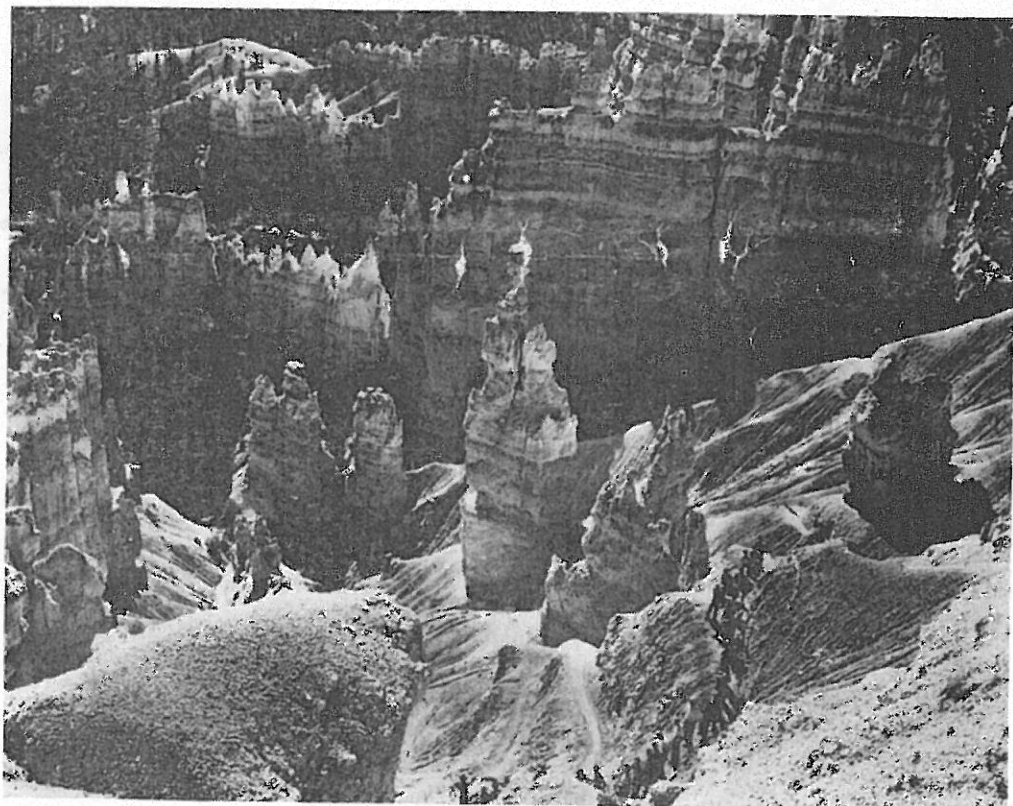


October, 1962

# Aim

*The magazine for young people*



*Western Union*

**"Not failure, but low aim, is crime."**

—J. R. Lowell.

# Aim The magazine for young people

Dedicated to the promotion of higher ideals and more challenging spiritual goals among the young people of the Church of God. Published under the direction of the Young People's Department of the General Conference. Subscription rate, 12 issues (monthly) \$2.00 per year in the United States, and Canada. Foreign, \$2.25. Clubs of 6 or more, \$1.50 (U. S. and Canada only).

Volume XXVII, Number 10

**Donna D. Faubion, Editor**

*"The children of today will have to rebuild a world, broken, bitter, discouraged, stricken with poverty, disease, misery. Only if they are taught faith in the love and goodness and power of God by persons who themselves live in this faith, can our children be prepared to meet their grave responsibility."*

—SELECTED

## For Pleasure and Inspiration

In October, 1962

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Aim is printed and published monthly by the Church of God Publishing House at Second and Willow, Stanberry, Missouri. It was entered as second class matter on September 10, 1959, at the Post Office, Stanberry, Missouri, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Contributions of material for publication are greatly appreciated. No responsibility is assumed for the care of manuscript, however; and only manuscript which is accompanied by return postage will be returned. Material which is original with this publication may be reprinted to the glory of God. Please give proper credit.

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## A Helping Hand

RAY MEIER

Throughout life every individual finds himself standing face to face with some perplexing problems. When looking back in life at some of these trials, many of them look small to us now, but at the time they were paramount. Have you ever wanted to run and hide rather than face some trial, because it seemed too much for you to bear? If you are like the rest of us you can count a number of these incidents.

There is no hiding from reality. No matter where we go we must still face our problems, and they must be faced in a realistic way. In some cases we may want to overcome our problems by lying about them, but this has only made matters worse. By lying we not only have created a guilt complex, but we now have other troubles to face. Instead of hiding from our problems we can hide them by putting them in the back of our minds. This is bad also, for our problems will only crop out in later life in some form or another affecting our whole lives. We must face our problems in a realistic way.

Surely you have longed for some understanding person to stand with you to face your troubles; maybe your mother or father in your childhood; a person who would give a helping hand and have compassion upon you in your time of sorrow. A person of this type would be a friend you could love to the very end.

There is such a Person as this; our Lord Jesus Christ. The Lord can understand all our problems no matter how small or how large. He has more compassion for us than any earthly person and He is not far from us. All we have to do is get on our knees in prayer asking for help and there He will be. You be sincere with Him and He will never turn His back on you.

In the days that Israel was in the wilderness God sent fiery serpents among them for one of their misdeeds (Numbers 21). The Israelites needed help here to

(Continued on page 18)

# I Married A

# ROMAN CATHOLIC

*(Published by permission of Western Hemisphere Evangelical Union, Inc., Glendale, Calif., Dr. Walter M. Montano, President)*

**M**UTUAL FRIENDS have asked me to write you concerning your approaching marriage to a Catholic. I myself married a Catholic, so I can tell you firsthand what it involves.

I, too, was raised in a Protestant church. It was our accepted practice to attend church twice on Sunday, once on Wednesday night for prayer meeting, and often a church "sing" on Sunday afternoon. Through the years I have heard many of the best-known preachers. Bible discussions were always freely held in my parents' home, and Christian publications were in abundance for us to read.

It was therefore quite a shock to my parents to learn I was dating a Catholic boy. However, they realized it was my decision to make and left it up to me to work out my answer.

I sorely needed advice, for I was deeply confused. I hoped our minister might have a talk with me, for his sister was married to a Catholic. But since I was quite reticent, I didn't approach him with my questions. In search of answers I read many books, but none contained the knowledge that I needed. Then I obtained a job in the same city as this young man in order to be near him, hoping this situation could be worked out.

## Face the Facts

There was never any question that we deeply loved each other, then or now. We had a wonderful courtship—enjoying concerts, dinners at places with atmosphere, and scenic drives. We enjoyed, with few exceptions, the same things, and hours were spent in conversation on endless subjects

—except religion. Neither of us faced the facts. This boy had been raised by Catholic parents, had attended Catholic schools, knew why and what he believed, and lived up to Catholic beliefs.

We had already started the necessary procedure in order to be married by a priest when I made an attempt to talk with a minister. Inside I was sick with wanting this person so much. I wanted to be his wife, have his children. But was I doing what was right before God? It seemed if only we could get married all would be well. (Instead, marriage has only intensified the feelings of conflict I had then.)

## Antenuptial Agreement

I know you must be very much in love to consider marrying a boy of the Catholic religion, but would you like to know how my marriage has worked out? At first we attended our own church, sometimes accompanying one another. Before I continue this letter I'd like to quote the antenuptial agreement:

"I, the undersigned, not a member of the Catholic church, wish-

ing to contract marriage with John Doe, a member of the Catholic church, propose to do so with the understanding that the marriage bond thus contracted is indissoluble, except by death. I promise on my word of honor that I will not in any way hinder or obstruct the said John Doe in the exercise of his religion, and that all the children of either sex, born of our marriage, shall be baptized and educated in the Catholic faith and according to the teachings of the Catholic church, even though the said John Doe should be taken by death. I further promise I will marry John Doe only according to the marriage rites of the Catholic church, and that I will not, either before or after the Catholic ceremony, present myself before a Civil Magistrate or Minister of the Gospel."

The Catholic attitude toward this is that inasmuch as the Catholic is convinced that his religion alone is the true one, while the average non-Catholic usually believes in the principle that one religion is as good as another, the non-Catholic does not sacrifice a religious principle. The fact that non-Catholics sign these promises so readily proves that their faith is not very strong.

## Infant Baptism

What a wonderful, glorious experience to have a baby! But my joy was short-lived.

Do you know what is said and

done in a "christening"? In infant baptism, after questioning the sponsors, the priest breathes upon the baby's face, saying, "Depart from him, thou unclean spirit, and give place to the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete." Then he makes the sign of the cross upon the baby's head and breast. Blessed salt is put into the child's mouth. The priest again bids the unclean spirit come out of the child, repeating the sign of the cross.

Continuing, he lays a hand upon the child's head, and, holding his hand extended, prays again. The Apostles' Creed and the Lord's Prayer are repeated. Again the priest bids the unclean spirit begone. Then, taking a little *saliva* on his thumb, he touches the ears and nostrils of the baby. The baby is questioned, with sponsors answering the questions. Then, with sponsors again answering questions, the priest pours water three times on the baby's head, saying, "I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit." The baby is anointed on the head, the sponsors are given a candle, and then all are dismissed. By that time the baby is half undressed, and is crying either from the salt put in his mouth or the water poured on his head.

I've witnessed this scene several times. The agony I suffered at my baby's baptism was almost unbearable. I wanted to snatch my baby and run out of the church when they said my baby was "unclean." What a mockery of baptism!

Slowly things started to change between my husband and myself. Without realizing it, we started a vicious circle—he drinking, and I nagging. By this time, we had three small children. Where was the love that was going to work all things out? We both wanted the children to attend church with us. But there is no room for love if one is filled with hate, for as misery increases, happiness decreases. Fortunately, we both realized what we were doing to ourselves and our children, but unfortunately not before doing much emotional harm to our children (the results of which are still obvious).

### Catholic Schools

My husband before marriage promised me our children would attend public school. They attend parochial schools! Catholic teaching is included in all subjects. Church attendance at a specified Mass is required on Sundays. They are told what to wear, what to do, what to think. Now my eldest is preparing for his first holy communion. Sometimes I feel as if I cannot possibly see him do it. This is copied from his paper which he has to memorize:

"Form of Confession. Sign of the Cross, Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. I am seven years old. These are my sins (name and number of sins). For these and all my sins I beg pardon of God and penance and absolution from you, Father (the priest). (Listen to what Father will say and to the penance he gives. After Father speaks, say act of contrition.) Before leaving say, "Thank you, Father."

Recently while helping the children with their lessons, I noticed that one lesson included these words, "Honor thy Father and thy Mother." For the first time it

struck me that I had not honored my parents with respect to their wishes. I knew then and now all they wanted was my happiness.

In the circumstances under which I live, I can never be completely happy. My husband thinks church once on Sunday sufficient. He has no interest in discussing religion. He was taught to accept the church as authority in *all* matters. We do not even pray alike.

### Religion Colors Everything

With the exception of our religious difference, which colors everything (even what you serve for dinner), I could ask for nothing more in a husband. He is kind, considerate, helpful with the children, happiest when with the children and me. He has taken care of me when I was sick. He has done whatever was necessary, sometimes having to do all the work in the home including care of the children. He has quite a happy disposition, and we have lots of good times together.

But when Sunday comes, I sit alone in church and see children  
(Continued on page 16)

### Venetian Blinds

Late in the afternoon, when the sun makes its way into my study through the wide western windows, I sometimes pull a cord which closes the Venetian blinds and shuts out the sunlight, either completely or partially, depending upon my wishes and whims of the moment.

Of course, in keeping out the sun, I also intercept my view of the outside world, so that I cannot perceive what transpires beyond the thin panels of the blinds.

A certain man closed the shutters around himself, refusing to let the world into the inner sanctum of his own life. He became cynical, crabbed, grouchy, anti-social, and cantankerous. For a time those who knew him attempted to make their way in around the barriers, but after suffering rebuffs, they left him to his self-desired role of a recluse. With the years, his face became harder and more deeply lined with hatred for his fellow men. Then, at length, he committed suicide, leaving a note in which he complained of the injustice and unkindness of mankind. In pulling the blinds against others, he dwarfed his own soul.

You cannot close the shutters without making the room darker.

Neither can you build around yourself a fence to keep others out, except you make your own soul smaller and your life an emptiness. For a man to have friends, he must himself be friendly.—*Sunshine*

# Gospel Printing --

# And YOU

LEROY DAIS, MANAGER  
Church of God Publishing House  
Stanberry, Missouri

Christians often find themselves wondering, and asking, "How can I help bring the message of salvation to the lost?" They know that their tithes and offerings help, but they want to give something of their very own selves.

Certainly this is commendable—and we might also add that it is expected of the genuine, born-again Christian. Paul wrote: "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service" (Romans 12:1).

Those who have advanced in years may find themselves limited in the ways in which they can help out unless they have prepared themselves in earlier years or are in circumstances where they can still take up training for the work they desire to do.

Young people, on the other hand, have their whole lives ahead of them—making it possible for them to choose their vocation and get the necessary training before entering into their work. In this writing we are concerned mainly with the future work in the publishing work awaiting today's young people.

## Publishing Personnel

The tasks involved in the publishing work are varied, allowing for persons of different capabilities to find their places in the work of their liking. I will try to mention most of the jobs carried on by faithful workers in our

plant at the present time.

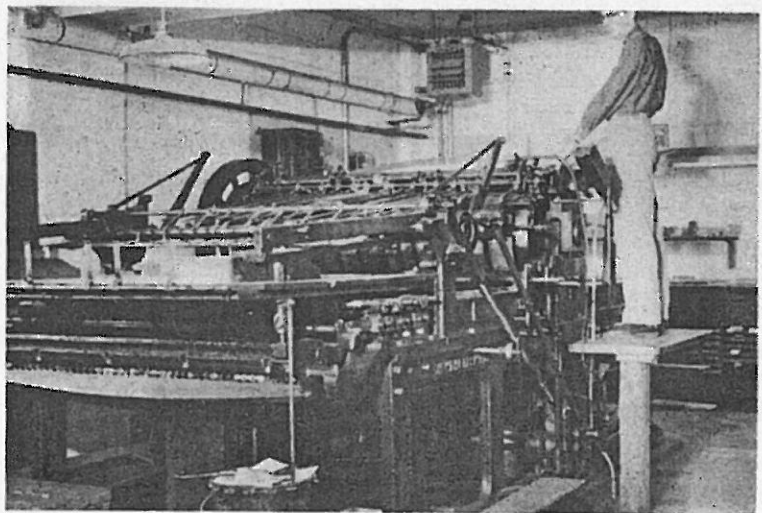
The secretary-treasurer's work is one of variation and interest. It involves all the bookkeeping and financial record keeping, receiving of the mail, processing orders and subscriptions, filing, carrying on correspondence, and a host of miscellaneous activities. It is a job that could be considered very burdensome if it were thought of as "just an ordinary job," but it is a job with many opportunities to be of help to others for the Master's glory; and the blessings thus received lift the load and brighten the day. Previous training in secretarial and bookkeeping work, as well as experience in public relations, is very helpful.

The editors, of course, carry a heavy load in being responsible for their individual publications.

Their jobs are to obtain articles and other materials for their respective papers, prepare them for good reading matter, and then supply them to the publishing plant with instructions on the make-up and arrangement of the items. The problem of obtaining enough good material is often very perplexing.

An editor must have a good background in Church of God doctrines and standards. He should also have training in journalism and, if possible, specific training for editorial work. The work of an editor has its share of hardships, but it must ever be kept in mind that it is a tremendous ministry. The Lord's blessings are with such a ministry.

Next we might group together the Linotype operators, printers,



This picture shows Brother Dais on our large press on which "Aim" and our other publications are printed.

composition men, and operators of other printing equipment. In our modern world the printing industry fills a very great need. We can't imagine our society being without the daily papers, weekly news magazines, thousands and millions of volumes of books—to mention hardly enough to begin the list. Why, even the food containers we purchase at the grocery store are all covered with printing. Yes, the work of printers is here to stay.

The publishing house has trained a good share of its own printers and operators in the past. Of course, this can still be done, but there is a definite advantage in being able to hire men who are already trained for this work. If you are interested in helping spread the gospel in this noble way, the Master's blessings will surely be with you. If there should be no vacancy to be filled at the publishing house at the time when you will be ready to go to work, we would suggest that you might take up this type of work in another printing plant until there is a vacancy.

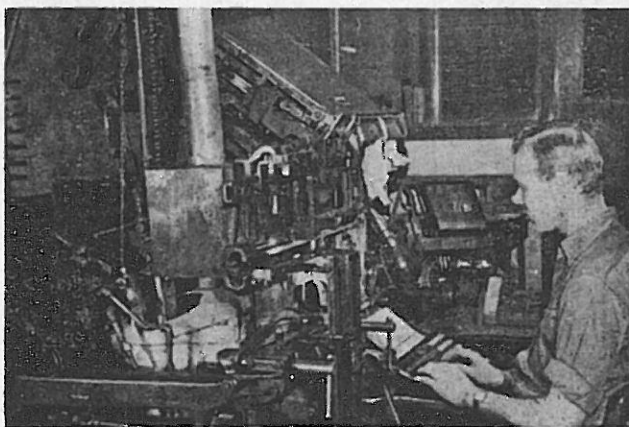
The mailing clerks have their important job of getting the publi-

jobs, we might also mention the work of the manager. It is his responsibility to keep the financial status of the publishing house in good standing, to arrange the plant work for smooth operation, to keep an ample supply of tracts and supplies available, to order paper and all other supplies for operation, to sponsor promotions in behalf of the publications and the Christian merchandise, and to plan for the constant progress of the publishing work, with the assistance of the Publishing Department Committee. This has not been a full time job, so the one who is manager has also been a printer.

This concludes our list of full time employees at present. As the Lord continues to bless, other types of work and workers will be added as the needs arise.

#### You Can Help at Home

But there is more to be said—much more. You need not be employed at the publishing house in order to help with the publishing work. There are urgent needs that you can fill right where you are



Here Brother Gilbert Tuller is shown operating the Linotype. This work involves skill and careful maintenance.

cations, Sabbath school supplies, tracts, and other Christian books and supplies out to those who subscribe and desire them. It involves keeping up the addressograph file, operating a graphotype and addressograph, wrapping packages, and related activities. Certainly this is spreading the gospel.

While we are listing the various

now. Here are some needs:

*We need writers!* We are very much in need of good articles, poems, stories, etc., for our publications; but to produce these materials *we need more writers.*

The ministry of a good Christian writer is as great as any other ministry. If you are in school now, plan to take courses (especially

English and Journalism) that will develop your writing ability. If you are out of school, but have a liking for writing, put it into practice—polish up that talent, there is great need for it!

If you like to teach or tell stories to children, very likely you would do well at writing for them. Our "Sabbath School Missionary" is very much in need of stories that have good applicable lessons for children, and it needs Bible puzzles, poems and short, thought-provoking truths. "Aim" is greatly in need of your help if you write good Christian stories and action-inspiring articles for young people. "The Bible Advocate" also requires a constant flow of articles ranging from "milk" to "strong meat."

We do not pay writers for their work because we are not financially able to do so. So your writing would of necessity have to be a donation of time and work on your part. We feel sure that the added blessings would not leave you altogether unpaid. If you see a need for good writing in our publications, don't criticize—WRITE!

Are you an artist? If so, we need you. For lack of an artist's help, too many of our publication items are not illustrated. If you could donate your work, splendid; however, the publishing house would be able to pay a fair price for good art work. It is hoped that eventually an artist can even be employed at the plant.

Yes, the call for laborers in the Master's vineyard still goes forth with a ringing urgency. The time is short and multitudes upon multitudes are still unsaved. Don't wait until five years from now, or even until next year, to help. Do what you can now, as you train for even greater service in the future.

Soon, very soon, we may hear the words, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended..." (Jeremiah 8:20). Let us be certain that these words will not be accompanied by the concluding words of that verse: "...and we are not saved." Let us be certain that we have done our best, with the Master's help.

# The Position of Youth In Today's World

RAY H. HUGHES, PRESIDENT OF LEE COLLEGE  
NATIONAL RADIO MINISTER

*"I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil. They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world" (John 17:15, 16).*

**T**HE WORD OF GOD labels this world as the present evil world. Satan is called the "god of this world," or the "prince of the power of the air." It is evident that the evil forces are in control. Teen-ager, have you ever stopped to think of the kind of world in which you are living? For one thing, it is a pagan, godless world, and is rapidly becoming more pagan. There are over one billion people under Communistic control. The free peoples of the world are fast becoming a minority group.

Christianity is not keeping pace with the population growth. In addition to this being a pagan and godless world, it is a world with young people in the spotlight. Because of the baby boom of World War II, a recent survey revealed that by 1970 fifty-three per cent of the population of the United States will be young people under thirty years of age.

With this rapid increase in the youth population, the eyes of the world will be focused upon young people. You can be sure that a concerted advertising program that will capture your interests and mold your thinking is the order of the day. The businessman is out to capture your trade, regardless of the method that it takes.

No doubt you have noticed the teen-age appeal in the modern movies. Gene Corman the producer of the film "Hot Car Girl" said, "The teen-ager is the big movie goer today, and that's what I'm

aiming for." Therefore, a great majority of the films are youth centered. Films like "Blue Denim," where a teen-ager is going to have a baby out of wedlock and her fiancée prepares for an abortion. "Peyton Place," "I Was a Teen-Age Werewolf," and "It Began With a Kiss" have done untold damage to the minds and morals of the young people of our day. The damage of this much-marrying film crowd on youth is one of the tragedies of our time.

This is not only a pagan and godless world and a world in which youth is in the spotlight, but it is a world with false sex standards. One hundred eighty million copies of sex magazines are sold every year in the United States of America, and most of these are sold to young people of college age and under. Young people become inflamed through devouring this garbage and barter their future happiness for immediate lust. This is one reason for the moral maladies of our time.

Nearly half of the illegitimate babies born last year were born to teen-age mothers. Venereal disease is increasing at such a rapid rate among teen-agers that the Federal Government is alarmed. To put it mildly, this is a sick, diseased world. In the words of Isaiah, "... The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds, and bruises,

and putrifying sores: they have not been closed, neither bound up, neither mollified with ointment" (Isaiah 1:5, 6).

I ask you, young person, "What is your relationship to this sick, crippled world?" Although the picture is dark, God has not left us without a guide and direction through these choppy, chilly waters. Romans 12:2, 3, "Be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God." Moffatt translates the phrase "be not conformed to this world," as "instead of being molded to this world."

Here the Apostle Paul warns us that we are not to be formed with, or formed like the world, but across from, or different from the world. Paul sets two worlds in contrast. We are not to be cast into the mold of this world. 1 Peter 2:11 states "Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul." We are pilgrims and strangers in this world. We are citizens of another world, for Christ said, "Ye are not of the world, even as I am not of the world."

"Our citizenship is in heaven." Our names are in heaven's directory, the Book of Life, and we are a new creation. Old things have passed away and all things have become new. We have new inclinations, new rules and designs of life, new dispositions, and new outlooks. In this text Paul sets forth three elements of a separated life.

The negative side is "be not con-

formed to the world"; the positive side is "be transformed." And the results: demonstrate to the world what is that "good, acceptable and perfect will of God." This life of separation is deliverance from the word, and the transformation is deliverance unto God. The separated life is nonconformity to the mold of the world, and the transformed life is the conformity to the image of Christ. We are not only saved from something, but unto something. In the separated life we are crucified with Him; in the transformed life we are raised up from the dead by the glory of God the Father unto the newness of life.

God has always demanded separation. 2 Corinthians 6:17, "Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you." Notice He said that He would receive us after we were separated. He adds the promise that He will be a Father unto us, and we shall be His sons and daughters. "Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God" (2 Corinthians 7:1).

Here is where Satan trips young people. He magnifies things of the world and makes them feel left out if they don't partake of certain things. He brings social pressure upon you and causes you to sympathize with yourself. He makes you feel that you are miss-

ing something. He tells you that the Christian life is drab, colorless and for the aged. But the devil is the father of lies and always gives you a distorted picture of things: therefore, he takes advantage of you. But the Apostle Paul said, "We are not ignorant of his devices."

Young friend, the true picture is that the devil is brainwashing you. He is bartering on a false market. Notice his tactics. He advertises his wares in a subtle way and you are his victim. They are continually before your eyes; this tends to break down your resistance. In glaring boxcar letters, or in bright, glittering lights he presents his wares, and he does it with all subtlety.

One advertisement says, "Clear Heads Drink Calvert," as if to say, If you're intellectual and you're a clear thinker, this will be your drink. They don't give you the true picture which really is that if you drink, you can't think at all.

Remember, the devil never shows you the picture of the derelict gutterbum, the profligate and the debauched whose reason has been dethroned because he has been enticed; he only shows the bright side.

The Bible gives you a picture, "Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine" (Proverbs 23:29, 30).

And here is the true picture, "At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

Young people, the devil will show the glitter, the glare and the glow of sin, but when sin is finished it brings forth death.

Cigarette advertisers spend one half cent per pack enlisting new addicts, and many of these ads are beamed at young people. One ad reads, "This is the thinking man's filter," as if to say, Those who think smoke this cigarette; you are not a thinker. It breaks down your resistance. This is the feeling that many young people have, So what? Everybody does it. It couldn't be so bad.

But the devil doesn't tell you that the major cause of lung cancer is cigarettes. He doesn't tell you that it saps your strength, injures your health and is an unclean habit. He doesn't tell you that it will mar your Christian testimony. There was a time when only a few preachers, classified as squares and killjoys, would talk like this, but now prominent doctors the world over are calling cigarettes the number-one cause of lung cancer, in spite of the fact that the industry spends millions to refute this statement.

Another question that young people are asking is, What about dancing? Isn't it just an innocent pastime, good recreation, or relaxation? Doesn't it teach poise and social graces? My young friend, if dancing is based on recreation more than physical contact with the opposite sex, why don't we see "all-men" or "all-boy" dances. Never! Even the world admits that it produces sex stimulation. Collier's *Encyclopedia* says, "The social dance has usually been the result of joint physical exuberance and sex stimulation."

I read of a young college girl who thought she could witness for Christ on the dance floor. She proceeded to witness to her partner, and he backed away from her and said, "What are you doing on a dance floor?" The world can readily tell you their opinion of the modern dance.

Time would fail me to tell of the  
(Continued on page 19)

I talked to Dutch Warmerdam, the boy who holds the world's record in the pole vault. He said, "Bob, I've never cleared a height over 15 feet without asking God to help me, and I know He has." I've talked to one fellow after another, fellows like Parry O'Brien, Bob McMillen, other boys in the world of track and field, all-American basketball players, all-American football players like Don Moomaw and others, who all say that they call on God for strength.

There's a power in which you live and move and have your being, and if you'll call on that power, it will help you accomplish the great things and the good things of life.

Bob Richards, Olympic Champion, in  
THE HEART OF A CHAMPION  
(Fleming H. Revell Company)



# Dark Memories

NELLIE DUNAWAY

I WAVED good-by as the train pulled away from the station. I watched while it sped through the long green valley. I was still smiling; I had kept the vow that I had made. As the train whistled its long mournful cry at the two-mile crossing, I walked back to my car.

I rested my head on the steering wheel and breathed a prayer, while tears blurred my vision. My tears weren't unhappy tears; they were tears of joy mingled with loneliness. They weren't the first tears nor would they be the last.

As I sat in the car in the gathering darkness my mind drifted back to that bleak foggy night. I received a call from Mrs. Clark, the supervisor of the Child Welfare Department.

"Are you sure, Mrs. Allen?" she asked. "I must warn you again that Carol has been in three foster homes in two years. They say she is incorrigible."

"Yes, I know, Mrs. Clark, but I'll never be sure of that until I see for myself."

"We'll be there within the hour," Mrs. Clark assured me.

While I waited for them to arrive, I wondered how a nine-year-old child could become incorrigible. Something must have happened to her at an early age. "Could I," I asked myself, "repair the damage that has warped this child's life?"

When I opened the door and saw Mrs. Clark and a tall, thin child standing there, I smiled and invited them in.

"This is Mrs. Allen, Carol," Mrs. Clark introduced us and explained that she couldn't stay.

I offered my hand to the child with the dark hair and the defiant eyes. She didn't move nor speak.

"You can call me Aunt Betty, if you wish," I informed her, as I carried her one battered suitcase to the foot of the stairs.

Carol looked around ignoring my remark. "Are you hungry, Carol?" I asked. "I have milk and cookies in the kitchen."

"No!" she answered with one short word.

"Do you want to talk to me for a while or would you rather go to bed?" I asked.

"I'll go to bed. Where's my room?" she asked abruptly.

"Your room is at the head of the stairs. I'll go up with you and help you unpack," I offered.

"I don't need any help," she flashed back defiantly.

I watched while the lonely little figure went slowly upstairs. She sagged with each step as if the weight of the world was balanced on her shoulders.

A little later, as I went to my own room across the hall, her light was still burning. I paused and knocked lightly on her door and called, "Good night, Carol. I'll see you in the morning."

When she didn't answer I opened her door. She jumped like she was frightened.

"I'm sorry if I startled you, dear," I apologized. "I'll turn your light off."

"No! No, don't! I'll turn it off myself," she exclaimed, and reached for the bed light and I closed the door.

I'm afraid I didn't sleep much that night. The dark, brooding child puzzled me. "Had I taken on a responsibility that I wouldn't be able to cope with?"

The next morning I called Carol to breakfast. "Did you sleep well, Carol?" I asked, as I placed eggs, juice and toast on the table. She gave me a cold stare and didn't answer.

I tried to draw her into conversation, but she sat as silent as a stone and toyed with her food. I urged her to eat, but she didn't respond.

That first day wore on endlessly, with Carol maintaining almost complete silence. She didn't speak more than three words all day.

The next day I suggested that we go to town, "Makon's are having a sale on dresses," I explained. "We'll be going to church and you need some new clothes."

Carol went to town with me, but her actions plainly told me she didn't want to go. I urged her to try on dresses; she was unresponsive through the whole ordeal and wouldn't decide on a dress she liked.

While I was talking to the clerk, Carol wandered around. I noticed her go back to the same rack three times and take down a dress, look at it and hang it back. I didn't like it as well as some of the others, but we took it home.

When church time arrived, Carol insisted she was ill and refused to get up. I tried to find out if she was really ill, but she remained silent.

I wouldn't go to church and leave her alone. She was such a strange child, I was beginning to wonder if I had been wise in accepting her into my home.

The second week she began to talk a little and when the time arrived I was hoping and praying that she would go to church. I felt she needed to associate with girls her own age.

I called her to breakfast and she didn't answer. In a few minutes I went up to her room. She was sitting in front of the window. Her thoughts seemed to be a million miles away.

"Come down, dear. Your breakfast is getting cold." I walked over to her and placed my arm around her. She pulled away and said, "I'm not hungry."

In a few minutes I went to my room to dress for church. "It will soon be time to go to church."

I heard her moving around and by the time I was ready, Carol came downstairs dressed in her new dress. I was delighted.

When we got to church, Carol reluctantly went to a class with the other girls. I went to teach my own class. After church school I watched for Carol to come in with her class. When I didn't see her I went to her teacher. She told me that Carol had only stayed in class a few minutes. She had abruptly walked out of the church.

I was too worried to stay for church. I hurried home and Carol wasn't there. I was getting panicky when she walked in.

"Where have you been, Carol? Why did you leave the church?" I asked.

"I went for a walk," she answered, and walked silently to her room.

I was so disappointed and hurt I cried. I had tried every way I could to make Carol understand that I loved her very much. She settled down a little after that and became more co-operative. She had moody spells, but as time went by they became less frequent.

The summer slipped by and school began. The first day I walked to school with her, she didn't seem to mind. The second day she went to school at the usual time and returned in the evening. She did that for a week. When I tried to talk to her about her school work, she was evasive.

The following Monday afternoon, her teacher called me and asked why Carol wasn't in school. She said Carol had only been there the first day. I was horrified; I had no idea where she was spending her time and I was frantic. At the usual time Carol appeared.

My patience was almost at the breaking point and I demanded to know, "Carol, why haven't you been in school?"

"I had something else to do," she answered boldly.

"Where have you been spending your time?" I asked.

"I can't tell you," she answered.

"Carol," I said sternly, "unless you tell me where you've been and why you haven't been in school, I'll be forced to call Mrs. Clark. She warned you that the next time you had to be removed from a home she would turn you over to the juvenile authorities!"

"No—I won't tell you or anyone else," she said adamantly, and went to her room.

Punishment was out of the question. Carol had already been hurt and her injury was below the surface.

I called Mrs. Clark's office and was told she was out of town and wouldn't be back until late.

Carol refused to come down for supper. I took her dessert and tried again to get her to confide in me. I knew she had a problem and if I could get her to talk about it, maybe I could help her. She maintained that stony silence.

The next morning when I called her she didn't answer. When I went to her room the bed was made and she was gone. I tried not to panic. I went out the back door across the lawn. One of my neighbors got up at dawn to work in her garden. I was hoping she had seen Carol leave.

As I passed the grape arbor I heard a slight sound. I went in to look around. Carol sat beneath the heavy foliage crying her heart out.

That was the first tears or sign of admission I had seen. I ran to her and gathered her into my arms. As I held her close she sobbed in agony. "Don't send me away—if you do—I'll never find her."

"Find who, darling? Who do you want to find?" I asked.

"You won't believe me, no one believes me," Carol cried.

"Of course, I'll believe you, dear," I assured her. "Tell me all about it and maybe I can help."

"My—mother said—she would come and she will," Carol sobbed.

"Your mother? You don't—" I stopped abruptly. Suddenly, I wondered how much Carol had been told about her parents. I brought her to the house and she went to her room.

I called Mrs. Clark and asked, "How much has Carol been told about her parents?"

"I'm not sure, Mrs. Allen, but I assume she was told everything about her mother," Mrs. Clark stated.

"About her father, too?" I asked.

"No, I believe it was decided that she wasn't to be told about her father until she's older," she informed me.

"I'm afraid there are a great many things that Carol hasn't been told or she has purposely forgotten," I answered, and left the phone. At last I knew part of the reasons for Carol's strange behavior. She was searching for a mother that would never come. I went back upstairs, and with God's

(Continued on page 19)

A newspaper editor told the story of a man who was born with a withered leg. From earliest infancy he had to wear a brace. As a boy, he could not run nor play nor climb trees with the other boys. Consequently, he developed a feeling of inferiority and fear until he not only had a brace on his leg but a brace on his mind. One day his father took him to the cathedral to pray for God to heal him. They knelt at the altar, beseeching God to heal the boy. Suddenly the boy cried out, "Father, Father, I have been healed." The boy leaped up—his leg was the same as before. But he had a different outlook, a new spirit, a radiant countenance. The boy said, "God has not taken the brace off my leg, but he has taken the brace off my mind."

—J. C. Christenson in *Funeral Services*

(Fleming H. Revell Co.)

# Nonviolence

BOB D. McINTYRE

I have often been asked the question, "Under what circumstances would you use force, if any? What if someone were coming at you with the intent to kill? What if someone had killed your father? What would you do then?"

And if I reply, "I'd defend myself, or I'd take vengeance on the offender, they retort, "Well, what is the difference then if you serve in the forces that defend our country?"

Of course, we are always on the SELF-Defense, even on the national level. We are always morally right and justified in God's sight and the aggressor is always the most cruel, immoral, God-defying animal. No one wants war, it is just a necessary evil (if evil is necessary) to prevent self-destruction and protect our way of life. There isn't any room in our society for turning the other cheek. Whether we like it or not, our God-professing system is "love those who love you."

What if Daniel had been asked the question: "Daniel, what would you do if you were thrown into the lions' den? Would you be aggressive and kill the lions before they harmed you, or only defend yourself when attacked? Or, would you cowardly do *nothing* and let the lions have Daniel for supper?" This story of Daniel and his encounter was written for our profit (and, maybe, our reproof), and has tremendous importance in our present day situation.

Daniel believed in God (but, doesn't everyone?) Daniel was a God-fearing man and obeyed His commands; and, Daniel didn't trust in himself, nor in other men, nor in armies. And yet, he was delivered from the lion's mouth, that were quite capable and willing to end Daniel's life. Why?

Daniel had defied the king's de-

creed that no prayers or supplications would be made to any other man or God—they could only pray to king Darius. This decree had been signed by the king and was then unalterable and could not be defied without serious consequences. And yet, Daniel had the audacity to defy the king's decree, to rebel against a king that had just obtained a world-ruling empire by his large armies. Daniel had refused to deny God, even for thirty days, and he continued in prayer with the Eternal—a bold man, that Daniel!

It wasn't long until his subversive actions were reported to the king and the king was obligated to enforce the decree he had signed. Daniel WAS CAST into the den of lions and a heavy stone was placed over the entrance just to be sure he didn't escape. Poor Daniel—If he had not been so stubborn he could have preserved his life. But, now a fatal ordeal was in store for him just to see if he was as bold as a lion!

An angel came and shut the lions' mouths and GOD delivered Daniel. The king was very glad, because Daniel was his friend, and he had Daniel's accusers thrown to the lions, where they were quickly torn asunder and eaten. Daniel trusted in God and committed his life to God's protection and God was able to deliver him. If God was capable of this feat and many other stories tell how God defended cities and delivered multitudes, why do we distrust His ability? Why do we ask to be "delivered from all evil" and at the same time build up forces, learn war, promote hypocritical propaganda, construct walls and fortify ourselves and our cities with the puny deterrent of self-defense?

Who is going to save us from

human annihilation? We are capable of destroying ourselves now and the unpleasant part is, we don't know how to keep from it!

We accept the "Breath of Life" as a common thing. We inhale and exhale without a second thought that life comes from God and we take for granted that we will be alive tomorrow. But, when it comes to trusting God to deliver us from the sword, famine, or disease, or any evil, we think that we must save ourselves. To turn the other cheek, and to return not evil and bless instead of curse are too impractical for this day and age. After all, what would happen if we were to adopt this as our national policy? What would happen if *everyone* kept the seventh-day Sabbath and refused to labor on that day? The people in the higher positions say that we would be completely destroyed, but I wonder if they really know! They are having difficulty in finding a workable solution to achieve world peace—How can you compromise democracy and communism—Christianity with atheism? Without accepting God's plan and refusing to obey HIS LAWS we are creating more unanswerable, unsolvable problems that lead to anger, hostility, war and extinction.

The opposition always disagree that God will deliver, although they admit that He is able and powerful enough to do so, if He wanted to. But, they say it is our duty as a Christian nation to defend ourselves to the best of our ability and protect God's way. Otherwise, Communism will overrun the whole world and God's way will be forgotten. (How do you forget a creator? Can we just shut Him out and keep Him away? Can a group of power-possessed atheists eliminate God?) How simple is our intellectual reasoning!

The wars of ancient Israel are always mentioned to show that God isn't opposed to war. What about the thousands of Israelites that were sacrificed on the battlefields, do you think they were opposed to war? We *must* remember that Israel was God's chosen people to be an example unto all nations that God's government is best. They were commanded to destroy wicked God-defying nations that, literally stank up to high heaven. When Israel disobeyed God, they were taught by the bitter lesson of defeat and great loss that it just doesn't pay to go against the Eternal. As we all know, Israel eventually turned away from God and refused His

rulership. They doubted HIS ability and denied that HE had any power or influence—they went into captivity and reaped the punishment that God said would come to pass if they refused to walk in His ways. They said, as many do today, "It is folly to SERVE God." Here is a strong lesson of history, that we must accept.

As Christians, we have the upper hand of knowing just how this world situation is going to be concluded. Although the majority will not accept the government and God and even fight against Christ—this is the only hope of mankind. Unless God does intervene, the case is completely lost. Then, why don't we turn to His guidance and

assistance *now*? We have been chosen for a purpose and a service that we are slack to perform. We have accepted too many decrees of Darius as being obligatory and have grown cold in our love for Christ. There has never been a more critical time than the present and we must earnestly contend and remain steadfast in our faith in God. Why worry about hypothetical questions, such as: "What would you do if—?" The answer to *all* our questions and problems is: If we remain firm in our trust that God will deliver us—He will. Or, if we must suffer for His service, He will give us strength to endure unto death.

## Lessons for His Sheep

L. E. LINSTED

The farmer's wife told me her husband was out in the barn sorting sheep, so I went out to see how he did it. The sheep man was walking among the sheep looking at them very carefully. Suddenly he would catch one and throw it on its haunches. Then he began to snip the wool from the sheep's eyes.

"Why do you have to do that?" I asked.

He replied, "Some sheep have a tendency toward wool growing over their eyes. This is a bad thing because a sheep with wool over his eyes doesn't do good. He can't see where he's going; he does not find his food easily; he strays off from the rest and is more apt to be caught by a coyote."

I thought, this thing is prevalent among the Lord's sheep as a lot of Christians don't seem to be doing good at all. There must be wool growing over their eyes. I believe this because so many don't seem to know where they are going nor realize what they are headed for. They don't seem to find much food. They stray off from the rest of the flock for weeks at a time, and are an easy mark for the devil.

I noticed, however, that the farmer handled his shears very carefully around the sheep's eyes lest he injure them causing the sheep total blindness. In trying to remove wool from the Lord's flock it might be good to remove the wool from our own, and then proceed tenderly, graciously, lest we put the eyes out altogether, thereby making the cure worse than the cause.

Seeing I was interested, the sheep man came over by the door of the barn. He wiped the perspiration from his face. "Working with sheep takes lots of patience," he said. "Sometimes we have a hard job to get some of the little lambs started taking milk from the mother. They can't find the milk so we have to help them. But a hired man usually doesn't like to bend down to help them. He tries to kick them around to the mother's side, but that is no way to do. I always get down on my hands and knees with the lamb, and then it is easy to help him and he soon learns. But you just have to get down on your knees; there is no short cut, you have to get on your knees if you are going to help the lambs."

This was my lesson on how to care for young Christians. The Scripture says the hireling careth not for the sheep. You can tell him because he doesn't like to get down on his knees. He tries to kick the lambs into line, but seldom does he get any into the position to feed on the Word of God that way. A true shepherd knows what it is to get on his knees with the lambs. It is hard to kick a lamb when you are on your knees for him in the presence of God. It is a position we need to know more of ourselves. Perhaps if the shepherds would get more into the "knee" position, the lambs would find it easier to get into "feeding" position in the Word of God.

Then the farmer smiled at me and said, "This might sound queer, but it is true; if we keep sheep on a lean pasture, or dry feed, they will usually have only one lamb. But if we keep them on a lush pasture, like a green wheat field for a period before breeding season, they usually have twins and even triplets. It depends on the food they get."

So my training continued. If we want to be fruitful for God it means we need to be more in the green pastures of His Word. Too many of us are on dry feed and bearing but little fruit.

The old farmer turned back to his work little realizing, perhaps,  
*(Continued on page 14)*

# Prepare for Tomorrow and Christ's Return

ELDEN FISCHER, CHAIRMAN OF YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT

Every day the unexpected happens and the expected fails to happen. People who live good lives and even work for the Lord lose their opportunity to continue their good deeds. We set certain standards for ourselves for self-improvement and goals for our church organizations. When we fail to meet the goal or deadline we feel that our goal was too high. If we're slow we like to credit ourselves for exercising patience. A more objective evaluation would reveal a lack of diligence, a lack of concern, and a loss of the scene of the cross. While the nations are stockpiling military weapons, Christians should be stockpiling treasures in Heaven. Can we attain the goals now that we have been postponing?

The Faithful Youth Challengers are sponsoring Elder Gibson John, a young man of Nigeria, in the Lord's work full time. We need more local groups to help sponsor this project. If 20 groups can send \$6 for the year or 50¢ a month it would help our department and your local group would be represented in winning souls for Christ in Nigeria. What Brother John also needs is our prayer support. Let's not neglect either phase of this work. Elder John is receiving the AIM and we hope he will soon send us a report of his work. We have received a letter from Pastor S. O. Ohaji of Ahoada, E. Nigeria. He sends a list of 24 young people who would like to be registered with our department. We will print some of the names of their Y.P. in AIM and

hope you will write to some of these Y.P. to become better acquainted.

The major project at the present is getting a FYC manual ready for print. Some of the young people at Midwest are helping on this project but we need your suggestions too. In this manual you will find objective of the department, ideas for development of talent, the structure, a youth week, ideas for Christian activities, and goals for the entire year. In the last part of the manual several specific projects are suggested. Each project or activity will have a certain point value. At the end of the year a local group earning a certain number of points will be presented a gold merit award and a lesser total will qualify for a silver merit award. If you like this type of program help us try it for a year. Give it a fair trial. Your suggestions on this type of a program are most welcome.

We would also like to carry out a program for the improvement of the individual. The above program is for the local groups. We would like to see all FYC members agree to read one chapter a day and pray at least once a day. If you will do this we're sure the Lord will bless you and bless the department. Can you find 10 minutes a day to devote to meditation that you might grow spiritually? We will all "Grow with God." What motto would you suggest for this program?

Plans are in progress for reducing the size of the pages in AIM and adding more pages so it will

include the same amount of material. We wish to add several new features to our paper. If the project passes, the new size will come out in January. The new programs will be announced in AIM so be sure you are receiving and reading every copy of our paper.

Every day as I look out the window I can see two things taking place. Near our school building is a golf course. Every day many relax at a game of golf and golf is good. Out the same window I can see an auditorium in Independence to which some teach Christ will return. Much has been done and sacrificed to make this a beautiful place. In the Council room is a chair for Christ and the picture frame on the wall is waiting for an actual picture of Christ. From the two scenes I am reminded of the fact that the average Christian today spends too much time "golfing" and not enough time preparing for Christ's return. The Faithful Youth Challengers need help in reaching their goals before Christ returns. Are you, dear young brother and sister, preparing for Christ's return in everything you do?

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## Life's Mystery

There's a meaning in life's mystery,

In its raptures and despair;  
There's a reason for our sorrows,  
For our losses and our cares.

There's a light in every window,  
If with faith we bear the load,  
And the hope of God's forgiveness,  
At the ending of the road.

—Selected

# Outmoded Ignorance

FLOYD W. THATCHER, PRESIDENT  
COWMAN PUBLISHING Co.

**I**GNORANCE is out of date. Life is dynamic and demanding, and rightly so. Our scientific and social climate insists on a knowledgeable awareness and sensitivity to the pace and needs of living a day-at-a-time effectively. We have come from "around the world in 80 days" to around the world in less than 120 minutes. No longer can we be oblivious to the feelings, the culture, the needs of any people anywhere. There is much that we must know, and we *must know it now*.

This is possible, and the prospect is exciting when viewed properly. The most effective means for acquiring information and knowledge is in reading good books. Far too many Christians have adopted the attitude that reading is not an essential discipline of life. As a matter of fact, more good books are available today than ever before, but the art and joy of reading is known by comparatively few. It is estimated that one-half of the homes in America have fewer than 50 books and three-quarters have fewer than 100 books.

Our hearts and our dollars have gone out to people across the world as they have valiantly struggled against illiteracy and ignorance. We consider life tragic for the "poor illiterate people of the world" who have never learned to read but *the net result is the same for those of us who know how to read and don't*.

It's somewhat awesome to realize that most of us live at only about ten percent of our capacity. In other words God has given us the ability to be 90 percent more effective than we are. This accounts for that "something" within each of us that strives for personal achievement... and unless satisfying progress is made, we become frustrated and at odds with life. We continually strain for

knowledge and an understanding of ourselves and our world. Books are the means that make this possible. Reading is a creative art that enables us to "live life at the center of the page and not on the margins"—to represent Christ in a dynamic fashion. *Reading is one of the greatest talents God has given us.*

Why is this so?

*First, what we read affects what we think.* The science of psychology has made us aware of the fact that in addition, to our conscious thought processes, we also have a sub-conscious mind. This is our data receiving and processing station. It does not think or create for itself and yet it tends to govern our behavior more than our conscious mind. Our sub-conscious mind registers eternally every thought that passes through our consciousness. It may be likened to an electronic data computer that accumulates every bit of data that is fed into it and then feeds it back on demand.

This simply means that as we read we are feeling information into our sub-conscious minds that *is never lost*.

The knowledge that "what we read affects what we think" is particularly frightening when we see children feeding their sub-con-

scious with comics, with our young people bloating their minds with sex-satiated slicks, and adults passively absorbing trivia. Remember, words have energy, and energy produces action.

*Second, what we read determines what we are.* One clever writer tells us that through the medium of good books we are enabled to converse with the wise and great of all ages. "Books are boats loaded with a cargo of ideas." All that mankind has ever thought or accomplished is preserved in the pages of books, therefore, the person who acquires the habit of intelligent reading invariably gets more out of life."

*Third, we become like what we read.* "We are made or marred by the company we keep—whether that company consists of men or books." An exposure to the great cultural and spiritual masterpieces of literature inevitably shapes our thoughts and actions to their likeness.

One of the primary responsibilities of Christians today is to communicate the Gospel. To do this demands insight, knowledge, awareness. Books are tools that will open up these new worlds for effective and fruitful living.

What we read (or do not read) has direct effect on what we think, what we are, what we will become. Christian books and magazines can be a ladder leading up—out of the rut of indifference to a peak of spiritual perception and concern. A reading schedule of only 15 minutes a day will make it possible for you to complete 25 books a year—a proven antidote for "outmoded ignorance."

## Lessons for His Sheep

(Continued from page 12)

the significance of his words nor the conviction his "sermon" had wrought in his visitor's heart—lest wool grow over the eyes, lest, like a hireling, he kicks instead of kneels on behalf of the lambs, and lest he be found unfruitful feeding on dry feed and not in the lush pastures of His own precious Word.—*Tract*

# Editorial

## "For the Soul of Weather is God."

It has been said that "everyone complains about the weather—we are never satisfied." At one time or another, there is someone who is dissatisfied. Yet, they say, "no one ever does anything about it" just as if it were possible for someone to but they won't. By such reasoning, it would seem that they discount the fact that only God can! And He will in His own good time, do what He sees best in that and in other phases of our lives.

However, it might be easy to see how we would change things if we had control of the elements for a short time, until we seriously consider how tragic such a situation could be without the All-wise Father in charge. By such consideration, we can realize our blessings in having necessary things to make us fairly comfortable physically in any kind of weather.

In pondering this "poem" written by a seventh-grader, I have gained considerable confidence in the future of our nation and world if time permits such members of his generation to be in positions "in high places" and given important responsibilities. I am glad for young people with home training that has given them minds capable of such deep thinking.

*What is the soul of weather?*

*You can hear it whisper in the trees,  
You can see its tears falling to earth from the  
grey-blue eyes of the sky,  
You can feel it teasingly peek over your shoulder  
on a sunny day.*

*The soul of weather is God.*

*What is the soul of weather?*

*You can hear it roaring and grumbling in the  
deep bass voice of thunder.  
You can see its eyes, gleaming and fiery, blinking  
in fury in a storm.*

*You can feel its warm, radiant and friendly  
smile on a sunny day.*

*Why do we hustle around this world?*

*Why do we have no time for simple pleasures?*

*We should listen to the soul of weather.*

*For the soul of weather is God.*

There are many people who have had years of education in schools and colleges, beyond that of this boy, yet who have never become as wise as he. Years of learning do not always make a person educated.

Several years ago a man died at the age of 63.

He had been a student most of those years and had a list of degrees after his name which looked like the alphabet. Yet he had never done anyone any good with all of that knowledge. He had never taught nor had a job of any kind. He just went to school because a rich relative had bequeathed several thousand dollars a year to him for as long as he remained in school. The relative merely wanted to encourage him to get a good education, but since the income would cease if he left school, he just kept going, taking advantage of the trust fund left him.

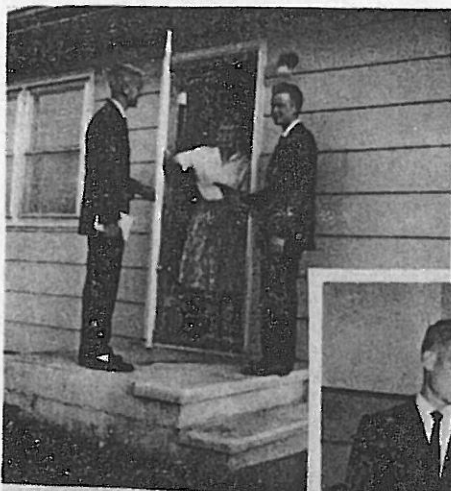
His years of learning did no one any good. The one who related this story, likened him to the Dead Sea, always taking, but never giving anything. How long do you suppose the world will remember him? He and all of the other "getters" are soon forgotten. Only the "great givers" are honored and their memory cherished for they are "doers as well as hearers" of the Word, as we should be.

It is imperative that we as Christians have a great store of knowledge other than that which we have available in our schools and colleges. We must know about Christianity if we would present it to others and create in them a desire to walk therein. In the business world a salesman must "know his product in order to be able to sell it to someone else." That is good "salesmanship" for us, also.

Everyone can tell by our actions whether or not Christ dwells in us as He does in the heart of a Christian. Our lives are living testimonies. The words of a song describe it very well: "What You Are Speaks So Loud That The World Cannot Hear What You Say." A true Christian tries to convert others by leading, rather than by forcing them into the right path. Impatience and constant harping about minor differences only make others discouraged and disinterested. Such a leader becomes a stumbling block to many of God's children. By constantly searching for moles in his neighbors' lives, the beam becomes larger, yet unnoticed, in his own. Let us pray for wisdom in dealing with all of God's children for that is a very important part of education and it comes through the grace of God. In this need as in so many others, His grace is unlimited. "He giveth more grace. . . . God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble" (James 4:6).

## In the Spotlight

### Marion, Iowa F Y C



*Pictures on the left show Alan Wegermann, Charles Ward and Henry Asher ready for witnessing in homes.*



*Elder Jim Kuryluk and Charles Ward filling the tract rack in a city laundomat.*



The young people of the Marion, Iowa, church have their youth rallies once a month. In these programs they try to have variety each month. Some of the variety consists of colored slides shown while special musical numbers are being rendered, whole programs centering on a certain theme, sermonettes by the young men, Bible quizzes, poems, readings, religious films, Bible plays, and special choir numbers.

Along with Youth Rallies which are important to the life of each member of the church, witnessing for Christ is upheld by this zealous group of young people.

Witnessing by the young people has some far reaching effects, whether it is done verbally, by good conduct, or by distributing tracts and other Bible literature.

The young people purchased Bible course slides which they feel will help them to witness even more effectively. There are thirty different lessons in color. And about 36 slides to each lesson which take about 45 minutes to each showing.

A list of these lesson titles are first being distributed by the young people to every house in a determined location

along with several Bible tracts. On the following week they go back and make appointments in the interested homes for a showing of the desired subjects.

The most recent project is placing tract racks in the self-service laundries and other public places. And then filling them with different Bible tracts every two weeks.

### Improvement

The biggest room in creation  
The greatest under the sun,  
Is just the Room for Improvement,  
That's open to everyone.  
Don't let your eyes be blinded,  
And don't pass by the door,  
Because in the Room for Improvement,  
There is always room for more.  
—Author Unknown

### "I Married a Roman Catholic"

(Continued from page 4)

being baptized as the Scriptures teach—well! Do you know what my children want to do when they grow up? The girl, a sister (nun) and the boys, priests!

Yes, we have each other, but I can never give my husband all I'd like to be able to give. A man needs a wife who can stand with him in all things important to him. He would like me by his side at church, kneeling together, saying the same prayers. We disagree about money given to church. Why should I like our money donated to build Roman Catholic churches, convents and schools? How do you think my husband would feel about my contributing to help our missionaries in Germany, Japan, and especially Italy?

#### Another Case

A neighbor lady who married a Catholic thought she would remedy the situation by joining the Catholic church, but she is of all people most miserable. Although she did not have the good church training you and I have had, she at least knows enough about the Bible to know that much of their teaching is wrong and not according to Scripture, and she lives



in constant conflict.

So many irritations come between my husband and me day by day that we've had little inclination for friends. I am becoming quite sensitive to everything my husband's friends say to me or about me. My husband does not enjoy the things my Christian friends do, and my friends are unsure of their welcome in my home. No, we didn't intend our life to be this way; it just happened, but it seems to be a nightmare from which we will never awaken!

This has been an extremely hard letter to write, for I have had to face many difficult things that now are past. It would be comforting if I could blame someone else for having permitted me to make a marriage with so many obstacles to happiness, but I know it was by my own willful doing. I failed to meet the responsibility that is irrevocably attached to the formation and maintenance of a Christian home. How could I properly train my children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord?

**Make the Right Decision**

Yours is one of the most difficult decisions any girl can make, I know. May God in His divine wisdom guide you to make the right one. One may marry for love, but marriage is composed of everyday living, for us full of constant aggravations caused by our religious differences. We have begun to feel this obstacle is almost insurmountable.

And so, if your parents' ideas seem contrary to your own, remember it is because they love you so very, very much. They have reared you, fed you, clothed you, taken care of you when you were sick, and tried to teach you what is right since you were born. Isn't it natural that they are deeply concerned now?

**What Does God Think?**

Actually, what has troubled me more than anything else is this: What does God think? God is a jealous God. I have read in the Old Testament what happened to

those who intermarried with those of other religions. Are you aware that many of the objects in the Catholic church, and many rituals such as their "Ember Days," are derived from pagan customs? I've heard strange things in Catholic churches—glorying that each mass is again an unbloody crucifixion of Jesus Christ; the boasting of a priest who said quite vehemently that he could spit on the people who didn't believe on Mary as the Mother of God.

Dear friend, it is a high price to pay for love. I urge you to stop and count the cost. Don't sell your children's birthrights as I did.

I trust that in some measure this letter is helpful to you in deter-

mining what your own duty is to God and yourself. It has not been my intention to tell you what to do—only to show you what interfaith marriage is like. It is not only what you do to yourself, but what you do to the one you love that makes such a marriage doubly tragic!—*The Free Methodist*

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness all sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness! Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be thrilled by them.

—Henry Ward Beecher

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## A Helping Hand

(Continued from page 2)

face their troubles. A brass serpent was placed upon a pole. Anyone being bitten by a fiery serpent must look upon the brass serpent for healing. Many did not believe in looking upon the brass serpent for help, therefore they died in their troubles. This brass serpent was a symbol of Christ on the cross, and all who look to Christ, not as one on the cross, but as one very much alive, will receive kind sympathetic help in all life's problems.

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## The Position of Youth In Today's World

(Continued from page 8)

other social evils that confront youth, but there is an answer to all of your questions in Jesus Christ. The truth is that you are not really missing anything when you accept Christ for the worst that a Christian has to endure reaps greater dividends than the best that the devil has. In other words, the worst that God has to offer is better than the best the devil has to offer.

The life of separation is not a life of seclusion like that of a monk who withdraws to a monastery. Neither is it a life of isolation like the Pharisee who says, "I am holier than thou." It is simply non-conformity to the patterns, fashions and goals of this present world. The Bible says in 1 John 2:15, "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

The love of the world and the love of God are diametrically opposed to each other; the one repudiates the other. The word *world* in this verse means the world order or the world system. Worldliness consists of persons, places, pursuits and pleasures where God is left out. Worldliness is any force that tends to draw men away from God.

There is a strong tendency among young people of this day to try to blend Christianity and the

world, but they are direct opposites. You cannot blend the blood of Jesus Christ and sin, for the blood cancels sin. You cannot blend light and darkness, for light shines out of darkness. You cannot blend the church and the world, for the church means, "the called-out ones." Christ will have no concord with Belial; he that believeth hath no part with an infidel; righteousness will have no fellowship with unrighteousness. The Christian is in the world, but is not a part of it. Jesus said, "I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil" (John 17:15).

The world is trying to absorb young people into its social system so that they will lose their identity. Our aim should not be to be as much like the world as possible, but to be conformed to the image of Christ. Some persons feel that they will have more influence by conforming to the standards of the world, but this is not the case.

This reminds me of the story of the hungry bear and the freezing man who met in the forest. The

man said to the bear, "I'm cold, and I need a coat." The bear said, "I'm hungry; I need a meal." The bear invited the man into his cave to talk the matter over. After some time, the bear emerged from the cave. Needless to say, the bear had his meal and the man had his coat, but the man had lost his identity. He was all bear.

I am afraid that this is the thing that's happening to many of our young people today; they have conformed to the world, and lost their identity. The world looks so harmless, but remember, "... the world is enmity with God; whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God" (James 4:4).

Young people strive for social acceptance and court the favor of the world so as not to incur opposition. They want a sense of belonging; they want to be part of the group, and this is only a natural tendency. Their fear of persecution causes them to shrink back from serving the Lord wholeheartedly. They fear being called old-fashioned, narrowminded, fools, out-of-date and back numbers.

## Pockets of Snow

On one occasion it was late summer when we drove toward the top of the Trail Ridge in the Rockies. We passed beyond the timberline and drove along the barren summits. Far in the distance we could see Long's Peak towering yet above us. And then, to our delight, we came upon a pocket of snow—at the very end of the summer! Traveling on, we saw other pockets of snow, tucked away in the shadows where the sun could not shine upon them.

Pockets of snow! I cannot help but draw the parable from them that there are many pockets of snow in our world today—pockets where the sunshine of God's love does not shine, pockets that do not melt under the influence of His power.

There are pockets of snow in our own personal lives. How often do we harbor little hatreds, shielding them from the love of God! Or take the pockets of selfishness, which we ardently defend against the Light. "God helps those who help themselves," we say, and then proceed to take our own big helpings!

As we look across our world, we see these pockets of hatred and greed multiplied many times. Within a human being, they will twist a life until it becomes warped with evil. Within a world, they will destroy civilization. These pockets of snow, in our lives and in the world, should be melted, thus blessing the valleys beneath with their sweet waters.

—H. M. Rosenberger

Let us remember, however, that this is the treatment that Christ received and that ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin. Show me the wounds upon your brow, show me the spear-print in your side, show me the nailprints in your hands where you have resisted unto blood striving against sin. This is the treatment that Jesus Christ received.

Christians through the ages who have dared to be different have been branded by the world as madmen, fools, spectacles, fanatics and off-scouring. In the words of Charles Wesley's song:

*Fools and mad men let us be,  
Yet is our sure trust in Thee.*

The issue is that all Christians must be prepared to be nonconformists. This calls for decision. "No man can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other" (Matthew 6:24).

My friend, a separated life is not without cost. It requires *surrender, sacrifice, self-denial and renunciation*. You must surrender your passions, will and pride.

*Lord, take my life and let it be,  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.*

*Nothing between my soul and my  
Saviour,  
Naught of this world's delusive  
dream;*

*Nothing between like sinful pleasure,  
He is my all; there's nothing between.*

*I surrender all. I surrender all;  
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,  
I surrender all.*

Christ must become the Lord of your life, and you must be willing to sacrifice. You don't want a religion without cost. In the words of the young man, David, "I will not offer an offering unto the Lord that costs me nothing."

Christ did not ask for something unreasonable. "I beseech ye therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service" (Romans 12:1). The Apos-

tle Paul counted all things but loss that he might win Christ.

*Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid;*

*Your heart does the Spirit control?  
You can only be blessed and have  
peace and sweet rest,*

*As you yield Him your body and  
soul.*

Self must be denied. Jesus said, "If any man come after me, let him deny himself, and take up the cross daily and follow me." God requires complete renunciation—arise, forsake all, and follow Him! Oh, the thrill and glory of complete abandon to Christ. What is your decision?—*Lighted Pathway*

## Dark Memories

(Continued from page 10)

help I would mend a child's broken heart.

"Why do you think your mother is coming after you, Carol?" I asked.

"Mother said she would come back on the train and take me away with her," she informed.

"Your mother intended to come for you, dear, but there was a bad accident and your mother was killed. She would have come if she could," I explained.

"She promised—me," Carol insisted.

"Yes, dear, but it wasn't God's will," I consoled.

Carol had been told about her

mother's death. She was only six, and the shock was too great. She had submerged the truth in the dark recesses of her mind and refused to remember.

Carol didn't ask about her father and I was grateful for the reprieve. There was no easy way to tell a child that her father died in prison.

Carol sobbed in my arms a long time. Finally, she raised a tear-stained face and said, "I won't go to the depot any more, Aunt Betty. I just went to the depot to find my mother."

So, that was where she was spending her time! Now we could make a new beginning. Tears had washed the hurt away.

Just then a voice brought me back to reality. Mr. Johnson, our depot agent, was coming toward my car and calling my name.

"Didn't I see Carol leave on the train?" he asked.

"Yes, you did, Mr. Johnson. Her furlough is over and she's going back," I answered.

"Is she going back to Africa?" he inquired again.

"Yes, back to the same place she's been for three years," I explained.

"It must be wonderful to have a missionary in the family," Mr. Johnson said enthusiastically.

"Yes, Mr. Johnson, it's a great blessing," I answered and started my car.

—Adapted from *Gospel Herald*

## Unconscious Influence

The Bible calls the good man's life a light; and it is the nature of light to flow out spontaneously in all directions, and fill the world unconsciously with its beams.

So the Christian shines, it would say, not so much because he will, as because he is a luminous object. Not that the active influence of Christians is made of no account in the figure, but only that this symbol of light has a propriety in the fact that their unconscious influence is the chief influence, and has the precedence in its power in the world.

The outward endeavors made by good men or bad to sway others, they call their influence; whereas it is, in fact, but a fraction, and, in most cases, but a very small fraction of the good or evil that flows out of their lives.

—H. Bushnell

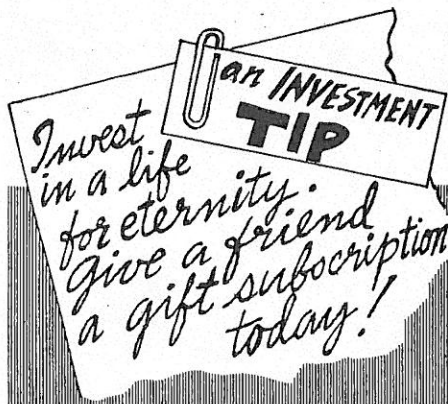
# The Mighty Ink Pot



When God revealed to Martin Luther the great doctrine that "the just shall live by faith," it changed his life. He immediately set about spreading that truth to the benighted people of Europe. Though he shouted it from the housetops, only a few could hear the modern prophet's voice. Luther instinctively turned to the pen. With the help of other reformers, the Holy Scriptures were translated into the languages of Europe. As the common people of Europe began for the first time to read the Bible, light poured in upon them. A careful study of those momentous days will show you how much really happened. We describe it in one magnificent word: REFORMATION.

Much of the world today is living in a spiritual darkness not unlike that of Luther's time. Both the free and the slave world live in fear. Even some of God's children have given up in despair and are seeking to find their security in bomb shelters.

I plead for a return to faith and action. God is not dead. Communism has not taken Him by surprise. Men's hearts are still in need. The gospel is still the power of God unto salvation. Luther's God is our God. We will do well not only to use Luther's message, "the just shall live by faith," but also to use his method—the mighty ink pot. —Dick Hillis, Overseas Crusades, Inc.



This magazine is a beacon of light in our dark world. Its message is meant for readers everywhere. Its message is meant in due season for the spiritually hungry. But its message is hand-tied unless it gets to the reader. Help lead a friend to the Lord by sending him this beacon of light in print.

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