

Christian Youth Herald
and
Gospel Call

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Only a Smile

*Only a smile that was given me
On the crowded street one day,
But pierced the gloom of my saddened heart
Like a sudden sunbeam's ray.
The shadow of doubt hung over me,
And the burden of pain I bore,
And the voice of hope I could not hear,
Though I listened o'er and o'er.*

*But there came a rift in the crowd above
And a face I knew passed by,
And the smile I caught was brighter to me
Than the blue of a summer sky;
For it gave me back the sunshine,
And it scattered each somber thought,
And my heart rejoiced in the kindly warmth
Which that kindly smile had wrought.*

*Only a smile from a kindly face
On the busy street that day!
Forgotten as soon as given perhaps,
As the donor went her way,
But straight to my heart it went speeding,
To gild the clouds that were there,
And I found that of sunshine and life's blue skies,
I also might take my share.—Sel.*

Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

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EDITORIAL

The famous last words in many arguments are, "I don't care." Haven't you heard them many times? Perhaps even you have spoken them yourself. Most of us are guilty of so speaking.

Those words are really indicative of a defeatists attitude. They are usually uttered after all hope of convincing the opposing party that you are right and after you have realized that the props have been knocked out from under your argument. In uttering those words it seems to carry the admission that you have realized you have lost and they are your only alternative.

Such a statement is sometimes uttered, too, when you are planning on doing something which you feel is not going to meet the approval of someone else, so you try to soothe your guilty conscience and excuse yourself in this manner.

One does not even have to utter the words "I don't care" to express or show feelings that way. By one's very actions in doing

something which others do not care to do, one can give that "I don't care" attitude. We have seen many people who knew down in their hearts that they should not do some things which they were doing and to justify themselves they carried about them an "I don't care" air.

"I don't care" expresses selfishness. When one assumes that feeling within, they are selfish because they do not care for the other person's ideas or rights. So long as a person can do anything his way, and is not concerned with how someone else wants to do it, selfishness is thus shown in saying, "I don't care."

Another thing which those words reveal, if you will admit it, is that when one expresses such, they know they are beaten, but are not big enough to admit it. Very few people like to admit they are wrong about anything and so when they are proven wrong they are so chagrined that the "I don't care" mood is assumed.

It is important that we do care though. The Lord expects us to have enough love within our hearts that we shall be willing to give in where it is needful. The "I don't care" feeling is one of indifference and that is not pleasing to God because He wants us to be sure and certain about everything we do.

"And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it" (Isaiah 30:21).

When have I witnessed for Christ in some special way to a close friend of mine?

Ask and Receive

By Shirley Ann Straub

THESE words were spoken to Solomon long ago, "Ask what I shall give thee." Today, perhaps, they have been forgotten. Many years have passed since Solomon's time. However, we know God is the same today as He was then. He waits for us to present our needs to Him just as He waited for Solomon to ask.

Some of us think that we do not have the chance that Solomon, Abraham, Moses and other men of God had. They saw visions and were able to talk directly with God, while we have only the writings of some of these men. If we can rely on God's word, then we are getting the same chance that Solomon got in a vision. We can hear from God in broad daylight and not only in a dream. The Gospel does not mean that these old visions have vanished. On the contrary, it has brought out all that is true and substantial in greater vividness and nearness.

The Lord Jesus stands before us and says, "Ask what I shall give thee." Are we willing to ask for something from God rather than for something temporal that will last but a short time? God is waiting.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Are we worthy of the chance God gives us? We should be asking for wisdom and righteousness to do His will, instead of asking for riches, or some great

honor. We should not feel left out when we look at those who have new cars, fine homes, and anything their heart desires as far as material things are concerned. If we do, perhaps we are not asking for the right things. Or maybe we are asking for His righteousness and expecting to receive something else. We must seek the Kingdom first.

Solomon said, "I am but a little child, I know not how to go out or come in." When we talk with God, we must be as humble as this. Today when we see how wicked the world is, and we hear of the discovery of new, more destructive bombs, we ought to feel as a little child in the midst of an awful storm.

Without God we are without security and without hope—nothing. He alone can protect us. He wants us to be humble, not high-minded. Unless we become as little children we cannot enter the Kingdom of God. We are traveling to the Kingdom. The only way we can travel without falling is to be humble, contrite and holy. It is the road into God's regard; and into the regard of all people whose regard is worth having.

Life means business; toil and trouble of brain and sweat of body. Fortunes do not drop into an empty lap. We have to work for them. God does not fling Himself on anyone who does not want Him. We have to ask Him to come to us. His offer is genuine

and real. When we come to Him with a contrite heart, He is ready to answer our prayers.

After we make our stand for Him, all is not easy. He sends trials and afflictions to us to see if we will stand firm for Him. He is with us when these trials come. If we ever feel that we made the wrong choice in coming to Him because of trials we have to bear, we should remember what Christ went through to save us.

The song, "When we see Christ" brings out how worth-while it will be when finally we see Jesus and live eternally with Him. Often trials seem long and hard to bear, but when our labor is over we can rejoice in knowing that it has been worth what little hardship there actually was suffered.

Solomon asked for wisdom and an understanding heart, and God was pleased and added many more blessings. Can we ask, "O, God, give us a wise and understanding heart to discern good and evil, so that we may cleave to the one and hate the other?" Everywhere we go, and whatever we do, we need to know which is good and which is evil. God can give us this wisdom to know good and evil. We must ask Him.

Animals know which plants are poisonous and they stay away from them. God watches over them and gives them this instinct. God can show us what is poison. He is saying, "Ask." Let us answer Him, "Lord, give me Thyself, and when I have Thee through the Spirit, I have all things."

God is better served in resisting a temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.—*Penn.*

STORIES OF FAMOUS HYMNS

I've Found a Friend

Here is a favorite gospel hymn which expresses a growing testimony of one who had found perfect, lasting, peace in Christ.

Of its author, J. G. Small, the world today knows little except that he was a devout soul who devoted his life to winning others to an all-sufficient, friendly, Savior. Born in Edinburgh in 1817, Small entered the ministry and his soul-winning efforts were divided between pen and pulpit. He wrote a number of religious songs and published several hymnals but his fame today hangs on a single lyric,

"I've Found a Friend."

His hymn of Christian testimony has led thousands of men and women to Christ. When mass evangelism was at its peak, forty or fifty years ago, it was sung at nearly every revival and it is still a prayer meeting favorite.

Bliss and Sankey—and other great evangelistic singers of the Moody era—used the hymn repeatedly in their meetings. George Stebbins, who contributed some of the best of the gospel hymn tunes, wrote its music and put it on his list of favorites.

One day, after Sankey had sung it through from first to last for a large audience at Scarborough, in Northern England, a group of Quaker women wanted to hear it again. It was impossible for them, as Quakers, to ask the evangelist to sing, but they sent up a note, which said: "Will Mr. Sankey please repeat the hymn, 'I've Found a Friend,' in his usual way?"

The singing of the hymn once helped a young Englishman to

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Are You a Modern-Day Jonah?

By Jack Epperson, Midwest Student

ARE YOU a modern-day Jonah, my friend? Have you, as Jonah, heard the call of the eternal God to go forth into this sinful world to deliver sinners the message of salvation? If so, what have you done about it? Are you one of those who are prone to be like Jonah was in preaching to the Ninevites? If you are like him and still think you are living the perfect life, may I be permitted to awaken you to the grim reality of your position before God? I say to you, my friend, arise and awake! Spread the gospel of Christ; be as Paul of old — "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek" (Rom. 1:16).

If we are ashamed to tell others of the blessed Jesus and His message, we are not even the least bit worthy of Him. Jesus died so that we might live! Let us, who profess the name of Christ, always bear that fact in our minds, because the person who taketh not his cross in following the Master, even he is not acceptable to the Lord. We cannot follow Christ and refuse to carry the cross. For shame upon all who profess to love the Master, but deny Him before men. When I make the statement, "denying Him before men," I do not mean just refusing to confess with the lips that He is the Christ, but denying Him by refusing to spread the

teachings of Jesus on what sin is and what its results will be to those who refuse to repent.

At the first call of God, Jonah fled from His presence by starting for the city of Tarshish. The Father had told him that if Nineveh did not repent within the next forty days, He would utterly destroy it, and commanded Jonah to bring the people that message.

God's purpose in sending him to Nineveh seems to have been "to provoke Israel to jealousy," that is, to rebuke their apathy, and bring them to repentance for they had been, and still were, given to much idolatry. It would seem that if a great city such as Nineveh, with its great population, of whom there were no righteous people, were to bow to repentance under just one prophet such as Jonah, that this example would truly awaken the people of Israel to their infamy, for they had many prophets to plead with them, while Nineveh had only Jonah.

When the Lord finally convinced the reluctant prophet that He meant what He said, Jonah was indeed willing to obey. All of you will probably recall the experience through which Jonah learned his lesson.

While he was on the ship sailing from Joppa to Tarshish, the Lord sent a great storm upon the sea. This storm brought great terror upon the sailors. They felt the presence of Lord's wrath as is evident from chapter 7, verse

5. They cast lots to see who was the cause of the evil upon them; the lot fell upon Jonah. Then the sailors inquired of Jonah what occupation he was, from whence did he come, what country he belonged to, and of what race was he. He told them he was fleeing from the presence of God. Evidently Jonah knew he would perish along with the rest of the sailors if he didn't beg for mercy or depart from the ship, so he commanded the sailors to cast him into the sea. After this the waves ceased to toss about.

God had prepared a great fish that would swallow Jonah and keep him in its belly for three days and nights. After this time was up, Jonah had been thoroughly convinced that God meant business when He commanded something. Jonah really did some praying and made vows to God that he would obey Him if He would only loose him. The Father finally caused the fish to vomit Jonah upon dry land.

Can't you just picture him as he heads for Nineveh, probably half running?

He still believed that to preach to Nineveh's wicked people would merely be a waste of time and effort, but the way matters turned out he was surprised. The people of that great city received his word with gladness and likely fear, too, and repented of their evil deeds.

You can probably imagine the prophet's feelings when he waited to see the city destroyed and God resolved to spare it. He may have figured that this example of God's mercy would only encourage Israel to further sin rather than bring them to repentance. In this way of thinking, if God had de-

stroyed the people, the Israelites would be frightened and stop sinning.

God rebuked Jonah and revealed His purpose in sparing the city by showing him the lesson of the withered gourd. The gourd is believed to have been a castor-oil plant, and flourishes in the driest soil.

One day as he lay sleeping under the gourd vine, it withered away. He missed it very much and was greatly distressed when it dried up. The Father taught him that Nineveh, represented by the gourd vine, while not like Israel, a choice vine, might be useful in His eyes; that there might be an important work for Nineveh to do for Him so that its destruction should have been a cause for concern on Jonah's part, and that its being spared, a reason for satisfaction rather than grief.

Jonah probably returned to his native country after such an adventure as he had experienced.

It was just a few years later that the purpose for which Nineveh had been spared became apparent. The city was the scourge and the object of persecution of the ten tribes of Israel; and the city that Jonah would have been glad to see destroyed, was destined to be the prison for his fellow men.

In concluding the story of Jonah, I would again say to you who profess to love Jesus and follow Him, yet do not take up the cross, why not give thought to the wonderful, yet stern admonition that Jonah received from God? I would go further to state that I do not consider fleeing from our duty to which God

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THE MARTYR

"The pious little fraud" Peggy's angry mutter could not be heard by Joe Sheldon standing a few feet away. Quickly Peggy wiped the angry scowl from her pretty features and turned to face Joe. "Just what am I supposed to be doing, standing in the middle of the oat field grinning at the grasshoppers?"

Joe grinned appreciatively as he checked his camera. "Is that a nice attitude, I ask you? My boss says get a picture of a pretty girl for the front page of the paper, something to advertise the harvest festival. I'm merely doing my job, so quit griping. Now pick up that shock of wheat and throw it over your shoulder. Then give me your sweetest smile."

Peggy smoothed her blond hair with one hand. "Well, you might at least have given me time to comb my hair."

"Don't want it combed, want it to look natural."

"Well, anyway, you know Lisa would have made a much more striking picture than I will. Her dark hair would have made a much more pleasing contrast. But, no, not Lisa. Lisa has to be the sweet little angel. Lisa has to insist that little sister have the lime-light. I wish Lisa would go back to Chicago and forget the farm and Dad and me," Peggy steadied her lower lip by catching it between her teeth. "Excuse me, Joe. I didn't know I was going to do that. And I shouldn't have. Lisa really has been good to us, and she's given up a lot to come back to the farm since Mom died. But

somehow she makes you feel—oh, I don't even know how she does make me feel."

Carefully Joe checked the focus on the camera. With a quick toss of his head he shook back an offending lock of dark hair. "Yeah, Peg, I know. I expect I know even better than you do, youngster. In plain words, Lisa has a martyr complex. And nobody likes to feel like they're being used as an excuse for someone to make a martyr of herself." Joe squinted into the camera. "Okay, how about a smile? Got it! That was a good job, Peggy. No one will ever guess you were seething inside."

Peggy dropped the shock of wheat. "I shouldn't have blown off like that, Joe. But it makes me so mad. You asked Lisa to pose for you, but would she? No! Lisa had to insist that Peggy would make a darling picture for the paper. Just like she insists that Peggy always gets the new dress, and that Peggy run along with the kids and have fun, and Peggy never has to bother with work around the house. Peg's young, and she ought to be having fun," her voice broke on the words and she brushed angry tears from her brown eyes. "I can't even do things for my dad. Lisa doesn't give me a chance. But everybody thinks Lisa is wonderful and I'm just a little gad-about who won't help my sister carry part of the load. But what can I do? You can't go around saying your sister is too good to you, that she's really using you to make herself

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TEEN



FAITH AND WORKS

An old Scotsman was operating a small rowboat for transporting passengers across one of the little lakes in Scotland. One day a passenger noticed that he had carved on an oar the word *Faith* and on the other oar the word *Works*. Curiosity led him to ask the meaning of this. The old man said, "I will show you."

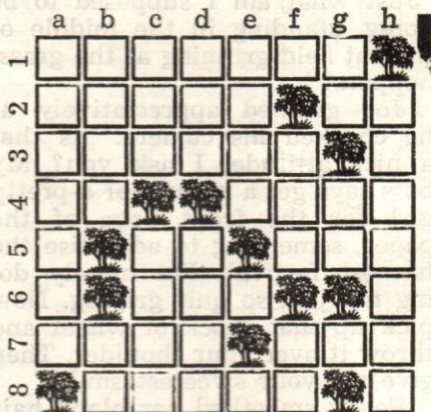
He dropped one oar and plied the other called "Works," and they just went around in circles. Then he dropped that oar and began to ply the one called "Faith," and the little boat went around in circles again — this time the other way around.

After this demonstration, the old man picked up both "Faith" and "Works" and plying both oars together sped swiftly over the water, explaining to his inquiring passenger, "You see, that is the way it is in life as well as in the boat."—*Canadian Churchman*.

"Know thyself," said the old philosopher. "Improve thyself," saith the new. Our great object in time is not to waste our passion and gifts on the things external that we must leave behind, but that we cultivate within us all that we can carry into the eternal progress beyond.

—*Bulwer*.

Bible Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 1-a. Seventh day
- 2-a. Existing as a perfect exemplar.
- 2-g. Bachelor of Arts
- 3-a. Son of David and Bethsheba
- 4-a. Abbr. for centimeter
- 4-e. Not any
- 5-c. For example
- 5-f. Contraction of *it is*
- 6-c. Female deer
- 7-a. Evening (poetical)
- 7-f. Adj. or indefinite article
- 8-b. Prefix meaning "wind"

DOWN

- 1-a. Honest or unfeigned
- 1-b. First man
- 1-c. To waver
- 1-d. Exclamation expressive of extreme contempt
- 1-e. Boy's name



TALK

- 1-g. Exclamation expressing surprise, joy, or grief
2-h. Beginning word of Beatitudes
2-f. Serpent said, "Ye shall surely die."
4-g. Chemical symbol of nickel
5-c. Garden home of Adam
5-d. "Give us your oil; for our lamps are out."
7-b. Veteran's administration
7-f. Preposition meaning toward
—Opal Coulson

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 Scriptures.)

Obeisance—(Gen. 43:28) to bow, curtsy, move the body to show respect, submission or reverence—homage.

Heinous—(Job 31:11) hateful, atrocious; giving great offense.

Abject—(Psa. 35:15) cast down in spirit or hope, base, contemptible.

Circumspect—(Ex. 23:13) cautious, prudent, wary.

Servile—(Lev. 23:7) held in subjection, enslaved, submissive.

Vaunt—(Judges 7:2) brag, boast, exaltation.

Love and esteem are the first principles of friendship; it is always imperfect if either of these two is wanting.—*Budgell.*

Please Explain

Question: What did the Lord mean when He said to Moses and Aaron, "Because ye believed me not, to sanctify me in the eyes of the children of Israel . . ." (Num. 20:12). What does sanctify mean in this place?

Reply: For one thing sanctify means "to set apart; to hallow; to render piety," etc.

In Lev. 10:1-3 we learn that through the priests, God was to be sanctified and glorified; that is He was to be much revered and held in highest esteem. Those who offered strange fire, (evidently of their own making rather than according to God's rules), did not obey Him, or glorify Him, or set Him apart as the Holy One in so doing.

In Num. 20, God told Moses to "speak" unto the rock to bring forth water. He took the glory unto himself in saying, "Must we fetch you water out of the rock?" He did not do it in the name of the Lord. Therefore God did not get the glory due Him, for, after all, it was His power that performed the miracle. God was not sanctified or set apart as the One Israel should have looked to in this experience. God has a right to be sanctified, honored and praised for all He does for us.

—By L'Roy for the H. & C.

THE MARTYR

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look good. What's the matter with me, Joe? Am I a terrible sinner, am I really just jealous of Lisa's reputation?"

"You're really upset, aren't you, Peg?" Joe's eyes were dark with sympathy. "Come on over to the orchard. We'll sit down in the shade, and you can get it out of your system." Joe led the way to the orchard as Peggy followed.

Slowly Peggy settled herself, her back against an apple tree. "It isn't that I don't love Lisa, Joe. I do. Honestly I do. But sometimes I wish I'd never see that half-sister of mine again. Then I get to feeling like a heel and decide that really I've misjudged her. Lisa's young, Joe. She ought to be having fun, too. She's only six years older than I am. Twenty-three isn't exactly ancient. Why can't she be satisfied to get out and have fun too? And incidentally, let me enjoy having mine. I can't enjoy any of the things Lisa does for me, because of the way I feel. Is it just jealousy, Joe?" Peggy's eyes on Joe were much troubled, anxious.

"Jealousy? I suppose it could be, but I honestly don't think so, Peggy. You've never given any evidence of being jealous. No, I wouldn't be inclined to say that it's just rebellion at being made the unwilling torch to continually light the fire of Lisa's martyrdom. And there's not much doubt about it, you're stuck. Other people can get away from Lisa. You can't. It's too bad about Lisa, really, Peggy. She's more to be pitied than anything else. I'm sure that's the attitude the Lord wants you to take, youngster. It's impossible not to see what

Lisa's doing. She's been doing it for years, making a martyr out of herself—at other people's expense. And it's plenty wretched when you happen to be the goat. I know! But we all have things about us that aren't too desirable, Peg. And we expect people to deal gently with our shortcomings. As I recall, Brother Mack puts it that we're to, 'hate the thing that's wrong, but love the person who does the wrong.' You can't help but feel the sting of being the butt of Lisa's martyrdom. But I believe the Lord can help you to take it in a good spirit, Peggy."

All was quiet beneath the apple tree for a long moment. Peggy's eyes on Joe were speculating. "Joe, you said, 'It's plenty wretched to be the goat, I know.' I'd forgotten. You used to go with Lisa, didn't you? Is that why Lisa suddenly went to Chicago? Did you tell her you wouldn't be the goat any more?"

Joe sighed. "No, Peggy, I didn't tell her. I didn't tell her anything as a matter of fact. And I don't know if that's why she left town. Because we broke up, I mean. But it's too bad anyway. Lisa has wonderful possibilities." Joe got to his feet. I don't know whether I've helped you any or not, kiddo. But I'll have to be getting back before my editor realizes it's taken me a mighty long time to take a picture of a pretty girl. Keep your chin up." Then he was gone.

Peggy sat a long time in the orchard. She had a weapon now, a weapon that could put an end to Lisa's martyrdoms. She could tell Lisa what Joe had said. Joe hadn't told her she couldn't, she'd made no promise. Of course, it

would make Lisa feel badly. But hadn't Lisa been making her feel badly for months. And she'd go on doing it, too, unless she did something about it. Quickly Peggy jumped to her feet. She'd do it. She'd do it right now. At the edge of the orchard Peggy paused a moment. She could see Lisa sitting on the back step. That was unusual for Lisa. She was usually bustling about, hurrying to see that everything was done. Then, suddenly she knew she couldn't do it. Telling Lisa, hurting Lisa, would most certainly not be loving the wrong-doer. Slowly Peggy strolled to the porch, sat down beside her sister. "You look tired, Lisa. Heat getting you down?"

"No." Lisa wound a dark curl around her finger nervously. "What were you and Joe talking about so long? I started down to the orchard and saw you two there, so I didn't come on. You were mighty deep in conversation."

Peggy was suddenly almost overwhelmed with the desire to tell Lisa, to put an end to the misery of her martyrdom. "Please help me not to be unkind, Lord," the words were a silent petition. She turned to Lisa with a smile. "Oh, Joe was just helping me get straightened out on a little matter. It's okay now."

"You mean you don't intend to tell me what he said?"

"No." Peggy wished Lisa would not pry. She turned to her sister to speak, "Lisa—why, Lisa, what's wrong? You're crying."

"I heard. I heard every word. You didn't hear me coming and I was just getting ready to call to you when I heard Joe speak my name. I couldn't help it, I listened. Oh, Peggy, I didn't real-

ize what a wretch I was. Honestly. And I was all prepared to tell you off plenty. I was sure you'd taunt me with what Joe said. But when you didn't—oh, Peggy, how can you stand me? Everybody thinks I'm such a sweet Christian. I can't hold a candle to you."

Peggy placed one brown arm around Lisa. "Lisa, I guess it takes a pretty big person to admit they're wrong. And you wait. One of these days Joe will think so too. I just know he will."

—Mary V. Bryant in HiCall.

A true education—what is it? It is awakening a love for truth; giving a just sense of duty; opening the eyes of the soul to the great purpose and end of life. It is not so much giving words, as thoughts; or mere maxims, as living principles. It is not teaching to be honest, because "honesty is the best policy," but because it is right. It teaches the individual to love the good, for the sake of good; to be virtuous in action, because so in heart; to love and serve God supremely, not from fear, but from delight in His perfect character.

—H. L. Wayland.

If we could but read it, every human being carries his life in his face, and is good-looking, or the reverse, as that life has been good or evil. On our features the fine chisels of thought and emotion are eternally at work.

—Alexander Smith.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—Confucius.

"Not Made With Hands"

By Wanda Baugh

THREE weeks ago it was my privilege to attend an amateur contest sponsored by the sophomore class in my home town.

It is not a rare thing to see such a contest advertised very often in that section of the country, because it is one of the main entertainments. But there was one thing in this particular program that left a living memory in my mind. The program went on as usual at first with the various entertainers displaying their talents. Then it was announced that a certain one whom we shall call "Star," would sing a solo. Everyone was eager to hear this particular part, because, you see, Star is just a wee mite of a little girl.

When Star stepped onto the stage everyone was amazed because she was so small, but Star did not seem to mind or even hear the awes and ohs in the audience. She had to stand on the end of the piano bench in order to reach the microphone. When the music started she announced that she would sing, "Keys of the Kingdom."

When she began to sing it was as if heavenly angels had stepped down onto that stage and were standing by her side. Music so sweet and clear flowed from that Child's lips that every person, young and old alike, were thrilled to perfect silence from the delightful sound of it.

There is deep and meaningful thought in the song Star sung that night, and I believe from the very moment she started

singing it became my favorite song.

Like the song says, we hold the key to this beautiful land and it is up to each of us to make our keys fit. It is not an easy life here that we are to live, but to me it is a beautiful life. A Christian has something deep in his heart for which to live and work. There is a verse in the Bible that says "If God is for us who can be against us?" This verse gives me the power and desire to go hand in hand with the Lord until I have finally inherited the kingdom "not made with hands."

May God pour His blessings upon each of you and give you strength and courage to live for Him.

RELIGION

By living according to the rules of religion a man becomes the wisest, the best, and the happiest creature that he is capable of being. Honesty, industry, the employing of time well, a constant sobriety, an undefiled purity, with continual serenity, are the best preservatives, too, of life and health, so that take man as an individual, religion is his guard, his perfection, his beauty, and his glory. This will make him a light in the world, shining brightly, and enlightening many about him.—*Bp. Burnet.*

THE LOSER

Let others cheer the winning man—
There's one I hold worth-while;
'Tis he who does the best he can,
Then loses with a smile.
Beaten is he? Not to stay
Down with the rank and file;
That man will win some other day,
Who loses with a smile.

—Arthur Heide in Sunshine.

MIDWEST NEWS

Greetings again, reader-friends. With all nature bursting into life again after the long winter it seems that one's own life is given a boost along with the flowers, trees, grass, and many other objects of nature.

Two dear sisters of the local church helped to give that boost last week too, especially in the line of "waisted" food. Last Sunday night most of the college boys, Sisters Grantham and McMichael, Roberta and Joyce McMichael went to Sister Ward's farm home for a very much enjoyed supper. Then Wednesday evening Roberta, Gladys, Sister Grantham, Jean Groce, Lawrence Meier, Jim Stroupe and Helen Christenson went to Brother and Sister Collinsworth's for a meal just as it always is there—enough for a threshing crew and tasty enough for the most expert food judge.

The news about Brother Allan Hendershott's accident and death brought sadness to the hearts of all the Midwesterners, but with great hope we await meeting him when Christ returns. Brother Marrs, who was Brother Hendershott's cousin, took his wife and baby to be with the relatives for the funeral.

While Brother and Sister Marrs were gone, their son, Larry, stayed with Sister McMichael; that is, he was under her care until bedtime, and then he took his place right along with the other fellows in the dorm. The college age limit is getting lower all the time!

The Marrs's trip also brought

Jack to be with the fellows in the dorm. Jack normally stays with the Marrs family, but it was enjoyable having him stay in the dorm with the boys.

Jim led the Wednesday morning chapel hour during which Brother L. L. Christenson gave some well-put admonition on "Watching."

It was a joy to have visitors to the school during the week and for the week end. The visitors of the past few days included Bruce Dailey, Jim Taylor, Virginia and Marlyne Butler and their mother, Eva Walker, Sister Eva Gitthens, the Francis Hafner family and Sister John Hafner. The students say to them, "Y'all come to see us again."

The young people played rather active roles during the week end conducting worship services. Friday night Haskell led the Bible study and prayer meeting. Sabbath morning the younger folk conducted the eleven o'clock worship service which included special songs, a reading, and a talk. Then Sunday morning the youth again used their talents in conducting a service at the Mt. Zion chapel. All of this experience is both enjoyable and beneficial.

School is rapidly drawing to a close. The question which confronts every Christian student each spring is, "Has my life been profitably used in the Master's service during these school days?" In reviewing these months may we all see a spiritual growth from Midwests spiritual emphasis.

—Max Morrow, Reporter.

Poetic Gems

THE CREATOR

He takes the scent of the softening
ground

Where the first green blade pricks
through,

He takes the reddening maple bough
A-slant against the blue,

He takes the cheer in the robin's song
And the flash of the bluebird's wing,

The joy of prisoned things set free—
And of these He makes the spring.

He takes the sheen of the waving
wheat

Where the slow cloud-shadows pass,
He takes the brook's soft rippling tune

And the daisied meadow grass,
He takes the swish of the mower's
scythe

In the noontide's hot, white glare,
The joy of labor and growing things—
And make the summer fair.

He takes the years—the old, the new,
With their changing scenes and
brief

The close-shut bud and the fruiting
bough,

Flower and fading leaf,
Grace and glory and lack and loss,

The song, the sigh, the strife,
The joy of hope and the hope fulfilled—

And makes of the years a life.

He takes our lives and the sum of
them,

His will and the will of man,
Evil and good and dream and deed,

His purpose and our plan,
The thwarted lives and the crippled
lives

And the things that give them
worth,
The joy of life and the pain of life—
And makes the heavens and earth.

—Annie J. Flint in The Evangelical
Christian.

* * *

ONE STEP MORE

A hill is not too hard to climb,
Taken one step at a time.

One step is not too much to take,
One try is not too much to make,

One step, one try, one song, one smile,
Will shortly stretch into a mile.

And everything worth while was done
By small steps taken one by one.

To reach the goal you started for,
Take one step more—take one step

more? —James D. Freeman in
Weekly Unity.

* * *

"HALLOWED BE THY NAME"

Such is the supplication
That human lips all frame

In every race and nation,
"Hallowed be Thy Name."

In a thousand tongues the Bible tells
This prayer of world-wide fame.

The centuries roll. The chorus swells
"Hallowed be Thy Name."

This is the Name all names above
To worship and acclaim,

Transcendent over earthly love,
"Hallowed be Thy Name."

While life is mine Christ's power
Divine

My voice shall still proclaim.
His life and mine shall intertwine.

"Hallowed be Thy Name."

—Pliny A. Wiley in Gospel Herald.

Every Eye Shall See Him

By Roberta Harris, Midwest Student

MANY PEOPLE today are living, or perhaps I should say mere existing, because they really have no hope of a life after death. They set goals to which they strive to reach, and think that upon reaching them they will find all the happiness they will want. Yet many confess they are not really happy, and that there is something lacking. Paul realized this state for he said, "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable" (1 Cor. 15:19).

Christians are not living in that state of short-sightedness, for they have a hope beyond this life. (Titus 2:13 and 3:7). Just how is this hope made possible? By God's great love to man in that He sent His Son Jesus to earth to die and rise again, returning to His Father (John 3:16). Through His death and resurrection He made possible our redemption from sin.

We are looking for Him to appear again, and when He appears this time it will be without sin—that is, not as a sin offering—but with salvation (Heb. 9:27). Christ must return in order for us to meet Him (1 Thess. 4:16-17); then our hope of eternal life will be made a reality. We are told in 1 Corinthians 15:52 we will be changed in a twinkling of an eye from corruptible (mortality) to incorruptible (immortality) when the last trump shall sound. We are changed in this manner, so we can enter God's kingdom, for flesh and blood, or mortality, cannot enter the kingdom (1 Cor. 15:50).

Christ Himself said in John 14:1-3 that if He went away and prepared a place for the righteous, He would return and receive them that He and they might be together. We know by Acts 1:9, 12, that He ascended into heaven in a cloud from the mount of Olives. Just as surely as we know this we know He will come again. We are told in Hebrews 13:8 Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever. Never did Jesus tell a lie, so He told us no falsehood when He said He would come again.

Acts 1:9-11 also says He will come in like manner as He went. This is affirmed in Matthew 24:30 where it says He shall come in clouds and great glory. Then in Zechariah 14:4 it states that His feet shall touch the mount of Olives when He ascends and that it shall cleave making a great valley.

In Revelation 1:7 we are told every eye shall see Him and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of Him. And in Matthew 26:24 it says His coming shall be as the lightning which when it flashes everyone sees it.

We know that Christ will set up the heavenly kingdom upon the earth when He comes (Dan. 2:44 and 7:27). Isaiah 2:2-4 and Micah 4:1-2 shows this kingdom will be a literal kingdom and people will inhabit it in the earth made new.

The second coming of Christ is one of the major doctrinal points, because with His coming the righteous receive eternal life, the

kingdom of God is established, the earth is made new and at the end of the thousand years, God the Father begins to rule.

Thus we see Jesus' coming is vital, visible and literal.

May we all be ready for and worthy of this kingdom.

ARE YOU A MODERN-DAY JONAH?

(Continued from Page 6)

has called us, a wise step. All of us should very willingly take up our cross and follow Him, if we love Him.

You don't have to be a minister or evangelist to help spread the gospel. Every child of His will feel it is his solemn duty, as well as an honor, to proclaim the joyous news of salvation and the promise of the kingdom to the faithful who not only follow Christ, but take up their cross every day of the year, from the moment of conversion until they are called to rest in the grave.

Don't misunderstand me to mean that it is possible to be saved only if you never sin after conversion. Who, except Christ, has ever lived a perfect life from conversion until death? One thing is true, we do not call upon God enough so that we could be free from the tempter's temptations.

It would surely seem to me that from the lesson of Jonah, we should all take warning. Perhaps we won't ever be swallowed by a great fish, but something comparable could very easily happen to us. May God bless each one of you who sincerely try to follow Jesus and take up the cross.

What a spendthrift he is of his tongue.—*Shakespeare.*

STORIES OF FAMOUS HYMNS

(Continued from Page 4)

find Christ in a cottage prayer meeting. He went to the meeting out of curiosity but as he listened to the songs, the prayers and preaching of the worshipers, his heart was touched.

When the minister leader asked suggestions for a final hymn, the visitor requested that "I've Found a Friend" be sung. Before leaving the meeting, he gave himself to God.

"I've found a Friend! Oh, such a Friend!

*He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,*

*And thus He bound me to Him.
And 'round my heart still closely twine*

*Those ties which naught can sever,
For I am His and He is mine,
Forever and forever.*

—By Horace B. Powell, selected by Grace Ward.

CLEAN AND HAPPY CHRISTIANS

A young airman stationed in India visited a Christian village. He wrote: "I was amazed at the difference between this village and the non-Christian villages I have seen. This one was so much cleaner, and the people were more friendly. In other villages, too, if we stopped at a Christian home I was impressed with the cleanliness in these Christian homes, and the happier expressions on the faces of the people; and it was a real joy to me when they asked that we have prayers before we left."—*Christian.*

Give this paper to a friend.