthood. Even today I can vividly remember sadly how deeply I hurt my parents by making this suggestion to them.

AT THE ROYAL COURT

When I was nineteen years of age, I found a position at the royal court, and after half a year I was appointed a traveling attendant for the royal family. The priest of the court with whom I conversed frequently told me



Rev. Rupert Ostermann, Baptist minister of Huetteldorf-Vienna, Austria, as he appeared some years ago.

that at times it was difficult for him also to speak only of Mary, the mother of Jesus, when his heart was burning

in love for the Lord Jesus, since he is the Son of God and the Redeemer of the world. This gave me much food for thought, and I thanked God that now for the second time I had heard from the lips of Catholic priests how they could not proclaim the message of God's truth as the Holy Spirit was directing them.

After a service of three and one-half years at the royal palace, during which I was taken into many countries, the first World War broke out. I might have stayed at the court but in my ignorance I volunteered for military service. Soon—altogether too soon—I was a prisoner in Siberia!

But this was the most important crossroad of life for me, even though I realized this only years later. In that imprisonment in Siberia, I was led of the Lord to the home of devout Mennonites. Here they showed the way to Christ. While a traveling missionary brought evangelistic messages, I felt the call of God like Samuel of old. I decided then and there to give myself to Christ as Savior and to receive his gift of salvation.

IN SIBERIA

As a result, my comrades in the imprisonment turned away from me and ridiculed my decision. But there in Siberia, many miles from Austria,

A map of Austria (with German spellings and a few mistakes) prepared by one of the Baptists of Austria showing our mission stations and Baptist churches in that country.



I was baptized by a Baptist preacher and added to the church. It wasn't long before I was drawn into the activities of the Baptist Church. In one of the German families I found my lovely wife who has been a wonderful helpmeet for me through all of the following years.

There in Siberia, Bible courses and Sunday School retreats were held, and in some of these I came to know the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt who also gave me definite tasks to do in the churches. Before long, he and his family were evacuated to Germany. Later he received an appointment as mission director from Dr. William Kuhn and the General Missionary Committee of the United States, and as the representative of the mission he came back again to the East in Siberia.

About this time the aggressive Baptist evangelist in the Siberian mission field was called as teacher to a seminary that was just then starting in the southern part of Europe. This mission work in Siberia with all of its possibilities was left orphaned. The brethren approached me and asked me to take it over. At first I definitely declined, for in looking at the tremendous task I felt myself too inadequate.

MEETING MR. FUELLBRANDT

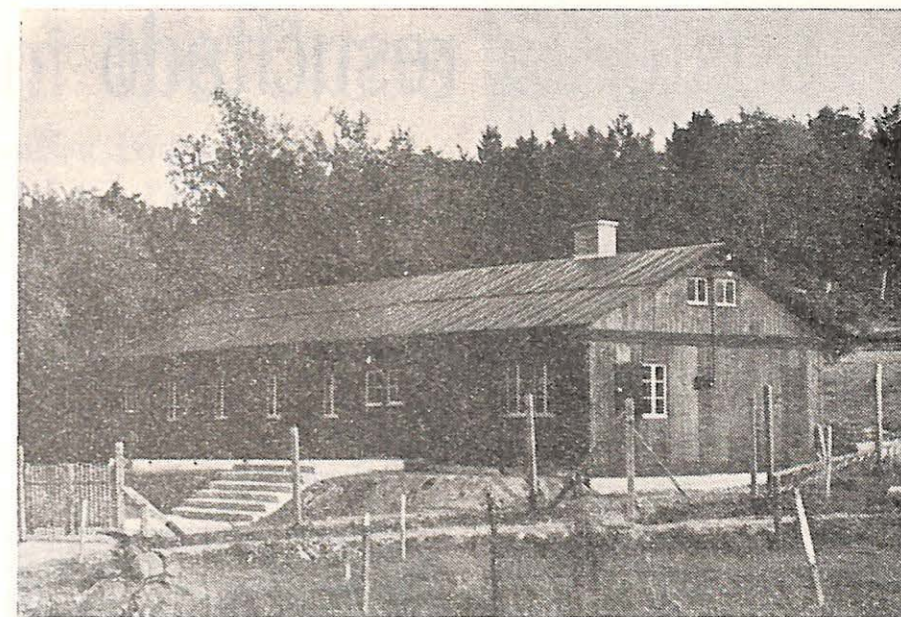
Just then Mr. Fuellbrandt arrived in Siberia from the United States. He counselled with me to read the book of Jonah before reaching a decision. As I read this book, a great uncertainty overwhelmed me and I agreed to the task with the understanding that the first month would be a trial period for me. But during that month, as many people were led to Christ through my humble efforts, it became very clear to me that God had called me to this evangelistic ministry.

I cannot describe the many varied experiences that I had in this service, but I must praise the grace of God that became my portion in evil days. I had more than my share of difficulties and, sometimes, I was at death's door. I experienced some of the things described by the Apostle Paul in Romans 8:35-37 when he was persecuted. But God was always near with his help and strength. In spite of these experiences my heart continued to burn with love for these people in Siberia who needed to hear the Good News of the Gospel!

Because of sickness and sorrows in our family, it became necessary to return to my homeland in Austria. Here again our paths crossed that of Brother Fuellbrandt and we have been bound together in missionary service ever since that time.

SECOND WORLD WAR

During the Second World War, I was forced into factory work as a laborer as a result of some people who hated us for our evangelical faith in Christ. I might have declined as a minister of



The Baptist Chapel at Huetteldorf near Vienna, Austria, built from old army barracks, of which the Rev. R. Ostermann is pastor. The beautiful interior of this church is shown on pages 24 and 25 of the booklet, "Now We Are Fifty-five."

AUSTRIAN MISSION

Copies of the leaflet about our mission field and missionary-pastors whom we are supporting in Austria are still available. Write to Headquarters, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois, with your requests.

LILIES

By N. IRENE WILLERTON

(See the Front Cover for a delightful picture of these lilies.)

Almost two thousand years have passed
Since Jesus spoke your praise,
The Christ of Galilee who walked
Earth's worn and dusty ways.

Weary at times and sad in heart
O'er sordid ways of men,
Your grace and unstained loveliness
Refreshed his spirit then.

Now, in these later years you bloom
Within earth's garden fair,
Beauty and sweetness all unchanged
As when he watched you there.

Serene you stand in purity,
Your roots in earthly sod,
Your fragrance borne on every breeze,
Your heart upturned to God.

With loving eyes he still looks down
From some fair heavenly hill,
And sees in loveliness unchanged
His lilies, blooming still.

Consider these, "Your Father knows,"
And "Take no anxious thought,"
"Trust him" who heeds a sparrow's fall—
The lessons which he taught.

Lilies unchanged; but still he sees
His children sadly go,
The wisdom all too slowly learned,
He gave them long ago.

Lord, clear our sight, renew our minds,
Make clean the ways of men,
Till in the hearts of all mankind
Thy lilies bloom again.

Cristo ha resucitado verdaderamente!

"Christ Has Risen, Indeed" on the Spanish-American Mission Field of the San Luis Valley, Colorado, as seen in this stirring true story

By the REV. A. G. RIETDORF of Monte Vista, Colorado,
Our Spanish-American Missionary

"CHRIST IS RISEN, Indeed!" What a theme and what a thought! How marvelously it is illustrated each clear winter morning here in the San Luis Valley of Colorado when massive Mt. Blanca is changed from a dark, towering mass into a row of bright, shining peaks, covered deep with snow. Or how readily we who are Christians can see in our minds the dark pit of the tomb changed into a corridor leading into glorious, never-ending life. "Christ is risen," we say, and he brings light where darkness reigned, and life where death held sway. How gloriously true!

But our theme directs us to the fact, rather than to its results. It declares a great, historical fact, but one which keeps repeating itself in the spiritual experience of men and women, boys and girls. So to see it may we go back a few weeks and look into a San Luis Valley home?

A SPANISH-AMERICAN HOME

It is a modest home, and sickness had come, as it does to all homes. The nine-year-old daughter is sick, and the mother, although not feeling well, is still busy at her work. In comes a joyous Christian neighbor with a friend. The conversation soon turns to the love of God and his promises.

The sick daughter's eyes begin to shine for she has already learned to trust Jesus in Vacation Bible School. But the mother's face is troubled, more noticeable, perhaps, because of the radiance that has begun to fill the room.

Yes, she had long wanted to be saved. Some had told her that she must unite with their church if ever she wanted to be saved. Others said that she must keep the seventh day and not eat pork. Still others, that she must be baptized, must be "sanctified," must join the "ten tribes" and do various other things to receive the gift of eternal life. But all these had brought no assurance to her heart.

Now the Christian neighbor takes her Bible, reads how we can never be



Mr. and Mrs. Otavio Maez of the San Luis Valley, Colo., faithful Christians, who were baptized by the late Rev. J. J. Reimer.

saved by works, how Jesus alone can save because he paid the price for our sins on the cross. Still the mother's face is dark and troubled.

A NEW-BORN SOUL

Then the three women kneel to pray. At last it is the unsaved mother's turn. "I can't," she says. "I don't know what to say."

Then the friend quietly says, "Tell him: 'Jesus, I want you as my Savior.'" Haltingly she repeats the words. Then suddenly her tongue is loosed and words of genuine confession well up from her heart while tears of penitence course down her cheeks.

Presently the prayer is ended. They arise, but the mother is the first on her feet. Tears are still flowing, but look, now they are tears of joy!

The face, which but a moment ago was dark in the "shadow of death," is now shining with the light of eternal life! She had heard again and again

at Easter-time that "Christ is risen." Now for the first time she knows it, and by her own experience, that, "Christ Is Risen, Indeed."

Then, in the glow of joy over a new-born soul they sing together:

"I do believe, I now believe,
That Jesus died for me,
That through his blood, his precious blood,
I shall from sin be free."

THE LORD IS RISEN

(Continued from Page 4)

he won followers for Christ and established churches. It is the living Christ who is the living Savior. It is he who gives victory over sin, over Satan, and over the grave.

This is still the vital message of the Christian Church. During this Easter season we join with the two Emmaus disciples in saying, "The Lord is risen, indeed!" The song writer has said it so well in these familiar words:

"He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today.
He walks with me, and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.
He lives, he lives, salvation to impart.
You ask me how I know he lives? He
Lives within my heart."

We will never fully understand the resurrection but it speaks of the omnipotence of our God. Nothing is too great for him, nothing in life or death. This supernatural experience of our Lord is the sure evidence of the might of our Master. Therefore Paul could write to the Philippians, "My God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

To our friends and neighbors who are held in the bondage of sin we bring the message of release and victory which are wrought by our living Christ. The wisdom of men cannot understand how the world may be transformed by proclaiming the risen Christ. But the story of the early Christian Church, of missions in heathen lands, and of the church today in our country and throughout the world is the story of the risen Christ living in the hearts and lives of his followers. Transforming power will continue to be felt where the risen Christ is proclaimed and lived.

Black clouds cover the world today. The hearts of men and especially of Christians may be filled with fear as powers of ungodliness seem to triumph. The future seems uncertain. The growth of the Christian Church in some areas of the world seems hindered if not halted. Are the Christians to despair and to be prophets of gloom? Is there no message of hope and of life for our day?

Yes, we have words of wonder, of joy and of testimony too. They are words of power and life for our day and our world. They are the words of the two Emmaus disciples, "The Lord is risen, indeed!" These are expressed by our lips and our life. Jesus, the living Lord, is our hope and the living hope for a sick and disturbed world.

At the Foot of the Cross

A Pre-Easter Meditation by MRS. K. LOUISE EICHLER
of the Central Baptist Church, Erie, Pennsylvania

IT WAS LATE springtime when the awakening earth was studded with flowers of many hues like so many varicolored jewels on rich green velvet and lost in the lazy warmth of a sunny afternoon. I had wandered far in the pleasant fields. Wonderful day-dreams filled my mind as I meditated upon the armful of wildflowers I had gathered during my delightful stroll. There were a few early blushing roses, several very late violets, some small white lilies, blue forget-me-nots, one bleeding heart and several other common varieties.

I had been lazily fancying as I gazed into the upturned petals and the deep tinted heart of the rose reflected the thought of God's lovely, glowing love for us, while the true blue purple face of the violet with its yellow heart was like a loyal friend with a heart of gold. The pure white lilies were like the blazing glory of eternal summer. The bleeding heart brought me out of my reverie as I thought of Jesus' heart bleeding for sinners.

It was then that I found myself at the entrance of an old country cemetery which drew me with enchantment within its moss-covered fence into its knee-deep grass and vast white field of daisies. The daisies like snow and blue-bells with inaudible tinkling like distant steeple bells were over all the grass-grown graves. And I thought of the myriads now sleeping as were these under the present mounds, who would one day rise in never-ending sunshine. A big bee droned sleepily nearby as unconcerned over its future as many men are.

In the center of this silent abode rose a great white marble cross upon a large base. It towered above all the other monuments, a thing of rich and lasting beauty. It drew me with a fascination not of this world. It seemed to my deep musing that a Holy Presence hovered over this place, and it was not a place of terror or dread to me but it seemed almost an earthly paradise. Though the evidence of the Grim Reaper was abundant here, yet I felt the great promise of resurrection.

In a sort of wakeful dreaminess, I stood in yesteryears upon a grassy slope, as it seemed to me. Slowly, mistily as through a deep haze, I saw something begin to take form upon that cross. Now I saw that it was not smooth, sleek marble at all, but a thing of wood, rough and ugly, no longer beautiful. And what was that

crimson-streaked, pain-wracked body doing there?

Now suddenly my heart began to throb with an uncontrollable and indescribable ache. Unwillingly my soul accepted the knowledge that it was MY Lord and my SAVIOR hanging there in excruciating agony. I had never given thought about the pain he had borne or, if I had, it was but a fleeting thought. But now my soul cringed within at the sight of such suffering. But more than all the anguish I could bear, was the realization that it WAS because of ME that he was there.

Suddenly I perceived it was swiftly growing dark, and fork-tongued lightning spat viciously forth in the ominous sky while thunder rumbled threateningly in the distance. Now thoroughly awake, I saw the cross was smooth and marble as before and I was still standing in the same spot as though rooted there.

A small dark animal glided silently into the deep grass and disappeared in the deeper gloom; so like the shadow of sin creeping and lurking ever near the Christian's path. It was almost a "Judas shadow" and I realized that evil will slink close around us as long as Jesus tarries. Again and again the lightning flashed and I was filled with a nameless dread. No longer did the erstwhile peaceful graveyard enchant me as I looked wildly around for a place of shelter and found it . . .

Easter Morning in the Country

By MYRNA COTTON of Miller, South Dakota, who worships at the rural Ebenezer Baptist Church near Wessington Springs, South Dakota

EASTER MORNING in the country! Is it only imagination that brings that hushed, reverent stillness at Resurrection Dawn?

With the first glimpse of the approaching sunrise, there is an air of profound expectation, as though the world itself were waiting for the glad news of the Risen Christ, of a stone rolled away and of women waiting before an empty tomb.

The whole eastern sky is filled with the radiance of the morn and the solemn quietness is broken only by the fluted notes of a single bird call. Then as the sun comes up in magnifi-



—Eva Luoma Photo
The glory of Easter morning!

at . . . the foot of the cross.

In that sanctuary, it became clear to me that in the darkness of the storms of this life the only safe refuge is at "the foot of the Cross." Gentle rain, like the soothing balm, followed in the wake of the storm and as I huddled, drenched but safe, I saw with awe the dark clouds swiftly banished by the shy peeping sun, suddenly blazing forth in all its glory.

Then as I gazed with wonder, I saw the breathtaking brilliance of the rainbow and I felt in my heart's depth the promise of God . . . his promise to me . . . "shall have eternal life."

cent splendor, the whole habitation of birds in the meadows, the orchard and out in the fields bursts forth with a triumphant proclamation that this is Easter Morn!

An early Easter morning service further brings out the beauty of the world at dawn, as a group gathers to witness the sunrise from a grassy hill-top, from the edge of a placid blue lake or on the bank of the pasture dam.

The sun shines brilliantly on the white paint of the little country church. Worshipers come down the highway in their cars. They come

(Continued on Page 24)

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● Mrs. John Borchers, formerly of Columbus, Neb., widow of the late Rev. John Borchers who recently passed away (see March 12 issue of "Baptist Herald") wants to thank the many friends who during the illness and since the homegoing of her husband sent her cards and letters of comfort with the assurances of their prayers in their behalf. Her new address is 1710 Westwood Blvd., West Los Angeles 24, California.

● The North Dakota Pastors' Institute for the North American Conference and the American Baptist Convention ministers of the state will be held at Bismarck, N. Dak., from April 7 to 9, immediately after Easter Sunday. The North American Baptist guest speaker will be the Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt of Lorraine, Kansas. A large representation of the Baptist ministers is expected to be present. The Rev. Edward Kary of the Bismarck Baptist Church is serving with others on the committee of arrangements.

● The Minnetrista Baptist Church of St. Bonifacius, Minn., has called the Rev. D. S. Wipf of the faculty of Northwestern Schools, Minneapolis, Minn., and formerly pastor of the Baptist Church of Emery, S. Dak., as its minister. Mr. Wipf has served as the new pastor of the Minnetrista Church since the first of the year, succeeding the Rev. Ralph Lutter. The church is making some definite changes in the remodeling of the parsonage and is showing evidences of spiritual progress under the leadership of Brother Wipf.

● The Rev. Ted Place has submitted his resignation to the Bethel Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich., where he has served as assistant pastor since 1950. He will commence his new ministry as evangelist and regional representative with Youth for Christ, International, on April 1st and will be available for campaigns, youth rallies and conferences, pulpit supplies and special children's programs. He may be contacted in care of the Great Lakes Region Youth for Christ, 304 Donovan Bldg., Detroit, Michigan. The Rev. W. S. Sommerschild is pastor of the Bethel Church.

● Various organizations of the Bethel Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y., have been in charge of the Sunday evening services in March as follows: March 1,

"The Builders," the men's organization; March 8, Sunday School in charge of the denominational Bible Day program; March 15, Ann Judson Society, women's missionary society; March 22, young people's society. The Rev. Paul E. Loth, pastor, has presented four Chart Bible Studies on the Deeper Christian Life during the observance of Loyalty Month in March at the church's midweek services. The church banquet to climax Loyalty Month is scheduled for Friday evening, March 27.

● The annual Washington-Lincoln Banquet was held by the Calvary Baptist Church, Tacoma, Wash., on Friday evening, Feb. 20, with 125 people in attendance. The program was highlighted by a stirring message by the Rev. James Merrill, director of "God's Invasion Army," the evangelistic group of the General Baptist (Swedish) Convention, whose wife is a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. R. G. Kaiser of Startup, Washington. The church is now publishing an attractive four-page paper called, "Church News," which made its initial appearance in Feb. 1953. The Rev. H. J. Wilcke is pastor of the church.

● Plans are being made by the building committee of the Burns Avenue Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich., to break ground this summer for the erection of a new church and educational building on the seven and one quarter acre site located at Mack Ave. and Eight Mile Road, Grosse Pointe Woods, Michigan. Members of the building committee include Mr. Ed Russell, Sr., chairman; Mr. Stanley Ernst and Mr. Ed Schultz. Sketches of architectural design are to be submitted by the architect for approval by the church within the not too distant future, as reported by Betty Russell for the church.

● Dr. John Leypoldt of Forest Park, Ill., served as guest speaker and denominational representative at the session of the South Texas-Louisiana-Alabama Associations held at the Central Valley Church of Donna, Texas, from Feb. 26 to March 1. He also served on the program of the North Texas Association at the Hurnville Baptist Church near Henrietta, Texas, from March 4 to 6. Several new motion picture films of the Cameroons Mission Field were also shown at these sessions. Dr. M. L. Leuschner had

planned to visit all the Southern Conference churches and to be present at the association meetings but illness forced him to cancel his plans.

● The Grace Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., has called Mr. Paul Appel, a student at the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, Pa., to supply the pulpit on Sundays while continuing his studies. An arrangement has been made whereby his father, Dr. W. J. Appel, supplies the pulpit of the Grace Church every other Sunday and his son, Mr. Paul Appel, serves the Pilgrim Church of Jersey City, N. J., of which Dr. W. J. Appel is the pastor. Dr. Appel is also able to carry on the pastoral ministry in both churches. This happy arrangement for father and son and for the two neighboring churches in New Jersey went into effect on February 1st.

● The Calvary Church of Tacoma, Wash., has extended a call to the Rev. Ed McKernan of Kenosha, Wis., to become the pastor of the Portland Ave. Chapel, a mission of the church. This chapel was formerly served by Dr. J. F. Olthoff and in an interim capacity by the Rev. E. Bibelheimer. The lay leader and Sunday School superintendent of the chapel has been Mr. Henry Schmunk. The Rev. Ed McKernan who brought his ministry at the Immanuel Church of Kenosha, Wis., to a close on April 1, 1953, has accepted the call. He will begin his ministry at the Portland Ave. Church of the Tacoma's Calvary Church about May 15th. The Rev. H. J. Wilcke is pastor of the Calvary Church.

● The Baptist Missionary Training Institute of Chicago, Ill., has announced the gift of a 1953 Mercury Station Wagon, powder blue in color, presented by Mr. Herman Siemund of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago who also has served as official photographer at General Conference sessions. The BMTS through its graduates who are now serving on the Cameroons Mission Field in Africa and through Miss Alethea S. Kose, a member of the faculty, is well known for its ministry in North American Baptist churches. Mr. Siemund is beloved for his generous offerings to his own church, to our denominational enterprise and to other worthy Christian causes. May God continue to bless such faithful Christian laymen and stewards of God!

● The 43rd annual California Association convened at the First Baptist Church, Lodi, Calif., from Nov. 6 to 9, in a belated report sent to the editorial offices. The theme of the conference was "That I May Know Him." The following officers were elected for the coming year: vice-moderator, Rev. H. Hengstler, Los Angeles; secretary, Mr. William F. Smith, Anaheim; treasurer, Mr. David Weigum, Lodi. The Rev. B. Jacksteit served as moderator of the sessions. Several addresses were given by the Rev. R. Schilke, general missionary secretary. A report was brought by the Rev. P. G. Neumann of Costa Mesa about the West Coast Baptist Children's Home on which building work will begin in the spring of 1953. The next annual meeting will be held at Costa Mesa, Calif., from Nov. 5 to 8, 1953.

● Mr. James L. Kraft, aged 78, of Chicago, Ill., went to his heavenly Home on Monday, Feb. 16, after an illness of several months. The funeral services were held in the North Shore Baptist Church of Chicago on Feb. 19 with Dr. Luther Wesley Smith officiating. Mr. Kraft was widely known in our circles as well for his outstanding witness as a Baptist layman and for his generous contributions to God's Kingdom. His influence and gifts largely provided for the Baptist Assembly grounds at Green Lake, Wisconsin. He addressed our Laymen's Conference at Green Lake in 1950. Articles about Mr. Kraft and the beautiful jade window in the North Shore Church appeared in the 1949 and 1953 editions of the ANNUAL. He was a humble servant of Christ and a great man of God in amazing achievements whose influence will be felt in Christian circles for many years to come!

● Three of our highly revered ministers have recently answered the heavenly summons to their Home above. The Rev. George Ehrhorn of Steamboat Rock, Iowa, passed away on Feb. 16 at the home of his son, Walter at Lubbock, Texas, and the memorial service was held at the Baptist Church of Parkersburg, Iowa, on Thursday, February 19. On Feb. 18 the Rev. R. A. Klein of Aberdeen, S. Dak., died as a result of complications following a stroke which he suffered last fall. The Rev. E. W. Von Busch of Aberdeen was in charge of the memorial service held for him. On Feb. 23 the Rev. Henry Wedel of Milwaukee, Wis., was called home after a lingering illness. The memorial service was held at the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., of which he had been the minister for many years. Tributes to these ministers and servants of God and their obituaries will appear in the next issue of the "Baptist Herald."

C.B.Y. and S.S.U.

HERALD NEWS

YOUTH COMPASS TOPICS

March 29, 1953—"The Triumph of Youth" by Mr. David W. Nasgowitz, Milwaukee, Wis.
April 5, 1953—"Easter's Glory" by Mrs. Edna W. Gieseke, Trenton, Illinois.

ANNUAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING

February 13-14 were exciting and extremely busy days for the Executive Committee of the Commissioned Youth and Sunday School Union. At the annual meeting held at headquarters in Forest Park, Ill., important decisions affecting the Sunday School and youth work for years to come were reached.

All members of the committee were present. The representation on the committee was from five conferences reaching across the nation from the Atlantic Conference in Pennsylvania to the Pacific Conference in Oregon and from the Southern Conference in Texas to the Dakota Conference in South Dakota. Three Sunday School superintendents are represented on the Executive Committee.

Plans are under way for increased emphasis on Sunday School work as well as youth work. A more definite program for Juniors was approved by the committee and will be announced to our churches as soon as program materials can be completed. Young adult organizations and plans for definite program suggestions for the local new activities and decisions reached will be announced from time to time in line with the program. Every prayerful consideration was given to

ATTENTION, PLEASE!

A CHRISTIAN WORKERS' TRAINING CONFERENCE

July 13-19, 1953

at Our Own Seminary Buildings
in the beautiful city of
Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

All Sunday School workers,
teachers and leaders, as well as
C.B.Y. officers, are urged to attend.

Plan now for this great Training
Conference.

Watch for a detailed program
in the next issue of the
"Baptist Herald."

every phase of Sunday School and church group are under way. Additional youth work in the local church, conference and regional unions. By all indications this should be another great year for our Conference Union.

STUDENT RECEPTIONS

Forest Park, Illinois:

For several years an annual student reception has been held at our headquarters office for students from our North American Baptist Churches studying in the Chicago area. Some eighty students attended an informal and inspirational fellowship this year. Since our annual Executive Committee sessions were held the following day our Conference Union President, E. Ralph Kletke of Philadelphia, was present at the reception. His appropriate remarks to the students were greatly appreciated. Miss Berneice Westerman, one of our missionaries to the Cameroons, had just returned for her furlough that day. She brought greetings from all the Cameroons missionaries. All denominational secretaries had a part in the program. The girls at the office served delicious refreshments for these many fine young people from many of our churches. This is always a delightful time of Christian fellowship for all who can be present.

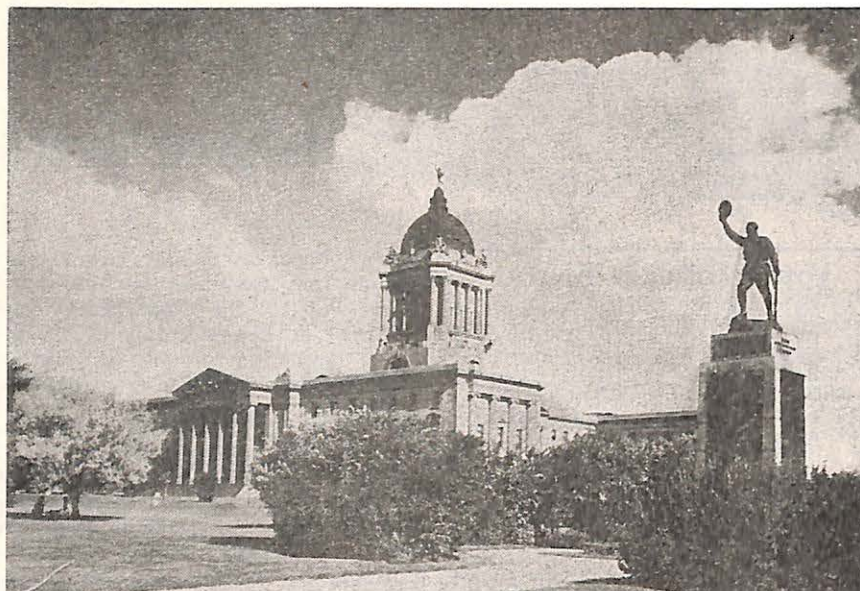
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

For the second year a student reception was held on Tuesday evening, Feb. 17, at our North American Baptist Seminary in Sioux Falls, S. Dak., for the seminary students and for all students from our churches studying in Sioux Falls at colleges as well as those in nurse's training and those young people employed in the city of Sioux Falls. An excellent group of 110 persons enjoyed a program of song, brief messages, greetings from our missionary, Miss Berneice Westerman, and a thrilling missionary picture from our New Hope Settlement of the Cameroons in Africa.

At these receptions students meet each other and our leaders for the first time. New friends are made and a spirit of greater unity in our important service for Christ is created.

SUMMER CAMP PLANNING

It is not too late to get your copy of "The Camp Leaders' Guide." This is an excellent pamphlet of camp suggestions for counselors and camp officers. Every camp or assembly officer should have a copy. Order from: Commissioned Baptist Youth, 7308 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois. The price is only 20 cents per copy.



Of Men and of Angels

A Prize-winning Christian Novel by LON WOODRUM

The serialization of Woodrum OF MEN AND OF ANGELS is being published by permission of the Zondervan Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

SYNOPSIS

To Steve Glen, home meant his foster parents, Phoebe and Jason Gray, and the little town of Gold Springs, California. After years of army service, battle-weary and frustrated, Steve decided to return. Before long, he met Dian Lockwood, with whom he had gone to high school, and her rich father. He soon saw Jenny Grant, the preacher's daughter, a sweet and sincere girl, as he knew. At his home he met the new orphan boy, Dick Reubens, who had come to live with the Grays. On the wall was the motto, "God Is Love." That was the spirit of the home. In town he met Tony Granite, a boyhood chum, who since the war had taken to drink. One evening the preacher, Dr. Grant, and his wife and daughter Jenny were at the Grays for dinner. "Isn't this wonderful," Steve thought, "this simplicity? Jenny's face is beautiful there in the candlelight."

CHAPTER FOUR

WITH the Grays, the Grants and myself sitting at the table I thought of another evening when the Grants were having dinner with us, with Jenny facing me even as she was now, and the candles were burning—but I wasn't feeling the same on that occasion. There had been something about the way Jenny looked at me that nettled me. There had been something almost possessive in her look. After dinner when the others were engaged in talk about things that had nothing to do with my own interesting world Phoebe said, "Take Jenny into your room,

Steve, and show her your toys."

The thought of sharing treasured possessions with the funny-looking Jenny was beyond reason. But you couldn't tell a woman like Phoebe such a thing, so I led the way to my room, Jenny following happily. In the room she looked over everything with foolish feminine remarks while I glared in silence, hating to see my property subjected to her investigation.

"You haven't any dolls, have you?" she asked suddenly.

My hands were rammed deep into my pockets and I stood stiff-legged, glowering at her. "Dolls? Are you crazy?"

"My father thinks I'm pretty smart!" she said with slight nonchalance.

"Dolls!" I cried.

She grinned at me and the gap between her teeth angered me. She said, "You think you're a tough boy, don't you?"

"Yes," I said loftily. "I'm a tough guy."

"How tough are you?" she demanded.

I set my jaw while fighting for a reply to that. "I'm as tough as Red Ryder," I said.

She commenced to laugh, laughing so hard she shook, while anger corks-

screwed up in me. "What's so funny?" I cried.

"Red Ryder, there isn't any Red Ryder."

"What's the matter with you, silly?" I cried.

"Red Ryder is just a make-believe phony."

That was too much to bear, and I advanced across the room to catch her by the arm, with my other snapped back to slap her; but my rage died as she stood, half-smiling, half-scared, her eyes fixed on mine in a way that I couldn't fathom. My jaw clamped hard while I fought down my wrath. My arm dropped to my side, but with my other hand I shoved her away from me. The halfscared expression vanished from her face, her grin taking over completely.

"You know what I think?" she said. "I don't care."

"I think you like me, Steve Glen."

Then, of course, I was beyond all control, if I remained in her presence, so I fled from her, leaving her in the room among my precious toys. The Grays and the Grants were deep in conversation and they never noticed that I went into the kitchen and out the back door into the yard and the night. I roamed through the yard wondering just what Red Ryder would do in a case like this. But I suddenly realized that Red Ryder wouldn't be caught in such a fix. He wouldn't be fooling around with talkative girls in the first place, not a he-man like he was.

Late that night, after the Grants had gone home, Phoebe said to me, "Why did you run out and leave your guest?"

"I don't like her," I said with great honesty.

"Of course you do," said Phoebe.

"I guess I know who I like."

"Another rebel against the fair sex," chuckled Jason.

"You must be kind to her," said Phoebe. "She likes you."

"You never can tell, Steve," said Jason, "you know, you may grow up and fall in love with Jenny."

After I went to bed that night I lay unsleeping for a time, wondering where adults picked up their impossible ideas.

Now, with Jenny sitting across the table from me, and with the years gone by, I recalled with startling clarity Jason's words.

When dinner was finished Jenny and I washed the dishes, and later found ourselves alone on the front porch. The evening was cool as evenings usually are in that part of California, but the air was soft and fragrant, and there were a million or so stars in the blue-black sky. Somewhere in the dark a nightbird was giving a free solo to the world.

"Let's walk," I said suddenly.

"Ummm," said Jenny. "You get swell ideas."

She put her hand in mine as we went down the steps to the sidewalk. As we walked through the quiet little town I got the sensation that a curtain was falling, somewhere, cutting me off from one world and enclosing me in another. Jenny's feet clicking beside me on the sidewalk were making some kind of music.

A thought went buzzing through my mind: A man is never complete without a woman.

"You're not bored with me, are you?" asked Jenny at my silence.

I shot a glance at her, stopped. "What's an antonym for annoyance?" I asked.

"Annoyance? Right off, I can't think of one."

"When you think of it that's the state I'm in."

"You're nice!" she said, taking my arm.

I had never been the type, you understand, to want a woman hanging on my arm. Not that women weren't all right; they were delectable and unexplainable creatures, but they weighed a man down who had restless feet. And mine had been restless. Remember that old gag about how a man travels fastest who travels alone?

"Sometimes people change," I said aloud, scarcely realizing I said it.

"Change?" said Jenny.

"You, for instance, you've really grown up."

"Could I help it? But you're not too grown up. You're still a little like a boy."

"Is that complimentary?"

"Uhuh! I liked you when you were a boy."

I laughed easily. "I remember I used to wish you had been a boy instead of a girl."

"Boys are like that."

"But I'm glad, now, you were born a girl."

"So am I!" she murmured.

All at once I realized we had left the main part of town and were climbing in the direction of St. Paul's Church whose spire lay high and dark against the stars.

"You still attend church every Sunday morning, of course," I said.

"Listen," she replied. "You are out walking with the organist at St. Paul's Church."

"You don't mean it."

"Uhuh."

"An organist."

"It is bad?"

"Attend me, lady. There are many instruments that make nice music in the world, but they can all hush if you'll give me an organ. You know what?"

"Tell me."

"Listen. Do you play Debussy?"

"He's one of my favorites."

"Do you have a key to the church?"

"In my purse. But—"

"Come on. We're going to church

and you're going to come up with some Debussy."

"But, Steve, it's late—what will people think? There's no church tonight."

"There certainly is church tonight. You don't have to have a whole community together to have church. Just us two and Debussy, and maybe a few old hymns."

"You're crazy, Steve. I like you."

She opened the door of the church and I found the switch, and in the sudden light the blue carpet ran like a path toward the rostrum between the pews; and memories came swarming through my mind. So many times I had walked down that aisle between Jason and Phoebe Gray, dressed in my Sunday clothes.

"Your father has been pastor here a long time," I said.

"The people like him."

"They should. There's only two people as good."

"Jason and Phoebe!"

"Uhuh. There could never be another pair like them."

She stood there in the lighted church, her face beautiful to me, and said, "Tell me, Steve. Why did you ever leave Jason and Phoebe?"

I put my head down and scraped the blue carpet with my toe. "I don't really know, Jenny. It was just a feeling, I guess, that Gold Springs cramped me too much, and that I was missing a lot of wonderful things out there in the big world."

"Didn't you miss the Grays a lot?"

My hands were deep-thrust in my pockets, and my head came up. I caught her look and held it. "I missed them plenty. But I didn't realize till I got back just how much I had been missing them! I know too, now, that I've missed several things."

"Well, you're back now." Then a frown ran along her brow. "But you said you weren't staying."

"Sometimes we don't altogether know what we're saying."

She studied my face a moment, then said, "Come on. I'll play for you."

I took the front pew and she went up to the organ which was to the left of the choir loft; she snapped on the switch and smiled down at me. She played quietly at first; then the music poured through the church, filling it with lovely sound. She leveled off and said, "What part of Debussy?"

"How about an Arabesque?"

Her fingers started a miracle on the keys and the music came down on me with golden greatness, and I shut my eyes and let the melody soak into me. Jenny played through the Arabesque, and she began something from Rachmaninoff, I think; then she threw out a faster, simpler one. I opened my eyes and looked at her and she smiled down out of the music that was like a cavalry galloping, and I knew I

wasn't going to get over what was happening to me.

The music stopped abruptly and she asked, "Do you remember that one?"

"I remember it . . . but I don't know what it is."

"You used to hear it in the congregation and the choir. 'I Know Whom I Have Believed.'"

"It's fine. Sing it for me."

"I can't sing."

"For me you can."

Her voice wasn't terrific but it was sweet.

I know whom I have believed,
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I have committed
Unto Him against that Day.

"The lyrics aren't modern," I said when she had finished. "The singing was swell."

"The words are by St. Paul," she said.

"I'm not up on St. Paul too well."

"Everybody should be up on St. Paul!"

"Make some more music," I said.

She played the organ again and this time the music laid an air of deep reverence through the church, and it crept into my heart, too. The idea of God seemed a completely sensible thing, and I wanted to know Him better.

Also, I knew I was in love.

Sunday morning, lying awake in my bed just after sunrise had thrust a golden shaft across the room, I could hear Jason and Phoebe bustling about. I knew Jason would tap on my door in a few minutes and announce that breakfast was ready.

I got out of bed and bathed just in time to join Jason and Phoebe for the morning meal. There were pancakes and sausages—the kind that can't be purchased in any café in the world. Dick Reubens arrived at the table late, looking a little belligerent. "Oh, do I have to go to church?" he asked.

I remembered one morning as a kid when I announced to Jason that I wasn't going to church.

"Not going to church?" Jason had said incredulously, as if I had told him I was going to tear down the American flag.

"I'm tired of religion!" I said.

Jason stared at me a moment; then a chuckle broke out of him. "You know, something, Steve, you're quite an individualist."

"What's that?" I demanded.

"That's the kind of fellow who thinks for himself, stands on his own feet, the kind of a fellow like those who settled America and built this land into a great democracy."

"Like Buffalo Bill?" I asked.

Jason chuckled again. "Well, now I guess you might call Buffalo Bill an individualist. Did you know, Steve, that most of the men who fought and worked to make this country, believed in religion?"

"I'm tired of it!" I insisted. Jason studied me for a space of time, then said quietly, "I'll tell you, Steve, if you want to stay away from church it won't do any good to make you go. You can make a fellow do a lot of things but you can't make him worship God if he doesn't want to."

"Dr. Grant uses big words and I don't know what they mean," I said defensively.

"You have to learn words as you go along. You told me when I let you help arrange some type for the ads that you liked words."

"I like words but I don't like religious words!"

"You liked it a few Sundays ago when Dr. Grant preached on Paul's shipwreck."

"Sure! A shipwreck, that's different. But when he talks about justification by faith and things like that, that's not like a shipwreck."

"You do remember some of the words I see. Like justification."

"I don't like words like that. I don't want to go to church today."

Jason grinned and there was a twinkle in his eyes, and it was to take me years to understand what that twinkle had to do with his tolerant mind. "Well, Steve, you can stay away from church if you like. The only thing is, whenever the preacher comes up with something real good I'll be thinking how swell it would be to have you there to share it with me. I doubt if I'll enjoy it as much without you being there with me."

So Jason and Phoebe went to church that Sunday and I, nursing my boyish rebellion against religion, turned on the radio to catch the tail-end of an orchestra as it left the air. Then I picked up a newscaster and he was dull because he was talking about senators and people who used words bigger than Dr. Grant did. I got to wondering what Dr. Grant would preach about. I spun the radio dial and there was some woman talking about raising flowers, so I snapped off the radio and dressed quickly. I arrived at church and slipped down the aisle sliding in between Jason and Phoebe, while everybody's head was bowed in prayer. After the prayer Jason smiled at me but there was nothing triumphant in the smile; it was just friendly.

I was going to enjoy sitting beside Jason and Phoebe Gray in church again. I dressed and went downstairs to find Dick Reubens ready for church, too. "Come on, Dick, we'll walk together, huh?"

"Sure," said Dick.

We walked along the street leading up toward St. Paul's. We passed the great gravel banks, now ugly and useless, where the yellow glory had been washed out by the relentless water-nozzles in other times.

"They must have had fun digging

the gold from those banks," said Dick.

I laughed. "It probably wasn't too much fun. They had to work, those old-timers."

"I hate work!" cried Dick.

"Work is a fine thing," I said.

"I hate it. But it's better than going to school!"

"What's wrong with school?"

"There's only one thing worse than school and that's church!"

A grin moved on my face as I recalled my own rebellion against church on several occasions. I said, though, "Church isn't that bad, Dick."

"Church is against having fun."

"People have different ideas about fun, you know."

"You know what I want to be?"

"A Texas Ranger, of course."

"Naah. I want to be a gambler!"

I stopped dead in my tracks and gaped at him. "Gambler?"

"Sure. Just like Tony Granite."

His words shocked me a little. I said, "Look, don't be silly! All gamblers are off their bases!"

"Tony's not off his base! Tony's a real guy. He wears nice clothes and he's good-looking, and all the girls like him!"

"No, Dick, not all the girls. The girls that go for Tony are not the kind—"

"Oh, I know a lot of people don't like Tony. But Tony don't care! He ain't scared of 'em! Tony ain't scared of nobody!"

The thought flitted through my mind that Dick Reuben's English might stand a little correction, but the thought was beaten down by another one—Dick needed something other than his English corrected. His school teachers might get his grammar straightened out, but he was going to need someone else to work on his philosophy.

"All right," I said. "So you like Tony. In many ways Tony is a likeable fellow. But that still doesn't make gambling a smart thing!"

Dick closed up tight as a mussel, then. I was aware I hadn't made great strides with him, and the realization troubled me. I started wondering if Jason and Phoebe were familiar with the reckless element in Dick's make-up.

I put a rather inane remark against Dick's silence. "Well, here we are at church."

"Yeah," he said, "here we are."

In the church vestibule I saw Dian Lockwood. Her dress was beautiful and so was Dian. It had always seemed to me that people look especially nice at church on Sunday mornings, anyhow. Dian was ravishing.

She came and caught my hand and said, "Well, it's really wonderful to have you at church, Steve. Welcome!"

I laughed lightly. "When you stay with the Grays you feel like a Judas if you don't go to church."

She smiled. Her eyes met mine and they did something to me. You can't

have a girl like Dian Lockwood concentrate on you without feeling the effect of it—even if you did come to church to see the organist named Jenny Grant.

Dian put a manicured hand on my arm. "It's good to have you back in our little town, Steve."

"Thanks," I said, flattered by her attention.

"How about using that rain-check tomorrow evening?" she asked. "Dinner will be at eight."

"Well—sure," I said. "I'd be delighted."

.....

The choir came in from the choir-room and remained standing till Allan Grant entered the rostrum from his study door. As he took his place behind the pulpit, Jenny's hand stirred on the organ and the music rolled, big and sweet, and it dropped a little as the choir took up the melody.

Glory be to God—the choir sang.

The voices fell away and the organ drew the music down low, and held it, reverent and soft, while Allan Grant's modulated voice became a cynosure of our spirits. A wonderful sense of the value of worship was in my heart as Grant uttered part of a Psalm that men have listened to for a thousand years:

I will lift up mine eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help.

And I thought, "Funny, I didn't used to feel this way when I came to church."

When the offering was being taken the music from the organ filled the church, spilled over into my heart. Jenny caught me once in her smile and I felt the warmth of it flow through me.

You walk under the million lights of Broadway with that foreign feeling inside you. You walk along Champs-Elysees, you stand in a snowstorm of confetti in the Mardi Gras—and you come back to a one-horse town, with one main street, and you find love, right where you never dreamed it would be.

It was, of course, an undeniable coincidence, one of these things you hear about which never happen, that Dr. Grant took his text from the words of St. Paul: Sirs, be of good cheer, for I believe in God.

There it was, the same theme I had been captured with once as a kid. The shipwreck of the Apostle Paul. Just as you never read another story to equal Treasure Island—unless it was Tom Sawyer—when you were at Treasure Island age, so you never hear a sermon just like the one that pinned down your attention when you were young. Dr. Grant had the same subject, he spoke about the same ship, the same Sea of Adria, and the same fellow, Paul, who had the fine faith

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We, the Women

News and Views of the National Woman's Missionary Union

By MRS. WALTER W. GROSSER, President

"BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE EDITOR OF THE BAPTIST HERALD"

Introduction

Big Chief Editor, Dr. Martin L. Leuschner, has been asked by the squaws of "We, the Women" kindly to refrain from exercising his editorial license on this particular article. The women of our Union want to go behind the scenes with his family. In the many years he has been editor of the **Baptist Herald** modesty has forbidden him to write about himself or his family.

Frances Leuschner

Coming from a literary family and as a librarian in her own right, Mrs. Martin L. Leuschner, wife of the editor of the **Baptist Herald**, could have written on almost any subject for this page. The challenging theme, "Behind the Scenes With the Editor," had been assigned to her. Characteristic was Dr. Leuschner's apparent reluctance to have his wife put him into the limelight. Therefore this substitute article resulted after an enjoyable interview with Mrs. Leuschner.

In the picture you will find Mrs. Leuschner seated between Dr. Leuschner at the left and their son, Ronald, to the right. In spite of all his promotional photography Dr. Leuschner is so constantly on the road that an intimate family scene like this is a cherished and rare occasion.

Mrs. Leuschner's maiden name was Frances Sosso. Her father, Mr. Lorenzo Sosso, living in California, has given a literary heritage to his daughter. A book of poetry on San Francisco has been published to his credit. Mrs. Leuschner's rich knowledge as a librarian provided information and experience invaluable to Dr. Leuschner as editor of our denomination.

Frances Sosso and Martin Leuschner met while they were students at the University of California, in Berkeley. They were married in 1929 in San Francisco.

Mrs. Leuschner also shared her ability as a librarian with the Forest Park Sunday School, the Missionary Guild, and in cataloging the denominational library. She has held offices in the Guild as secretary, treasurer, and chairman of the Missionary Education Committee.

With a twinkle in her eye, Mrs. Leuschner tells of the unique interior decorations of her home on display just before her editor husband has to

meet a publication deadline. Books and papers are artistically, or otherwise, arranged on every available table, chair or other piece of furniture within easy reach.

Mrs. Leuschner's calm and thoughtful consideration of an editor's problems plays an important role in his success. To her the rubber bands, the clips, blue pencils and other such equipment have become a necessary part of her husband's pockets, his luggage and their home in Oak Park, Illinois. Upon Dr. Leuschner's return from a promotional assignment, it often takes two trips from the station with his luggage, camera equipment and related articles. His wife says, "I expect him to arrive home some day with one of the items balanced upon his head," in African safari style.



Dr. and Mrs. Martin L. Leuschner visit with their son Ronald (right) at the U.S. Army induction center, Fort Sheridan, before he entered basic training at Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

Mrs. Leuschner's concluding comment after the interview was, "Despite all complications and changes that come into the life of an editor's wife, I would still want to be the wife of the editor of the **Baptist Herald** if his name is Martin L. Leuschner."

Ronald

When the Leuschners moved from Philadelphia, Pa., to Forest Park, Ill., in 1934, their handsome little son was enrolled in the Forest Park Sunday School. It was soon discovered that he was a precocious child. His records in high school and college scored a number of honor societies, three of these in his major field of Electrical Engineering. In 1952 he graduated from the University of Illinois.

Rarely has Ronald had any extended period of time with his father, whom he admires and respects. The oppor-

tunity came, however, in 1946 when they spent an entire summer in Canada. They also attended the General Conference at Tacoma, Washington. Ronald helped his father with the promotional photography, and got a good glimpse behind the scenes into Dr. Leuschner's denominational work. He won many friends during that summer, who took an interest in his hobby of entomology, collecting and mounting moths and butterflies. Among these friends were the Rev. Reinhard Neuman of Canada and the Indian children on the Indian Reserve who were out catching butterflies for his collection. The Ahrens, our missionaries who have just returned from the Cameroons, gave him a beautiful specimen. Other interesting people whom Ronald has met number among prominent university leaders who share his special hobby.

At present Ronald is in basic training at Camp Breckenridge, Kentucky. To the Leuschners, as well as to all North American Baptist parents whose sons are in the service of their country, there comes a voice out of Genesis 21:27: "FEAR NOT; for God hath heard the voice of the lad where he is." Our

Woman's Union should certainly include in their Spiritual Life goal many prayers on behalf of these young men. Pray not only for their physical safety which is a natural human plea, but for the spiritual strength needed to face trials and temptations. May God's grace grant to each the necessary peace of mind and soul which only our Lord can give!

Ronald has brought great joy to the hearts of his parents and to their family life.

Editor-in-Chief

Our general promotional secretary and editor of the **Baptist Herald** for over eighteen years is known to all regular readers of this publication. Few, however, realize the many avenues of service his position involves.

Dr. Martin L. Leuschner was born in

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D.D. for Prof. Bretschneider

Sioux Falls College confers honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity on the Rev. Albert Bretschneider of Rochester, N. Y., professor emeritus of our Seminary

Report by DR. GEORGE A. LANG of Sioux Falls, South Dakota

THE REV. Albert Bretschneider, professor emeritus of the North American Baptist Seminary, Sioux Falls, S. Dak., was honored by Sioux Falls College on Monday evening, January 6, with the honorary Doctorate of Divinity degree. This took place at a General Convocation during the sessions of the Baptist Ministers' Conference of the five state area, at which Dr. Bretschneider was one of the guest speakers.

At the conferring convocation, Dr. Evan A. Reiff, president of Sioux Falls College, presided. Dr. Bretschneider delivered a message on "The Living Word of God." Fraternal greetings from the North American Baptist Seminary were brought by President George A. Lang. The Rev. Otto Nalinger, secretary of the College Board of Trustees, read the citation and authorization. Dr. Firman Early of the college assisted President Reiff in granting the award. Dr. Earle V. Pierce, a member of the executive committee of the College Trustees, offered the prayer. Prof. Frank Weaver, Dr. Maynard Berk and Dr. Lee Bright, all professors at the college, participated. The closing address of the evening on "Imperatives for American Baptists" was given by Dr. Robert G. Torbet of Eastern Baptist Seminary, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

The citation which was read on this occasion is as follows:

"It was to have been the privilege of Dean Reuben P. Jeschke, as a former student and academic colleague of our honored guest, the Rev. Albert Bretschneider, to read this citation and in behalf of the college to present him for the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity.

"As secretary of the Board of Trustees of this institution but more particularly as one whose own ministry has been deeply enriched by the teaching and friendship of this man of God, I now read the record of the high accomplishment of his ministry.

"The personal history of Albert Bretschneider gives marked evidence of native talent, concrete achievement and previous expressions of recognition. A native of Cleveland, Ohio, he subsequently has accepted responsibilities which carried him to all parts of this country. Beginning in 1903, he



Dr. Albert Bretschneider in the pulpit of the Sioux Falls College chapel with the Doctor of Divinity hood after the honorary degree was conferred on him.

studied successively at the North American Baptist Seminary, the University of Rochester, and the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School, being granted the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Divinity by the two latter schools. Mr. Bretschneider was ordained into the Christian ministry in 1912. There followed service in two Baptist pastorates: the first was in Evansville, Ind., and the second—of ten years' duration—with the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey.

"In 1926 there began for him a still broader expression of service in the Kingdom of God. Then he was named general secretary of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union in the North American Baptist Conference. Strong educational and spiritual advances marked his two-year period of service. In 1928 he was appointed to the faculty of the North American Baptist Seminary to serve for most of this time as Huntley Pro-

fessor of Church History and New Testament. Professor Bretschneider made an added distinguished contribution to his Seminary by serving as Dean from 1934 to 1940, and as President from 1940 to 1944. With deep regret the trustees of that institution accepted his retirement in May, 1952, and accorded him the status of Professor Emeritus.

"Beyond the success attained in his calling, and indeed a powerful though intangible part of that success, has been Professor Bretschneider's exemplification of a cordial, genial and concerned spirit, expressed toward all with whom he has dealt. A result of this has been his warm interest in the larger Christian and denominational endeavors. The Baptist churches of this area and our own college have felt the vital impact of his personality."

We congratulate Dr. Bretschneider on the honor which he so well deserves. His colleagues and friends extend warm felicitations and best wishes.

OF MEN AND ANGELS

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showing in him. But somehow this time the wind didn't scream so fearfully through the shattered tackle, or the surf smash so fiercely on the Malta shoals. This time the story of Paul's shipwreck was different.

Now, after the hurricane of fire on Normandy, the shattered towers in Berlin and the grim vision of a world crouching on the edge of an atomic Armageddon, I saw something else. Paul's battered ship became a symbol of a cracking earth, while Paul, standing there, still composed, when the captain and the centurions had lost heart, became a symbol, too, of faith pitted against the frustrations and the stupidities that threatened mankind. And the vision stretched out wider and wider, and I saw all the others, who, like Paul, withstood all the madness of time without cracking.

I thought, We have by-passed this thing, this faith, this secret pole-star and compass, that could keep us from the day of ruin . . .

Perhaps I do a poor job of trying to convey my impressions of that hour in St. Paul's. Much of the sermon was lost to me, even as much of it had been lost when I had been a kid, but something had rushed into my mind and stuck there. What had happened was this: on the long road I traveled I had seemed to shake off an ancient Voice; but now I could hear the Voice again.

When Dr. Grant shook hands with me at the door he said, "It's good to see you back in the congregation again, Steve. To prove it I'd like to ask you to have dinner with me today."

Jenny was standing near and I glanced her way. Her eyes repeated the invitation given me by her father, so I said I'd go.

(To Be Continued)



Southern Conference

Youth Week Is Observed by Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas

Youth Week was observed January 25 to February 1 at the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas. On Sunday morning, January 25, our pastor, the Rev. Louis R. Johnson, brought a challenging message to the young people of the church. On Sunday evening several young people had part in the service; reading the scripture, leading in prayer, and taking the offering.

The young people also had charge of the Wednesday evening service. Three of our young men: Oliver Thomson, Carlton Springfield, and Marshall Jung, brought short devotional messages.

A highlight of the week was a youth banquet held in the Fellowship Hall of the church on Friday evening. Milton Lippert was master of ceremonies and special music was given by Ken Howard and Tommy Gardner of the Columbus Avenue Church. A film, "Forward With Christ," was shown.

This week was brought to a great climax on Sunday evening, February 1st. This had been designated as "Baylor Night" in our church. Students from Baylor University were invited to our services. At 5:00 P.M. a snack supper was served to these students and our young people.

During the Training Union hour, we were thrilled to hear the Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman of the Camerons, who were visiting the churches in our conference. Special music was given by students from Baylor and our choir. Our speaker for the evening was Jerry Coody, outstanding Baylor football player. Jerry is also an outstanding Christian and has a wonderful testimony for the Lord.

This was truly a great week in our church and we were richly blessed by each of these services.

Lendal Bynum, Reporter.

Northern Conference

Dedication Services with Rev. R. Milbrandt at the Carbon Baptist Church, Carbon, Alberta

We, of the Carbon Baptist Church, Carbon, Alta., enjoyed a day of blessing and dedication on Sunday, January 25, at the Carbon church. It was our

privilege to have the Rev. R. Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alta., as guest speaker. In the morning service the choir rendered two numbers after which Mr. Milbrandt brought the message on "Fellowship With Christ," based on John 15. After the message, the Lord's Supper was celebrated and Rev. R. Milbrandt in behalf of the church extended the hand of fellowship to two new members who came to us by letter.

In the evening a special dedication service took place under the able leadership of Brother Milbrandt. This was for the purpose of dedicating the new song books, "The Broadmans Hymnal," unto the Lord, which had been purchased and donated by a brother of the church. A new combination piano and electric organ, donated by two families of the church, were also dedicated. The choir then rendered two numbers entitled, "Bless Us in This Evening Hour" and "The Galilean Pilot."

Mr. Milbrandt then brought the evening message on the key verse, "I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus" (Phil. 3:14). In his message he brought several resolutions for the edifying of the church and of our Christian lives, so that in following these we might be better able to serve our Lord and Master.

David Gieck, Church Clerk.

Watchnight Service and Bible Study at Bethany Baptist Church, Camrose, Alberta

New Year's Eve was a special event for the members and friends of the Bethany Baptist Church, Camrose, Alta., which is sometimes referred to as "the little West Church." Sunday after Sunday, our hearts have been stirred and challenged by the inspirational God-given messages of our pastor, the Rev. Joe Sonnenberg. Throughout the year we have also enjoyed programs presented by the Sunday School as well as by the young people of our own and visiting churches.

At our Watchnight Service, the CBY, under the direction of the president, presented a program centered around the theme of the Second Coming of Christ. After several musical selections, the play, "The Broken Circle," was presented. It had a sobering effect upon all who were present, as we faced the possibility of meeting Christ in the New Year. A fellowship lunch was served by the ladies of the Mission Circle. Then we again met with God to observe the Lord's Supper.

The CBY presented this program again on the first Sunday evening in the New Year at the Camrose Baptist Church. Here, too, God blessed and spoke to many hearts.

From January 5 to 11 we gathered each evening for a time of Bible Study during which the Rev. Henry Schumacher of Wetaskiwin lectured on the Book of Galatians. This brought us one step nearer to our goal, that of gaining a working knowledge of God's Word and thus meeting his approval. A Teachers' Training Course was held from Feb. 9 to 12. Two courses were taught by the Rev. and Mrs. D. Ewert of Camrose. We are trusting God for continued blessings in the future.

Joyce Miller, Reporter.

Mission Play Is Presented and Leadership Meetings Are Held at Springside, Saskatchewan

The CBY Springside, Sask., was privileged to give more money last year to our denominational work than in previous years. Most of this money was raised by presenting the medical missionary play, "The Pill Bottle." This play was presented in our own church on November 2nd with the West Ebenezer, Yorkton and East Ebenezer churches represented in our audience. The next Sunday we travelled to our churches in Southey and Regina and presented the same program.

We highly appreciate the welcome and fellowship enjoyed in the Southey Church and we are very thankful to their interim pastor, Rev. Stuart Thomas, for advertising our play and for lending us some authentic Indian costumes for the play. We also are very thankful for the fine welcome received in Regina and we look back with a great deal of pleasure to the splendid fellowship hour we spent together after the program under the direction of the Rev. Edward B. Link.

On January 2nd we held our annual election of officers. The following are to serve for 1953: president, Miss Joyce Pullman; vice-president, Mrs. Joyce Effa; secretary, Miss Ruth De Boer; treasurer, Mr. Lawrence Mantay. At that time we also designated our mission money to be used in our work in the Camerons, Japan and for our Saskatchewan Association mission work among the Indians.

It was our happy privilege to have the Rev. J. C. Gunst in our midst from January 11 to 15. During this time he conducted the study, "Stewardship in the Life of Youth," for members of the CBY one hour after school each day. A goodly number attended these classes and each one felt the hour was well spent, but also that the time was too short. The evening services were devoted to instructions as to the function of the Sunday School and the CBY. We were introduced to the Sunday School Standard and the CBY Standard, and the effectiveness of the various CBY Commissions was brought to our attention. In spite of the sub-zero weather, these meetings were well attended by many, even beyond the leaders of the various groups.

Ruth De Boer, Secretary.

Northwestern Conference

Plans for New Edifice for Immanuel Baptist Church in Kenosha, Wisconsin

Accompanying this brief report is an artist's sketch of the new proposed church for the Immanuel Baptist Church, Kenosha, Wis., which, the Lord willing, we will start building in the early spring.

It is a big undertaking for our small congregation. It will take the support of every member to build this church, so the more interest that can be aroused the better.

The members of the church are going to do a big part of the building themselves to bring the cost of the church down to within our means. This church will be built under the leadership of our new pastor, the Rev. Charles Anderson, who will take over April 1st. Mr. Anderson has come to us from serving with Youth For Christ

Veninga, every branch of the church was represented by a speaker who welcomed our new pastor and family. The church also invited the pastors of the different churches in Parkersburg and they too greeted our new pastor and family. The Rev. Fred Mashner of the Baptist Church of Sumner, Iowa, the Rev. Harold Johnson, pastor of the Baptist Church of Cedar Falls, Iowa, spoke words of welcome. Several musical numbers were rendered and finally a response was given by both Mr. and Mrs. MacCormack. After the program the congregation retired to the basement where a delicious luncheon was served by the Sunshine Club.

The Rev. R. C. MacCormack in his response expressed a desire that together we might go forward in the cause of Christ, that through the ministry of our church our community might be blessed, souls brought into the Kingdom and find Christ as their Savior and the Christian people edified, all to the honor and glory of God.
R. H. Mulder, Reporter.

and her son Guenther were recently baptized. Some time ago Mr. and Mrs. Jakob Blischke arrived with their seven children. One daughter is still expected to arrive from Germany. The Blischkes are a musical family, and they all know how to sing. They came to us with their letters from the Baptist church, Stelle, Province Hannover, Germany. May the Lord grant it to us to receive many more families into our fellowship like the Blischkes.

Mr. Johny Stoerckel returned from the Korean front, unharmed, still a happy child of God. We're very grateful to the Lord for having him brought home safely, for we prayed much for him. He is now conducting the English young people's choir. Eddie Schairer held this position before he joined the U.S. Navy. Richard Christeleit laid down his job as Sunday School superintendent, in order to prepare for the Gospel ministry at Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Dr. Norma Johann became our new superintendent. Miss Norma Sobels is second superintendent.

Our Woman's Missionary Society is a very active group and does extensive work in both the church as well as the mission fields. The program for the so-called Laymen's Sunday was in the hands of the Men's Society. Mr. Walter Nicolai, the president, delivered a well prepared sermon, depicting the life of Nehemiah, the model of faithfulness and labor.

Christmas time is a time for special rejoicing. All the college students were home: Frieda Nicolai, Ellen and Inge Schneider from Houghton College, Arnold Egeler from the Moody Bible Institute, and many other visitors were in our midst. On different Sundays we were privileged to have guest speakers at our pulpit. Mr. Wolfgang Müller of Nuremberg, Germany, Mr. Waldemar Müller of Essen, Germany and the Rev. Herbert Hirschfeld of Sioux Falls, S. Dak., presented us with wonderful messages. Dr. Martin L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, showed us interesting pictures from the Cameroons and from Canada. At another meeting Dr. Frank H. Woyke, our executive secretary, shared with us some of his experiences he had during his visit to Germany.

Our pastor, the Rev. John Schmidt, and his wife are thirty years in the Lord's ministry. The last five years out of that time have been dedicated to our church. We've been blessed with the harmony of love and peace during these past years. We want to express our gratitude to our pastor and his wife. We pray that God may bless both for many years to come and their labor in our midst. As a token of love and a small expression of appreciation, the Ladies' Societies presented Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt with a book and Mrs. Schmidt received an orchid.

The "Baptist Herald" is always a welcome guest in our families. May the Lord continue to bless its publishers as well as it as a publication. We extend our warmest greetings to all our churches and their members, and wish every one a blessed and fruitful year in 1953.

Maria A. Frommelt, Church Clerk.

Reception by Philadelphia's Fleischmann Memorial Church for Rev. and Mrs. Peter M. Kemper

On Sunday, February 1st, the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., welcomed to his first morning service the Rev. Peter M. Kemper. Mr. Kemper has come to our church following the leadership of the Rev. John Leyppoldt, interim pastor. Dr. Leyppoldt had been with us a little over two months and the church is grateful for his helpfulness in preaching and his conscientious pastoral work. We express our sincere thanks and appreciation to him for his time and efforts spent in our church and community.

A reception was held for Mr. and Mrs. Kemper on Wednesday evening, February 4th. It was a very happy occasion for Fleischmann Church and many friends of the church. Members of the Pilgrim Baptist Church were present. Officials and representatives of various organizations in the church had a part in the program and extended words of welcome and pleaded cooperation to our new pastor. Highlight of the evening was the presence of Dr. Frank H. Woyke who expressed cordial words of greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Kemper from the staff in Chicago. Following words of appreciation and a prayer for a successful and fruitful ministry at Fleischmann by both Mr. and Mrs. Kemper, the congregation joined together in singing the church's hymn, "Great Is Thy Faithfulness."

The congregation then adjourned to the social hall for refreshments which had been prepared by the women of the church. This was indeed a most pleasant and enjoyable climax to an inspirational evening.

Ruth Toner, Church Clerk.

Central Conference

Recent Programs of Beaver Baptist Sunday School and Young People of Michigan

"Christmas Greetings to the Beaverites," was the way the telegram read which we of the Beaver Baptist Church near Midland, Mich., received from our own Missionary Esther Schultz who is serving in the Cameroons, Africa.

Under the leadership of our Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Fred Armbruster, we had a very fine Christmas program on Christmas Eve, when the church was filled to capacity. Our Watchnight Service began with the young people taking over the first portion under the leadership of the president, Mr. Bert Braun. Poems and readings were given, and special music was rendered, Angeline Armbruster, who is a student at Bethel College, St. Paul, Minn., sang several solos. The last portion was spent in giving testimonies and with a sermonette by our pastor, the Rev. Henry Hirsch.

On New Year's Day we had our annual business meeting and were very happy to hear that the treasurer's report showed an increase and the church

decided to increase the pastor's salary by \$200.

The Junior Young People are doing very well on the Scripture memorization program under the able leadership of Mrs. Virginia Graham, with Mrs. Henry Hirsch assisting. One of our Juniors has already learned over 150 verses.

The young people had charge of the Sunday evening service during Youth Week. The program featured a prelude of hymns on the organ by C. Roland Johansen. The Scripture was read by Ilene Lindenberg. Special music was by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Armbruster, Mrs. Ruth Braun and Elaine Braun. Bert Braun presided and C. Roland Johansen served at the piano.

Mrs. Jos. W. Jezowski, Reporter.

by Sharron Hall and Gene Peters led the singing. The young people received an offering of more than eighty dollars to help in the Kansas Youth Mission Project.

The spirit of worship and the deep appreciation of the large congregation of worshipers was evidence of the help that young people can bring in the program of their own church.

Alfred R. Bernadt, Pastor.

Eight North American Baptist Students Enrolled at Sterling College, Sterling, Kansas

A picture of the North American Baptist student group at Sterling College, Sterling, Kans., accompanies this report. One of the students is not on



North American Baptist students with the Rev. Theo W. Dons (left, standing) who are attending Sterling College, Sterling, Kansas. (The names are given in the accompanying report by Mr. Dons, promotional director.)

Southwestern Conference

Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas, Observes Youth Week With Inspirational Programs

The CBY group of the Lorraine Baptist Church, Lorraine, Kans., under the leadership of Jerome Janssen took part in several activities during Youth Week. Their first project was to visit the sick and shut-ins of our community, and these people sincerely appreciated the thrill that comes with a visit from a group of young people.

At the midweek Prayer Meeting, young people led the singing, read the Scriptures, brought testimonies and shared in the season of prayer.

It was on Sunday evening at the close of the week that the group also made a real contribution to that service. A youth chorus of 25 voices brought a wonderful message in music, and four young people brought special messages. They were: Delbert Wilkens, Elda Carol Janzen, Arvapo Janssen and Greta Schacht. Scripture was read

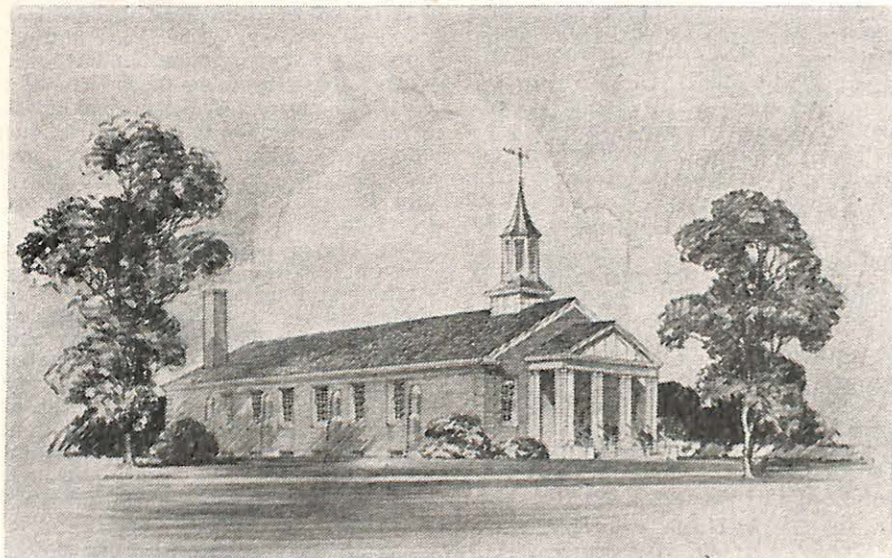
the picture because she was ill with the flu at the time. We were having a chili supper at our house when this picture was taken. Three of these students, that is the boys, are pre-theological students and will very likely go to Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

On the picture, first row, left to right, they are: Belle Schmidt, Corn, Okla.; Joyce Ringering, Shattuck, Okla.; Ruth Weyl, Burlington, Iowa; Dorine Bill, Stafford, Kans.; second row, left to right: Rev. Theo W. Dons, Sterling, Kans.; Kenneth Howe, Stafford, Kans.; Duane Fritzemeier, Stafford, Kans.; Alfred Bernadt, Lorraine, Kans.; (not shown) Mary Lou Felsburg, Vesper, Kansas.

This entertainment at our house was during the spiritual life week and for that reason we did not spend the entire evening together but went to the service after supper.

The Hildebrandts from Stafford, Kans., serve in the cafeteria as manager, cook and custodian—that is, the daughter, Anna, is manager, the mother is one of the cooks, and the father is one of the custodians. I shall have a picture of them one of these days to appear in the "Baptist Herald."

Theo W. Dons, Reporter.



Artist's sketch of the proposed new building for the Immanuel Baptist Church, Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Atlantic Conference

New Members, Special Programs and Faithful Pastor at New York's Second Church

It gives us at the Second German Baptist Church, New York, N. Y., great joy to report that we have been able to receive quite a number of new members into our church. Since the former Harlem Church has discontinued its services, a number of those good people have united with us, and we were glad to welcome them into our midst. Furthermore we have had the privilege of opening our doors to new immigrants from Germany. This last event has given us the opportunity to form a German choir, of which Mr. Martin Litty is the conductor. This new choir contributes much to the blessing and beauty of our German services.

Among the newcomers, Mrs. Ida Tautenhahn, her daughter Siegrid,

International. The plans are going forward now under the leadership of our present pastor, Rev. Edward McKernan.

Jack R. Tracy, Reporter.

Baptist Church of Parkersburg, Iowa, Holds Reception for Rev. and Mrs. R. C. MacCormack

On January 2nd the Rev. R. C. MacCormack came to Parkersburg, Iowa, together with his family and their furniture and immediately occupied the newly purchased parsonage which was ready to accept them. The pantry was filled with groceries of every description. It was a very happy occasion for the church since we had been without a pastor for five months.

On January 9th, a reception was held for our new pastor and family and the church invited the Rev. Frank Veninga of Aplington, Iowa, who so ably acted as chairman of the reception. After the opening of the service with a song, Scripture reading and prayer and a word of welcome by Mr.

HE IS RISEN, INDEED

(Continued from Page 5)

it not that we should share our Savior with others?

Among our immediate circle of friends we can share Christ through the radiance and sincerity of our own testimony. Beyond this circle we can abound in good works by supporting with prayer and gifts those who represent us on mission fields. The Risen Christ is manifesting himself marvelously through the work of our missionaries. On the Indian Reserves of Alberta, in the beautiful but spiritually neglected cities of Austria, on our new field in Japan, and among the troubled and awakening people of the Camerons—everywhere our missionaries are leading men and women to a saving knowledge of the Risen Christ.

How sincere will we be on Easter Sunday this year when we proclaim: "Christ is Risen, Indeed!?" If there are still millions who have not yet heard of him, has he really risen for them? When we gather to hail the risen Christ on Easter Sunday, let us not forget that we should not only be "sayers" and "singers" of the Easter message, but doers also. A generous offering laid upon God's altar will prove to the world, in deed, that the Risen Christ truly lives in us.



Acme Photo

What will your
EASTER OFFERING
 be to the Risen and Triumphant
 Christ?
 Easter Sunday, April 5, 1953

EASTER MORNING

(Continued from Page 11)

over the prairie road, on horseback or on foot. The bell tolls musically, calling all to worship.

This is the Day of Days! Not only is it the beginning of another season but a special time for worship and communion. Those who partake of the bread and wine renew old vows and worshipers are more closely united.

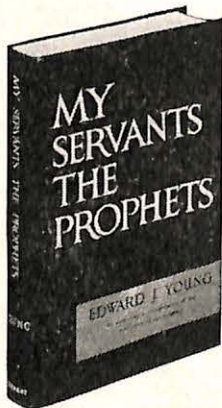
It isn't vanity alone that prompts the women to wear their Easter finery but a craving for gay colors, for beauty and for rest from the farm work.

To the tiny children Easter means colored eggs, chickens and rabbits. These symbols are also the Easter story, for they represent the regeneration of life as does the resurrection.

To the older people Easter means a time of new beginnings or old vows renewed. It is a happy time, too, as the hope of a resurrection into life everlasting is renewed for us again in the Easter covenant.

The choir in the little church sings, "Christ Arose," and the pigeons in the belfry echo the music in a perfect cooing to be re-echoed in the last "Amen."

"Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me ... shall never die" (John 11:25-26).



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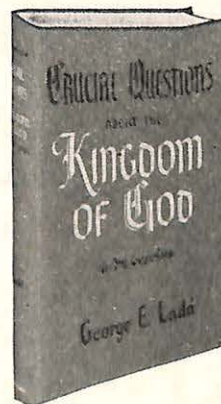
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