

Christian *Youth* *Herald*
and
Gospel Call

Vol. XVIII, No. 27

Stanberry, Missouri

February 1, 1954

If You Were the Only One

*If none but you in the world today
Had tried to live in the Christ-like way,
Could the rest of the world look close at you
And find the path that is straight and true?*

*If none but you in the world so wide
Had found the Christ for his daily guide,
Would the things you do and the things you say
Lead others to live in His blessed way?*

*Ah, friends of Christ, in the world today
Are many who watch you upon your way.
And look to things you say and do
To measure the Christian standard true!*

*Then guard this treasure that you possess,
This power to hurt, or help and bless,
And live so close to the standard true
That others may safely follow you.*

—Francis McKinnson Morton in HiCall.

Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

A weekly publication for the young people
of the Church of God (7th Day).

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Entered as second class matter Jan. 8, 1950,
at the Post Office, Stanberry, Mo., under the
Act of March 3, 1879. Owned by the General
Conference of the Church of God (7th Day),
published weekly (except one issue during the
annual camp meeting in August, and one dur-
ing the last week of December) at Stanberry,
Mo.

Subscription Rates: Single copies,
\$1.75 per year; six or more to one ad-
dress \$1.50 each per year; foreign
\$2.25 per year.

EDITORIAL

One of the greatest generals in history has said "that the brave man is not he who is never afraid, but he who advances in spite of his fears. The truly determined man is not he who is never discouraged, but he who keeps on in spite of it. It is not putting the hand to the plow, but resisting the desire to look back that takes the courage."

The above quotation contains much food for thought. Most people get the idea that a brave person is one who is never afraid of anything. But how many people do we find who are not at some time afraid down in their hearts? Some people do not show their fear. There are a few who never seem to have fear. Maybe they do not have fear because they do not sense the realizations of danger. Many brave men have advanced to a strategic, yet dangerous place in the field of battle, even though in their hearts they were afraid at the time.

Some examples of Bible personages who have advanced in

spite of their fear, are good for us to consider and profit therefrom. Daniel, regardless of warning by the king's decree, did not fail to talk to God three times a day, even though he realized the consequences, should he be discovered. He may have feared man a little in his heart, but he had full assurance in the God to whom he was praying. The three Hebrew children went ahead as always in their firmness to do only God's will, though they knew their lives were in danger through their disobedience to the king's command. Probably Esther had some fear in her heart when she went to the king without permission to seek his favor, but she also trusted in God no matter what might be the outcome.

It does not take a strong, brave person to do a task set before him which is not beyond his power to do, but the strength comes in resisting the desire to do the things which he knows are not right. It takes real courage and fortitude to be able to say "no" to someone when he wants you to give in to a desire. Are you, as a Christian, able to say no to a worldly friend who wants you to go somewhere and do something which you do not think is right? Or are you afraid to stand up for your convictions? A Christian should set certain standards of right and wrong for himself — standards from the Bible—then adhere to them even though they may be the cause of ridicule by unbelievers. Remember, the real victory comes not in being able to take hold of the plow, but in being able to overcome the desires which try to cause you to lose the hold. If

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Young People and this Modern Age

The kind of people we are makes the kind of world we have,—that is, taking mankind as a whole. The young people of today make the world of tomorrow, but it must not be forgotten that they have a lot to do with the world of today, too—they are indeed a part of it—a very important part.

Being in the world and part of it does not in any way obligate us to have part in and partake of all that the world offers, but nevertheless, every single one of us contribute to society one way or another. We are indeed happy for the high moral standards maintained by our Academy in Michigan and our Bible College in Missouri, and that our young people, who are fortunate enough to attend either, are making good. We are proud of them. Let us keep the standard high and the name of the Lord we love shall be praised.

There is another picture with, we may say, a dark ring round it, as we look at the world and those who have little or no moral standard. They may look at us with a mocking grin; but on the other hand many fully see that these two schools are indeed doing a good work and that we have a right to be thankful for them. The good work, the good influence, is reaching out far and wide, comparatively speaking. It is being carried to many churches, all-day meetings, youth rallies, etc., and to camp meetings.

These are days when the Church of God is privileged to let its light shine, and may it do so with all the candle power it can muster. Even though individually we are little candles, the Lord calls upon us to blaze for Him who has done so much for us, and we are happy for the honored privilege.

It hardly needs emphasizing that we are living in an age—a modern age—that finds many straying away from God and the standards of the Bible as out of date and behind times.

Very recently an FBI man, speaking before a certain Officers Association said that the “code of morality which usually guides the lives of most of our citizens is being thrown into discard.” A special representative to J. Edgar Hoover, added: “These youngsters believe that base and vulgar things are the order of the day. Lewd shows and salacious literature are not frowned upon in modern society. There are few taboos in this modern age.”

Young people, surely you see the challenge this picture of the situation presents to you. By the help of God you can continue to meet it with a Bible-high moral code. Much is expected of each one of you, and we thank God for every one who is doing his part. Let us do all we can to influence other young people to elevate themselves to the high standard. As part of the Church let us persistently be mindful of our privileged obligation to the

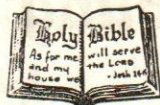
Lord. It is not a hard task for a single one who hates evil. The world in itself will not lift the standard. It is the sacred duty of the Church. Each individual is a definite and important part of that body of believers.

In the book "Man, the Unknown," by the noted writer Alexis Carrel, he says to the effect, "Modern civilization seems to be incapable of producing people endowed with imagination, intelligence, and courage" and that our "schools have not raised their intellectual and moral standards." Then note the next statement: "Modern civilization finds itself in a difficult position because it does not suit us. It has been erected without any knowledge of our real nature. It was born from the whims of scientific discoveries, from the appetites of men, their illusions, their theories and their desires. Although constructed by our efforts, it is not adjusted to our size and shape."

No wonder such an admission is made—man has left the Bible and God out of his plans. No wonder Mr. Carrel asks, "How can we prevent the degeneracy of man in modern civilization?" Our answer is simply, "Back to the Bible." The world will not hear this call. We have heard it and are thankful that we listened. So we practice what we've heard before the world. Therefore, "Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning" (Luke 12: 35). God bless the young people who believe in and live this way of life—unto life eternal.

—By L. L. Christenson.

We see things not as they are,
but as we are.—H. M. Tomlinson



A Bit of Bible History

(About B.C. 446)

Nehemiah had a high and honored position, being a cup-bearer to king Artaxerxes at Shushan the palace. Why should he be concerned about Jerusalem? He was in a heathen land, how could he be happy? He loved his homeland and his own people, why shouldn't he be interested in them? He was a man of God, and such a man would be interested in the city where the temple of God was located.

When Nehemiah learned that Jerusalem was in a more or less ruined condition he became heavy-hearted. He says, "And it came to pass, when I heard these words, that I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of heaven" (Neh. 1:4). His heart, was touched with the troubles his brethren were having. He did not merely weep and give up as though God didn't care, but he began to pray. It is well that we study his very intelligent prayer.

First he addressed God in this manner: "O Lord God of heaven, the great and terrible God, that keepeth covenant and mercy for them that love thee and observe his commandments . . ." Next he besought God to hear his prayer which he prayed day and night. He was in earnest and therefore persistent. He prayed "for the children of Israel," but what did
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A Sad Day or a Glad Day

By Mary Hobert

"A sad, sad day?" asked June of her mother, "why, I thought it would be a glad, glad day when Jesus returns."

Rather sadly, her mother answered, "It will be both. It will be both."

June and her mother were sitting in comfortable chairs on the cool veranda. It was Sabbath afternoon and in the Guinn home that was the time of meditation and quiet. Even the birds and insects seemed to mute the sounds of their activity. It was a beautiful day. June had been reading references on the second coming of Jesus. There had been quite a discussion among the boys and girls at school about it. June had felt the need of further study on the subject. Mother had heard about the discussion and was helping June to find references which made the subject clearer.

Mother had just read the verse in Revelation 6 where some would cry out to be hid from the Lord, and aloud had made the remark, "It will be a sad, sad day." Hence June's question.

"Some will be sad," went on mother, "because they have been wicked. They'll realize at that time that the 'wages of sin is death'."

"But Mother, I've heard some of the kids—well, at noon yesterday some of us were talking about it and some of them said they didn't care if they were destroyed—that at least they could go on having a high time in this life."

"June, that remark shows that those young people are not thinking about the reality of God. I doubt if they have read about the two classes of people in Revelation six and seven. Read Revelation 6:15-17 and then read chapter 7, verses 9, 10, 14 to 17, June."

June read, "And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman, and every free man, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains; and said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb: for the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand? After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb. And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne

shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

"Why, Mom! No person would choose to face the wrath of God unless he was arrayed in a robe washed white in the blood of the lamb," exclaimed June.

"Here is something else those boys and girls are forgetting. Read Revelation 20:12, 13," said mother, smiling at June's spontaneous use of Biblical phrasing.

"And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works. And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works," read June solemnly.

"The judgment," she said slowly. "They are forgetting the judgment."

"Yes," answered mother," the situation is not quite as your classmates imagine — living a worldly life now, — and then — woof! destruction! No, every person will be judged according to their works. Ecclesiastes 12:14 says, 'For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.' The coming of the Lord will indeed be a sad day for those who have been evil."

"You can present the facts to them and we'll pray that the Lord will open their eyes so they will decide to live for Him," answered mother.

"You know Dear," continued mother, "why our family tries to live lives acceptable to God, don't you?"

"Yes, indeed I do, Mother," smiled June as she gave her mother a big hug. "We love Him and want to please Him. 'We love him, because he first loved us.'" (1 John 4:19).

Mother was pleased with this answer. After June went into the house to get ready to go to young people's meeting, mother became lost in thought. "What a glad day for the saints of God, when they can say, '... Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation'" (Isaiah 25:9).

WORTH OUR WHILE

Our private gain can never be . . . As great as what we give . . . Or anything we undertake . . . To help our neighbors *live* . . . Because the glory and the price . . . Of personal success . . . Are never any guarantee . . . Of lasting happiness . . . But what we do for other folk . . . Is always worth our while . . . If only to behold the joy . . . Reflected by a smile . . . Each little act of charity . . . Is like another ray . . . Of all the sunshine that we need . . . To chase the clouds away . . . And when we think of others and . . . The weary path they plod . . . We hold a higher place in life . . . And in the eyes of God.

—By James K. Metcalf (Sel.)

MONOPOLY!

Jim Matthews settled himself on the front seat of the chartered bus, and turned to look the crowd over. "Everybody here?" he called gaily. Then he tapped the driver on the shoulder. "Let's go."

Nat Crane turned and looked at him, but he didn't answer, and he didn't move his hands from the wheel.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go!" Jim said impatiently.

"We're waiting for your father.

"He's taking the car. I came on the bus to see after things for him."

Nat shrugged his shoulders and reached for the gear shift, and there was complete silence on the bus. Jim turned and smiled triumphantly at the young people in the seat behind him, but nobody returned the smile—not even Linda, who sat beside him.

"Don't you *approve* of me?" he asked coolly, looking evenly at her.

Linda looked sober. "You could have been nicer about it, I think. You could have explained at first that your father wouldn't be going on the bus."

"Well, any time you don't like the way I do things, you know of course that you don't have to be around to be embarrassed. I don't like people who disapprove of me."

The look in Linda's eyes told him plainly that she intended to do just that—not be around. But that didn't especially bother Jim at the moment. There were certainly other girls who would be thrilled to be seen with him—the

pastor's son. It didn't hurt either, he thought smugly, to be at the rally alone. Just in case a certain other minister happened to bring his beautiful and talented daughter along, he'd show Linda what a prize she had lost.

Gloria was there all right, looking even more beautiful than he remembered. And the soprano solo she sang for the morning service was wonderful. While he listened he planned just how he would meet her. The ministers usually had lunch together, and she would probably eat with her folks. "Dad," he thought as he made his way across the church after the service was dismissed, "you're going to have the pleasure of your son's company for lunch!"

But Gloria evidently wasn't planning to go with her folks. She was going out the front door when he caught up with her.

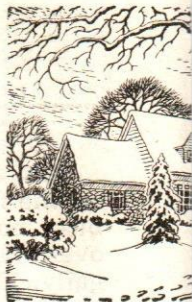
She was nice to him as he introduced himself and he walked down the steps beside her. "Do you have a date for lunch?" he asked as she stopped on the bottom step.

She nodded her head. "Our young people are eating together, and I think they're waiting for me now—"

Jim watched her walk away from him. It was a little new to be brushed off, but so definitely. She hadn't been rude—she simply didn't care especially for his company and he knew it. But why? He thought back to the handsome reflection in his mirror—

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TEEN



Letter From Grandmother Lois

My dear Boy,

No doubt you have seen those peculiar, long, narrow, white clouds that appear in the sky at times. People say they are paths of jet planes. Some also say too many proud speeches in boasting about the ability to fly like that. I wonder if you have ambitious dreams of wanting to fly.

When I watch the skill of birds I can see from my window, I, myself, feel a surge of admiration for creatures that can sail so gracefully through the air and land without harm to anything anywhere they wish. Every afternoon a flock of pigeons fly over our section of town, in graceful formation, apparently having such a happy time it gives a land-lubber a lift to watch them.

Part of the day those birds spend on the town common where on fair days people feed them.

There are squirrels, too, that we cannot help but admire for their ability to play among tree branches, jumping across space between branches with better skill, avoiding casualties, than men in their proud thinking that they have conquered space.

The pigeons show their weak points when the time comes for them to build their homes. They

cannot decide where and how to make them secure. The squirrels are more clever at home building. Their weak points seem to be when they gain entrance into human dwellings and word destructively. At the same time their care for their own safety seems way ahead of human ambitions for speed and skill in the air.

Squirrels and pigeons can do better with their small brains to avoid casualties than human fliers with their larger brains and proud ambitions. Sometimes the animals seem the most skilful.

When I read or hear about another plane crash I am reminded of the history of ancient Babylon, as Isaiah the prophet describes it in the 14th chapter—aims higher than the clouds with an end in deepest destruction. In all the centuries since Babylon fell, I wonder why so much failure abounds.

Perhaps there is so much failure because people spend more time and money on the glamorous temptations and ambitions than on the pure, clear, light of God. I hope you will keep your eyes open to the difference and aim for the best, when youthful ambitions surge through your thoughts as this new year opens. By the time you are as old as I, I hope you will see humans much



TALK

more skilful and sane than animals. Bye bye,

Grandmother Lois

IT'S YOUR GUESS

What do you know about Uriah?

1. His name in Hebrew means—
 - a. of a city, b. light of Jehovah, c. flame of Jehovah
2. He was a in David's army.
 - a. commander, b. cupbearer, c. archer
3. He was of the tribe of—
 - a. Judah, b. Gad, c. Hittite
4. He was married to—
 - a. Abigail, b. Bath-sheba, c. Vashti
5. He fought in a war against—
 - a. Ammon, b. Asher, c. Ai
6. He was conspired against by—
 - a. Delilah, b. Darius, c. David
7. He was slain by—
 - a. archers, b. animals, c. Abner

* * *

Answers to *It's Your Guess*

3 & 6, c; 1 & 4, b; 2, 5 & 7, a

Friendship is to be purchased only by friendship. A man may have authority over others, but he can never have their heart but by giving his own.

—Thos. Wilson.

Keep your wires between the tongue and brain in good repair.

THE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE

"Have you ever studied the art of self-defense?" said a young fellow to a man of magnificent physique and noble bearing.

The elder man looked at his questioner with a quiet smile, and then answered thoughtfully:

"Yes, I have studied and practiced it."

"Ah!" said the other eagerly. "Whose system did you adopt?"

"Solomon's," was the reply.

Somewhat abashed, the youth, after a pause, stammered out:

"Solomon's! What is the special point of his system of training?"

"Briefly this," replied the other: "'A soft answer turneth away wrath.'"

For a moment the young man felt an inclination to laugh, and looked at his friend anxiously to see whether he was serious. But a glance at the accomplished athlete was enough, and soon a very different set of feelings came over the youth, as his muscular companion added, with a quiet emphasis: "Try it."—*Sel.*

Contentment lies not in the enjoyment of ease, a life of luxury, but comes only to him who labors and overcomes, to him who performed the task in hand and reaps the satisfaction of work well done.—*Oscar Wilde.*

MONOPOLY!

(Continued from page 7)

the clean scrubbed look and even features that went together to make it so. And at one time he had been voted "Mr. Personality" in school; so he evidently wasn't lacking so badly on that point.

He slid under the wheel of the family car. Someday . . . he could visualize it perfectly . . . Someday he would be a world renowned evangelist, loved by everyone—a mighty and powerful preacher. As far as he knew, he was better equipped to be just that than anyone he knew.

He let his thoughts be interrupted just long enough to wonder if Linda were grieving somewhere—probably having to be comforted by her girl friends. He'd breeze into the cafe where they would be eating and watch her action, he decided finally.

But when he opened the door of the Chipen Cafe, he wished he hadn't come. All the young people were sitting at one long table made from a lot of little tables which they had pushed together, and it was plain that they were enjoying themselves in spite of the fact that he wasn't with them. For just a minute he was proud of them—they didn't look as if they needed a supervisor to force them to be orderly and mannerly, as he had imagined.

Linda was sitting about halfway down the table, laughing and talking with everyone else. In fact, they were so busy chatting and eating that no one noticed him standing there for a while. Finally Sam looked up from his glass of lemonade and his mouth dropped open. "Pull up a chair, Jim. I'll call the waitress."

Everyone looked up then, and

for just a moment he thought disappointed looks swept down the table. But he ignored it and stayed, and concentrated on telling those around him about the different places he had been and the people he knew.

He didn't see much of Linda after that day. She managed to find things to do without him, and look as though she didn't cry herself to sleep every night. In a way he was disappointed, but he didn't try to make it a point to see her.

A couple of weeks later, though, he went to the drug store and called her. "Will you meet me, please? I want to talk to you."

So Linda met him halfway down the block a few minutes later. "Will you honestly tell me why the election last night went the way it did—why my father was voted out of the church?" Jim asked as they walked slowly on.

"I only have one vote," Linda reminded. And I voted for him."

"But surely you've heard people talk about it—you know the reason." Jim was practically pleading now, and didn't look so haughty as usual. "Please tell me . . . don't they like him?"

Linda looked at the ground, and then at him. "Everyone likes him," she told him. "If you honestly want to know the truth, I'll tell you. . . ." He nodded his head and she went on. "It was because of you."

"Because of me?"

"You act as if you were the one and only person to be considered in anything," Linda said. "As if you had a monopoly on life—maybe as if the world revolved around you . . ."

Jim stopped walking and gazed

at the valley below the road. "You make me sound pretty bad—like that Scripture about pride going before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall."

"I'm sorry you made me tell you that," Linda told him.

"Oh, no, don't be sorry—I'm glad you did," he said quickly, shaking his head at her. "The only thing is, why does my father get the brunt of it?"

"That's just the way it works," Linda said as they walked away. "A person can't be selfish and self-centered without affecting those around him. A lot of innocent people are hurt by people who think only of themselves and their interests. . . ."

As Jim walked home alone later, he wondered if his father knew why the election had gone the way it had. "If he doesn't, he soon will," he thought as he made his way to the pastor's study. As he paused outside the door, he caught a glimpse of his reflection in the window. Somehow it didn't look as handsome as before—nor so self-sufficient either. Jim then laughed bitterly. "I wonder," he thought as he grimly pushed the door open, "I wonder whatever gave me the idea I had a monopoly on anything!"

—Jewel Ready in HiCall.

Boys

and girls, Seek God and ye shall

find

Him. He will give you peace and

riches

far above gold. But if we seek gold and not God, our treasures avail no more than putting money

in a bag

with holes in. (See Hag. 1:3-7).

Michigan Y.P. Report

A Wonderful Meal

Michigan young people prepared and served a hearty meal of "The Word of Life" to those present at the all-day meeting in Saginaw, January 16. The restaurant was the house of God, and one would have thought the dinner well advertised by the number of hungry folks attending.

The dinner was served under the direction of Elder Vern Patchen. Prayer was led by Dale Wilhelm. For an appetizer, the congregation sang several songs. The special music part of the appetizer was as follows:

An accordion duet by Martha Hosteter and Vernon Patchen. A trumpet quartet by Reta Ling, Ray Russell, Bob Hosteter and Dick Norris. A vocal trio by the Hosteter sisters. A beautiful arrangement of "Blessed Assurance" by the Spring Vale chorus. A vocal trio by Dora Hassen, Betty Skelton and Reta Ling. A vocal quartet from Spring Vale completed the appetizer which everyone enjoyed. In a restaurant when an appetizer is served, one is almost filled, but not in this case. We were ready to completely devour the main course.

The main course consisted of the Bread of Life and the Meat of the Word. The Bread of Life, in the form of a Scripture reading found in John 6:22-25, was served by Clifford Tuttle. The Meat of the Word, in the form of a sermonette, was served by Richard Norris. The main text used was John 4:34.

The side dishes and relishes were served by the Saginaw young folks with Paul Vega as head

waiter. They consisted of an instrumental duet by Noah Camero and Albert Vega. A vocal duet and a solo, and a duet by two little waitresses singing "Do Lord." A poem entitled "The Bible" by Lydia Perez and another duet.

Beverages were served by Sam Hassen. They were the "Water of Life" from John 4:14 and the "Milk of the Word" from 1 Peter 2:2. The dessert was testimonies and choruses. The dinner was completed by Elder Kauer thanking God for the many blessings received.

—Submitted by Ruth Hassen.

BUSINESS FOR THE KING

I heard somewhere of a bishop who had been traveling over the country preaching for fifty years. One morning he came down to breakfast at a hotel and was seated at a small table opposite a young man. Before the bishop could unfold his napkin the pleasant young man had said, "Good morning."

"Good morning," replied the bishop.

There was a moment's pause and then the young man said eagerly, "I am a traveling man."

The bishop thought of the thousands of miles he had traveled in his ministry, and said, "So am I."

"My line is jewelry," pursued the young man.

The bishop thought of Malachi 3:17, "And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels," and answered, "So is mine."

"This is my first trip," said the young man.

The bishop replied, "I have

been traveling for the same firm fifty years."

"I represent my own house, for I travel for my father," continued the young man.

"So do I," said the bishop.

"My father has given me a sort of guidebook, telling me what to expect and what to do," said the boy.

The Bishop, thinking of his Bible and how it had guided him and helped him to know what to do, said, "I have a Guidebook, too."

"My father has been my inspiration, really my pattern," said the boy.

"Yes, I have a Pattern, too," said the bishop.

"I am determined to make good, for when I go home I want to carry father a good report," said the boy.

"So do I," said the bishop thoughtfully.—*Onward.*

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

(Here is a word study to help you understand the meaning of words found in your daily reading of the Scriptures.)

Heady—(2 Tim. 3:14) violent, wilful, rash, impetuous.

Thoroughly—(2 Tim. 3:17) marginal reading; perfectly; archaic for thoroughly.

Straight—(Matt. 7:13) not the same as "straight"; narrow, restricted, tight, close, strict, rigid; a narrow passageway.

Austere—(Luke 19:21) severe, harsh, bitter, stern, strict, sour.

Celestial—(1 Cor. 15:40) pertaining to sky or visible heavens, heavenly, divine.

Terrestrial—(1 Cor. 15:40) of the earth, worldly, belonging to the land.—Ed.

MIDWEST NEWS

Greetings from Midwest Bible College:

The *Midwest* students have been exceptionally happy and at ease these last few days. You might wonder why. Certainly, the cause is something which the students are willing to announce with rejoicing—the semester tests are over!

There is a brief intermission of a few days between the closing of the first semester and the opening of the second, so this allows a little time for the young men and women to rest their weary minds. The set date for registration for the second half of the year is Monday, Jan. 25, and the classes will again resume on Tuesday.

Sister Grantham, Joyce Adams, Roberta Harris, Gladys Larson, and Lawrence Meier all left on Friday for the Haffner home in Bern, Kansas, with plans to return two days later. The main purpose of the trip was to enjoy fellowship with those folks as they held Sabbath School and church services with them on Sabbath.

Sister McMichael and Joyce went to their home in Denver, Missouri, and Max Morrow went to his home at Albany. Jean Groce spent the weekend with Helen Christenson at Helen's home. That left just five fellows in the boys' dorm to their own peace-selves. Peaceful? Why certainly, and liberty along with it, for they could get their stomachs' "fill" at any hour of the day, or whenever their appetites began to remind them of the kitchen.

Brothers Heavilin and Marrs are spending their time putting in new or additional fixtures wherever they are needed here in school. We are certainly grateful that our instructors are talented in such a way that they are also able to solve the problems for our physical needs along with the problems concerning our spiritual needs.

In our prayers we have asked the Heavenly Father that He may give those students who are expected here for the second semester a safe journey as they are on their way here to Stanberry. And when they do arrive may we all unite in fellowship through love bestowed upon us from above so that we might all enjoy the rest of the school year and do a better work than ever before.

We bid you to join us in prayer for this cause. May God bless you one and all.

—LeRoy Dais

WATCH YOUR WORDS

A flippant, jesting use of Scripture and of God's name, violates the commandment, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain . . ." Joking about God, telling stories to provoke humor at God's name, putting sacred things in a frivolous light and jesting with the Scripture are glaring offenses against this commandment. The written Word must be taken with reverence in the heart and on the tongue.—*Rufus Zartman* (Sel.)

Sin and sink. Sin is no lifebuoy!

Poetic Gems

LITTLE THINGS

God has no end of material
For poets, priests and kings;
But what He needs is volunteers
To do the little things.
There are many men who are ready
To lead in battle and strife;
But very few are willing to do
The little things of life.
The widow's mite was a little thing
From a money point of view;
But He who reads our inmost hearts,
Sees more than mortals do.
Great deeds receive rewards below,
And earth's applause is given;
But little things are seen by God
From His watchtower in heaven.

—Ram's Horn.

TO LIVE AS BROTHERS

* * *
Give us, Lord, a bit o' sun,
A bit o' work, an' a bit o' fun.
Give us all in th' struggle an' sputter
Our daily bread an' a bit o' butter.
Give us health our keep to make,
An' a bit to spare for our folks' sake.
Give us sense, for e're some of us
differs,
An' a heart to feel for all that suffers.

Give us, too, a bit o' song,
An' a tale, an' a book, to help us
along.

An' give us our share o' sorrow's lesson
That we may prove how grief's a
blessin'.

Give us, Lord, a chance to be
Our goodly best, brave, wise, and free;
Our goodly best to ourselves, and
others,

Till all men learn to live as brothers.

—Selected from Sunshine.

CLOSER CLING TO JESUS

Do life's storms above thee roll?

Closer cling to Jesus;
There is refuge for thy soul,
Closer cling to Jesus.

Nearer pressing to His side,
'Neath His wings securely hide,
Safely in His love abide,

Are there griefs that bow thee low?

Closer cling to Jesus;
He thine ev'ry care doth know,
Closer cling to Jesus.

Do not stand apart and grieve,
At His feet thy burdens leave;
Ask, and His strong help receive,
Closer cling to Jesus.

Are thy days full often drear?

Closer cling to Jesus;
He will give thee joy and cheer,
Closer cling to Jesus.
Trust Him, love Him, to Him cling,
Crown Him evermore thy King;
Gladness, peace, and rest 'twill bring,
Closer cling to Jesus.

—Ida Reed in Church & S.S. Hymnal.

* * *

A GIRL

or boy who loves the Lord from
the depth of the heart always

FINDS

joy in serving Him. Those who
do not know God are said to be

DEAD

in sin, but likely do not know or
realize their lost condition. May
the Lord lead us to some lost

BOY

or girl whom we can befriend
and point the way to life eternal.

Mercy--Man's Duty

By Jean Groce, Midwest Student

THE word *mercy* among the Jews, signified two things—the pardon of iniquities and almsgiving. In our country it signifies a person who is full of mercy, tender-hearted and compassionate to his fellow man. Mercy is one of the greatest attributes of God, also an obligation of mankind.

In Nehemiah 9:17-31, we notice that God was merciful in spite of the transgressions of His people. Nehemiah tells us how the Levites refused to obey God and how they were not mindful of God's great wonders which He did among them, but hardened their necks. Although they had done these great wrongs, God, who is always forgiving, gracious, merciful, and slow to anger, forsook them not. In Nehemiah 9:31, we read, "Nevertheless for thy great mercies' sake thou didst not utterly consume them, nor forsake them; for thou art a gracious and merciful God."

This should be an example to us; we should be merciful, for mercy is man's duty. ". . . what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God" (Micah 6:8). We also know that mercy is not purchased, but at the price of mercy itself, for whatsoever mercy a man shows to another, God will take care to show the same to him. We know this is true for we read in Matthew 5:7, "Blessed are the merciful: for they shall

obtain mercy." Since we are Christians, let us strive to show mercy to our fellowmen, and God will show mercy to us. We know that if we do not show mercy to man, God will not show mercy to us. On this same thought are a few lines taken from one of Shakespeare's plays:

*The quality of mercy is not
strained;
It droppeth as the gentle rain
from heaven
Upon the place beneath. It is
twice blessed;
It blesseth him who gives, and
him who takes:
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest:
it becomes
The throned monarch better than
his crown.
It is an attribute of God Himself;
And earthly power doth then
show likest God's,
When mercy seasons justice . . .
Though justice be thy plea, con-
sider this,
That, in the course of justice,
none of us
Should see salvation. We do pray
for mercy;
And that same prayer doth teach
us all to render
The deeds of mercy . . .
Why, all the souls that are, were
forfeit once:
And he who might the 'vantage
best have took
Found out the remedy. How
would you be?
If He who is the top of judg-
ment should
But judge you as you are? O!
think on that;*

And mercy then will breathe
within your lips,
Like man, new made.
How shalt thou hope for mercy,
rend'ring none?"

A BIT OF BIBLE HISTORY

(Continued from Page 4)

he say? Would he ask for deliverance or help the first thing? No, he confessed "the sins of the children of Israel." He plainly said, "I and my father's house have sinned." He confessed that they had dealt corruptly, and that they had not kept the commandments which God had given them through Moses. He recalled God's words, "If ye transgress, I will scatter you abroad among the nations: but if ye turn to me, and keep my commandments, and do them; . . . yet will I gather them . . . unto the place that I have chosen to set my name there."

Nehemiah went on to say, "Now these are thy servants and thy people, whom thou hast redeemed by thy great power, and by thy strong hand. O Lord, I beseech thee, let thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy servants, who desire to fear thy name: and prosper, I pray thee, thy servant this day, and grant him mercy in the sight of this man. For I was the king's cupbearer" (Ch. 1:11).

It is evident from the last part of this prayer that Nehemiah had some plans in his mind which he intended to present to the king. He wanted God to cause the king to be favorable to his plan.

Next week we shall learn what Nehemiah had in mind.

(To be continued)

Harsh words return to base.

Bible Biography

Luke's name comes from the Greek word "Loukas" and is a common Roman name. The meaning of this name is "born at daylight."

He was born at Antioch in Syria. He was taught the science of medicine and is known as the disciple who was a physician. Some histories conjecture that Luke was also a painter of renown.

It is not certain just when Luke was converted. He worked some with Paul when he joined him at Troas where they journeyed into Macedonia. He did not go with Paul on his second missionary journey, but he again accompanies him on the third journey. Luke spent about seven years preaching in and around Philippi. After that Paul sent him to Corinth and he accompanied Paul on his memorable journey to Rome. He was at the side of Paul during his first imprisonment.

Luke is generally thought of as the writer of the book of Acts. It is not certain just how he died or where, but most historians say he died a martyr between A.D. 75 and A.D. 100.

EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 2)

you keep hanging on and going forward, your furrow will be straight to the kingdom of God, but if you lose your grasp and falter you will zig-zag unevenly and may not reach your destination.

I am an old man and have known a great many troubles, but most of them never happened.

—Mark Twain.