

*Christian* *Youth* *Herald*  
and  
*Gospel Call*

Vol. XVIII, No. 38

Stanberry, Missouri

April 19, 1954

## The Dignity of Life

**L**IFE GROWS with infinite possibilities. Open to everyone are gates of enterprise, courage, helpfulness, sacrifice, trusteeship, and achievement.

Men of vision see something saner and better than the humdrum life of the vast majority of people. Mentally and spiritually well-developed men and women are rare, because so few give thought to the higher aspect of life. Mediocrity is the fate of millions of persons who could, if they realized it, rise to heights of personal attainment.

The world teems with unintelligent effort. Compassless men race here and there in the mad pursuit of money or other supposed advantage, with no realization of what the consequences will be. Their unavailing efforts could be dismissed as simply pitiful were it not that they are sacrificing the eternal spiritual for the temporary material.

The vision of high ideals is possible to every man who has the sincere desire to look beyond present conditions, however disquieting, to the finer possibilities beckoning him ever onward and upward.

—Glenville Kleiser in Sunshine.

# 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 during  
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 time a businessman in the city wanted to retire so he bought a farm in the country. He felt that now after many years of labor he needed a rest and could find peace and happiness in the country where there was less noise and he seemed closer to God.

After he retired to his farm he soon learned that the farmer from whom he bought his place had had many disputes with the neighboring farmer over a line fence. This trouble does come up once in a while among people, especially if they are not Christians. The retired city man, however, was determined not to have any trouble over the matter. He was a Christian and believed in treating his neighbor as he wished to be treated.

When the retired city man approached the neighboring farmer about the fence, he was told that it was two feet over on his land at one end and one foot over at the other end. The retired businessman was surprised that this

was all the matter amounted to. He quickly told the farmer that he didn't know whether this was right or not as he had not had the land surveyed, but that if this was true he could go right ahead and move the fence because he was a Christian and didn't want any trouble over it. In fact, the retired businessman even went one further by telling the farmer that he could move his fence over four feet where it was two feet, and two feet where it was one foot. To this the farmer was amazed and replied that he didn't want to take his land, but only wanted what was coming to him. The businessman then told him that there had been trouble enough over this land and he wanted him to take what he thought was his and they would then be good friends.

The farmer was abashed as this was something new to him after all these years and replied that he didn't want the land and the fence would not be moved, but that he was just contending for it because of the principle of the thing.

How small a matter this seems to be, but oh how much discord can be had by making much out of nothing. Today we see people who have sharp contention with others over small matters just because of the principle of the thing without once thinking of letting a little love enter into the issue. Principle is all right, but it should not be run into the ground. Love must go along with it. When principle causes the separation of friendships then let us employ more love. What good does it do to have something your way if it is going to cause the loss of friend or brother?



# His Only Son

By Kenneth McCoy

**M**ANY of us make sacrifices. Some sacrifice this and some that, but have any of us made a sacrifice that could be considered great? Have any of us made a sacrifice comparable to the one made by Abraham?

You may ask, "What sacrifice did Abraham make?" Let us turn to the book of Genesis to find out. In chapter 22, verse 2, we read God's direct words, "Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, . . . and offer him there for a burnt offering . . ."

We cannot find a record of God having given Abraham a reason for this action. Neither do we find Abraham asking any questions, but made preparations to carry out God's instructions. He, Isaac, and two other young men cut wood for the burnt offering, saddled their donkeys and started for the place that God had directed him to go.

As they sighted the place, Abraham told the young men to stay where they were. He and his son Isaac went on alone.

Growing curious because they had brought no animal to sacrifice, Isaac asked his father, "Behold the fire and the wood: but where is the lamb for the burnt offering?" (v. 7). Not wanting to tell his son that he was the offering, Abraham told him, "My son, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering . . ." (v. 8).

After building the altar, Abraham bound Isaac and laid him upon it. As Abraham stretched

forth his hand and took the knife to slay his son, an angel called to him, saying, "Lay not thine hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him: for now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son from me" (v. 12).

God had not intended for Abraham to slay his son. He was only testing the faith of Abraham. That was a severe test, to offer his only son for a burnt offering, but Abraham passed the test with flying colors. He was going to carry out the command of God although it meant giving up something he loved dearly.

What about us? Are we willing to sacrifice something very dear to us to do the will of God? If we do sacrifice, I am sure that God will bless us abundantly. Many times we may be called upon to sacrifice, but we should not be dismayed because of this. Instead, we should sacrifice gladly, giving whatever may be asked of us. The more we sacrifice, the more God will reward us. We find that Abraham was rewarded immediately for the sacrifice which he was going to make.

Surely if we make sacrifices, God will reward us with a home in His kingdom. If we could visualize the reward to be received by those who sacrifice, we would sacrifice gladly. Perhaps we will not be called upon to give our only son, as Abraham was, but we can do whatever we are



called upon to do. A rich reward awaits us if we sacrifice as God wishes us to do. Let us all sacrifice when called upon, so as not to miss that reward.



## A Bit of Bible History

(Continued — ABOUT B.C. 445)

(1. How were the people faring at Jerusalem as we left them in our last chapter of Bit of History? 2. Where did Nehemiah abide in Jerusalem? 3. Under what handicap did they work? 4. What did the people of God note about the enemies' plan? 5. Who were stationed to warn the workers? 6. How diligent did they work? 7. What gave them the incentive to do this work? 8. Would we be ambitious for the Lord under similar circumstances?)

### TODAY'S STORY

On top of all the trials and difficulties the Jews were having at Jerusalem comes something more to try Nehemiah. Trouble just now to be considered was of a different nature. The sorry part is that it was trouble—not from outside the camp—it was trouble within.

The common people were not being treated fair by the leaders. Added to their burdens was a drought and evidently food was scarce. Some had mortgaged their vineyards and houses to buy food. Some had borrowed money from the king's tribute. They did not have wherewith to pay and therefore were taken as servants

into bondage. They wanted to redeem them but were too poor. Also they said, "Other men have our lands and vineyards."

Do you know how this made the great man, Nehemiah, feel? He saw the injustice being practiced and this made him angry? The first thing he did was to think things over—"I consulted with myself." Then he rebuked the nobles and rulers. He charged them thus: "Ye exact usury, every one of his brother." Nehemiah soon had the majority on his side of the matter.

Nehemiah said, "We after our ability have redeemed our brethren the Jews, which were sold unto the heathen; and will ye even sell your brethren? or shall they be sold unto us? . . ." (Neh. 5:8). Upon hearing these words the guilty parties held their peace. They had nothing to say. The man of God also advised that they should walk in the fear of the Lord and especially so since the reproach of the heathen was upon them. "I pray you, let us leave off this usury." He gave orders to restore their vineyards and houses and part of the money.

The nobles and rulers humbled themselves to the orders, saying, "So will we do as thou sayest." Nehemiah made them promise. Then he shook his lap, saying, "So God shake out every man from his house, and from his labour, that performeth not this promise . . ." Then the congregation said, "Amen, and praised the Lord." (To be continued)

Mind unemployed is mind unenjoyed.—Bovee.

A small leak will sink a great ship.—Franklin.



# Christ, Our Mediator

By Haskell Hawkins, Midwest Student

**E**ACH YEAR on the tenth day of the seventh month the people of Israel were to afflict their souls in preparation for the yearly sacrifice.

The high priest was to wash himself and put on sacred clothing. Afterward he was to kill a bullock for himself and for his household. He was to take coals of fire from the altar and his hands full of sweet incense. He was to put the incense on the fire before the Lord so the cloud may cover the mercy seat. Then the blood from the bullock was to be taken and sprinkled with his fingers upon the mercy seat eastward, and before the mercy seat seven times.

The priest was also to take two goats and present them before the Lord at the door of the tabernacle of the congregation, casting lots to see which one would be used as a sacrifice. The other one was to be used for a scapegoat. The goat for sacrifice was to be killed and its blood sprinkled about in the same way as was the blood of the bullock. This was for the transgressions of Israel. The priest was to go to the altar with blood from both the bullock and the goat and put it upon the horns of the altar and around about. He was to sprinkle the blood seven times upon it for the cleansing thereof. The remainder of the bullock and the goat were to be taken out and burned.

The priest was to confess over

the scapegoat with the laying on of hands, all the transgressions of Israel. A notable man was to take the goat and turn it loose in the wilderness. He was to wash his clothes and flesh before returning to camp.

It was required of the priest that he change his garments and bathe himself with the water in the holy place. Afterwards he was to offer burnt offerings for himself and for Israel. (Lev. 16).

These things could not make Israel perfect, but they were a shadow of things to come. Christ became our high priest. It was He who made the supreme sacrifice (Heb. 9:8-12). Through His blood we have obtained eternal redemption. The blood of bulls and of goats and so forth were for the purifying (in figure) of the flesh. How much more shall the blood of Christ purge us? (See Heb. 9:12-13).

The ministry with Christ as our mediator (Heb. 8:6) is a much better one than the typical ministry in Israel's day. Christ has ascended into heaven and is now on the right hand of God. (Heb. 12:2). There is only one mediator today—Christ Jesus (1 Timothy 2:5). We are now to pray to the Father (Matt. 6:6), not with repetitious prayers, neither to be seen of men, but from the desire of the heart. Prayer can be and often should be made in public (Acts 1:20; 12:12; 16:13), not to be seen of men, but to talk with God, and



draw others to reverence God.

God heard and answered Paul and Silas when they prayed to Him in prison (Acts 16:25). God hears us anywhere and at any time we wish to pray to Him. First Timothy 2:8 says, "I will therefore that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands . . ." We shall do everything with prayer and thanksgiving (Phil. 4:6).

We are to look to Jesus as the author and finisher of our faith. (Heb. 12:2). We should pray earnestly for more faith. Hebrews 7:25 tells us He is able to save to the uttermost those that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them. It stands to reason then that prayer is our source of strength. Luke 18:1 says that men ought always to pray and not to faint. Christ admonished Peter to pray, lest he enter into temptation (Matt. 26:41).

May we have full confidence in this promise: ". . . If we ask anything according to his will he heareth us" (1 John 5:14).

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## Oklahoma Youth Rally

Theme: *FAITH*

On March 13, 1954, the Oklahoma young people met at McAlester for a day of fellowship. In the morning, services were opened with congregational singing, after which Elder Ross Johnston gave a review of the S. S. lesson. Some special numbers were presented and worship service began. The Scripture reading, James 2:14-26 was read by Harry Krause and prayer was offered by Floyd Craig. A very timely inspiring sermon on faith was delivered by Elder O. T. Whitten.

A closing song was sung and the meeting was dismissed with prayer by Lowell Hendershott.

The youth program began at two o'clock with Harry Krause as the leader. The Scripture reading from Hebrews 11:1-13 was read by J. C. Kanady and prayer was offered by Garlyn Brunson. Poems about faith were given by the following: Mary Kanady, Delora Taylor, Betty Kanady, and Anna Taylor. "He Knows Best" was given by Ronnie Grubis and "The Faithful Few" and "Says I to Myself" were given by La-Fern Kanady and Wayne Chandler respectively. Doris Loe also gave a poem.

A reading about Abraham Lincoln's faith was given by John Kanady.

Joyce Brunson played an accordion solo, "Whispering Hope." Mary Sue Grubis sang "Bless This Home," and a choral reading was given by the Shady Point junior group. The McAlester junior class also sang a song.

Bill Hinds, Garlyn Brunson and Harry Krause sang, "I Won't Have to Cross Jordan Alone," after which Delores Chandler and Sandra Bledsoe sang a duet. "Hide Me Rock of Ages" was sung by O. T. Whitten, K. C. Walker and Ronald Chandler and then Garlyn and Harry played a guitar-mandolin duet.

The McAlester and Calvin young people gave individual readings concerning faith. A quartet number was sung by O. T. Whitten, Ronald Chandler and Kenneth and Jewel Walker after which Ronald Chandler gave a message on faith.

After the closing song and special prayer there was a baptism service held.—Harry Krause.



# The Christ Way

"But Paul," argued Mrs. Hollis, "you know the Ronnelles are not in our class, even if they are of our faith. That is why your father and I don't like your keeping company with Karen."

Paul Hollis, first-year music student at Bradford University, squared his shoulder. For weeks, ever since he had taken Karen Ronnelle to prayer meeting, his mother hadn't given him a minute's peace.

"I can see your point, Mother," he agreed, "but I don't see why you should worry. As I've told you before, Karen and I are just friends. She was interested in my beliefs, as I asked her to church."

"It's not that we're opposing, Paul," replied the mother wearily. "It's the fact that she brings you home every night in that car of hers, and hangs around. Encouraging a friendship like that will only bring disappointment, you know."

"What do you want me to do about it?" asked Paul.

The conversation, which was growing somewhat heated, was drawn to an abrupt closing by the ringing of the telephone. Paul went to answer it.

"Hi," came the voice over the wire.

"Oh, hello, Marion," answered the boy rather dispiritedly.

"Can you come over tonight after choir practice? I'm having a few friends in. And Paul, please don't bring that Ronnelle girl with you. She'd find it pretty boring," said Marion.

"Sorry, but I have an evening

class, so I won't be able to make it. Thanks, anyhow."

Marion Bailey was obviously annoyed. "Now look here, Paul, this is the third Tuesday night practice that you've missed. Are you in the choir, or aren't you? Last week it was 'catch up some German,' and the week before it was something else. I have a hard enough time trying to direct the choir and pump that old organ without half the members missing."

"Well, in that case, perhaps you'd better find someone to take my place," said Paul.

As the girl replaced the receiver, she bit her lip to keep back the tears. Paul Hollis, with his fine clear tenor was the main prop in the choir.

"A fine Christian you are," she told her reflection in the mirror, "you aren't fit to play the organ."

Paul was having his session with conscience, too. Poor Marion, trying her best to run the choir and he hindering her! "But I can't help my studies," he excused. "You could have been more gentlemanly about the whole affair," argued the still small voice.

On the way to his evening class in harmony, Paul reflected that he was in a position that he must get out of. For three weeks, he had been keeping company with Karen Ronnelle, daughter of a wealthy rancher. Karen, who was also a first-year music student at Bradford, was in many

*(Continued on page 10)*



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# TEEN

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## Faith Rewarded

Edward Rayson Scott was a missionary who labored in India some years ago. At one time he became convinced that the Lord wanted him to preach the good tidings to a hill tribe known as the Naga. He had never visited them, but managed to master their language in some small measure before setting out on his great venture. They were a fierce tribe, and hostile toward strangers. His friends did their utmost to dissuade him from going among them, but relying on the promise: "Go ye therefore," and "Lo, I am with you always," he set out, refusing the military escort which he had been offered, fearing lest his mission of peace might be misunderstood.

He took his violin with him, for he was a great lover of music. After three or four days' journey he found himself at the foot of the hills which led to the Naga country. The tribesman had heard of his approach and had planned on ambush. Suddenly, as he ascended a hillside, Scott found himself surrounded by savage men, armed with spears which were leveled at his heart. Any moment might be his last, but the mighty power of Christ was his stronghold in that hour of his need. Had He not sent him, saying: "Lo, I am with you?"

At the prompting of the Holy Spirit he unslung his violin from his shoulder, tucked it under his chin, and began to play a hymn, singing to it some words he had translated into their language.

When he had finished singing he looked up and saw to his amazement that tears were flowing down the cheeks of some of those wild tribesmen and all trace of hostility had disappeared. In that extremity Scott had proved beyond doubt the mighty power of Christ to deliver and protect all who put their trust in Him! The missionary settled down among the Naga, and had the joy of leading many of them to Christ before his death, for he spent the rest of his life among them.—*Call to Prayer.*

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## YOUR AIM

Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattainable. However, they who aim at it, and persevere, will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.—*Chesterfield.*

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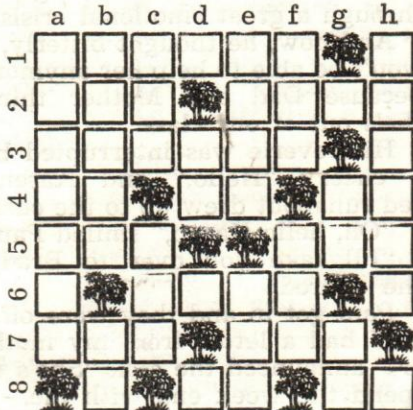
Willingness to be taught what we do not know, is the sure pledge of growth both in knowledge and wisdom.—*Blair.*





# TALK

## Bible Crossword Puzzle



### ACROSS

- 1-a. Messiah
- 2-a. Tool for gardening
- 2-e. Evolutionists say the earth has existed for .....
- 3-a. Peter's brother
- 4-d. First word in the Bible
- 4-g. Exclamation expressing surprise, grief, or a wish
- 5-a. Anger
- 5-f. To become old
- 6-c. A solemn promise (plural)
- 7-a. "....., though I walk through the valley ..."
- 7-e. Instrument used for rowing
- 8-d. Masculine pronoun
- 8-g. Preposition meaning toward

### DOWN

- 1-a. "... but the greatest of these is ....."
- 1-b. First word of the fifth commandment

- 1-c. "... though they be ..... like crimson ..."
- 1-e. "... he that hath ..... me hath ..... the Father"
- 1-f. To draw or pull with a rope or chain
- 1-h. Queen who saved her people
- 3-d. Rhode Island (Abbrev.)
- 4-g. Amoritish king of Bashan
- 5-c. Girl's name
- 5-f. Third king of Judah
- 6-e. "But ..... unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!"
- 7-b. .... cetera (meaning "and so forth")
- 7-g. Route (Abbrev.)

—Opal Coulson.

To a certain extent, God gives to the prayerful control of Himself, and becomes their willing agent; and when the time comes when all mysteries are solved, and the record of all lives is truthfully revealed, it will probably be sure that not those who astonished the world with their own powers, but those who quietly, through prayer, used God's power, were the ones who made the world move forward.—E. P. Roe.

Just because many who pretend to have Christianity have failed to show the true Christian spirit does not mean that Christianity has failed. Christ never failed. He is our example.



## THE CHRIST WAY

(Continued from page 7)

of Paul's classes, and they often sat near each other. One day when she'd forgotten a text book, he offered to let her follow with him. That broke the ice, and after the class they strolled out of the building together.

"Been invited to the co-ed ball yet?" inquired Karen.

"No," replied Paul.

"Well, come with me?"

The "Co-ed Ball" was an annual party sponsored by the freshmen of the University.

Paul smiled, "I don't dance."

"It won't take me long to teach you," she grinned, "how about tonight over in the gym? There's generally a dance there on Monday evenings."

"Well, thanks just the same, but you see it's against my belief."

For just a moment, a slight smile flickered around Karen's painted lips. This was a new kind of brush-off. Then, she realized that the fellow was really in earnest.

"Your — your belief?" she inquired.

A half-hour later, a very solemn young lady arose from the steps of the music hall.

"Paul," she said, "I'd like to find out more about 'holiness.' If what you say is right, why, I'm practically a heathen."

So he had invited her to prayer meeting. And every service after that, Karen had been in a back pew, beautifully dressed and wearing no makeup. For a while, Paul thought her just curious, but then one day she told him:

"I've made up my mind to live just as your church members do for a month. If I can do it, I'll be saved."

"But, Karen, you have the wrong idea of being saved. It's having Christ in your heart. Then, you'll want to live a life that will tell for Him," explained Paul.

"B-but do you think I could live that kind of life?" she asked.

"If you trust in Him completely," he said.

Karen had said nothing more, but Paul felt that she was going through a great emotional crisis.

And now, he thought bitterly, I won't be able to help her anymore because Dad and Mother think she's out of our class.

His reverie was interrupted by a cheery "Hello," and Karen's red runabout drew up to the curb.

"Oh, hello Karen," smiled Paul.

"I'll take you over to Brad," she offered.

Paul got in and they were off.

"I had a letter from my mother," announced the girl. "She's to spend the week end with me."

"That's nice," commented Paul.

"But don't you see what it means? I'll have to make my decision about — about your church."

"You'll never regret accepting Christ, Karen. I haven't, and it was pretty tough at times in high school."

"You're different, Paul. Your parents were in favor of it. Mine won't be, I know."

Paul sighed, "I guess you'll just have to follow your conscience."

Meanwhile, Marion Bailey was pumping the wheezy old organ furiously, trying to get the right effect for the Anthen. All of a sudden, one pedal let go with a loud noise. Marion stopped playing.

"It's time someone started a campaign for a new organ," she



said wearily, "I can't get a thing out of this one."

"That's a fine idea, Marion," agreed Mrs. Marlowe, the main soprano, "we should ask Mr. Hamer to suggest it to the congregation."

Karen and her mother sat in the pew nearest the door. While the attractive elderly woman wore a faintly bored expression, Karen's face glowed as with some inner light. She seemed to almost devour every word the minister said, and when he brought up the "Organ Plan," she glanced wistfully at her Mother.

Mrs. Ronnelle smiled.

As they drove back to the hotel where her mother was staying Karen mentioned the new organ.

"Well, Karen, I should never have thought that you would become interested in such things," mused her mother.

"I am interested, Mother. I want, to be a Christian," said she she fervently.

"You're not exactly a heathen," laughed the older woman.

"No, yet somehow, when I'm with those people, I feel almost like one."

"Karen!" exclaimed her mother, "I won't have such foolishness interfering with your life."

"Foolishness!" cried Karen, "Oh, Mother, how can you?"

"Well, I must say I didn't think it meant that much to you," replied Mrs. Ronnelle, as she watched the tears trickle down her daughter's cheeks.

"It does."

"Suit yourself," shrugged Mrs. Ronnelle, "but don't blame me for ruining your life."

"Ruin? Why, Mother, I've just found myself! I've never been so

happy in all my life! But Mother," she added earnestly, "I wish you would be in on this, too."

"I'm too wicked," replied her mother jestingly.

The next afternoon Rev. Charles Hamer was somewhat surprised to see a handsome limousine stop at his front door. Thinking someone had stopped at the wrong house, he was even more surprised when he heard the doorbell peal through the house. He hurried downstairs and, there on the front steps, stood the perfectly groomed Ada Ronnelle, attired in a luxurious mink coat.

"Reverend Hamer?" she inquired politely.

"Why, yes," assented the minister, "can I help you?"

"I'd like to talk with you," replied Mrs. Ronnelle.

"Come in," invited Mr. Hamer cordially.

Mrs. Ronnelle introduced herself and stated matter-of-factly that on her daughter's behalf, she wished to finance the installation of an electric organ in the church.

"I don't altogether believe your preaching, Mr. Hamer," she said, "but I want Karen to get the most out of life, and I'm not sure that her father and I have. I'm not sure that wealth, social position, and influential friends are all that counts."

"Believe me, Mrs. Ronnelle, your daughter has chosen the right path. Her life will have a great influence on others. What you are doing for our church is for the glory of God," replied the minister, as he shook hands with the rich woman.

Two days later about an hour before prayer meeting, Karen Ronnelle called on the minister and his wife.



"Mr. Hamer," she said breathlessly, "I've come to ask you an important question."

"Come in, Miss Ronnelle. I'll help you if I possibly can."

"I've prayed about my decision," said Karen shyly, "and I feel that I'm doing the right thing. But I really don't know what it means to be a 'saved person.' Can you tell me?"

The young ministers breathed a silent prayer.

"Karen," he said quietly, "a Christian is one who comes out of the world into Christ's Kingdom. At all times, he or she seeks to follow Jesus, and be a living witness for Him. A Christian lives to please the Lord. 'God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.'"

Karen's eyes were shining. "You will never know what this has meant to me," she said.

Mr. Hamer's message that night was centered in Psalm 18:30—"As for God, his way is perfect: the Word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in Him."

When the invitation was given, Karen was the first seeker. After much prayer on the part of many young people and the minister, Karen herself praying brokenly, announced the victory with a glowing countenance. Her testimony was brief, but exultant.

She received many warm hand-clasps, the last and most lingering was that of Marion Bailey. "I'd been hoping to ask you to help in the choir, Karen. Would you like to come over to my house and talk it over? I've invited a few of the choir mem-

bers and Mr. and Mrs. Hamer to come too."

"I'd love to, Marion!" smiled Karen.

A week later Karen sang her first church solo—"The Christ Way." There were audible amens.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis were listening to a church service on the radio when Paul arrived home.

"You know, Paul," said her mother, "I think we've misjudged Karen. You may invite her to dinner next Sabbath. She must find it terribly lonely with all those worldly college girls."

And Paul agreed. —Kathleen Malcullum in the *S. S. Banner*.

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#### WHERE TO LOOK IN THE BIBLE

- If you are facing a crisis, read Psalm 46.
  - If you are bored, read Psalm 103 and 104.
  - If you are sick or in pain, read Psalm 91.
  - If you have been bereaved, read 1 Corinthians 15.
  - If you are satisfied with being "well-to-do," read Luke 15 & 16.
  - If you seek to live successfully with your fellow men, read Romans 12.
  - If you have experienced severe losses, read the last paragraphs of Romans 8.
  - If you are having to put up a stiff fight, there is fine equipment listed at the end of Ephesians.
  - If you have fear of death, read John 11:17-20 and 2 Corinthians 4:5.
  - If you're placed in a position of great responsibility, read Joshua chapter 1.
  - If you seek inward peace consider John 14.
- Sel. by Mrs. Ed. Winckler.



# MIDWEST NEWS

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*Midwest* extends another hearty greeting to the readers of *Midwest News*. How the weeks are flying as the end of school draws nearer and nearer. Among the other things that we will miss at the close of the school year are these Sunday morning talks with you.

The Lawrence Christenson family had charge of the very enjoyable entertainment at the monthly church social last Sunday night. While playing "Twenty Questions," the boys "stumped" the girls with the *potsherd* that Job used to scrape or scratch himself with. The many delicious homemade pies were ample proof of Stanberry's good cooks.

The Stanberry young people were invited to present a program out at a little country schoolhouse Tuesday evening. It's difficult to say which group enjoyed the Gospel singing more—the young people or their audience.

Haskell Hawkins was the speaker at Mt. Zion.

Elder Horace Munro delivered the message at our Wednesday chapel service. His topic was on "The World Needs You Because."

The all-day meeting at St. Joseph was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended. Elder Faubion presented the challenging morning sermon entitled "The Man Who Wanted Eternal Life." He stressed the need for more love in the Christian walk of life. The Stanberry group then presented their portion. "Lead Me Gently Home" was the special number sung by the choir. Solos were

sung by John Selleck and by Haskell Hawkins. Haskell's was one of his own composition, "The Price Jesus Paid."

The reading, "The Grace of God" was given by Shirley Straub.

The male quartet sang, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning"; and Nelson Caswell and Jean Groce sang "When I Take My Vacation in Glory."

Ray Straub's timely message was entitled "The Calling and Leading of God."

Following the all-day meeting the Stanberry group visited the nurses' dorm where Betty Rosell, one of last year's students, lives. There they sang several choruses. Many were the blessings gained during this Sabbath day.

The boys gladly accepted the invitation to another supper out at Collinsworth's Wednesday evening. Judging from their expressions Thursday morning, they *certainly enjoyed themselves*.

We hope that you readers have enjoyed looking "though the window on another week at *Midwest*. Until next week "Goodbye and remember us in your prayers."

—Reported by Gladys Larson.

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Make no display of your talents or attainments; for everyone will clearly see, admire, and acknowledge them, so long as you cover them with the beautiful veil of modesty.—*Emmons*.

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Life is a quarry, out of which we are to mold and chisel and complete a character.—*Gothe*.



# Poetic Gems

## LISTENING IN

God has a wireless to everywhere:  
We call it the Word of God and  
prayer.

And every one may daily win  
God's choicest gifts by "listening in."

First you must shut out every sound  
From the heedless world that throngs  
around.

Vanity fair makes a deafening din  
On purpose to hinder "listening in."

The devil will use his utmost power  
To keep you from having this quiet  
hour.

He knows that you can be freed from  
sin

Always and only by "listening in."

But when you prayerfully read God's  
Word,

The still small voice is clearly heard.  
And wondrous peace and power within  
Daily results from "listening in."

God longs to give His best to you  
To keep you loyal and strong and true.  
If you haven't begun, today begin  
To prove the joy of "listening in."..

—Sel.

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## BIBLE STUDY

Would it not be a foolish thing  
To die of thirst, with this clear spring  
Of living water at my feet?

To starve when there is bread and  
meat

And wine before me on the board  
A table spread by my dear Lord?  
And would we think he had much  
sense

Who hoarded only copper pence  
When at his feet, and all around

Were diamonds sparkling on the  
ground?

The Lord I love went on ahead  
To make a home for me. He said  
He would come back again, and He,  
O gracious love, He wrote to me!  
He knew I was so weak and blind  
And foolish that I could not find  
The road alone. He told me things  
That all earth's wise men and its  
kings

Have never guessed, yet I foreknow  
If I but read His Word. And oh,  
Such depths of love on every sheet!  
My soul is trembling at its feet.

What would He think of me  
If when I saw Him, I would say,  
"I was too busy every day  
To read what Thou didst write to me;  
I really hadn't time for Thee!"

—Martha Nicholson in The Evangelical Christian.

## THY WORD

Thy Word have I hid in mine heart  
That I might not sin against Thee.  
Thy Word is a lamp to my feet  
That Thy path I may plainly see.

Thy Word will bring peace to my  
heart  
When wild storms around me blow.  
Thy Word is my strength and shield  
When into fierce conflicts I go.

Thy Word will forever endure  
Tho the world with its striving  
grows old  
And redeemed by Thy grace we are  
sure  
We shall dwell in that city of gold.

—Grace Latta in Faithful Words.





### GOHNER - MOLDENHAUER

On Sunday evening, March 21, at 7:30, Miss Leah Gohner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gohner of Jud, North Dakota, became the bride of Myron L. Moldenhauer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lucas Moldenhauer of Kulm, at the Church of God, at Alfred.

The ceremony was performed by Elder Ray Moldenhauer, Calgary, Alberta, Canada, a cousin of the groom and assisted by Elder Christ Kiesz of Eureka, South Dakota. Miss Rella D. Lang of Whapeton, North Dakota, played the traditional wedding marches. Mrs. Joseph Schlenker sang, "Together Life's Pathway We Tread," and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schlenker sang a duet entitled, "I'll Go With You."

The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a beautiful gown of lace and nylon net. Her veil was fingertip length. She carried a bouquet of roses.

Judy Gohner and Larry Moldenhauer proceeded her down the aisle scattering rose petals.

Deloris Gohner was maid of honor and Deborah Moldenhauer bridesmaid. Vernon Moldenhauer and Joe Gohner were the groom's attendants. Ushers

were Alvin Fisher and Paul Gohner.

A reception was held in the church parlors following the ceremony. The bride's table was centered with a three-tiered wedding cake.

They will make their home on a farm near Alfred. We wish God's richest blessings upon them as they go on through life.

—Mrs. John Moldenhauer.

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## The Soul's Tonic

By Mary Holbert

ONE of the causes of defective eyesight is looking long at immediate objects. Too much close work such as reading, sewing, bookkeeping, typing and the like will eventually injure the eyesight. Often doctors will advise giving up the close work, or if you must continue it, then try lifting the eyes often to look into the distance. A larger vision will rest one's eyes. This "tonic" of distance is highly recommended.

If we allow our eyes to dwell too long upon the material things in our life, our spiritual health will suffer. We must lift our eyes from the material objects and take a long and comprehensive view of life. Unless we do look to the light of the world, our Lord, we will become spiritually blind. In some parts of the world, pit ponies that work in mines, go blind if they are forced to work too long in the darkness of the mine. They must be brought up to the light often to avoid this.

How can man avoid spiritual blindness? God gave him a soul's tonic—the Sabbath Day. A per-



son goes through a week performing tasks of a wide variety. By Friday fatigue and exhaustion are the chief characteristics of the physical condition—spirituality is apt to be at low ebb. The Sabbath, if well spent, will restore, strengthen and refresh body and soul. The fellowship with those who love God, restores our well-being. Our worship of God reminds us of His great love and willingness to help us. We again see the long view with eternal life as our goal. We are strengthened and restored. Mark 2:27, 28 says, "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath: therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath." Certainly man needs the Sabbath. Just as the pit pony needs light to keep from going blind, so man needs the Sabbath to keep him from spiritual blindness.

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## Michigan Faithful Youth Challengers Meeting

The Michigan young people held their monthly meeting at Adrian, March 20. Ruth Hassen was leader and David Kauer song leader. The opening song was "In the Sweet By and By."

The Scripture reading found in Hebrews 11:1-6 was read by Sam Hassen after which Elder William McCann led in prayer.

The children's program was given and they sang several choruses and also displayed the work they had accomplished that morning in class.

Elder Vern Patchen, accompanying himself on the accordion, sang "The Love of God." Dee Lippincott, teacher at S.V.A., was called upon to introduce a play

and the cast. The play was given by the students of Spring Vale and was titled "Job—Ancient and Modern."

The Spring Vale girls trio sang a number and then the Tedrow sisters played an instrumental duet entitled "Standing on the Promises." Wilma Munro gave a reading about faith, and the S.V. A. male quartet sang "Where Could I Go?"

Teddy Williams sang "The Bird With the Broken Wing." Everyone especially enjoyed this, as Teddy is a very small boy. Ken Noble then read an article from the *Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call* entitled "Crying in the Chapel," by Esther Freeman. Vern Patchen played the song by the same name on the organ while Ken read.

An object lesson about "Life" was given by five girls from S. V.A. We were dismissed by Vern Patchen.

—Ruth Hassen.

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## OUR GUIDE

If you should ever visit Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, you will see a large underground room which is called the Cathedral. At one end is a big flat rock called the Pulpit. Sometimes a guide climbs up on the pulpit rock, flashes his light into the dangerous, dark corners, and tell his listeners he is going to preach a sermon. His sermon is this: "Keep close to your guide!" Whether you are exploring a cave or living a Christian life, that is good advice for you. Keep close to your guide, but *make sure* that your guide is Jesus Christ.—Sel.

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How long ago has it been since you handed out a gospel tract?