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The Other Cheek

To those who feel the whiplash
Of an unkind hand,
Have seen the frown of comrades
Who misunderstand,
To those whose words have wounded
Till you cannot speak,
The Savior gives this counsel:
"Turn the other Cheek."

Then pray for those who hurt you,
Go the "second mile,"
Show forth the love of Jesus —
When you suffer — smile;
Forgive as Christ forgave you,
Keep your spirit meek;
He gives the way of blessing,
"Turn the other Cheek."

—Hazel H. Banks in Gospel Herald.

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EDITORIAL

In the world today there is much unrest and insecurity among all people. The fear of war is constantly a menace to contentment and peace of mind, especially to those who have no particular thought of God.

Life use to offer much in the way of a degree of peace and prosperity a few decades back. In those days there were the usual routine tasks to make up the day's activities along with usual planning for the future. Nowadays people hardly know what to plan for the future, because it is so hard to see very far ahead with so much unrest and evil prevailing. When plans are made now, many times they have to be discarded because of some unforeseen event coming along which completely overwhelms those plans and makes it possible to carry them out. It is extremely hard for young people now to know how to plan ahead, especially so if they are not Christians. The Christian young people have the assurance that God will help

them in their lives when they put themselves in His care.

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, a German author, has in the following words ably expressed the thoughts of how to attain contented living. "There are eight requisites for contented living: health enough to make work a pleasure; wealth enough to support your needs; strength to battle with difficulties and overcome them; grace enough to confess your sins and forsake them; patience enough to toil until some good is accomplished; charity enough to see some good in your neighbor; faith enough to make real the things of God; hope enough to remove all anxious fear concerning the future."

The above is a large recipe, but one that we will do well to heed and ponder over. When we have health, which is one of the greatest blessings of God, we are extremely fortunate. We do not shun work, but it actually is a pleasure to us. Our wealth does not have to be of a fabulous nature to support our needs, unless of course, we make our needs one of the uppermost thoughts in our minds and desire more than is necessary. Our strength to battle with difficulties and overcome them will be supplied by God through our earnest prayers to Him. He is our strength in time of need and at all other times, if we make it so. It takes grace to confess our sins and forsake them, for that is not an easy thing to do. Remember that God's grace is sufficient for you. Patience, a glorious virtue, comes easily through cultivation by the help of God. Practice makes perfect, they say, and if we practice pa-

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THE GREAT SALVATION

By Bertie Freeman

AFTER the death of Moses, Joshua was appointed to lead the children of Israel. God gave him instructions concerning His people and repeated the promises He had made to Moses. He told Joshua to "Be strong and of a good courage . . ." (Josh. 1:6). Knowing that God was with him, Joshua assumed his duties and responsibilities as God's servant. The word servant, as applied to both Moses and Joshua, signifies a person through whom God issued orders and through which He accomplished His purpose and designs.

As Israel was to pass over Jordan opposite Jericho, it was necessary that they have possession of the city, so in case everything did not go as planned, they would have no enemies at the rear. Knowing this, Joshua sent out twelve spies to view the land, to see the condition of the city, the avenues of approach, and what fortifications they might have. The spies were sent out secretly—the act probably being known only to Joshua and the twelve.

Two of the spies went to the house of Rahab, or as the margin reads, the innkeeper, and lodged there. The king of Jericho hearing of their presence in his city and knowing that Israel was nearby, sent to Rahab, saying, "Bring forth the men that are come to thee, which are entered into thine house: for they be come to search out all the country" (Josh. 2:3).

Rahab was placed in a rather perilous predicament. She knew

she would be punished by the king if she were caught hiding the men, yet, she was reluctant to turn them over to the king. She took the men and hid them on the roof of her house. She then told the king's messengers that the men had gone out when it was dark and if they would pursue them quickly they might overtake them. Even though Rahab meant well, there was no need for falsehood. God was able to save the two men independently of her false statement. God does not tell us to do evil that good may come thereby. But, her hospitality and faith were not false. Paul tells us that because of her faith she did not perish when the rest of the city was destroyed.

Notice that both Rahab and her family were saved, because she believed, "And she said unto the men, I know that the Lord hath given you the land, and that your terror is fallen upon us, and that all the inhabitants of the land faint because of you" (Josh. 2:9). She hid the message as well as the messengers. She knew they were sent to spy out the city, but her own beliefs, prejudices, and fears were cast aside and she heard and she believed. "And as soon as we had heard these things, our hearts did melt . . . for the Lord your God, he is God in heaven above, and in earth beneath" (verse 11).

Isaiah asks, "Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm [or power] of the Lord revealed?" (Isaiah 53:1). Only

those who believe will see the salvation of God. "He that believeth shall be saved." If you expect to be saved, like Rahab was, you must believe and follow instructions. We need the same faith Rahab had, to believe that God is and that he is a rewarder of those who diligently seek Him.

Rahab followed the instructions of the spies, ". . . She bound the scarlet line in the window" (Josh. 2:21). Her faith was justified by her works. James tells us that "faith without works is dead being alone" (ch. 2:17). He shows that "Likewise also was not Rahab the harlot justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and had sent them out another way?" (Jas. 2:25). If Rahab had simply hid the messengers and failed to bind the scarlet cord in the window when the Israelites invaded Jericho, she would have been slain along with the rest. By her works and the scarlet cord she was justified. She had to first receive the message and take advantage of it before she was saved. Have you received the message and been justified by the crimson blood of Jesus blotting out your condemnation and standing between you and God's vengeance on a wicked world? When God sees the blood He will pass over you.

Rahab saved not only herself, but all that she had through her testimony. "So the two men returned . . . and came to Joshua . . . and told him all things that befell them" (verse 23). Will your testimony stand in the judgment? Can Jesus tell the Father that you have let Him come into your heart and abide, and that you have stood for Him when all the

rest turned against Him? Can the world see Jesus in you? Can the world read your life as a book written by the hand of Jesus? Your testimony like Rahab's can be the means of saving others if they are seeking for something better in this life, and eternal life beyond this vale of tears.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house" (Acts 16:31). "Behold now is the accepted time." Don't wait until the walls have fallen flat, but accept deliverance today from faults, that you may appear blameless before God. Yours is the great salvation if you believe, obey, and have a good testimony before God.

THE CENT AND THE DOLLAR

A big silver dollar and a little brown cent, rolling along together they went; rolling along the smooth sidewalk, when the dollar remarked—for the dollar can talk:

"You poor little cent, you cheap little mite, I'm bigger, and more than twice as bright; I'm worth more than you a hundredfold, and written on me, in letters bold, is the motto drawn from the pious creed, 'In God We Trust,' which all can read."

"Yes," said the cent, "I'm a cheap little mite, and I know I'm not big, nor good, nor bright, and yet," said the cent, with a meek little sigh, "you don't go to church as often as I."

—*Wall Street Journal*.

When you finish reading your
Herald and Call
just hand it to a friend to read.

Sue Decides

By Mary Holbert

Sue walked slowly down the hill from the high school. She walked with her head down; and if there had been anyone to observe, they would have noticed a tiny frown between her dark brown eyes and heard a mumble coming from her lips. Sue was in deep thought; but as she reached home, a smile replaced the frown and she seemed to have solved the problem she was mulling over.

Are you wondering what Sue's problem was, and how she regained her serene smile? It wasn't a very big problem really; yet if Sue hadn't reached her decision as she did, it could have changed a lot of things.

She was not a beautiful girl, but you wouldn't call her ugly either—just a nice, clean-looking high school girl. She was intelligent and well-liked. Not popular, but just well-liked by practically everyone.

This was Thursday and Sue has been asked, just this day, to join a group of girls from her class at their regular Friday night get-together. "The Merry Clan," they called themselves, and were the envy of those girls not asked to join the clan. "The Merry Clan" was made up of nice wholesome girls; their entertainments were innocent, (though a few might be considered worldly) and well-supervised. They made fudge, sewed for the Red Cross, had slumber parties, played canasta, danced to popular tunes, or just had a gab session. It all sounded like good fun to Sue and she had been

tempted to say yes. But she hadn't. Instead she had said, "Thank you so much. I'll talk it over with Mom, and tell you tomorrow."

With each step, Sue's thoughts raced. "I know it's on Friday night. Yes, I know that is church night, but I don't have to attend all the time. I could skip church once in awhile. What about the activities? Would you want to play canasta, dance, or sew on Friday night? Wouldn't this involve a constant conflict with your beliefs on how to keep the Sabbath day?" That is the point where the smile began to appear on Sue's face. She realized that she could not join the "Merry Clan" and still live with her religious convictions. She made her decision without talking to Mom, but she knew Mom would be glad.

Sue continued to mull over the situation. "I suppose the girls will never understand why I can't join them, but I understand. It would be a step away from God, and I consider living for Him more important than popularity. It makes me understand Jesus' words in John 17 so much better than ever before." Sue quoted to herself the words of Jesus, "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. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which

Psalm 19:14

Prov 15:23

shall believe on me through their word" (vv. 15, 16, 20).

Sue was not a goody-goody person clothed in self-righteousness. She didn't think she was better than the other girls simply because she decided that her place was in church and not at their get-togethers. The "Merry Clan" did understand Sue's decision and were not greatly surprised. Sue would have been glad to have heard the good things the "Merry Clan" had to say about her that night at their meeting in Jean's home.

"I didn't think we'd be lucky enough to get Sue in our clan," said Clara as she sat on a footstool in front of the open fire in the game room where the girls had gathered.

"What is different about her?" asked Joann pensively. The answer came from Jean. "Well, it is hard to say. She always seems to have an inner glow, a goodness that shines through, and makes all her friends want to be good. I wish I knew her secret for peace of mind," said Connie wistfully.

"It seems to be connected with her church. Have you noticed? Almost all those kids from that church are that way. They—well, maybe that illustrates what the Lord meant by letting your light shine," concluded Jean soberly.

Mary spoke up, "My, we're getting serious all of a sudden, but somehow I like it better than our usual trivial chatter."

Gloria stood up and looked at her watch. "We have time," she said, "I move we go down to Sue's church right now. They're having a young people's meeting tonight. Sue told me today that she was leader."

"Let's do it!" chorused the "Merry Clan," rushing into their wraps.

Sue's decision! Perhaps that decision will have a more far-reaching effect than Sue dreamed! Sue will pray so, when her school friends surprise her tonight.

It is never a wrong decision when one decides to do right!

KIND WORDS

Kind words do not cost much. . . . They never blister the tongue or lips. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much. . . . They help one's own good nature and good will. . . . Soft words soften our own soul. . . . Angry words are the fuel to the flame of wrath, and make it blaze more fiercely. Kind words make other people good-natured. . . . Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them. . . . Sarcastic words irritate them, and bitter words make them bitter. . . . Wrathful words make them wrathful. . . . There is such a rush of all other kinds of words, in our days. . . . that it seems desirable to give kind words a chance among them. . . . There are vain words, and idle words, and hasty words, and spiteful words, and war-like words. . . . Kind words also produce their own image on men's souls. . . . and a beautiful image it is. They soothe, and quiet, and comfort the hearer. . . . They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings.—*Unknown author, Sel. by Mrs. E. Winckler.*

There are three classes of men, the retrograde, the stationary, and the progressive.

—Lavater.

In the Nick of Time

Every word Janet said made Miriam feel weaker. And when she glanced up and saw Linda's smug face above a table in the far corner of the study hall, she felt her hand slide bonelessly from under the book she had been studying. She didn't bother to pick it up again. Instead, she shook her head to stop Janet's fast moving lips.

"Don't tell me any more, Kid—I don't care."

But Janet's mind had recorded much more, and she wasn't so easily stopped right now. Even Miriam's pale face didn't stop her.

"Don't care?" she practically squealed. "Then why are you almost crying? Listen, if you don't do something about it, she'll take Cliff away from you right under your nose. Why, I was standing right there when she asked him to her party." She shook her head unbelievably. "And when someone asked if you were going, she said you were boy crazy, and she didn't want you to come because you flirted with all the fellows. Cliff was standing there, too—that's why she said it!"

Miriam picked up her books. "I should go to the Home Economics building and do some things before class."

Janet caught her arm before she could stand up. "Listen, aren't you going to do anything about Linda?"

Miriam shook her head. "What would I do? It's up to Cliff, you know."

"You should make Linda apolo-

gize to you, that's what. After all, she has hurt your reputation, told something untrue, and is politely walking off with your boy friend!" Janet's eyes snapped. "Make her tell him it isn't true."

Miriam smiled. Make Linda apologize — she could visualize anything but that. "You don't make people apologize," she told Janet without looking at her. "And besides, it isn't that important. I guess she likes him more that I do . . ."

Janet was indignant. "What makes you so soft?" she demanded. "Let people push you around and walk on you if you prefer it that way, but there is a thing called common sense, you know!"

Miriam stood up. "I really have to go now. Thanks for trying to help me, Janet." Out in the cool hallway, she added to herself, "But I don't need that kind of help."

But Miriam wasn't so indifferent inside—she cared, and she cared a lot. Cliff and Miriam had gone together ever since he had moved to Oakton back in the spring. But of course Linda hadn't been there then. She had gone away for the summer vacation, and came back when school started. And Miriam had known when she introduced Linda to Cliff, that she had been impressed. But she certainly hadn't counted on this.

"I should be angry," Miriam thought as she pushed the door of the Home Economics building

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TEEN



Letter From Aunt Lena

Dear Nieces and Nephews:

As I travel along on life's highway I see many things that bring object lessons to me.

One of the best lessons came recently from one of my house plants.

This plant is a so-called "Xmas Cactus." I do not know its real name, but it is a drooping plant and on the end of each branch comes a beautiful waxy red blossom about three inches long and two inches across. It has fourteen of these blossoms besides many buds on it at one time.

It started blossoming the next day after thanksgiving and bloomed until nearly the "Xmas holiday." After it quit blooming I trimmed it, taking a little off here and a little more there so it would have a more attractive shape for next year.

Can you guess what this plant did? Instead of growing new leaves as I thought it would, it budded again and had about as many blossoms as it had before. It still has two buds and one blossom on it. Before you read any farther can you find the object lesson?

We are not only to bloom, but also to bear fruit for Christ. In order to find time to do the things we should as a child of God, we

may have to do some trimming, pruning, or cutting out of certain things, or even maybe change our way of living a bit.

Do we find time to read and study our Bibles? our Sabbath school lesson? visit those who are ill or lonely? Do we find time to write that long-awaited letter to a loved one? read Bible stories and play with our children or maybe our grandchildren? (No sweeter blossom grows than our little ones). Have you given away any tracts or church papers lately? How about it?

These are just a few of the things we must each find time for if we are to be profitable servants. I am sure we can all find more that fits each individual case.

We must take time to be holy and speak often with our Lord in prayer. So, let us examine ourselves and prune out some of the unnecessary things that keep us from blooming and bearing spiritual fruits fit for the Master's use.

*Only one life,
'Twill soon be past;
Only what's done
For Christ will last."*

Let us cherish every minute and the hours will take care of themselves.

*Lovingly,
Aunt Lena*



TALK

IT'S YOUR GUESS

What do you know about
Barnabas?

1. His name in Hebrew means—
 - a. son of Joshua,
 - b. son of prophecy,
 - c. son of Abba
2. He was from the tribe of—
 - a. Levi, b. Ashur, c. Reuben
3. His home was at—
4. He introduced to the disciples.
 - a. Saul, b. Philip, c. Mattias.
5. He worked with Paul at—
 - a. Jerusalem, b. Lebanon, c. Antioch
6. He also worked with—
 - a. Thomas, b. Mark, c. Peter

* * *
Answers to *It's Your Guess*
b, a, c, a, c, b

MAN

It is not by books alone, or chiefly, that one becomes in all points a man. Study to do faithfully every duty that comes in your way. Stand to your post; silently devour the chagrins of life; love justice; control self; swerve not from truth or right; be a man of rectitude, decision, conscientiousness; one that fears and obeys God, and exercises benevolence to all; and in all this you shall possess true manliness.

—Bulwer.

Bible Biography

Shem's name in the Hebrew language means "sign." He was the eldest son of Noah. He was born when his father was 500 years old.

When Shem was 98 years old the flood began. He was married at that time, but had no children. He, with his parents, brothers and sisters-in-law, entered the ark which his father made to protect them from the flood which God caused on the earth to destroy the wickedness of that time.

Two years after the flood Shem became the father of Arphaxad and later other children were born to him.

In the prophecy of Noah, the first blessing fell on Shem. He occupied the land from the Mediterranean Sea to the Indian Ocean, after the flood. His land also began at the northwestern extremity of Lydia and included Syria, Chaldea and part of Assyria.

Shem died at the age of 600 years. He, along with Methuselah, are the contemporaries between Adam and Abraham.

“Positiveness is a most absurd foible. If you are in the right, it lessens your triumph; if in the wrong, it adds shame to defeat.”

IN THE NICK OF TIME

(Continued from page 7)

open and went in. "Maybe I have a right to do as Jane says, and try to do something about it."

She got the pattern of the dress she was making in class out of her drawer and opened it out. But she couldn't concentrate on it, no matter how hard she tried to clear her mind of Linda. Finally, she dropped her head on her folded arms and stared unseeingly at the top of the sewing table. "Lord, I guess I need to have that scripture made real to me right now." And it came—the scripture Miriam had determined to make work in her life—"He that is slow to wrath is of great understanding."

It took a lot of repeating it to herself when the class gathered, though. Linda and her friends laughed and talked about the party, and the fun they would have. She heard Cliff's name mentioned often, too.

"Why don't you go over there and tell her what you think of her?" Janet asked, sliding into the chair next to her. "They're saying that stuff for *your* benefit. Linda wants you to know that Cliff is going without you!"

"Well, she has accomplished her purpose, then, because I know it," Miriam laughed.

Janet glared at her, and opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything. Instead, she gave her a friendly nudge and went back to her own table.

Miriam didn't see Cliff any more that day, and she avoided Linda. But the next morning, she didn't know what to do. If she waited for Cliff to walk her to school, and he didn't come . . . Miriam didn't wait. She was just

closing her locker when she heard his footsteps in the almost empty hall. She didn't close it, though. With her head inside in the semi-darkness, she pretended to be searching for a certain book—anything to keep from looking up into his face.

But the footsteps stopped right beside her, and without turning her head, she could see the blue of his shirt. "Hi," he said. "You didn't wait for me."

Miriam closed the locker and turned around. "Well," she stalled. "I—I was in a hurry this morning, so I came on."

Cliff didn't talk very long. Linda came sweeping down the hall, and called him to her locker. "I'll see you, Miriam," he smiled, and walked toward Linda. Miriam's heart sank as she watched him go; and that feeling gave place to anger. She wanted to bang the locker door so hard it would fall off the hinges. Instead, she hurried to her first period classroom and tried to hold back the threatening tears.

Janet was right—she was soft, and she was silly. With an angry sweep, Miriam picked her book up off her desk and slammed it down again so hard that Miss Harding dropped her pencil. As though she couldn't believe her eyes, her teacher stared at her. "What on earth prompted that?" she asked.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Miss Harding. I guess I got mad," said Miriam.

Miss Harding adjusted her glasses. "You're a sensible girl. Don't let something like that make you forget that you're sensible."

Miriam's mouth fell open. "Something like what?"

Miss Harding smiled knowing-

ly. "Oh, something like whatever made you angry."

The class was beginning to assemble now, and Miriam didn't say any more. But she knew Miss Harding knew the story—not very much escaped her keen eyes and ears. Looking at her, Miriam felt ashamed that she had given vent to her feelings. "Lord, forgive me," she breathed.

Then she noticed that the seat next to her was occupied by a blue shirt. Turning, she looked right at him. "Hi," she said, because that's all she could think of to say.

Cliff laughed. "Hi again." Then he leaned toward her. "Say, we have an invitation to a party at Linda's house—want to go?"

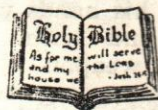
"We? What do you mean *we* have an invitation? I thought—"

Cliff was shaking his head. "We have an invitation — you don't think I would go without you, do you?"

Miriam could see Linda from the corner of her eye, and that's all it took to know that it hadn't been the way she had planned. Miriam didn't want to go on that kind of an invitation, and Linda had given her a pretty big reason for not wanting to accept it. She looked at Miss Harding. She wasn't looking up from her desk, but Miriam knew that she had heard, because she was smiling as she rummaged through the papers in her hand.

Cliff was waiting for her to say something, so Miriam smiled at him. "Sure, let's go," she told him—loud enough for Miss Harding's ears also. After all, she had a right to know. Hadn't she kept Miriam from ruining everything? And in the nick of time, too . . .

—By Jewel Ready in HiCall.



A Bit of Bible History

(Continued—ABOUT B.C. 445)

As we have seen, Nehemiah was not having an easy time at Jerusalem. Nevertheless, neither he nor the people with him were discouraged. They co-operated and made progress inspite of difficulties. There is indeed a lesson in this for us today. Surely in a land of such liberties as we enjoy, our obstacles encountered in carrying on the Lord's work are almost nil as compared to those in 445 B.C.

Nehemiah sat in the "lower places behind the wall." His workers meant business. They were ready to defend themselves in the rebuilding work, with swords, spears, and bows.

Their great leader encouraged them, saying, "Be not ye afraid of them: remember the Lord, which is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren . . ."

The plan of the enemy to come in among the Jews unaware and destroy them failed. They saw that their counsel had come to nought. The people of God saw this too, and "we returned all of us to the wall, every one unto his work" (Neh. 4:15). Notice that "every one" among them had "his work." There were no drones among them.

Now would all of us feel like working if we had one hand tied behind us? Would we give up if we could use only one hand with which to work? Notice how the

Jews worked: ". . . every one with one of his hands wrought in the work, and with the other hand held a weapon" (v. 17).

The wall needing repair was lengthy, and they said "the work is great and large. The workers were often separated by distance. So they stationed trumpeters to sound an alarm in case the enemy should suddenly come upon any of them. The trumpet sound would call for help. "Our God shall fight for us," they said.

The people were urged to lodge within Jerusalem to be a guard by night. It is proof to us that all who had part in this work meant to be "minute men," ready for instant action, when we read, "So neither I, nor my brethren, nor my servants, nor the men of the guard which followed me, none of us put off our clothes, saving that every one put them off for washing" (v. 23).

Now do we get a vivid picture of this great work, and then see the lessons therein for us? When have we been involved in such trying circumstances in doing our duty before the Lord?

Young people, the enemy works differently today in many respects, but the challenge to live the Christian life is for us to accept daily. Our duty as Christians is, in fact, a privilege. We should always find it a joy to serve the Lord and be His "minute men."

Let us be on the job for God every minute. (Continued).

The great high-road of human welfare lies along the highway of steadfast well-doing, and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful.

—S. Smiles.

Kansas Y.P. Report

A young people's meeting was held at Nekoma, Kansas, on Mar. 20, 1954. The meeting was opened with the singing of the following choruses: "For God So Loved the World," "Heavenly Sunshine," and others. The children and young people sang, "Do Lord," and "Sing and Smile and Pray the Clouds Away," with Winona Smiley accompanying on the piano.

Louise Bird and Shirley Cummings sang a duet, "Wonderful Words of Life." The skit "How Jesus Leads Today," was presented with the following taking part: Sandra, Rita and Bonnie Bird, Gary and LeRoy Smiley.

Elder and Mrs. L. I. Rodgers sang a duet, "Farther Along," accompanied by Sister Rodgers on the accordion.

Sandra Bird played an accordion solo, "Whispering Hope," and Gary Smiley played a different arrangement of the same number on his accordion. Shirley Cummings played a piano solo.

Elder L. I. Rodgers dismissed the meeting with prayer.

—Shirley Seltmann

Idaho Y. P. Meeting

On February 27, the young people at Nampa had their program. The theme of the program was "Hour of Prayer." The opening hymn, "Sweet Hour of Prayer" was led by Elder Reuben Moldenhauer. Arnold Moldenhauer read Acts 3:1-10 and prayer was offered by Elder Moldenhauer.

A poem on prayer was given by Anita Crabtree. Poems entitled "Today" were given by

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MIDWEST NEWS

We've had a bit of cool weather since last reporting from *Midwest*; but, it makes us joyous to let you folks know that spring has come back—at least for the week end. The grass has certainly turned green almost overnight.

The revival was a meeting enjoyed by all. The choir wanted to believe that they were receiving a double blessing from it; but, if this be true, they would have to admit that the congregation received a triple blessing. You would realize what we speak of if you could have looked out over the faces of the people as the choir was privileged to do. The fact is, everyone was richly blessed; and, we thank the Lord for answered prayer.

The girl's dorm gladly welcomed a guest during the past week—Sister W. H. Hinds from Claremore, Oklahoma, who came to visit her granddaughter, Joyce Adams. We wish to welcome her back. Also we invite any of you who happen to be passing through Stanberry to stop and visit us.

The speaker at Mt. Zion Sunday, March 21, was Lyle Schueler. On Sunday, March 28, Lawrence Meier took the girls' sextet to Zion. Lawrence delivered an inspiring message, "What God Expects." The girls sang a favorite hymn, "I Love My Savior, Too."

Wednesday morning chapel service was very much of a benefit to the students and the faculty as Bob Beasley, pastor of the Methodist church of Stanberry, spoke to them concerning Psalm 90:9—" . . . we spend our years

as a tale that is told." Brother Marrs and Heavilin favored us with a special, "Resting in His Love."

This past Sabbath was the regular time for the young people to take over here. The theme of their program was "Springtime in the Heart." To help carry this theme through, the following numbers were given: a solo by Shirley Straub; some songs by the primary class; a special by the men's quartet; a duet by John and Esther Selleck; and a poem by Gladys Larson. Nelson Caswell was the speaker of the morning worship hour. Some very good thoughts were brought out in his message. The young people were very glad to welcome some visitors to this service who had been coming to the revival meetings. We welcome them back any time.

Lyle Schueler, accompanied by Joyce Adams and Sister Hinds, journeyed to St. Joseph for the morning service there, at which time Lyle delivered a very good message from God's Word entitled, "Opportunities." They then went on to Kansas City for the afternoon service. Here they visited with Mr. Hinds for a short time. On their return trip Lyle and Joyce brought Virginia Butler, Sister Grantham's cousin, back with them to Stanberry.

As another week at *Midwest* has passed into history, we leave a hearty "good-bye" to each of you.

—Reported by Joyce Adams,

Sometimes it's not what you say it's how you say it.

Poetic Gems

WITHOUT CEASING

Pray without ceasing!

How oft I'm urged

To do it.

Yet, 'till my heart is purged

From sins I guiltily call mistakes,

I can't pursue it.

Somehow, my good intention

Of only day before—

Flees.

Cares o'erwhelm me by the score.

And then I feel so tired when at last

I fall to my knees.

Oh, I read my Bible—when I have
time.

And rather hastily, too,

I will admit—

Then I find a verse piercing me
through, and

Pushing aside distracting thoughts,
I ponder it.

It dawns upon me all at once!

Unless I pray, each minute (my list
is long),

I'll rust.

And so I pray. My heart is spirit-
filled with song.

Cares take care of themselves as I
kneel in prayer

Continue? I want to—

I must!

—W. Audrey Good in Gospel Banner.

* * *

ASK IN FAITH

"Ask and you'll receive,"

Our Savior has advised;

Ask and then believe

And you will be revived.

THE REBIRTH OF FAITH

As long as every April brings
The sweet rebirth of growing things;

As long as grass is green anew,

As long as April's skies are blue,

I shall believe that God looks down

Upon His wide earth, cold and brown,

To bless its unborn mystery

Of leaf, and bud, and flower to be.

—Sara H. Hay in Sunshine.

* * *

TRY IT

List the things you're thankful for;

Write them in a row;

Extra paper you will need,

First thing you know.

You'll be so much surprised—

(Another pencil, please!)

Start with things you love outdoors—

Roses, birds, and trees.

Add the sun, the moon and stars,

Don't forget the brook;

Goodness me, before you're through,

You will find a book.

Keep right on and go inside,

Look around awhile;

All your playthings, home itself,

Mother's loving smile.

Mind you, don't leave out a thing,

Write it down in ink;

Every blessing, big and small—

Did I see you blink?

You can't do it possibly?

Row on row on row—

Well, I didn't think you could.

Aren't you thankful, though?

—Daisy Stephenson in Concordia.

Jesus, the Light of the World

By Frances Clifton

EARLY ONE NIGHT just after sundown as the Sabbath passed, a thought came rushing to my mind while I was riding the freeway on the Sunset bus bound for Hollywood. As I viewed the beautiful lights, lovely buildings and picturesque scenery there came a very strong urge to write down the results as a sharing profit.

It was noticeable to see many lights silently filling in their part. There were large lights, small lights, tall, short, higher and lower lights. In color there were green, red, cream and white lights. Also there was a variation in radiance, but they were all shining according to their intended capacity.

Readily the comparison of heavenly things dawned upon me with the thought, Jesus the Light of the world, came rushing in upon me. To think that even in His babyhood, His light was so brilliant until the star of Bethlehem of Judea plainly stood over His birthplace, pointing the way for the three wise men who were on their way to worship Him.

Although Jesus humbled Himself and took upon Him the form of man with a lowly birth in the stable, yet He was born King. The Light of the world at the age of twelve years was found in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions.

Then, later in life He went to Nazareth where He had been brought up, and as His custom

was. He went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up to read (Luke :16-19).

He is the great Creator, Redeemer, Savior, and coming King and was tempted in all points, yet without sin. He came down from glory and gave His life a ransom for mankind by shedding His blood on the cruel cross of Calvary for you and me.

Jesus said that we, too, are not of the world. That is when we have repented, confessed our sins to God and by faith accepted water baptism according to Acts 2:38, and have the indwelling of His Spirit. It is to guide us unto all truth (John 17:17, also Psalm 119:142).

A good searching inventory question each of us can afford to ask ourselves is, "What kind of light am I? a lower or higher, dim or bright, full of color or dull?" Remember, the brighter lights have larger capacities including more volts. Volts are a good representation of the Spirit of God. Where do we stand? Keep shining. Jesus is the Light of the world.

A "NATURE" LESSON

Nature never gets discouraged—
Nor should we.

Every Springtime finds her busy
As can be.

Undismayed, no blight nor tempest
Does she heed;

Let us profit by the lesson—
And succeed!

—Benjamin Keech in Y. P. Delight.

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Alice Cory and Marita Miller, respectively.

Viola and Arnold Molderhauer sang a duet and then Marvin Cory, gave a talk on prayer. The song, "A Beautiful Life" was sung by Maxine Cory and Viola Moldenhauer.

Marvin Miller gave the poem, "I'm Praying For You" after which Cora Stewart sang "Just A Little Help From You."

Opal Williams gave the poem "A Common Place." The song "Precious Lord, Take My Hand" was sung by Alice Cory and Anita Crabtree.

Viola and Reuben Moldenhauer sang "Jesus Is Always There," and then Marvin Lee, Frank, and Carl Cory sang "'Tis Love That Makes Us Happy."

The closing hymn was "'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer" and the Lord's prayer was given responsively for closing.

—Anita Crabtree, Sec.-Treas.

EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 2)

tience we shall become perfect in it. God is love and if we take that love within our hearts we shall have charity to see the good in others. Faith to make real the things of God is what pleases Him. Last of all comes hope which removes all fear. With our hope firmly secured in God and His promises we shall be able to make our life a worth-while one in His service. Think on these eight virtues.

Often our facial expression speaks louder than our words.

TWO CARBONS

Just as there are two kinds of people in the world, there are two substances, both carbons. One is comparatively worthless, black, unsightly, dirty. The other is pure, sparkling, beautiful, a fit ornament for a queen.

Why is one beautiful and the other unsightly? Because one gives back all the light that strikes it, while the other absorbs the light and keeps it. How different they are in value! One is a precious gem that sparkles and glistens, reflecting a thousand brilliant colors. The other is dark, ugly, and of little practical value. The one absorbs all the good; the other, like a diamond, reflects and shares with others the better things of life.—*Unknown.*

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

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

Regeneration: (Titus 3:5) reborn spiritually, converted, completely reform, re-create, revive, generate anew.

Sluggard: (Prov. 6:6) a person habitually lazy, a drone, lazy, sluggist.

Malignity: (Rom. 1:29) state or quality of being malignant, a malignant act, feeling, event, etc., as "war, waste, plague, famine, etc. Rebellious against God, malcontent.

Insurrection: (Mark 15:17) rebel, rising up against civil or political authority.

Espy: (Josh. 14:7) to catch sight of, decry, to censure freely, clamor against.

Penury: want, destitution, poverty, poor.