

know him, and keepeth not his commandments"?

When they say that the principles of the Ten Commandments are eternal and existed before Sinai, then how can they turn around and say that the Sabbath was not known before Sinai, but was given then to the Jews?

Can these men be guilty of the sin Jesus spoke of in Matthew 15: 3, 9, saying, "Why do ye also transgress the commandment of God by your tradition? . . . In vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men."

It is true that we are saved by grace and not by works. But James says, "Show me thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works." And James was inspired of the Holy Spirit to write those words. Commandment-keeping will not save one, but it will show to the world that he is saved, that he loves God and in gratitude for his salvation desire to do his will, and allows the Holy Spirit to fulfill the righteousness of the law in him.

God forbid that we should be guilty of depending on our Sabbath observance for our salvation! And God forbid that we should sin in not observing it after we are saved by grace through faith!

Christian living is living according to the law of God as interpreted by our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; not in our own strength, but by the power of the Holy Spirit; not as a means to salvation, but as an acknowledgment of our salvation, and in gratitude for it; not through fear of the lawgiver, or of the penalty, which has been paid by the Savior, but because we love him.

For our part, we would be like those of whom we read in Revelation 14: 12, "Here are they that keep the commandments of God and have the faith of Jesus."

"TITHES AND OFFERINGS"

By Mrs. Minnie Green

Yes, here comes that subject of tithes again. Not so much the tithes this time as the offerings. In acknowledgment of my tithe which I sent to the missionary treasurer I received commendation for my "sacrificial offering," which made me feel very small indeed. For, you see, I had not sacrificed one cent—except the postage and fee for money order. I was simply giving of the Lord's money for

his own work—that of saving souls. I was so humiliated when I read those earnest words that I felt impelled to write this article.

We really are not giving anything when we simply pay back to God a portion of what he gives us. Was God satisfied after he had made the supreme sacrifice for our salvation? No, indeed he was not, for after our Savior came to this earth to suffer and die for our sins, and give us many beautiful lessons in right living, showing us the way to eternal life; he then went back to God who sent him here, and sent in his place the Holy Spirit—to plead with men and bring them to repentance.

Can you not see what I am trying to point out? He gave all for us, yet some of us think that if we return to him that which he asks us to do, we have done our duty. God also expects a freewill offering of our very own. Even though it be small, he can and will use it and we will receive the blessing.

Of course I do give a little of my own money to the local Baptist Church here, and the Seventh Day Adventist Sabbath school, but what I am doing for the Lord's work seems so very small. The work is great and laborers are few and money so scarce, but let each and every one of us not forget the tithes and offerings, and I know God will bless us abundantly.

Cashmere, Wash.

OBITUARY

Chipman. — Elisha Saunders Chipman, son of Charles Henry and Frances Anne Saunders Chipman, was born in Hope Valley, R. I., November 13, 1869, and died January 27, 1942, in Yonkers, N. Y.

He united with the First Seventh Day Baptist Church of New York City March 10, 1906, shortly after becoming associated with his brother, the late Charles Clarence Chipman, in architectural work. He was an alumnus of Alfred University and a skilled craftsman.

In 1916, Mr. Chipman married Florence L. Jenkinson, whose untimely death occurred in 1919. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Albert N. Rogers, and at the request of the deceased the body was cremated. A. N. R.

To Thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains, belong;
The wrong of man to man on Thee,
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

—Whittier.

The Sabbath Recorder

Vol. 132

PLAINFIELD, N. J., APRIL 6, 1942

No. 14

OUR PRAYER

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who through thine only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life, we rejoice this day in the triumphant assurance that because he lives we shall live also. May our life be hid with Christ in God. If we be risen with Christ, may we truly seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God; yea, may we set our affection on things above, not on things on the earth. Grant, we beseech thee, that we, who have once again celebrated our Lord's victory over death and the grave, may by the help of thy grace bring forth the fruits thereof in our daily walk and conversation. And this we ask in the Name of our risen Savior. Amen.

—Selected.

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The Sabbath Recorder

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THE SABBATH RECORDER

211

HERBERT C. VAN HORN, D.D., Editor

L. H. NORTH, Manager of the Publishing House

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

William L. Burdick, D.D.

Mrs. Okey W. Davis

Victor Skaggs

Mrs. Walter L. Greene

Rev. Erlo E. Sutton

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EDITORIALS

THE POWER OF HIS RESURRECTION

Had Christ only died, we would be under a lasting obligation and unending gratitude for his unparalleled sacrifice. However, it would have had but little significance and its futility increasingly would have become apparent. But now is Christ risen from the dead under the power of Almighty God, and in the resurrection we have an assurance that makes for peace and power that is effectual. The dawn of Easter brings light into every life which turns its eyes toward the open tomb in Joseph's garden. Not only light that lightens the darkness of life, but power—the power necessary to overcome the depressing shadows which darken our lives. There was much implied in Paul's words concerning the power of the resurrection. Except Christ be risen, he says, our faith is vain and we are most miserable of all men.

In the power of the resurrection we find hope, not only of life beyond the grave, but hope of victories here and now, over sorrow, over disappointment, discouragement, weakness, over defeats. What greater defeat can we imagine than that apparent defeat of all Christ held dear, as he stumbled under the rough-hewn cross up Calvary—buffeted, mocked, spit upon, humiliated before the scornful crowd? Yet above it all—above seeming defeat—he maintained his dignity and humanitarian interest—"Father forgive them." All this futile, had the stone remained at the door of the grave—hopes of disciples blasted; anticipations of the coming kingdom destroyed; the future black and comfortless.

But, praise God, he broke the chains of death and came forth, triumphant, to give power and wings to faith for all time to come. Because he lives, we shall live also. Because of the resurrection, the establishment of the kingdom of God with the ultimate triumph of justice, peace, good will among men is made possible.

We endure blackouts, hardships, separations, war, disillusionment, but "let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me." Remember, too, it was the blessed risen Christ who promised to be always with his followers who obey his summons to go into all the world with his gospel. "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead" (1 Peter 1: 3).

OBSERVATIONS BY THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY

With real regret we turned away from Daytona Beach with its friendly people and pleasant fellowship. We do not wonder that folks like it there, with its beautiful homes, courteous business places, and above all its famous twenty-three mile ocean beach where at low tide it stretches like a hardened pavement five hundred feet wide. Here one can bathe or bask in the sun or drive or just rest, looking out upon the broad blue of the Atlantic. Daytona Beach has a population of twenty-two thousand people, and lies on both sides of the beautiful Halifax River, spanned by four free bridges, giving access to the beach in a few minutes from the business section of the city. Just north

of the city is Holly Hill, home of the late Dr. Boothe C. Davis.

Accompanied by Pastor Randolph we enjoyed the pleasant oceanside drive toward Jacksonville, taking time out for brief visits at Marineland and St. Augustine. At the former we were interested in the real scenes of ocean life as revealed in the huge ocean tanks where all sorts of fish are allowed to exist as in natural habitat. Here two kinds of porpoise or dolphin sported, though we learned that what seems to be sporting with them is really their breaking surface water for air, as they are in reality not fish but mammals, and must have air every few seconds. We were fortunate to be on hand at feeding time to observe these fellows (seven in number) appear to stand on their tails, far out of water, to take food from the hand of the feeder.

Time was all too short at St. Augustine, oldest city in North America. The "oldest frame schoolhouse," said to be one hundred fifty years old, was observed, the "narrowest street" visited by the two ladies, other celebrated places as the Slave Market, passed by, and finally the ancient City Gates passed through on our way north. The outstanding place visited was Fort Marion, the only medieval fort in this country, over which has flown four national flags, but has never been taken. Originally built of wood, it was replaced by use of the coquina rock, quarried on Anastatia Island, a mile across the bay. Over two and a half centuries old, the fort is still in a good state of preservation. The driver, being a mere man, hesitated to visit the Fountain of Perennial Youth—so greatly sought after by one Ponce de Leon—in company with two ladies, and so this famous spot was passed near by.

At Jacksonville no sight-seeing was indulged in, but several calls were made or attempted. A minister whom Pastor Randolph was anxious for us to meet was not at home, and Lewis Branch of White Cloud, sought at the Army Airport, could not be contacted. A grandson of Elder E. A. Witter, Samuel Swiger, and his wife were located. There we were cordially received and a pleasant hour of visit followed. The pleasant, well ordered home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Forrester afforded hospitality for the three of us. Mrs. Forrester is a Sabbath convert and ardent exponent of the Sabbath truth. She has been a leader in the Baptist

Church in religious education, superintendent of Vacation Bible Schools, and a teacher in the Sunday school. In this home pleasant and encouraging conversation in religious experience and doctrines was had. Besides the father and mother there is a son in high school and a daughter in eighth grade. Sister Forrester is committed to the proposition of the need and possibility of a Seventh Day Baptist church in Jacksonville. Before leaving for home on the day following, Miss Randolph made some other important calls in the city.

On the morning of March 2, the little Champion was headed definitely northward and Florida was soon left behind, while through heavy rain and storm we made way through Georgia on into the Carolinas, and finally home at noon of the fifth. On approach to Savannah an interesting call was made on Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Futch with whom correspondence has been had. The brother has rejoined the Adventist Church, but Mrs. Futch remains a loyal Seventh Day Baptist. We were glad we found these friends for they had been looking for us and were feeling disappointed, thinking we had gone by them in February. In the city itself we found one of our New Market boys, looking fine and pleased, Roy Harris, at the Army Air Base, and a Mrs. Carl Boller who is interested in some kind of Seventh Day Baptist organized work in Savannah. Such people and opportunities bring exhilaration as we realize anew the wide-flung, whitened harvest fields, and at the same time a feeling of depression as we think of our limited resources. However, there is a wide field of prayer that we may enter, much more freely and fully than we have.

Northward, our journey continued, across the Chesapeake Bay from Little Creek to Cape Charles, on with a brief call on the widow and sister of the late Rev. G. H. F. Randolph near Federalsburg, Md., and finally home, after a full nine weeks' absence.

Retrospect

It would be very nice to recapitulate the points and experiences of our travels through twelve states and the District of Columbia. But that must be denied the writer. Word from various places keeps coming, word of a nature that causes one to feel that it was all justified. We trust so. We would like to do it all over again, with far more time to spend in a place. While we liked all the

places and states—one perhaps will be forgiven if he says Florida with its opportunities appeals most. There is a saying in the South that "Once you get Florida sand in your shoes you will never get it out again," which means, perhaps, that there is a subtle appeal about the state which draws those who have once been within its borders—a yearning to return, that nothing satisfies until a return is made. "The grip of the sub-tropic lays its hold upon you and you never shake it off." We had the sand in our shoes and in the car and some of it is now in the house. What will the sequel be?

The verses of our friend, Edgar Davis, Blind Bard of Sarasota, carry much of the feeling of many who carry the "sand." We begged for the unwritten words, and though our friend could hardly see why we thought them worthy of print, we succeeded in getting them. We let them speak for us, in closing our observations.

I'm Going Back to Florida Some Day

I am going back to Florida,
Where the sea and sky are blue,
Where your head is glad, and you're never sad;
I am going back to you.

I am going back to the big show town,
To the friends so kind and true,
To the sunset fair, and the balmy air;
I am going back to you.

I am going back where the palm trees sway
And the birds and the flowers are gay,
And the sunshine beams on the glittering scenes;
I am going back some day.

I am going back where the porpoise stays
And the tarpons leap and play;
And the mermaid sings to the lordly kings;
I am going back some day.

I am going back where the sea gulls cry
On the rippling waves of blue,
And the twilight gleams on the shimmering scenes;
I am going back to you.

I am going back to the land of seas
Where the pelican floats and dives;
I am going to spend the winter months
'Neath Florida's sunny skies.

I am going back to the land of seas,
Where starry nights and shadows call,
Where moonbeams play on the reefs of the bay;
I'll go back again next fall.

—Edgar Davis.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Word is at hand from Pastor Alexander Makwinja, dated February 6, 1942, acknowledging receipt of tracts, Helping Hands, Records, and Seventh Day Baptist Beliefs at the Shiloh Seventh Day Baptist Mission in Nyasaland. They were mailed by the Tract Board about December 12, 1941, arriving at their African destination January 23, 1942.

Pastor Makwinja expresses appreciation and thanks for such needed and useful literature. He speaks also of receiving three pounds plus, Sterling, from Rev. James McGeachy of London. The help from this country and England, and the interest on the part of the church in New Zealand must indeed bring new courage and cheer to our loyal friends in Nyasaland.

The United States News, a well informed paper, quotes an "Official Statement" as saying that "It's ten times harder to deliver a tank in Russia than to produce it." This is probably even more true when it comes to making such deliveries in China, and perhaps Australia. How much harder is it, one wonders, to produce a tank than it is to get Congress to vote appropriation for it.

"On Guard," by Rev. Doctor Joseph R. Sizoo, pastor of Collegiate Church of St. Nicholas, New York City, is a helpful little book of "practical, down-to-earth readings for every day in the year." Each reading is brief but packed full of honest, vital thinking. Of handy pocket size, it makes a perfect gift for the boy or man in the service. Of it A. W. Leonard, Chairman, General Commission on Army and Navy Chaplains, says: "In the hands of every chaplain in the army and navy as well as of every trainee, it would go a long way toward creating and maintaining a morale that would mean much both to the boys in the service and to the religious life of our country." It can be obtained for \$1 a copy from the Macmillan Company, New York.

On request of the Director of Education Department, Civilian Public Service, Camp Stronach, a group of four Seventh Day Baptist tracts, and one copy each of Bond's Sabbath History and Seventh Day Baptist Beliefs have been sent to Manistee, Mich.

Our friend, J. B. Conyers, of Cleveland, Ga., World War I veteran, has been asked by the government if he would accept the commission of Lieutenant Colonel of Field Artillery, relinquished a couple years ago, and if two weeks' notice were enough time in which to report. To both questions our loyal friend answered, yes. He also writes of a recent invitation to a home in Cleveland at a definite time and a talk to a small group of neighbors and their kin on the Sabbath. "Praise God," he writes. "As he opens the door I shall with his help go in, and trust him for results. We certainly need aggressive Sabbath promotion here in the South. This defensive attitude of Seventh Day Baptists in the past will never spread the Sabbath to new fields, just as a defensive action will not win a war."

THE MODERATOR OF THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND

By Dean Ahva J. C. Bond

In a recent issue of the Sabbath Recorder the present writer had something to say about the new Archbishop of York, with whom he had been associated on three different occasions within the last twenty-five years. The purpose of that brief article was to call attention to the ecumenical spirit of the archbishop, his democratic ideals, and his practical purposes and program for the Christian Church.

Perhaps a few words will be in place here concerning the new Moderator of the Church of Scotland. One of the two Scottish delegates at Utrecht in 1938 was Rev. J. Hutchinson Cockburn (pronounced, "Coburn"). The Seventh Day Baptist delegate became better acquainted with him than with any other representative from a European church. Each delegate had a seat which he occupied throughout the sessions, and Doctor Cockburn sat next to the writer. His native Scotch wit was irrepressible, and because of proximity perhaps, and possibly because he found in me an appreciative listener, he usually addressed his "asides" to me.

Recently I spent a Friday night in Cleveland. Learning by an afternoon paper that "the Moderator of the Church of Scotland" was to speak in a near-by church, my daughter and I went to hear him. To my surprise I discovered him to be my friend of those days at Utrecht.

These facts have little significance to others. I would not note them here except to record the fact that the Moderator of the Church of Scotland, like the Archbishop of Canterbury, is a man of broad sympathies, and large human interest. He, too, thinks of the Church in ecumenical and supra-national terms, which augurs well for the place of the Church in this new world-struggle with its possibilities for good or ill.

In a recent Scottish number of the magazine, "The Spirit of Czechoslovakia," there is a message from Doctor Cockburn which reflects his fine spirit, and which is heartening to all Christians who believe in the power for righteousness of the Church of Jesus Christ functioning in part through the World Council of Churches.

Following is the message of Doctor Cockburn to the expatriated Christians of Czechoslovakia:

We who can still call our country our own send you a message of warm admiration and deepest sympathy. The occupation of your country is crime enough, and unbearable to a patriotic people like you, to whom, as to us in Scotland, the very earth, our own earth is dear. But when to this enormity are added the oppression of the mind and the spirit, the suppression of everything which expresses while it sustains the nation's history and culture, the imposition of a crushing and pagan rule, with its devilish apparatus of secret police and concentration camps, and the orgy of a practice of race superiority which counts all others as less than the dust, a state of things has been created against which every instinct of man rebels and which may be borne but never accepted. Life that counts means the keeping alive of those religious and cultural truths by which nations have built up their civilization, and it is of God's good providence that man, under stress of outward circumstances, is able to cultivate mind and soul, if not fully, yet vitally, in the secret places of his being, where no hand of man can forbid or interfere. Yours is a hard lot and a fierce experience of fiery affliction; but we in this country of Scotland know that you will not allow these to crush your spirit, but that you are holding on with determined courage to those truths and values which will one day enable you to rebuild your national life in liberty and in honor.

CHRIST IS RISEN

(An Easter Message by W. A. Goldworthy)

As it began to dawn toward the first day of the week,
Came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary,
To see the sepulchre, where the Lord lay.

And behold, there was a great earthquake,
And the angel of the Lord descended from heaven,
And came and rolled back the stone,
Rolled back the stone from the door,
And sat upon it.

And the angel answered and said unto the women:
Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus,
Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here,
For he is risen as he said;
He is not here;
Our Christ is risen as he said.
He has burst his three days' prison,
He is risen from the dead.

Lives again our glorious King.
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

He is not here,
For he is risen as he said;
He is not here;
Our Christ is risen as he said.
He has burst his three days' prison,
He is risen from the dead.
Hallelujah!

—From Milton Junction (Wis.)
News Letter.

MISSIONS

Rev. William L. Burdick, D.D., Ashaway, R. I.

Correspondence should be addressed to Rev. William L. Burdick, Secretary, Ashaway, R. I.
Checks and money orders should be drawn to the order of Karl G. Stillman, Westerly, R. I.

A TIME TO GIVE

Recently China's Children Fund put out a little folder bearing the title, "War Time Is Not a Time to Get; It Is a Time to Give." In a time like this there is likely to be confusion and many things neglected. There are a multitude of extra calls for funds, and on the other hand business is booming and the income of many people is increased.

Under these circumstances there are two attitudes people can take: (1) They can think of these days only as "a time to get." This is the selfish way. (2) They can think of these days as "a time to give." This is the unselfish way of viewing the situation. It is also the Christian way. The worldling will follow the first course. The Christian will follow the second.

With increased incomes all benevolences should be sustained, contributions to some of them should be increased, and new ones supported. The churches must be maintained as in other times; there is an urgent demand that contributions for home and foreign missions be increased; forty million starving women and children should be fed as far as possible; and the needs of the

soldiers fighting our battles must be remembered. With many this is "a time to get," and with all this is "a time to give." "As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God."

W. L. B.

NOT BEYOND US

Some time past in a letter from an eminent educator is this statement: "Alas that our modern life compels us to attempt so many tasks beyond the reaches of our brains!" This exclamatory sentence expresses a profound truth. We are constantly being called upon to do things that seem entirely beyond us. Death comes with its crushing sorrows and we feel we cannot bear to live longer. We find ourselves in positions where we feel compelled to perform tasks beyond our physical strength. Problems come to us which are beyond our mentality, upon the solution of which depends destiny, and we struggle with them in helplessness and confusion.

Perhaps there is no place where we meet problems which seem farther beyond us than in church, mission, and evangelistic work. We know that a church ought to increase in numbers and efficiency and be a great power in the community; but how to make it such is a question with which we stagger blindly, though we may talk learnedly about it. Both home and foreign missions have reached a very critical stage. Home missions have become exceedingly difficult and foreign missions present problems which make the heart faint. Only those who know the least about evangelism any longer think they have the solution. Those who bear the burden and the responsibility "go softly," with fear and trembling, while peering into the future trying to get light on the momentous tasks committed to them.

Under these circumstances, what is to be done? Though tasks physical, mental, and spiritual are beyond us, we cannot supinely give up. We have taken an important step in solving the difficult problems when we humbly acknowledge that they are beyond us and say, "Alas that our modern life compels us to attempt so many tasks beyond the reaches of our brains!" Real humility lies at the beginning of wisdom, always.

The thoughtful, earnest applying of all our powers to the difficulties which confront us will be another help. It is folly to do as pupils in schools sometimes do, namely, say, "This is a hard problem; I cannot do it," and cease trying. One never knows that he cannot meet a situation till after prolonged, unselfish effort he has done his best.

If we can get our own selfish interests out of the way, we will find it much easier to perform the seemingly impossible tasks. God and all the forces of the universe help those who really labor for others.

The tasks may seem beyond us, as they often do, but we have the promise of divine help. If we have committed ourselves and our all, we never struggle alone and cannot fail. With God's help nothing is beyond us.

W. L. B.

MISSION WORK

By Rev. E. Adelbert Witter

Mission work is the seed of the Christian church. It is the means by which the church is built up, its influence enlarged, and its power to transform the life of the world extended. It is the work to which Jesus appointed his disciples when he sent them forth into the world to preach the gospel of the kingdom of God among all people. The history of the church and that of the denomination reveals the fact that the times of greatest growth in the church or denomination were when the spirit of evangelism and missions were most apparent and active.

It has been said that the prayer meeting is the pulse of the church. Is it not possible that the life of the church has been weakened and her activity slowed down by the attitude the church has taken towards the prayer and conference meeting of former years? The prayer meeting in which much of the time was given to prayer and testimony borne by the individuals present was a helpful training school of moral and religious life and experience. I am satisfied that in changing the form of this part of church service to other forms, such as the review of books and other impersonal services, the church has lost much in its spiritual and devotional power to move an inactive or unbelieving soul to a personal acceptance of religious truth. A person who had long been a reader of and a believer in the Bible,

hearing a person declare in such a meeting what the Sabbath was to him, its value and helpfulness to his life, was led by that testimony to declare, from this on I am a Seventh Day Baptist, and she followed her declaration.

Is it not possible that a deepened and more widespread interest in mission work would be had among us as a people if the importance of mission work were more fully impressed upon the minds of our children in the home and in the church services? I believe it is possible. I also believe that decisions for the ministry and mission work are greatly helped by frequent talks with the children upon these lines of work as the occupation for life, instead of emphasizing the value of a profession or occupation that promises honor, financial and social gains. Better enlarge upon and oft repeat to the children of the home the statement in the eighty-fourth Psalm: "I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."

Often the desire of the child to be a missionary is killed by the attitude of the parent toward mission work. I knew a little girl who found great pleasure in thinking and talking about being a missionary when she grew up. So persistent was she in this thought that her mother forbade the child to think or talk of mission work. Through the years of girlhood was this method pursued. The result can be imagined.

If we would see the cause of Christ advanced in the world, wouldn't it be better for us, as Seventh Day Baptists who believe that we have a special message from God, to remember and practice in our homes and churches the teaching God has given us in Deuteronomy 6: 3-9? "Hear therefore, O Israel, and observe to do it; that it may be well with thee, and that ye may increase mightily, as the Lord God of thy fathers hath promised thee, in the land that floweth with milk and honey. Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And thou shalt bind them

for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates."

A constant and continuous service is demanded that our children shall be acquainted with the things of the Lord and be made conscious of the value of Christian life and service. God lays upon all parents this responsibility. Let us think upon these things, that we may meet our responsibilities.

MINUTES OF TRACT BOARD MEETING

The Board of Trustees of the American Sabbath Tract Society met in regular session in the Seventh Day Baptist Building, Plainfield, N. J., on Sunday, March 8, 1942, at 2.05 p.m., with Lavern C. Bassett presiding, and the following members present: Lavern C. Bassett, Hurley S. Warren, Herbert C. Van Horn, Courtland V. Davis, Frederik J. Bakker, J. Leland Skaggs, Mrs. William M. Stillman, Irving A. Hunting, George R. Crandall, Mrs. Herbert C. Van Horn, Trevah R. Sutton, Albert N. Rogers, and L. Harrison North, manager of the publishing house.

The board was led in prayer by Rev. Hurley S. Warren.

The secretary read the minutes of the last meeting.

Corresponding Secretary Herbert C. Van Horn submitted the following report, which was received:

At the time of the January board meeting your corresponding secretary was away from the office on duties as recommended by the Advisory Committee and approved by this board.

The southern trip as projected was made, consuming nine full weeks, beginning January 2, and ending March 5. Chargeable to the board 4,976 miles were traveled, with a total cost to the board of \$223.67. This includes transportation by auto at three cents per mile, plus bridge and ferry tolls, and secretary's meals and lodgings en route. Mrs. Van Horn accompanied the secretary without additional expense to the board. Her services were many and her presence everywhere much appreciated by all. On the expense of the trip, \$150 has been advanced by the treasurer. Offerings in appreciation of the board's interest as represented by its ambassadors of good will were made as follows: Washington Church, \$2; Dr. Lloyd Seager of Memphis, Tenn., \$5; Alfred Dickinson, Bonita Springs, Fla., \$3; Daytona Beach Church, \$6. Besides, homes and meals were hospitably furnished in many places. The sum of the above offerings, \$16, has been handed to the treasurer. Some books and tracts were sold, and accounted

for, and many given away, as an earnest of the society's good will and desire to give encouragement and help where so apparently needed.

Calls and visits were made in Catonsville and Federsburg, Md.; Washington, D. C.; Fayetteville, N. C.; Chapin and Charleston, S. C.; Cleveland and Savannah, Ga.; Attalla, Steele, Woodville, Gurley, Huntsville, and Athens, Ala.; Memphis, Tenn.; Columbus and Biloxi, Miss.; Hammond and New Orleans, La.; and in Florida: Gainesville, Lakeland, Tampa, West Tampa, Clearwater, Largo, St. Petersburg, Sarasota, Bonita Springs, Miami, Coral Gables, Coconut Grove, Belle Glade, Stuart, Ft. Pierce, Orlando, Lake Helen, Daytona Beach, Silver Springs, Ocala, Pomona, Palatka, Carraway, and Jacksonville, and U. S. military camps at Jacksonville and Savannah.

Either sermons, addresses, or forums, or all were given in Washington, Cleveland, Woodville, Hammond, Daytona Beach, and Carraway.

There are open and needy fields in Georgia, Alabama, the Carolinas, Mississippi, and Florida, not to mention those in Louisiana. A state evangelistic Sabbath missionary is needed in Florida, and now. Interests there under the enthusiastic leadership of Rev. Elizabeth Randolph, assisted by Elders E. A. Witter and T. J. Van Horn, have been awakened, especially in the northern part of the state: namely, at Palatka, Carraway, and Jacksonville. Earnest folks at Jacksonville, and at Savannah, Ga., are urging work and the organization of churches.

The Daytona Church is doing a wonderful piece of work outside of itself, and Pastor Randolph is doing heroically and beyond her strength in carrying on the local work, and the social, soul, and Sabbath gospel to the regions beyond. In this she is being encouraged and assisted by Brethren Witter and Van Horn, with many lay workers who make themselves felt by their prayers, money, autos, and other means.

Your secretary recommends that the Tract Board take this Florida matter up in some definite way with the Missionary Board, co-operatively, to place a live, active, full-time worker on this field, permanently. It will require hard, painstaking, and inspired effort. One in such a position, for such a task must have vision, patience, and perseverance. In some places conditions are quite primitive; in others, comparable to that of the average Seventh Day Baptist church. This should be a work separate from local efforts, though encouraged by them.

However, in case an independent, full-time missionary cannot be placed on the field, then, in the opinion of your secretary, an arrangement should be entered by one or both boards, acting co-operatively, with the Daytona Beach Church for a joint work as is done with the Boulder and Colorado work. This could be done with some five months of the twelve devoted entirely by the pastor of that church to the field, at the season when people in the South are used to holding special evangelistic services.

Correspondence has been carried on as well as possible under the circumstances by the secretary assisted by help in the office. An interesting letter from the First Seventh Day Baptist Church of New Zealand is at hand. The church is not only

carrying on a mission at Christchurch, South Island, but is hoping to have one of its members go as a missionary to our people in Nyasaland, Africa.

Amid the blackness of war clouds and storms there are many things to encourage us. This is God's world. He gave his Son for it. Right and truth are bound, ultimately, to prevail. The church, a people, and its boards must not fail. Men and women on the fields are courageously and hopefully carrying on. Many are doing their best to meet economic and world situations and be true to their faith in Christ and the Sabbath. Many are truly loyal. We must not let down. Let us the more exalt our Christ, be personally loyal, lift his gospel banner higher, and press on.

Thanking the board for its interest, prayers, and support, your secretary submits this report.

Secretary Van Horn also reported informally concerning the board's correspondence and then, with the assistance of Mrs. Van Horn, gave the board a vivid and enlightening word picture of the field covered in his recent trip through the South.

The Committee on Denominational Literature reported as follows:

Pursuant to your instructions upon the adoption of the report of your Committee on Denominational Literature at your regular meeting in January, 1941, the committee is proceeding with the production of the series of the tracts set forth in that report as rapidly as mature consideration of the various subjects involved and other imperative considerations permit.

As previously reported, the committee held a meeting at Alfred, N. Y., early in June, last, at which the desired subject matter of each of these tracts was fully discussed, and assignments made for writing them, respectively.

At a meeting of the committee in Plainfield, N. J., on February 8-9, last, manuscripts of seven of these tracts were presented; and, after full and careful consideration of each, all were approved, and placed in the hands of a small sub-committee for the necessary office editing, before being placed in the hands of the printer. The committee has fixed upon a first edition of five thousand of each tract. The exact cost cannot be definitely determined until certain mechanical details yet to be determined are settled upon; but the cost will be kept as low as possible, consonant with the plan adopted and with good workmanship. It is expected that these seven manuscripts will be printed within the next few weeks. It is further expected that manuscripts of the remaining five tracts will be presented to the committee for consideration at its next meeting, perhaps early in June, next.

The committee has under tentative consideration a series of evangelistic tracts to follow the series already under way. A report, with possible recommendations, concerning them may follow the next meeting of the committee.

The Committee on Distribution of Literature presented the following report through its secretary, Trevah R. Sutton:

The Committee on Distribution of Literature recommends that an edition of one thousand tracts, "Who Are These Seventh Day Baptists?" by Rev. Lester G. Osborn, be printed at a cost of about eight dollars.

The report was received and its recommendation adopted.

Business Manager L. Harrison North reported for the Supervisory Committee showing the operating statement of the publishing house for January 1 to December 31, 1941.

It was voted that the recommendation of Secretary Van Horn concerning co-operation with the Missionary Board in placing a full-time worker on the Florida field be adopted.

It was voted that the members of this board who are also members of the Missionary Board be a committee to carry forward the recommendation just adopted, with Albert N. Rogers as chairman.

It was voted that the treasurer of the board be a committee to consult with the Memorial Board concerning replacement of curtains in the board room and empowered to expend for that purpose an amount not to exceed one-half of the cost of such replacement.

It was voted that the salary of the manager of the publishing house be increased at the rate of one hundred fifty dollars per year.

It was voted that when we adjourn, we adjourn to meet on the second Sunday in May or at the call of the president. (Omitting the April meeting.)

The minutes were read and after correction approved.

Lavern C. Bassett,
President,
Courtland V. Davis,
Recording Secretary.

AN ENCOURAGING LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Good morning, friend. This is a glorious day—a day to battle and win—a day to glory in the success of others—to believe in the Almighty Power of Goodness. Victories may seem small—or even none at all. But every day that we rise with this slogan in our hearts is a victory over Satan and his doctrine of gloom and darkness. This is the essence of faith. It is the true spirit of Americanism. In this spirit a faithful Church and a courageous America will march on to certain victory. This is a glorious day, friend!

This is a time when all who hope for the triumph of righteousness in the world must

stand together. I want to say a word of encouragement to you in your great work. I join my prayer with yours that men somehow will receive the inspiration of God and the faith that leads to righteousness and peace, and that America may fulfill the great destiny that may be hers if she will meet the challenge.

Yours very truly,
Albert Babcock.

WOMAN'S WORK

Mrs. Okey W. Davis, Salem, W. Va.

TROUBLE, TOO, IS TRANSIENT

(Given by Mrs. Laura Van Horn at the Woman's Hour, Southwestern Association)

And it came to pass after seven days, that the waters of the flood were upon the earth. (Genesis 7: 10.)

Men are forward to tell us that earthly joys are fleeting, and that our good times cannot abide. But trouble is transient, too. The flood of Noah's time, which still heads the list of calamities which have come upon the world of mankind, did not come to stay, but, "came to pass." And if the worst of all could not remain, surely all lesser evils will be compelled to vanish in due time.

And while the tenure of the flood was temporary, its demise is permanent; for God has promised that he will never again send a universal flood upon the earth, and he has sealed this promise with his bow in the clouds.

The troubles of childhood "came to pass," and now we look back upon them as though they were of trifling weight. We wonder now that they ever taxed our endurance. Some day we shall look back upon the tribulations of the present hour and marvel that they are so insignificant. This change does not come, as some erroneously suppose, by means of the greater woes which serve to swallow up those of a former day, but by the clarification of our vision, and our positive absorption in matters of better concern. The sorrows of earth cannot abide amidst the joys of heaven.

But the flood did not leave the righteous family just where it found it. As the waters of the flood rose, the ark rose also, and at the end of the flood the ark found rest upon a high mountain. This result was not caused

by the purpose of the flood, but by the attitude of the ark inhabitants. And to us is the promise that the rising floods will not overflow us. This is not a promise for controlling the floods but for controlling us. It is not that the floods will not rise high, but that we shall be enabled to rise higher than the floods, so that at their crest we shall yet be able to breathe. And when the tide of all earth's troubles recedes, we shall find our eternal resting place high up in the mountains of God. Trouble is transient, but peace is eternal for those who make God their trust.

THE WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

(Reported by Agnes K. Bond)

The World Day of Prayer was observed in Alfred by a service in the Gothic Chapel at three o'clock, February, the twentieth. It is the custom to share the responsibility for this service among the different organizations—each year having a different one take charge. The "Evangelical Society" (missionary society) of the First Seventh Day Baptist Church was delegated to this task for 1942.

The printed service was followed in the main, and many people expressed deep appreciation of the beautiful and spiritual quality of the program. Realization of the background of trial and hardship through which the authors showed their triumphant faith made it especially impressive.

The chairman read the parts indicated for the leader, and many others shared the readers' selections. "Just as I Am" and "Fair Are the Meadows" were sung as solos by two different women. The offertory became the center of an interesting portion of the program. The chairman read the paragraph on page thirteen as suggested in the leaflet. At the head of the aisle of the chapel we had placed a table with a globe centered on a piece of fabric enriching its coloring. Four white candles were placed on the corners of the table. Four women then in turn spoke of the projects to which we were about to give. As each finished she lighted one of the candles and gave the prayer verse suggested on the leaflet. These women were chosen, each because of some special fitness for her part—a social worker, a Bible school teacher with a great enthusiasm for the work of the Bible societies in

Monday, April 13

Testing

But he knoweth the way that I take: when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold. Job 23: 10.

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—Spurgeon.

"There should be rocks and rapids, for no one can learn to navigate well in wholly smooth waters; and it is only when careful maneuvering must be done that we can judge the strength of the motor, the will and skill of the helmsman."

Our hindrances are really what we are living for. Instead of being the chief barriers to our real work in life, they are often the chief opportunities of our life.—S. S. Times.

Tuesday, April 14

Learning

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths. Lead me in thy truth and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.—Psalm 25: 4, 5.

Dear Lord, there are so many things

For me to learn,

If life is to bring happiness:

How to discern

The truth, the false reject; the road

Down which to turn

In search of beauty. Be my guide;

Teach me concern

For others; service, sacrifice.

Let my heart yearn

After Christlikeness. Teach me, Lord,

For I would learn.

—Edith D. Bolar.

That which I see not, teach thou me.

Job 34: 32.

Wednesday, April 15

Trust

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Psalm 103: 13.

He knoweth when our weary steps might falter,

And when our timid hearts might be dismayed,

Where careless walking might bring pain and peril,

He knoweth; then we will not be afraid.

Afraid? How could we be with such a Father?

So strong, so loving, and so good to all.

Who heareth the most feeble cry for succor,

Who raiseth very gently those who fall.

—Charlotte Murray.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? Psalm 27: 1.

giving Bibles, a returned medical missionary long connected with a Christian college in China, and a beautiful Christian woman who has observed the work of Indian schools. The offering was made at the close of these talks. A solo, "How Beautiful Are the Feet of Those Who Bring Tidings of Good Things" seemed like a benediction on this ceremony.

Another suggestion taken from the handbook produced a tender and spiritual phase of our service. Five women read in turn the first stanza of the last hymn, in French, Spanish, German, Norwegian, and Chinese. (Here again we tried to choose women who had a special fitness for the part as well as ability to speak the language.) Then we sang the stanza all together—the majority's English making six languages.

There were many denominations represented as our University Union Church is interdenominational in character; the Seventh Day Baptist and Episcopal Church groups are our constituency. Our community is small and the attendance that day not so good as we had hoped. Bad weather, illness, and unavoidable conflicts with business accounted for this largely. Those who did attend seemed to receive a blessing and an increased sense of oneness in the tasks of Christian service.

DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Prepared by Mrs. L. A. Wing, Berlin, N. Y.)

Prayer Thoughts for April

Sunday, April 12

Daily Living

As thy days so shall thy strength be.

Deuteronomy 33: 25b.

God hath not promised

Skies always blue,

Flower strewn pathways

All our lives through;

God hath not promised

Sun without rain,

Joy without sorrow,

Peace without pain.

But God hath promised

Strength for the day,

Rest for the laborer,

Light for the way.

Grace for the trials,

Help from above,

Unfailing sympathy,

Undying love.

—Annie Johnson Flint.

Thursday, April 16

Silence

And the work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever. Isaiah 32: 17.

"I asked for words! Life led me to a wood,
Set me in solitude
Where speech is still, and wisdom comes by
prayer."

"Be still! the crown of life is silentness;
Give thou a quiet hour to each long day.
Too much of time we spend in profitless
And foolish talk, too little do we say.
If thou wouldst gather words that would avail,
Learning a wisdom worthy to express,
Leave for awhile thy chat and empty tale.
Study the golden speech of silentness."

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with
your own heart upon your bed, and be still.
Psalm 4: 4.

Friday, April 17

Dependence

As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth
over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings,
taketh them, beareth them on her wings: so
the Lord did lead him. Deuteronomy 32: 11.

So as the eagle soars aloft
From her home on the mountain height,
Thou, too, mayst go about thy tasks
Without care or affright;
For thy refuge is always sure,
Whether sun or storm prevail,
And the everlasting arms beneath
Will never, never fail.

The eternal God is thy refuge, and under-
neath are the everlasting arms.
Deuteronomy 33: 27.

Sabbath, April 18

The Christian Religion

If any man will come after me, let him
deny himself, and take up his cross, and fol-
low me.—Matthew 16: 24.

"It costs little to be religious. There is no
cross in it. It costs your very all to be a
Christian."

"Religion is the matter of the heart, a spir-
itual force of infinite dimensions."

"The heart of the Christian religion is not
a creed, but a life."

"Divinest verities are revealed only to the
upward gaze and the uplifted life."

"A Chinese came from Mingpo to seek
Christian baptism, saying when the mission-
ary asked how he had heard the gospel—
'I have not heard it, I have seen it.'"

SABBATH SCHOOL LESSON

FOR APRIL 18, 1942

Growing Tension With False Leaders (Perean
Ministry). Scripture—Luke 11: 14-54; 13: 31-35.
Golden Text—Luke 11: 23.

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Mrs. Walter L. Greene, Andover, N. Y.

OUR LETTER EXCHANGE

Dear Mrs. Greene:

I am printing a letter to you, but I want
Mother to copy it after I finish.

We have a horse with white feet. His
name is Socks.

We read at school and I like to read.

Christine and I are sisters. We usually
try to dress alike.

I go to school in the bus. Some mornings
Spottie goes to the corner with me and waits
for the bus, then comes back to the house.
He is a rabbit hound and was given to us on
New Year's day.

Is it spring in New York State yet? Daf-
fodils and forsythia are blooming here now
and we are happy to have flowers again.

It is supper time so I guess I better stop.

Your friend,
Nathalie Davis.

R. 3, Bridgeton, N. J.

Dear Nathalie:

Your horse surely has been given the right
name, for he really has two pair of white
socks, hasn't he? Little Joyce Ann's dog has
white socks on his front feet, but almost all
the rest of him is black, so she has named
him Blackie. Your dog Spottie is well be-
haved, I think, since he is willing to return
home by himself after his visit to the bus.

Although March twenty-first was supposed
to be the first day of spring, it does not look
much like spring here in New York, for sev-
eral inches of snow have fallen since morning
and it is still snowing. Not even a daffodil
has dared to show its head. However, it isn't
very cold so the snow will soon melt. Then
we will have flowers before very long.

Sincerely your friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:

This is a very rainy Sabbath afternoon and
Nathalie and I have been cutting out Bible
verse puzzles. She learned how to make

them in her Sabbath school class today, and
so she taught me.

I don't go to school yet, but I can print
most of the letters. I went to school with
Nathalie two Thursdays and I would like to
go every day. I will be five the last day of
March, so you see I'm not quite so old as
Joyce Ann.

My sister Virginia was three on March
fifth, and Grandma gave her a blackboard.
The next day she and I went to a party and
helped a little girl named Joan celebrate her
third birthday. We had ice cream and cake
and lovely birthday napkins which pleased
me because I collect napkins.

Did you ever walk on tin can stilts when
you were a little girl? We went to my Aunt
Beulah's last Tuesday and she made me a
pair. I think it's fun to walk on them.

We have a dog named Spottie and we have
lots of fun playing with him.

Your sincere friend,
Christine Davis.

R. 3, Bridgeton, N. J.

Dear Christine:

By the time you read this page you will
already be five years old, so I wish you a very
happy birthday. Did you, like Joan, have a
birthday party? I hope so and that you
will tell me all about it next time you write.

No, I don't believe I ever heard of tin can
stilts and I imagine a good many Recorder
children never heard of them either. Won't
you tell us how they are made? I used to
walk on wooden stilts when I was a little
girl and that was great fun.

I think Bible verse puzzles are the very
best kind. That is a good way to learn Bible
verses. My grandmother taught me to learn
them that way.

Your true friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

MY GARDEN

My papa says that weeds destroy
The vegetables and flowers,
And so I try to cut them down
All through the waking hours.

My mama says that in my mind
A finer garden grows
Than all the gardens out of doors
That papa plants and sows.

She says that in my mind kind thoughts
Are blooming all about;
And that it takes much watchfulness
To keep the weed thoughts out.

But if we fill our minds quite full
Of sweet and lovely flowers,
Then let the sun of love shine in,
They'll all be beauty bowers.

—Anna Newson.

These lovely verses were sent us by a good
friend of our page, Mrs. Clarence Beebe of
Bradford, R. I.

OUR PULPIT

HE IS OUR RISEN SAVIOR

By Rev. G. D. Hargis
(Pastor, Battle Creek, Mich.)

Text—"I am the resurrection, and the life."
John 11: 25.

There is a joy that thrills our entire being
when we sense the fact that we have entered
into a relationship with Jesus Christ that makes
him our very own Savior. If this experience
is not yours there is something wrong. Man
lives in two fields, the field of his physical ex-
pression and the field of his spiritual direction.
A life without a compass is like a ship without
a pilot.

The faith of the Christian is a living reality
on which we build day by day. Our need for
such a faith is in evidence increasingly every
passing day. Our block house is falling about
our ears, and from many unlooked for sources
comes the cry that "back to God and the Bible"
is the only hope for man. "This is the victory
that overcometh the world, even our faith."
Faith in what? In these days as we follow our
Lord through the days of trial to Calvary, the
tomb, and the resurrection, we see afresh the
Divine plan for man's redemption. We could
tarry on the gloomy road toward Calvary, but
victory lies in the event and its triumphant
consummation. The sacrifice of the cross
covers our sin, "For without the shedding of
blood there is no remission." The modern at-
tempt to leave the blood out of the gospel is to
cut the heart from the whole structure of the
new birth. "The blood of Jesus Christ, his
Son, cleanseth us from all sin." 1 John 1: 7.

Our risen Savior is a part of an eternal
plan filled with an unfathomed love (John
3: 16). He is offered to lost man in our
preaching and our living, yet our preaching
is vain if he be not a risen Savior. The fact
of his resurrection is pretty well established,
but the fact of experiencing a resurrection
life in your heart and mine is my concern

today. "Remember Pearl Harbor" is constantly before us because of a failure to be prepared and alert. Such an experience has come to the lives of men and churches without our stopping to notice the calamity. The new birth instills in a new man a new love and we cannot be neutral. Pilate tried to wash his hands of responsibility, and delivered Jesus to a mob. Popularity and position were greater than salvation, and he paid the price of compromise.

We are witnessing in Michigan this year the revival of nature after the winter months. Revival is contagious. New life begins to force itself into all parts of our natures. The longing for deeper security for our spiritual selves is as natural as spring and we are challenged by the possibilities that lie in days ahead in tilling, planting, and cultivating the soil of our better selves. The harvest is a part of the plan.

The simple act of believing and accepting the gospel invitation changes the entire picture, and he becomes our risen Savior. But the Holy Bible tells us, "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing the Word of God." Our preaching must be from the Word, and book reviews and things that are of the world are out, except as they explain *The Book*. A passion for souls is a spiritual spring-urge in the heart of the child of God. If the springs of your well of joy fail to bubble over, something is wrong. Our fellows who know not Christ are not expected to thrill to this marvelous joy, but we are. Even our churches are too often cold and founded on vanity. We may have a great history and that is good, but if it is not producing for God it is useless. Catch the vision, "but for the grace of God I would be lost to the joy of his resurrection."

God is life and life is growth and growth anticipates fruit-bearing. Everything depends upon our awakening to the words given to John in Revelation 1: 18, "I am he that liveth, and was dead; and behold I am alive again forevermore." He goes further and shares this life with all who accept him as Savior when he says, "And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." John 11: 26. Now the joy of our salvation dawns upon us and we discover the spirit-filled life is the need of the world. The ardor of the small boy just home from the hospital is a

parallel to our ardor. This lad was questioned by his parents and friends as to what he enjoyed most at the hospital. "Were the nurses good to you?" "Yes," answered the lad, "but you should see my doctor!" "Did you have good food?" "Yes, but you should see my doctor!" And on and on he demonstrated his joy by expressing his love for his doctor. To him the doctor was the visible power that made possible his recovery.

Youth responds to the gospel call and we should glean well our field, because the hour is later than we think and salvation is so precious. Many will be added to our churches if our witness is warm, inviting, and backed by honest zeal. Jesus must be made real as a Person with whom we fellowship. Our Teacher instructs us because he loves us. The voluntary act of accepting him opens the door to all that he has prepared for those that love him. Uniting with the church becomes a real experience in our lives and we long to tell others of our wonderful Lord. Is your spiritual life a barren union, without children? God did not plan it so. The evidence of the new birth is fruit-bearing. Our victory gardens must produce, likewise, and victorious life in Christ Jesus must produce. How many have you led to the Lord Jesus? If we fail in harvest time we have failed all the way, something is wrong.

Have you caught the habit of reading the Book of Heaven daily? Have you discovered that the Bible is ahead of the news? We should give as much time to the reading of the Bible as the newspaper. Maybe the Bible has no fascination, and the words, "Sweeter than honey" and "more to be desired than gold," have no meaning? Oh, that we could see the end from the beginning! I have just had the joy of witnessing the peaceful close of the life of one of God's saints. She has read many many times her Bible from cover to cover, and in turn, lived it to the last. Would you carelessly read a letter from one you loved dearly? Or, like the young lady in love, carry the letter next to your heart, and over and over read the precious words until you could almost repeat them from memory? It's the Man behind the Book that makes it precious, and he has hidden his love for our searching-out.

Much strength comes through a witness who "knows whom" he has believed. No man knows how many men and women have

DENOMINATIONAL "HOOK-UP"

Battle Creek, Mich.

The Battle Creek Church is wide awake and quite active. Pastor Hargis is preaching to large and interested congregations, and is also conducting Sabbath afternoon studies of the Book of Revelation. He is supplying a church in Nashville on Sundays, and is in charge of the city Youth Temperance Council. Some of his other outside activities have been visiting the hospitals, taking a three-day turn on the morning radio devotionals, speaking to the soldiers at Fort Custer and the U.S.O. Club, addressing a Lutheran Sunday evening meeting, and delivering a temperance address at a dinner of the City Council of Churches, the subject being "Will America Commit Suicide?"

The New Year communion service was, as usual, held around the tables of the social room by candlelight. It followed a vesper in charge of Dr. B. F. Johanson, and all present rededicated themselves to God and the church.

The vesper committee is much gratified by the inspiring and reverent nature of the Friday evening services which are being presented by various groups and individuals, and appreciates the great amount of work and study that goes into their preparation.

The vesper is followed by group meetings, namely, adult prayer meeting led by the pastor; Senior C. E., in charge of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Fetherson; and Junior-Intermediate C. E., with Mrs. Hargis and Miss Wilna Crandall.

The Senior C. E. is a busy group of some twenty-five young people who have a gorgeous time doing things together, whether it's skating, holding a candy sale, taking charge of an occasional church service, or carrying on their weekly meeting.

The Ladies' Society meets at different homes for monthly co-operative luncheons, and participates in innumerable activities, such as, holding twice-monthly public suppers, giving showers, taking loads of home-canned foods to the Starr Commonwealth for Boys, arranging a vesper at which a choir from that institution was heard, making cookies for the U.S.O. clubs, also traveling kits for soldiers, and sending material help to the mission at Adrian, also to British Guiana, to name only a few.

Speaking of Adrian, our Battle Creek people are vitally interested in the effort, and we

been saved from the worst because someone believed with unshaken confidence in their best. How much more strength we make available to our fellows when we show them our Savior, and tell them of our salvation through him! How sad the tragic hour with no Christ to lean on! A young father had just lost his only daughter in death, and in the minister's study lamented the fact that he had not begun his family altar at the beginning of their married life. Then with tears streaming down his cheeks said, "My little girl never heard her father pray."

We need to grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and he gives us peace and joy. Prayer, Bible study, assembling often with Christians give energy for fruit-bearing. Victory over sin in our own lives becomes easier. Testimony comes with new meaning, for we long to tell others of his love and salvation.

Testing times are many for Satan is never weary, but God's Word admonishes us, "Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you." Constant fellowship with Christ as a *risen Savior* will give us the daily anointing we need for victorious living. Compromise with the world and sin short-circuits the power in our lives. A foolish story is told of a man and his wife going out for the evening together. In this story the wife was ready to go, and her husband was still upstairs. After waiting, she grew impatient, finally went upstairs and looked into his room. There he was before the dresser, picking up one soiled collar after another, trying to decide which was clean enough to wear. His wife made one curt remark, "If it's doubtful, it's dirty." He found a clean collar and put it on. This is a lesson in choice for our youth and oldsters too.

"Turn your eyes upon Jesus" and surrender your past, present, and future to him and he becomes your risen Savior. The exceeding greatness of his power impels us to "go and tell." The Bible becomes a new Book, faith takes the helm, and we plough the waves of life's sea toward the harbor of his love. We travel not alone, for a multitude of redeemed shall stand before his throne in that day.

"Take us and make us holy;
Teach us thy will and way.
Speak, and behold! we answer;
Command and we obey."

In Christ's Name. Amen.

hope shortly to send good news of a great evangelistic campaign there, with the pastors of White Cloud and Battle Creek as speakers. Our Sabbath school makes monthly a contribution towards rental expenses, also many gift boxes have been sent by the Goodwill Class, whose leader is Mrs. Holston, and which class, by the way, holds a monthly sewing circle of its own. Most of the "white gifts" from the Sabbath school Christmas celebration also went to Adrian. Help has also gone to British Guiana, in the form of Helping Hands—this from the Emile Babcock Class—while the Fifield Class devoted theirs to the Ministerial Relief Fund.

The choir members enjoy their work, rehearsing on Friday nights after the group meetings, with Doctor Johanson waving the baton and Mrs. Fetherston at the organ. At Christmas a number of the singers participated in singing the "Messiah" twice in combination with two other local choirs, and again sang it in Kalamazoo with the massed chorus of fourteen hundred voices. Some of the solos were used in our own church: "O Thou That Tellest," and "He Shall Feed His Flock," by Miss Christine Kolvoord; "Come Unto Him," by Mrs. George Parrish; and "Rejoice Greatly," by Mrs. W. D. Millar. On November 22, the choir sponsored an all-church social, at which Doctor "Jo" was presented with a new radio, in honor of twenty-six years of faithful and able work as choir director. Our organist is accompanist to the choir of the Council of Church Women and to the Women's Lyric Club, and recently substituted for some weeks as director of the Presbyterian Church choir.

On January 31, the young people's orchestra presented a concert of classical and patriotic music, with Doctor Johanson as director and Mrs. Ben Kolvoord at the piano. The opening devotionals were given by Don Hargis, who is one of our valued vocal soloists. Regular rehearsals are being held in preparation for another concert.

A number of our women attended the World Day of Prayer, arranged by the Council of Church Women, of which Mrs. Elvan Clarke is president. Another of our women, Mrs. Paul Crandall, is president of the W.C.T.U., and has lately been very busy drawing up and passing round a petition asking for the removal of a huge "animated" beer sign, which dominates our main down-town street.

The Recorder Committee has "done it again." In other words, this church has re-endorsed the "Abbie Plan" for 1942, and so the Recorder will go to each of our families.

Movies are the thing these days, and Doctor Johanson has a large library of films he has made on various occasions. These include the dedication of the new fluorescent lighted bulletin board, to the memory of Frank J. Tappan; the choir party, which featured a couple of birthday cakes, as well as the radio; the orchestra presenting two of their members with a wedding gift; and many others. The wedding here referred to was that of Wilna (Crandall) and Merrill Van Noty, who, thanks to the same camera man, have a priceless record of their wedding ceremony and the "home building" operations. These and many other pictures are not only of intense interest now, but will be of considerable historical value in the years to come.

E. M.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Monroe observed their fifty-fifth wedding anniversary March 22, with relatives at their home in Hazel Street. They came to Battle Creek from Wisconsin, their native state, in 1907, since which time Mr. Monroe has been in the employ of the Sanitarium directly or indirectly until January 20, 1941. These friends are in good health for their age.

F. C. M.

OBITUARY

Turnbull. — At his home, Bradford, R. I., March 13, 1942, John Turnbull, aged 52 years.

He was born in Providence, R. I., October 6, 1889, son of the late John and Jane (McEwen) Turnbull. About forty years ago the family came to Ashaway to live.

Mr. Turnbull was a veteran of the first World War, having served as a private in the 326th Infantry, 82nd Division, for fourteen months in foreign service, and gaining an enviable record.

He leaves to mourn his sudden passing, his wife, Ethel Peabody Turnbull, to whom he was married April 24, 1926; two sisters, Mrs. Mary J. Coon of Westerly and Mrs. Alice Smith of Bradford; a brother Peter of Ashaway; and several nieces and nephews.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Harold R. Crandall. Interment was in River Bend Cemetery.

H. R. C.

The greatest work in the world is to touch a human life helpfully.—Paul Calvin Payne.

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COLLECT

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy Holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

—Selected.

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