

# Australasian Record

and Advent World Survey



Publication of the Seventh-day Adventist Church in the Australasian Division

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## Shepherds

We saw the baby—  
manger-bedded  
new-born  
wrinkled  
ordinary . . .  
But mother-pride  
And angel voices  
Assured us  
That Mary's son  
Was no ordinary child.  
Gabriel,  
Heaven's messenger,  
Spoke to us—  
Sheep-watching  
On David's hills  
That night—  
a Saviour  
swaddling clothes  
a manger . . .  
And then His choir  
Flood-lit the slopes  
With—  
Glory to God!  
And—  
Peace on earth!

—Martin J. Ward.



*Martin J. Ward was librarian at Avondale College up to the end of this year. Next year he will take up his new appointment as librarian at Pacific Adventist College, Papua New Guinea.*

# Australasian Record

and Advent World Survey

Official Organ of the  
AUSTRALASIAN DIVISION OF THE SEVENTH-DAY  
ADVENTIST CHURCH

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## WHAT NEXT—1984?



TOMORROW is Christmas Day 1983—  
“and what rough beast, its hour come round at  
last, slouches toward Bethlehem to be born?”  
With these words the poet Yeats concluded his  
“Second Coming”; a summing up of the state  
of our times. Like so many people today he saw  
impending chaos and felt an overwhelming fear  
at the obvious imminence of great evil.

Life in the nuclear age is uncertain. That first  
mushroom cloud in the east was but the  
emerging spore of an evil which is today all  
pervasive. Men who “would destroy the earth”  
and all life have stockpiled a sulphurous cavalry  
of locustlike proportions.

Last month over 100 million Americans  
watched a television pre-enactment of nuclear  
war in the 80s. Even as nuclear-tipped cruise  
missiles were being unloaded in Europe,  
viewers saw in quite graphic detail the  
destruction such instruments would create on  
their own soil.

In the television scenario an escalation of  
tension between the Soviet Union and the  
United States ignites all-out war in Europe and  
then the loosing of each country's ICBM  
arsenal. Citizens in Kansas see missiles erupt  
from silos and arc toward Russia. Shortly  
thereafter Kansas City is vaporised by  
incoming Soviet missiles. “The Day After”  
graphically portrays the predicament of the  
survivors in surrounding areas—the dying, the  
living-dead, the shock, the total confusion.

A frightening vision of “what might be” in  
1984!

The new year also brings with it the already  
much-abused Orwellian prediction of totalitar-  
ian depersonalisation. People who rarely read  
books, much less Orwell's rather Gothic tale of  
despair, are already crowding the chorus  
singing its significance.

George Orwell, alias Eric Blair, a socialist,  
set 1984 in a world which most nearly  
resembles the Socialist states of our day—and  
to a lesser degree a number of the tendencies  
developing in the Western world. If there is a  
special message to us in the life and writings of  
Orwell it must be an object lesson of the  
hopeless lot for a disillusioned humanist—  
Orwell wrote of despair and in despair.

To the thinkers of this age—the wise men of  
this Babylonian court—the book 1984 appears  
so prescient as to wriggle with a life of its own.  
The furore over the obscure expressions of  
Nostradamus will be nothing compared to the  
almost certain deluge of Orwell that will  
characterise the coming year. Not only will its  
significance be deeply discussed and analysed,  
but the ideas expressed in the book will actually  
alter social behaviour in a type of self-fulfilling  
prophecy.

No doubt 1984 will see Orwell and 1984  
elevated to prophet and testament. Yet  
somehow the perspective changes when one  
realises that 1984 was written as recently as  
1949. The world of 1984 already existed in

1949—emerging from the rough-cast of World  
War II. Orwell was no latter-day prophet, but to  
a degree, as a socialist, he wrote of human  
solutions gone wrong.

So where does all this leave us? In the devil's  
own backyard of absolute despair and  
hopelessness, if we look too long at the  
humanistic and the temporal. We cannot look to  
the world for answers—if we do we will be  
sadly deceived.

The truly significant year 1844 should loom  
large in our thinking during 1984. For two  
decades longer than the patriarch Noah  
proclaimed the Flood, Christ Jesus has been in  
that final, investigative phase of His heavenly  
ministry. The end has been with us since  
1844—the beginning of eternity cannot be far  
off.

It may just be that the fearful forebodings of  
nuclear swordplay will become a reality, as  
Revelation seems to indicate. Perhaps the  
world of Orwell will turn out to be that of the  
power which “makes the earth and its  
inhabitants worship the first beast,” and  
“causes all, both small and great, both rich and  
poor, both free and slave, to be marked on the  
right hand or the forehead, so that no one can  
buy or sell unless he has the mark, that is, the  
name of the beast.” Revelation 13:16, 17,  
RSV. Whatever the specific details of the  
future, let us never be so distracted by fear and  
so misled by fearfulness as to interpret the  
future in the light of human suggestions.

We do know that “false Christs” will arise,  
and that an awesome time of trouble is soon  
coming—thankfully “shortened . . . for the  
sake of the elect.” Mark 13:20, RSV. In this  
time of “rumours” we need to exercise the  
Spirit-given faculty of discernment and  
patience.

God has given us a clear overview—the  
landscape of the future in the final hours of the  
great controversy is well defined. We test the  
world view against God's Word—not the other  
way round. Let us never become so darkened in  
our perceptions that we see satanic counterfeits  
such as “Close Encounters of the Third Kind”  
and the “ET” fable as epitomising the love of  
God; or to credit mere human visions of  
holocaust and social development as being the  
way things must necessarily be.

At this Christmastime we need to see that  
although the skies may seem dark, the star of  
Christ's second coming is ever brightening.  
Soon the same glorious company of angels  
which crowded the sky over a shepherds' camp  
will again appear—together with the same Lord  
Jesus they first announced.

In the meantime, as we await that appearing,  
as we prepare to enter 1984, let us place our  
trust in Jesus, who promised that “in me you  
may have peace. In the world you have  
tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have  
overcome the world.” John 16:33, RSV.

Lincoln Steed.

## His Little Lambs

JILLIAN COLE

CHRISTMAS is the symbol of hope, our hope is in that little baby born to the world so long ago. Let us not say, "Look what the world has come to"—but rather, "Look what has come to the world!"

Every Christmas a hope is born, like a shining star. To some the outlook of hope may not shine at all and life look so very dark. While we are worrying about presents and what in the world we are going to get for Sam or Jan, others are wondering what in the world they are going to find to eat or how to clothe themselves. This year, let us not permit the crowds to rush Christmas out of our hearts, for that's where it belongs. Christmas is not in the stores, but in the hearts of people.

Have you heard people saying Christmas has become so commercialised? Your Christmas will not become commercialised unless you make it. I thank God for Christmas, I wish it would last all year; for in that short while the world seems to be a better place—people stop, and are more lovable!

This year my mind travels to another place, where Christmas will take on a totally different atmosphere. There will be no sweet fragrance of baking, no Christmas cakes and all the special things we associate with our Christmas. India, Nepal and other areas picture the suffering of innocent children with sad, confused and hungry faces. For them,

Christmas will be like any other day. At this time of the year I like to think back many years ago to the shepherds watching their flocks at night, ever conscious of the dangers to the little lambs, always there for them, comforting and protecting them. A favourite to many, "The Lord is My Shepherd" then comes to mind.

Heaven won't be so lonely  
If what I hope is true,  
If a little lamb of God is there,  
Or some old friendly ewe,  
In those celestial pastures  
Beside still waters deep,  
May the eternal future find me,  
With a little bunch of sheep.

How wonderful it is to have the watchcare over His little lambs!

Many have found much reward in sponsoring these little children through the Asian Aid program. For as little as \$5 or \$6 a month we have seen such a difference with these little children; a small amount to us, but what big results are being achieved! What a thrill it is to see thousands of these little ones—His little lambs—going through our schools, where they will learn of the Divine Shepherd and have the chance to be saved for His kingdom!

May all the blessings of this holy and happy season be yours. ■

*Jillian Cole lives in Cooranbong, New South Wales.*

## Chamberlain Appeal Application

MANY CHURCH MEMBERS no doubt want to know how the Chamberlain application for leave to appeal to the High Court went. The hearing, which took place at Canberra before five judges, continued for five days. From its commencement it was obvious that the case was being treated with the utmost seriousness, tolerance and patience. Reporters say they have seldom seen an application given so much time, such painstaking, thorough investigation. The court sought to get at all the facts, all the evidence. Worldwide interest has been shown in the Chamberlain case because of several factors—no motive, no weapon, no body, no confession, for instance. Decisions made are likely to set a legal precedent, so this is an extremely important hearing. It may take several weeks before the final results are known, as the judges are now studying a vast amount of written material.

Two prominent legal experts have recently complimented the Seventh-day Adventist Church on the way it has conducted itself during the past three years, "You have consistently upheld law and order, you operate according to Christian principles and don't overreact in trying circumstances," we were told. It is important that we continue in the same vein.

Looking ahead, Michael and Lindy's solicitors assure us that the High Court is not the end of the road in their attempts to bring out all the evidence they now have. Several options are open to them.

The prayers, practical support and loving concern of friends, within and without the Seventh-day Adventist Church, are a source of great strength to the Chamberlains.

—Australasian Division Statement, 7/12/83.



Youth Feature . . .

## Cacophony of the Carols!

JUDITH DERRICK

"SILENT night, holy night. All is cal . . ."  
 "Would the attendant for checkout three go to her counter, please . . . Checkout three, please. . ."

"leep in heavenly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace." La La La. "While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated . . ."

"Attention all shoppers. The red meats section is about to close. Just five minutes left in which to get your red meats before the section closes, so hurry round now. . ."

"nd glory shone around. 'Fear not!' said he for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind—'Glad tidings of great j. . ."

"Red hot specials now in the boys' wear department. Just follow the flashing light to the red hot specials. Shoppers, you have five short minutes in which to clinch your red hot specials in the boys' wear department. Shirts going out for a sacrificial price of just \$3 . . . just \$3, shoppers! Can you beat that? Hurry along."

"...eaven to men. Begin and never cease!" La La La. "The first Noel, the angels did say, Was to certain poor she. . ."

"ppers don't forget your lucky envelopes. You get these as you go out of the checkout counters. Be sure you don't miss your lucky envelopes as you check out. YOU could just be the lucky one today. Someone must be the lucky one and it might just be YOU."

"The cattle are lowing, the Baby wakes; But little Lord Jesus no cr. . ."

"Anyone seeing a red-headed boy dressed in grey shorts and wearing a Magpies cap, please direct him to the office. His mother is there waiting for him."

"e three kings of Orient are: Bearing gif . . ." Squeak/Burble. . ."

"ldren Santa is now waiting in his special chair."

"se afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder. . ."

"rolleys should be left in the car park."

We warn our shoppers that all trolleys must be left in the car park area. Thank you for abiding. . ."

"ing in the fields by night. . . ." (fade)

"Hark the herald angels sing, 'Glory to the newborn King; Peace on earth and mercy. . ."

"Would checkout number thirteen open up the counter please. Checkout thirteen needed on checkout counter, please. . ."

"ith th' angelic host proclaim, 'Christ is born in Bethlehem!' Hark! the herald angels sing, 'Glory to the newborn King.' " La La La. "God rest ye merry gent. . ."

"Attention all shoppers. We have bargains galore in our fresh fruit 'n vege' section. Cabbages are reduced to. . ."

At that stage I was calmly out in the fresh air. Checking my list I found that only half my goods were purchased and then later, on arriving home, to my dismay, I discovered that my "special" gift shirt for my boy was size 10, when it should have been size 12. Dare I face returning, or should I rather settle for squeezing 150 centimetres of boy into 140 centimetres of cloth and be done with it? . . . Somewhere, too, I was sure I had dropped a \$5 note!

"O come, all ye faithful" to the CAROLS BY SUPERMARKET!

*Judith Derrick lives on the Mornington Peninsula, Victoria.*

## The Holy Spirit in Action at Warburton

R. McIVER, Assistant Pastor, Warburton and Healesville Churches, Victoria

THE DIVINE SERVICE at Warburton church on November 12, 1983, was a time of rejoicing and rededication, because twenty-three candidates from the Warburton and Healesville churches were baptised.

Healesville church had combined with Warburton church, as two of the candidates came from Healesville. In his words of admonition Brother R. McIver pointed out that baptism is similar to a wedding. In both a private decision is publicly affirmed, before God, friends and family, and vows are taken that indicate to all present that a way of life is changed, and that they devote themselves to their partner for the rest of their lives.

The participation in the death and resurrection of Christ by baptism is not always easy for young folk to do. But those that do so, show that they have made a strong commitment to their new way of life.

Pastor C. Lowe then led the candidates through their vows, after which they were baptised. Four pastors were involved in the baptism. Pastor L. Powrie baptised his son, David; Pastor W. Rudge baptised his grandchildren, Tricia and Craig Rudge; Pastor D. McLure baptised his nephew, Malcolm Howard; and Pastor Lowe, the Warburton and Healesville pastor, the rest of the candidates.

Many of those that attended Warburton church that morning commented on how inspirational it was to see so many join the church. The whole service, right down to the lovely way the church was decorated with plants and flowers, combined to make the day a day of commitment and rededication. Most assuredly, the Holy Spirit has been at work in Warburton this year. ■



The Warburton baptismal candidates immediately after the service: First row, from left: Malcolm Howard, Laurie Brown, Maree Irvine, Tricia Rudge, Ngaretta Fauli, Leoni Rayner, Stephen Rosenberg, Timo Mahonen.

Second row: Ann Drowley, Melinda Ottrey, Hayley Darko, Carolyn Johnston, Rodney Start, Murray Howse, Peter Drowley.

Third row: Roger Mataele, Darren Ellis, Craig Rudge, James Tyack, Tharren Hutchinson, David Powrie, Andrew Irvine, Danny Barber. Also in the photograph: Pastor C. Lowe and Brother R. McIver.

Photo: K. Ellis

# Youth March at Independence Day

BENNIS KOTOVEKE, Youth Director, New Britain New Ireland Mission, Papua New Guinea

THE PREMIER of East New Britain, Mr Ronald ToVue, and the National Minister for Public Service, Mr Tony Siaguru, congratulated the Adventist Youth and Pathfinders of the Gazelle Peninsula on their precision marching and fine community spirit at the Papua New Guinea Independence Day celebrations held in Rabaul earlier this year. Youth and Pathfinders from Rabaul, Baai and Matupit churches, all dressed in full uniform and led by the Provincial Band, marched through the streets of Rabaul to the celebrations held in Queens Park.

Two days later a Pathfinder Fair with three Pathfinder clubs and four Youth clubs was conducted as part of the Independence Day celebrations. The tropical sun blazed down on the Pathfinders and Youth, but did not deter them from full involvement in the "Kaukau and Coconut" relays (unique to Pacific Island Pathfinders) and the well-tried chariot race, to name just a few events.

For the first time, this year has seen three weekend Youth rallies conducted near Rabaul.

(Pastor G. Garne was the guest speaker at the first, held earlier in the year.) A special tribute must be paid to Mr Barry Wamilat, District Youth coordinator, who has carried much of the responsibility in organising these rallies.

In November Youth from the Gazelle Peninsula of New Britain held the final Youth rally for the year, at the Duke of York Islands just off Rabaul. A barge that can carry 200-300 people was chartered to carry the young people (together with tents, *kaikai*, bedding—no blankets needed) on the three-hour journey to the campsite on the islands. The Provincial Minister for Health, Mr James Waikila, an Adventist church member from the Duke of Yorks, has been responsible for organising the site for the weekend rally. The weekend will feature outreach by the youth into the surrounding villages.

Youth and Pathfinder activities in the New Britain New Ireland Mission are developing under the blessing of God, as the young people share their faith and witness to the community of the soon return of Jesus. ■



## Touching the Heart

D. BERTELSEN, Lay Activities Director, WPUM

THIS YEAR a mission campaign was run in the Kukum Evangelistic Centre, Honiara, Solomon Islands. The aim of the program was not only to reach souls, but to give to the laymen in Honiara town some experience in organising, running and follow-up to a public campaign.

The team worked splendidly together, and the program was timed to the minute (a fact that astounded the island people themselves).

Before each night's meeting, we would meet as a team for prayer and discussion on the program. The theme of the meeting would be discussed, and also the "hooks" for future subjects were discussed.

One feature of the program was the story time. We had children tell a story each night from the Bible Stories set. Some of them practised for weeks to get the story just right. On the night the backstage manager, Pastor Joshua Lapo, would rehearse again the story to be told.

It was quite an achievement for the young boys and girls to stand before crowds of between 1,500 to 2,000 nightly. They touched the hearts of all who attended.

The laymen are currently following up the interests. One with whom I was speaking stated that he has Bible studies every night of the week.

May God bless the seed sown, especially by these willing children who served their God by storytelling. ■



The children who told Bible stories each night of the Kukum evangelistic series.

Photo: D. Bertelsen

"Dear youth, be earnest, be persevering. 'Gird up the loins of your mind.' Stand like Daniel, the faithful Hebrew, who purposed in his heart to be true to God. Do not disappoint your parents and friends. And there is another to be remembered. Do not disappoint Him who so loved you that He gave His life to make it possible for you to be co-labourers with God."—*Messages to Young People*, page 149.



## HALLELUJAH!

A velvet blue-black sky, moonless, clear and deep.  
 Myriad stars beam out to earth;  
 But one above all else shines brighter still.  
 A wondrous sight! "What can it mean?" the shepherds ask—  
 They who nightly count the tips of light  
 To while away the hours 'tween dark and dawn.  
 They gazed in wonder, hearts trembling, shaken and  
 timorous. . . .  
 A greater light shone down upon them,  
 While fearfully they hid their eyes  
 Until an angel spoke in tones soft, dulcet-sweet.  
 "Be not afraid, you men of earth.  
 Great joy has come to David City.  
 A Saviour born! An infant now  
 But true, the heavenly King and your Redeemer."  
 The angel led a mighty host singing in glorious harmony,  
 Extolling God, saying, "Glory to Him on high;  
 Peace on earth, goodwill toward men."  
 Astonished as they were, the shepherds  
 Lifted voice and heart and joined  
 The heavenly choir in rapturous song.  
 Suddenly as they came, the chorus vanished! . . .  
 Shepherds, uplifted by the vision, said one to other,  
 "Go we must—and now! To see this child of heavenly  
 origin!"  
 Speedily they penned their sheep, made way to Bethlehem;  
 Found, as angels promised and the bright star led,  
 A Mary and a Joseph,  
 Between them, a small babe in manger bed.  
 They praised Him, singing as the angels taught.  
 (But only Mary understood!)  
 Then went their way rejoicing, lauding God,  
 Hearts and voices ringing, echoing joy.  
 And some who heard believed and sang with them.  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah to the King! —Adele Hellestrand.

## ALL ARE PRECIOUS

VICKY ROBERTS

HE WOULD HAVE BEEN a tall man in his youth, but now he was stooped over, due to old age. And when he walked it was more of a shuffle, as though his feet were too heavy to lift. He wore an old suit, rather stained and dirty, a white shirt turned yellow with age, no tie. A gaberdine overcoat hung loosely from his shoulders, unbuttoned; an extra protection against the winter winds. On his feet were a thick pair of woollen socks and open sandals. He was usually unshaven. His hands were swollen to almost twice their normal size, and they were dark blue, due to poor circulation. The fingers were so swollen that he was unable to close them. He carried a shopping-bag. And to go with this appearance was the most disagreeable, disgruntled personality. There was nothing attractive about him.

When I first met him, I was on the other side of the counter. He would be purchasing wheatgerm, or yeast, or bread. It really wasn't his appearance that made him stand out, because in the area of our shop there were plenty of other "down and outers." It was the fact that he threw the brown bag back at you and then the docket. And if you gave him a \$1 note for change, he would always grunt and want two 50 cent pieces. He would snarl his displeasure, and grumble away, and mutter as he left the shop.

### A Challenge

His discontentment disturbed me somewhat after the second time it happened, and I talked to Kay, the supervisor, about it. She laughed and said, "Don't let it worry you. He's been doing it for a long time." What a challenge! Right then and there I made up my mind to go the second mile with him.

The next time he entered the shop, he was greeted with a smile and cheerful, "How are you today?"

"Silly question," was the instant grunt in reply. Needless to say he was never asked that question again, and every time he was spoken to the words were specially chosen.

It took a little time, perhaps two months or more. Then I found that he was seeking me out when he came to make his purchases. He would never say more than what he had to, and when he forgot what he had come to purchase it was quite a job trying to guess what he needed before he became irritated once more.

The day came when he shuffled into the shop again, and this time he was the only customer. I remember it well. The lunch rush was over and it was a beautiful, sunny, winter's day, with no wind! He ambled up to the counter and to my utter amazement began to talk. When I showed

## Eyes on '85

RUSSELL KRANZ, Communication Director, Australasian Division

an interest in him, he told me how he had lived in the South Island on the West Coast, as a bushman. When his family had all gone, he had been told that Wellington would be a good place to come to live; but it really hadn't lived up to his expectations. He was now eighty-one.

I asked him where he was living, and he said "the Zoo." My only reply to that could be, "Well I hope they feed you well." But he didn't seem to mind and chatted on, seemingly grateful that someone would take the time to listen to him.

When Kay came back from her lunch break, I said, "You'll never guess what happened today. You'll never guess." And when I told her, she was just as thrilled as I was. In the past, whenever she had seen him coming, she would always say, "Here comes your friend."

The months passed, and with them some times of pleasant conversation. And then we didn't see him for a few months because our old shop was pulled down. The day we moved into our temporary shop we were ever so busy. The electricians were still there and some of the builders. As we were putting the stock on the shelves, Kay said, "I think we are being watched. It's your friend." And sure enough there he was, leaning with his arms over the side of a builder's truck parked across the entrance-way. He was just standing there with a smile on his face, ever so happy to know that we were back again. A wave of recognition and a "It's good to see you," was all that we got that day.

There are many more things I could tell about this man. About the new suit he got, and how nice he looked too. About the Salvation Army chap who greeted him like a long-lost friend, and I was so glad for him. As one got to know him, there was something likeable about him.

Then we didn't see him for about a month, and we wondered if we had seen him for the last time; but then he came again and this time with a walking stick, and a limp. He had had a bad fall and wanted us to know.

Six months after first meeting him was Christmas, and we somehow felt that we should do something special for him. After going through a list of possibilities, we finally decided to give him a Christmas pudding. So we bought one and sat it out the back, hoping he would come in before Christmas Eve.

He did come, and we were busy at the counter with a long queue of customers, when we noticed him.

"There he is, Kay," I whispered under my breath. "Do you think I should give it to him now?"

"You'd better be quick before he slips out. He mightn't be back in again."

So the Christmas pudding was given to the old chap. And all he could do was raise his heavy hand and pat me on the shoulder and say, "You shouldn't have, you shouldn't have."

But the smile that we got and the look on his face showed his pleasure and really made our Christmas that year.

He liked to be appreciated, just as much as you and I do. ■

ACCORDING to George Orwell, 1984 is the crucial year, with shades of "Big Brother," "double speak"—a Clockwork Orange-Huxleyan Brave New World.

Nor for us. Adventists down under have their eyes firmly fixed on '85.

No doom or gloom, either. There'll be rejoicing in twelve months' time and celebrating, too.

"Oh yes," you say, "that's the year of the General Conference Session." But, more importantly, it's the 100th anniversary of the Adventist Church in Australia and New Zealand. A century ago (June 6 of 1885, to be precise), three intrepid Americans arrived in Sydney to proclaim the Adventist faith, and look what's happened as a result—155,000 members in 1,200 churches from Perth, Western Australia, to Pitcairn Island; from Invercargill to Kiribati.

What an accomplishment! And more's to come. The momentum of the Adventist thrust increases every year.

For '85 will be time for reflection, time for rejoicing, time for rededication, time for renewed effort.

Big plans are being hatched for the '85 Division-wide commemoration.

Initial anniversary discussions took place in 1980, after which a special celebrations committee was appointed, under the chairmanship of Public Affairs director George Laxton. Matters are well in hand to ensure that '85 is a memorable occasion and a springboard for future Adventist accomplishments in this part of the world.

First action of the '85 group was to set up subcommittees involved in historical research, the publication of an anniversary book and the production of a film.

Well-known church writers and historians are engaged in the book project, including Noel Clapham, who is chief editor, Don Hanson, Arthur Patrick, Ross Goldstone, Bob Parr, Goldie Down and others. During this year they'll report to the RECORD on their investigations. Manuscripts are completed. Photographic buffs have gathered together a wealth of pictorial material. According to Noel Clapham, the anniversary volume should be a winner—a coffee-table book, full of illustrations, written in a popular easy-readable style. Printed at the Signs, it comes off the press late in '84.

The Adventist Media Centre is pooling its skills and resources in producing a really first-class film for '85. Treatment will be decidedly for the public taste, and we want something suitable for television and video use; the sort of thing that can be used to introduce people to the beliefs and activities of Adventists and that shows the positive contribution we are making to the quality of life in Australasia. Although numerically small, our impact in society has been considerable. After all, the Sanitarium Health Food Company changed the

eating habits of the nation; Weet-Bix is a household word. The Adventist lifestyle is recommended by top health educators as a model worth emulating, saving the Government millions of dollars.

But we have been pioneers in many areas—private medicine, private coeducation, religious broadcasting and television. Adventist missionaries played a significant role in opening up remote areas of the South Pacific, improving living standards, agriculture, hygiene, etc. Hundreds of thousands of Australian and New Zealand youngsters were weaned on *Uncle Arthur's Bedtime Stories*. Adventists were first into Telecom services such as Dial-a-Prayer.

Our record is impressive and one the public ought to know about.

Other items in the anniversary pipeline are exhibitions, tours, contests, special departmental features, concerts, re-enactments, a celebration day as the focal point of the year's activities, a thanksgiving offering, commemorative evangelistic outreach programs, special editions of the RECORD, music cassettes, etc. The level of anticipation is high.

So that every church and every church member can take an active part, resource kits are going to be made available. These include a diary of activities, samples of promotion materials, news releases and ideas for local implementation.

In the final analysis, the success of the Adventist centenary celebrations depends on the use local Adventist churches make of the occasion. What counts is what you do in your congregation and in the community around you.

Now is the time for church boards to set up celebrations planning committees, to consider ways and means of making the most of the occasion. While there is a need for continuity and some uniformity, ingenuity and originality are required too. You may have dozens of brilliant schemes to suit your church, your town. That's terrific! Share them with RECORD readers—work out ways to put them into practice, set the wheels in motion, develop your own timetable for a whole range of events and activities that will attract favourable attention to the church's presence in countries of the South Pacific.

Presence conjures up images from the Bible—like salt, light, leaven, perfume. Salt is for seasoning, light shows the way, leaven expands substances, and perfume? Well, perfume permeates the entire atmosphere with its lingering sweetness.

A hundredth anniversary shows we've been around for a while. Salt takes time to savour the dish. Only gradually do eyes adjust to the light. Leaven does its work slowly, exposed to heat within an oven. The best perfumes are subtle, delicate, wafted on the breeze, carried thither and yon, till there is not a place where you're not aware of them.

As '85 provides the Adventist Church with scores of communication opportunities, let's make good use of every one. ■

# NEWCASTLE SCHOOL CELEBRATES 50 YEARS

MRS ROBYNNE WESLAKE, Communication Secretary, Hamilton Church, North New South Wales



HAMILTON SCHOOL is located near the centre of Newcastle. Begun in 1933 with twenty-one students and one teacher, it now caters for 155 students and eleven teachers.



On the Sabbath afternoon many past and present students and teachers and friends took a trip "down Memory Lane" with Pastor Robert Parr, ex-principal. Guest speaker was Pastor L. Devine, Education director, TTUC. From left: Ron Sparke, (present principal), David Caldwell, Pastor Robert Parr, Winston Dunlop, Pastor Ernie Krause—all past principals.



Friday, October 28, was an open day for parents and friends to visit the school. Ron Sparke, present principal, shares a lighter moment with senior students.



The original students: Teacher: Hector Sampson. BACKROW (from left): Gordon Bailey, Bruce Coleman, Kathleen Joyce, Gordon Foster, Harold Cornish. MIDDLE ROW: Jack Wilson, Don McLean, Eric Foster, Max Holt, Peter Thornton, Roy Gale, Jimmy Thornton, James Greive, Rex Skelton. FRONTROW: Mavis Mason, Netta Mason, Hazel Hearn, Joyce Wilson, Jean Mason, Fay McLean.



Saturday night saw a full house for a first presented by the students and teachers. Praise God of Adventist education in Newcastle!

Photos: Peter Beamish.



Mr Roy Gale, one of the first students (number six in the middle row of the historic picture), and Benjamin McLaren, the youngest student now in attendance. Roy Gale was special guest at all the festivities. His father, W. Gale, was instrumental in starting the school.



# Festival of Music

G. W. W. DRINKALL, Communication Director, Western Australian Conference

STUDENTS from eight Adventist schools assembled on October 4 at Winthrop Hall, University of Western Australia, to participate in the annual Schools Music Festival. The hall was well filled for the occasion by parents, siblings, friends and supporters.

The program opened as the combined schools choir sang "Advance Australia Fair," and the conference president, Pastor Gordon Lee, delivered a short address. Two further songs were presented by the combined schools.

Variety, inspiration and initiative were the order of the evening. The stage had no curtain, so all preparation was done in full view of the audience. The program ran smoothly, nonetheless.

The most junior solo performer was Grade 2 pupil Sarah Hodgen, of Avon Valley, who played a piano solo, while the most senior soloists were Stephanie Willis (recitation), Anthony Jones (piano) and Caroline Lang (vocal), all of Carmel.

While every item had appeal, and each school had spent much time in planning and rehearsal, some displayed a degree of the spectacular—in particular "A Tribute to Australia" (with black light) and "The Giver of Life" by Victoria Park; "I've Lost My Mummy" (Rolf Harris fame) by Avon Valley; and "The Promise of God's Love" (with black light) by Bunbury, Busselton and Manjimup.

Fittingly Armadale, which is in a rural location, presented "Down by the Creek," while Bickley exhorted us to "Have Patience." The Carmel College Band ventured into the classical and the Carmel College Choir brought the evening to a rousing conclusion. ■

Right upper: Bunbury, Busselton and Manjimup presented "The Promise of God's Love." Right lower: Carmel College Choir sing "God's Wonderful People."

Photos: A. Vaughey.



# Conservation Prize for Pupil

G. W. W. DRINKALL, Communication Director, Western Australian Conference

AN ANNUAL COMPETITION in Western Australia, designed to make children aware of major environment issues in the state, is organised by the Committee for the Understanding of the Environment and the Department of Agriculture. This year the World Environment Day theme, "Save our Soils," provided the basis for entries.

Winners are selected from primary and secondary schools, and share in the Sir Thomas Wardle conservation prize. Each winner has the opportunity to spend a weekend in the country, looking at the effects of soil erosion—all expenses paid.

Armadale Seventh-day Adventist School pupils, under the direction of their community-minded principal, Miss Glenys Matthews, submitted entries for the competition. As a consequence, Grade 2 pupil Dwight van Ballegooyen emerged as one of the six primary winners of the state. ■



Dwight van Ballegooyen displays his certificate in the classroom at Armadale.

Photo: G. W. W. Drinkall.

## Low Level at Warrimoo

BRUCE PRINCE, Communication Secretary, Warrimoo Church, Greater Sydney

WARRIMOO CHURCH dropped to a low level recently when twenty-three young people rode their bicycles down to the Hawkesbury River from East Kurrajong. The eighty-kilometre ride, which forms part of the bicycle honour, took in some steep hills before dropping down to the ferry at Wiseman's, but all enjoyed the flat road on the far bank as it wound lazily along the river. A picnic lunch provided an opportunity for nourishment and rest.

The cyclists were accompanied by leaders Merv Jackson, Arthur Forster and Bruce Shields, who used their vehicles to warn motorists, and to provide a repair, refreshment and back-up service. ■

# WINDOW ON THE WORLD

NEWS BRIEFS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

## GIANT BAPTISM AT FIRST YOUTH CAMP IN POLAND

PAUL SUNDQUIST

POLAND IN THE NEWS AGAIN? Yes, and what good news! Earlier this year, Adventist history was written in Poland when the first fully fledged youth camp was held at Wisla, close to the Czechoslovakian border, a well-known tourist centre for visitors from the whole of the country. With 300 Adventist young people encamped within view of the thousands of visitors, and with nightly public meetings, it meant that opportunity was given to many who were looking for an alternative way of life.

The campsite was rented and well equipped; but it was not possible to obtain a tent large enough not just for the regular camp activities, but also the expected nightly crowds—and did they come!—and the anticipated invasion during Sabbath. However, resourcefulness coupled with faith characterises union youth director Jan Jankiewicz and his staff. Six smaller tents neatly tied together made a suitable marquee—provided that rain or heavy winds kept away—which they did—being high on the prayer list of youth leaders and young people alike who wish to make this youth camp an established yearly feature.

We have attended pioneer camps in many countries, and seen them develop into strong soul-winning agencies, and surely the Wisla camp has possibilities of great dimensions. Wisla is the name of Poland's largest river, gaining in strength as it crosses the country, running through Warsaw and issuing into the Baltic Sea.

At Wisla it is but a shallow stream, but might not that which happened at Wisla symbolise a mighty movement of revival, gaining in strength right through Poland? We witnessed there the largest baptism in Europe we have had the privilege of attending. Our believers had, in faith,



sewn 100 white baptismal gowns, not knowing how many would come with their certificates from their home churches with requests for baptism. *Ninety-nine were used that day!* The wide-angle lens on my camera could not take them all in as they lined up on the shore of the waters, but that was the happiest disappointment one could imagine.

An estimated 3,000 people witnessed the Biblical baptism, and doubtless many began to examine the foundation of their inherited faith.

Many of those watching the baptism had eagerly followed Brazilian-born world Youth leader Leo Ranzolin's nightly presentations of "The Better Life" at the camp. Others had listened to, and been stirred by, the two concerts given in the town centre by the nationally known choir, Advent Sound, under the able leadership of Roman Chalupka. Still others had been intrigued by the Bibles and books offered by young people at tables in the shopping centre, with Adventist youth ready to "give a reason for the hope which is in them."

The news of this baptism was not confined to the local area. A film team recorded the event, to be shown as a news feature on every cinema screen in Poland

for one week! This also included a report from the Union Conference Session in Warsaw the preceding week. Excerpts from Pastor Ralph Thompson's Sabbath morning sermon in the large Sports Hall, Pastor Scragg's presentation of union president Stanislaw Dabrowski and the other union staff members, re-elected for another period of office, and the ordination of five young men to the gospel ministry—it would all be shown to cinema-goers in every town and village in Poland.

Surely, for those invited to have a part in the program this visit gave further unforgettable memories. The sight of young people dedicating themselves to God anew or for the first time, the note of confidence and the ring of joy so much in evidence made it imperative to share the good news with Adventists around the world.

One baptismal gown of the 100 was not used. "But," said Pastor Ranzolin, "let this be a call to you to go out and look for that 100th sheep, as in the parable, out somewhere, lost but loved. Because it is true, as you have asserted in so many meetings, The Lord is coming. Maranatha!"

—Northern Light.

# AUSTRALIANS AT LONGBURN

TONY CARLTON, Student at Longburn Soul-Winning Institute, North New Zealand

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL picture! The birds are singing a new sweet tune. The flowers are bringing forth their beautiful colours. The trees are unfolding their new foliage. There is a different type of talk at Longburn Adventist College this term. It's third term.

"Oh, how I wish it was first term again!"

The year is now more than two-thirds gone. I can still hear the call from God clearly in my mind. In faith we as a family yielded our lives over to God, stepped out and followed His calling.

Longburn Adventist College, New Zealand, was our destination—two and a half thousand miles away. We were travelling from the hot temperatures of sunny Ravenshoe, north Queensland, to the snow-capped mountain scenery around Longburn.

## Felt God's Presence

We arrived on January 26—what a beautiful place! Surrounded by hills, dairy and sheep farms. We felt God's presence as we strolled around the college grounds and surveyed the new type of lifestyle we were about to engage in.

College commenced and classes started. Everyone was eager to meet new friends and engage in past friendships. The warmth of love was manifested everywhere. Before I realised it, I was in the classroom and there before me stood two teachers—Pastor G. Balharrie, our Theology teacher, and Pastor J. Veld, our Personal Evangelism teacher. Both these pastors have had many years of experience.

Straight into the Book of Daniel we set sail. How was I going to remember all that history? I was twenty-five years away from schooldays. Through prayer and God's guidance, what I thought was impossible became possible.

Our witnessing and outreach was a thrilling

The Carlton family. Tony has been a student at the Longburn Soul-Winning Institute, North New Zealand.

Photo: D. J. Cooke.



challenge. Pastor Veld showed us how easy it was (in class) to give Bible studies, meet people and knock on doors. Little did we know that within a few days we would be doing just that! This is where we felt the Spirit of God moving ahead of us, opening doors and paving the way for Bible studies.

Many outreach programs have also been conducted in conjunction with the course—5-Day Plans, Stress Management, Nutrition and Cooking Demonstrations. All these public outreach programs have given me an insight into these various areas of evangelism.

The first public outreach program we assisted in was a Daniel Seminar. It was rewarding to see non-Adventists come along and study the prophecies of Daniel. I could feel the Spirit of God working among the people.

Apart from public outreach, we were able to conduct many Bible studies in the homes by following up various literature evangelists' contacts, Signs contacts and a religious survey.

After a couple of weeks' break, we were ready to commence second term. Our teachers had their boilers to full capacity ready to start—Revelation was the book of discussion.

When we study into this book, it is tremendous how the plan of salvation opens before us, as we see how God's people are to be victorious. This was followed by another public outreach which centred around Revelation 14—the three angels' messages.

At times we found it very, very hard to leave the lovely warm lounge and go out into the chilly night winds; but the warmth of a soul searching for truth creates a fire in your heart which enables you to carry out God's soul-winning commission.

Third term is here, the winter has gone—it's spring. The harvest of our Soul-Winning/Church Ministries Course ripens. Some are ready to pick, and others are ripening slowly but surely. Already several have been baptised.

This has been the most rewarding year of my life—when I've learned to completely trust His leading and carry out His commission of Matthew 28:19-20: "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptising them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

If you desire to be a more effective witness for God and wish to share the gospel message with your fellow-men and see the results; or if, maybe, His commission burns in your heart but you don't know where to start, or maybe you feel the need for a deeper relationship with Jesus through study; if in your heart God is calling you to be a better witness for Him, contact Longburn Adventist College—this is the course for you—the Longburn Soul-Winning Institute. ■

## The Only Graduate

COLIN CLARK, Practical Skills Teacher Training Supervisor, Mount Diamond High School, PNG

HE WAS THE ONLY ONE to actually complete the course, so that meant only one graduate. The ceremony was arranged to combine with Mount Diamond's 1983 closing exercises.

Now in case you are thinking that only one successful student is a poor result, let me assure you that it represents 100 per cent success. You see, Mr Matthew Michael was the only student selected to start the Practical Skills Teacher Training Program in 1982. A number of sonoma graduates applied, but we only wanted one per year for this unique "apprentice"-type training program.

The graduation address was given by Mr David Sutcliffe, Papua New Guinea Union Mission Education director, and the certificate was presented to Mr Michael by Mr Naop Yaling, Practical Skills Senior Curriculum Officer, Papua New Guinea Department of Education.

In 1984 Mr Michael will be taking up the challenge of establishing the Practical Skills Department at our Paglum, Junior High School.

We are now looking forward to another graduation ceremony, for 1984's only graduate. Please continue to pray for us as we try to meet the needs in this area of the Pacific. ■



From the left: Colin Clark, Practical Skills Teacher Training Supervisor; Matthew Michael, 1983 Practical Skills graduate; David Sutcliffe, Education director, Papua New Guinea Union Mission.

Photo: C. Clark.

## Let Me Tell You

W. FLETCHER, Assistant Manager, Signs Publishing Company

WHY, why—why don't we print more books at the Signs Publishing Company by Australian writers for the Australasian church members about the Australasian church scene?

Church members ask, Why don't we print such Goldie Down books as the one she has written on the life of Brother Tom Crabtree, called **LIKE FIRE IN HIS VEINS**, or her other new one on the life of Brother Jack Goldsmith, entitled **WE GOTTA TELL THEM, EDIE**—both books are most inspiring.

But back to the point. Why don't we print more here, when we would like to and want to? May I answer the question this way. Over the past three years we have printed these three books—**THE ANGEL SAID AUSTRALIA**, **SINGING WITH UNDERSTANDING** and **PSYCHIC ROULETTE**. Now, to print a quantity to create an attractive marketing price we have to manufacture 5,000 books. We printed **THE ANGEL SAID AUSTRALIA** by Pastor Ross Goldstone. In this volume the author has given us a most fascinating record of our early church history, the establishment and scope of activities of our early leaders and pioneers. It is startling to read how the work spread. You'll enjoy owning a copy of it.

Then, in response to a huge number of requests, we printed Dr E. E. White's book dealing with the stories and the backgrounds to every hymn in our church hymnal. He tells how or why or what circumstance inspired the men and women to write the words or compose the music. For example, do you know what was the background to Annie Hawk's writing hymn 258?

Then you have George Vandeman making his outstanding contribution to rocking the occult organisation in his book **PSYCHIC ROULETTE**—dealing with UFOs and faith healing and the question of who haunted Bishop Pike.

Now, let me tell you why—yes, we printed these books and yes, we have thousands of them left—now because we want to print more and have confidence in our members, we are offering these three books—which normally sell for \$21.75—**THE ANGEL SAID AUSTRALIA**, **SINGING WITH UNDERSTANDING** and **PSYCHIC ROULETTE**—for the price of one book—\$7.95. These books are on the shelves of your own Adventist Book Centre. ■

## HIS LOVE IS LIFE

A meditation on the Avondale College Graduation Motto, 1983

His love is life,  
The life that has no end;  
His love is life—  
It moved our God to send  
His only Son, our sacrifice to be,  
And thus ensure that you and I  
May live eternally.

His love is life,  
His life He came to share;  
His love is life,  
For us He came to bear  
The cruel cross—His life He gave  
To pay the price for hated sin  
And thus our lives to save.

Go, share His love,  
That others, too, might live.  
Yes, share His love  
Because He came to give  
His life for you. Oh, heed the call  
To take His love to all the world  
E'er doomsday's shadows fall.

—Barbara Marks,  
November 20, 1983.



FOR THE CHILDREN

## MOTHER LOVE

JEAN JONES

HERE IS ANOTHER lovely little story about the love that animals and even birds show for each other.

A hen living on a farm had several little chickens, which she loved and cared for, as mother hens always do.

One very hot day a bushfire started not far from that farm. Soon it swept through all the trees and bushes at the back of the farm-

house. Fortunately the farmer and his sons were at last able to put out the flames before the fire reached the house.

Early next morning the farmer was walking through the burned-out area. There, under some burned bushes, he saw something strange. He saw that little mother hen; sitting very still and lifeless.

The farmer could see that the fire had killed her. The feathers on her little body were all burnt black. As he gently pushed aside her little charred body, out ran her little chicks—quite unharmed.

That brave mother hen could have easily run away from that fire. She could have saved herself when she saw the fire. But her tiny chicks couldn't run quickly. So she gathered them under her wings to keep them safe—even though she was hurt so badly that she died.

This story reminds us of that lovely text: "He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust." ■

## A Life of Witness

R. H. ABBOTT

BORN into a good churchgoing Methodist family in Albany, Western Australia, some seventy-one years ago, Pastor Ken Williamson gave twenty-six years of full-time service in the Lord's work. His first contact with the Adventist Church occurred when, as a child of seven years, his mother took him with her to a series of tent evangelistic meetings conducted in Albany by Pastors Gordon Robinson and Roy Branstater. The family did not at that time accept the Advent message, and it was not until fifteen years later that Ken and his mother again attended an Adventist mission. The evangelist was Pastor W. M. R. Scragg, who conducted Bible studies in the home. Subsequently Ken was baptised, towards the end of 1936.

In 1937 he was married to Muriel Jean Griffiths of Geraldton, Western Australia. During the trying days of the war, in 1942, Ken, by now an active layman, promised the Lord that if ever the war ended he would take up the prospectus and become a self-supporting missionary as a literature

evangelist. This promise was fulfilled when, in 1946 he started out on foot in the Midland Junction area of Western Australia to sell the two-volume edition of *The Desire of Ages*. He continued with this good work, selling an estimated seven tonnes by weight of this book, up and down the highways of Western Australia.

After eleven years of service as a literature evangelist in Western Australia, he was called to north Queensland as a full-time literature evangelist. Subsequently the Williamsons served for four years in north New Zealand, where Ken was assistant Publishing director of the conference. In 1964 Brother Williamson became Publishing Department director of the North New South Wales Conference, and it was in 1968, while engaged in this work, that he was ordained to the gospel ministry. The year 1971 saw Brother Williamson as pastor of the Boolaroo and Swansea churches in New South Wales.

For several years prior to his death on November 9, 1983, Brother Williamson's



Pastor Kenneth Williamson.  
Photo: R. H. Abbott.

activities were restricted by frail health. He was a very dedicated man, who loved his Lord, his home and family, and his church. His consistent life of witness saw fruitage in many souls baptised. Sincere sympathy is extended to his wife Jean, who was a very wonderful helper and companion to him, and also to their five sons and two daughters. ■

## A Strong Sense of Loyalty

S. M. UTTLEY

GEORGE EDGAR TOTENHOFER was born at Bismarck (Collinsvale), Tasmania, to Annie and August Totenhofer on March 31, 1899, and passed to his rest on October 30, 1983, in his ninety-sixth year. He was the second eldest of five children; namely, Lily, George, Reuben, Evelyn and Howard.

The life of George Totenhofer spanned almost the whole history of the Seventh-day Adventist Church in Australia, and he was always deeply interested in its growth. He recalled the stories told by his parents of the visits by Pastors Corliss and Israel, pioneer missionaries from the United States, to Collinsvale, Tasmania. Among those in this valley who studied and accepted the message of Revelation 14 were the Appeldorfs, Brandstatters, Darkos, Eiszeles, Gauls, Fehlbergs, Johansons, Petersens, Rabes, Zanottis, Stellmakers, Vosses and the Totenhofers. Soon a church of about sixty members was established and a beautiful wooden building erected, which was opened in August, 1889, when George was seventeen months old. His father split the shingles for the roof.

When he was seven years of age, in 1895, Ellen White visited the district and stayed in the Totenhofer home, as his father, August, was the church elder. In 1910 the family moved to Berriedale and occupied a house, still standing,

which cost £50 to build.

George was baptised in the Hobart baths by Pastor Pallant. In 1906, at the age of eighteen, he enrolled as a student at the Avondale Missionary College. By working in the press he paid his way, taking nine years. As he was the tallest student at College, he headed the line to walk down to the Village church each Sabbath. Leaving Avondale in 1915, he engaged in colporteur work and assisted Pastor Charlie Paap in a tent mission in Manila. However, in 1917 he was appointed to the Avondale press, and printing became his life-work, extending over thirty-eight years, comprising twenty-five years in Cooranbong and thirteen years in Warburton at the Signs Publishing Company.

On April 5, 1917, he married Chloris Archibald. To this happy union three children were born: Dallas of Toronto, Canada, who providentially is here at this time, Pearl Toepfer of Cooranbong, and Lindsay of Essex, England.

Following retirement George was the active caretaker of the Avondale Cemetery for twenty-five years, standing down following his ninetieth birthday. For the last four years George and his wife have lived in comfortable retirement in the Charles Harrison Home. He was respected and loved by both family and friends. ■



George Edgar Totenhofer.  
Photo: S. M. Uttley.

# A Letter to the Believers

DONNA HUYCK

Dear Believers:

I suppose none of us realise what we have lost until it is taken from us, and I also know that we take things for granted. Thinking of this, I can't help feeling that many Seventh-day Adventists will wake up one of these days in despair, wondering where they went wrong.

I have been a Seventh-day Adventist a little more than fifteen years. I came out of the Roman Catholic Church, but had been reared a Methodist. Before I was baptised, I asked the minister who studied with me what the people were doing to share this beautiful message with other people. It is such a logical, sensible, peaceful message that to me it was like finding a great treasure. Of course, without Jesus in my heart it would not have been beautiful. Maybe that is the problem with so many, for you must have Jesus before the message burns in your heart.

What a blessing to know that when you die it is like a sleep from which you awaken on the resurrection morning to be for ever with the Lord! As a Catholic I had a terrible fear of death, believing I would have to go to purgatory before going to heaven. I doubted I would go to heaven anyway, so eternal burning hell was my other option. I tried very hard to be a good Catholic, hoping God would somehow have mercy on me. The truth about man's condition in death became the most beautiful part of the Seventh-day Adventist message for me.

We know that God has only children, that there are no grandchildren in His family. I am wondering if many Seventh-day Adventists look at the church as just another denomination, rather than as a message of hope to a dying world. With third- and fourth-generation Adventists, I can see where people could think in these terms. There is a great temptation to believe you are a child of God because you are a Seventh-day Adventist. The urgent need to reach out to others to share this message of hope is lost. Members become apathetic and just go through the motions.

I know there are Adventists today who are questioning the truths that have been given us by God. It makes me feel sad, and yet I suppose that if I thought this were just another denomination I might be tempted to do the same. The pioneers of the movement came to these truths through much sacrifice, and they understood the responsibility of this message. The devil understands the message and has continually tried to destroy it, because he knows that if he succeeds in doing this, there will be no refuge. There is no place to go if you leave the Seventh-day Adventist Church.

I know there is a place for scholars and intellectuals in the church, but I believe some of them have done damage. The gospel is a simple message and they want to complicate it, which is exactly what Jesus faced with the learned men of His time. God uses the simple things of the world to confound the wise. I continually hear people saying that "he is such a brilliant man and has a knowledge of the Bible," as though that qualified a person to be a Christian. Because of this attitude, people are letting others do their thinking for them rather than studying for themselves.

I thank God each day for this message, and I pray for the church. I feel a great burden to pray for our leaders at this time. I think especially of the president of the General Conference and lift him and his family up in prayer. It is easy to criticise our leaders. We all know they make mistakes because they are human. Instead of criticising them, we should pray for them, that God will guide them by His Spirit. God is able to remove people and to fill the leadership positions, and we know that as the shaking continues He will bring the church through, even though it will seem it is about to fall.

In my own life I am and have been facing death in the form of cancer for the past four and a half years. It is a matter of weeks or months before I die. I have wanted to share my deepest thoughts with the church. If it will help one Seventh-day Adventist to stop and take a second look before it is too late, it will be a blessing to me, and there will be great rejoicing in heaven. God loves His church, feeble and defective though it is, and He greatly loves each one of us. As we approach Him in beautiful, childlike faith, He will guide us and teach us in the way we should go.

—Adventist Review.

*Editor's note: Before her recent death, the author of this letter prepared the manuscript as a final testimony to the church she loved. She lived in College Place, Washington.—Adventist Review.*

## Dorrigo Church Campout

HAROLD EDMUNDS, Church Pastor,  
Dorrigo church, NSW

EACH YEAR Dorrigo members organise a church campout in one of the national parks. This year the venue was Cathedral Rock, some thirty kilometres from Dorrigo.

The majority of church folk reached the camping area on Friday, in pouring rain and hailstorms. With all camping gear set up and plenty of wood for the camp fire, we opened Sabbath. The next morning was cool, but many were up bright and early, preparing for Sabbath school out in an open-air cathedral. Fortunately the clouds had cleared and the sun was shining once again.

The morning meetings were conducted with all members seated on a rock. After lunch there was a very pleasant hike into the bush, where an enjoyable AY meeting was conducted, entitled "A Bible Nature Hunt." On returning to our camp we had closing Sabbath around the camp fire. Tea was then served, followed by some singing around the camp fire. Sunday morning, we all enjoyed some games and then came time to dismantle the tents and be on our way back home.

A wonderful weekend was enjoyed by all in God's great outdoors, viewing the beautiful things of nature where we felt His presence very near. ■

## Till He Comes

ASTON. Lydia Ann Aston was born on March 26, 1886, at Ballarat, daughter of two pioneers of the Advent message in Victoria. After attending Avondale College, then the Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital, she accepted a call to work in Papanui, New Zealand. In 1915 she married Pastor John Thompson, and for the next thirty-five years they ministered in New Zealand and Australia. She was left a widow in 1949, and in 1959 she married Alec Aston, who died in 1967. For some time she carried the distinction of being the oldest living graduate of the Hospital (1913), and she may also be the person in Australia who has lived the longest as an Adventist (ninety-seven and a half years). She passed to her rest at Cooranbong, New South Wales, on October 24, 1983, and was buried in the Avondale Cemetery. She leaves to mourn her son Glenn and his wife and family, her daughter-in-law, five grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren, who rejoice in the hope of the resurrection. T. H. Ludowici.

DIXON. Hanna Dixon passed quietly to rest at Lismore, New South Wales, on September 25, 1983, at the age of seventy-one. Hanna became an Adventist about fifteen years ago, and found great peace and happiness in her fellowship with God and His church. Her only child, Robyn, of Sydney, along with friends, were pointed to the great trumpet call of God, and the great reunion day. Frank Cantrill.

EATON. Eleanor Ruth Eaton (nee Turner) fell asleep in Christ on October 6, 1983, in the hospital at Redcliff, Queensland, aged seventy-one. She was laid to rest on October 10 at the Albany Creek Crematorium. Just prior to her passing she made a pact with her husband Les, to meet soon in God's eternal kingdom. Truly this is the hope that buoys us up and binds us together in Christ Jesus.

D. M. Lamb.

**FRANKCOMBE.** Lancelot (Lance) Melvin Frankcombe was born at Blackwood Creek, northern Tasmania, on May 11, 1906, and fell asleep in Jesus on October 7, 1983, in his seventy-seventh year. His wife Winifred predeceased him some two years ago. He became a member of the Adventist Church under the ministry of the late Pastor J. W. Kent as the result of a tent mission at The Entrance in 1945. He leaves behind, awaiting the great reunion day, his two children, Sydney, of Ross Glen, New South Wales, and Barbara (Mrs Fred Tiller), of Inverell. Also looking forward to this time are his five grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The Wauchope Cemetery became his last resting place, on October 12, where he awaits the call of the Master at the last trump. The writer was assisted by Brother B. Charles and Pastor A. Watts. A. G. Probert.

**HOWELL.** Mary Constance Winifred Howell quietly closed her eyes and fell asleep in Jesus at the Princess Alexandra Hospital, Brisbane, Queensland, on September 24, 1983. For over sixty years she was a faithful member of the Adventist Church. She married Emyln Howell and they made their home in Brisbane, where for many years she was a member of the Morningside church. At the time of her death she was a member of the Wynnum church. Left to mourn the loss of their dear one is her aged husband, daughters Betty and Pat and their families, also son Reg and his family. Family and friends were pointed to the resurrection day when their loved one will be given back to them again. V. Novelty.

**SILK.** Henry (Uncle Harry) Silk was born at Molong, New South Wales, in 1894. After many years shearing, he lost the sight of both eyes in two separate accidents, then settled in Brisbane. The 1974 flood completely submerged his house and destroyed most of his earthly possessions. Jill and Ken Hiscox took him into their home for two months where he began to "see" the light of truth. He was baptised in 1979 by Pastor Ray Kent. Earlier this year he moved to the Victoria Point Adventist Retirement Hospital where he died on October 25. With words of comfort and hope from the Scriptures to his daughter, son-in-law, and the many friends gathered in the Retirement Village Chapel for the occasion, he was buried in the Redland Bay Lawn Cemetery to await the call of the Lord. Brother R. K. Miller assisted the writer at the service. R. J. Trood.

**TAYLOR.** George Lewis Taylor was in his ninety-fifth year when he passed away in Adelaide, South Australia, on October 30, 1983. It was back in the year 1919 when he met up with a young man in Mildura by the name of Walter R. Scragg. Great and distinctive truths were discovered and accepted as these two studied deeply into the Scriptures. For sixty-four years Brother Taylor enjoyed fellowship with us in the church. He was an inspiration to us all, and we are certainly the poorer through his passing. Pastor Scragg was present at the service in the Brighton church and paid a touching tribute to his old friend. We laid Brother Taylor to rest in the Centennial Park Cemetery in full and confident hope of a resurrection to life eternal. To the two surviving daughters and their families we extend our heartfelt sympathy. Pastor A. Croft was associated with the writer in the services at the church and graveside. J. H. Wade.

**TOTENHOFER.** George Edgar Totenhofer was born at Collinsvale, Tasmania, on March 31, 1888, and passed to his rest at the Charles Harrison Memorial Home on October 30, 1983, in his ninety-sixth year. He leaves to mourn, his wife Chloris, his daughters Dallas and Pearl, and his son, Lindsay, three grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Brother Allan King assisted the writer as we laid our revered veteran to rest in the Avondale Cemetery, Cooranbong, New South Wales, on Tuesday afternoon, November 1, amid expressions of gratitude for a life well spent and assurances for the resurrection day. A life-sketch appears elsewhere in this issue. S. M. Utley.

**WANKE.** Ruth Avis Wanke passed away quietly during the Sabbath hours on October 1, 1983, in the Millicent District Hospital, South Australia, at the age of seventy-one. To brother Harold, Stanley, Don and Shirley and the rest of the family, we from Millicent, Rendelsham and Murray Bridge churches, your brothers and sisters, extend our deepest love and sympathy. Ruth was a real Christian lady, mother and granny. She will be remembered by all of us as a faithful Christian in words and deeds. The church service was held in the Millicent Adventist church, and the graveside service was held at Murray Bridge Cemetery. The whole family accepted the comfort in the sure hope of the resurrection. What a day of family reunion!

Branko Stretenovic.

**WILLIAMSON.** Pastor Kenneth Elliott Williamson, loved husband of Jean, and fond father of their children, Faith, Victor, Christopher, Ruth, Richard, Kenneth and David, fell asleep in Jesus at the Sydney Adventist Hospital, New South Wales, on November 9, 1983. He was subsequently laid to rest in "God's Acre" at Avondale. The well-attended graveside service was conducted by Pastors L. S. Rose and R. H. Abbott. A life-sketch appears elsewhere in this issue. R. H. Abbott.

#### BUSINESS FOR SALE

A very profitable well-established plant nursery at Wyee, 10 km from Cooranbong, for lease or freehold sale. Finance available to approved clients. Phone Bill Zikos, B/H (043) 57 1335, A/H (049) 77 1725.

#### COORANBONG HOME FOR SALE

Beautiful B/V home with circular drive on two tree-studded acres. Three B/R, spacious lounge with open fireplace, walk-in pantry, breezeway and lock-up garage. Septic. Adjoins Dora Creek and private lagoon. Beautiful lawns, shrubs and fruit trees, bitumen road frontage. Handy to shops and college. \$99,000. B. & L. McCliskie, 386 Freemans Drive, Cooranbong, NSW 2265.

#### FOR SALE

Bible Commentary set (7 vols) plus dictionary, encyclopaedia and student source book, excellent condition. Also older books E. G. White and others. Suit collector. (03) 859 5810 evenings.

#### FOR SALE

Mamiya 35 mm camera. Sigma 600 mm lens. Krokus colour enlarger. Slide-projector AF/Synchro. Many other items—mint condition. Selling to purchase evangelistic equipment. Phone (074) 46 1130.

#### FOR SALE AT COORANBONG

Solid old colonial brick home. Three B/R, 2 open fireplaces, separate new brick rumpus room with attic. Neat garden, 200 metres to shops and church. Land 66 ft x 180 ft, carport, price \$41,000. Write V. Frisby, 10 Alton Road, Cooranbong, NSW 2265.

#### FOR SALE OR LEASE

Hydrotherapy and Swedish massage practice with accommodation. Teaching of Swedish massage school optional. Suit trained nurse or trained massage therapist. Good opportunity for Christian outreach in health. Phone (066) 21 7155.

#### GENUINE QUEENSLAND BUTTERFLIES

Genuine Queensland butterflies. Framed—Xmas special \$30 posted. 2 Kiole Street, Wahroonga, NSW 2076 Phone (02) 48 2137.

#### HOLIDAY FLAT

Plan your '84 holidays . . . self-contained flat, everything supplied, accommodates four. Lovely spot, 200 yards from beach—river. Great Gold Coast weather. Write details J. Cherry, 13 Orient Street, Kingscliff, NSW 2413. Phone (066) 74 2302.

#### HOME, HOBBY FARM FOR SALE

Attractive B/V and terracotta tile home. Three bedrooms, two with built-in robes. Large lounge and dining room. Modern kitchen, new automatic stove, breakfast bar, tiled areas, pantry, linen cupboard. Tiled bath and shower, separate toilet, laundry, on-site septic. Wall-to-wall carpets, venetian blinds, drapes, flyscreens, picture windows. Large garage and room below. Second garage and workshop plus garden shed. BBQ and greenhouse. Situated on 2½ acres gently sloping frost-free land. Enjoy lake views and breezes. Close to churches, schools, Avondale College, shops and rail. Sturdy brick and metal fences. Many fruit trees and productive vegetable garden. Price \$107,000. Owners reluctantly transferring. Phone (049) 73 2350.

#### NORTH BRISBANE HIGH SCHOOL OPENS 1984

Next year the new Pine Rivers Primary School set in bushland 25 km from the city will commence Year 8 education. With growing enrolment an entirely new high school complex will be built to accommodate Years 9 and 10 progressively, offering idyllic surroundings for Christian education.

Thousands move to Queensland from interstate monthly, and employment prospects and housing costs are as good in this area as anywhere in the state.

If you're considering a move we feel we've much to offer. Please ring school (07) 204 6511; School Board chairman (07) 350 1746; or conference office (07) 221 7972.

#### ORGAN AVAILABLE

The Ingham church in north Queensland, has a pedal organ available as a gift for any church which may have a need for this type of organ. Freight to be responsibility of receiver. Please contact Mrs B. Thorton (077) 77 1314.

#### PRAISE HIM!

#### Warburton Children's Choir

Cassette still available. Contains sixteen gospel songs from this excellent junior choir.

Write, enclosing \$7.00 (includes postage), to: Warburton Adventist School, Warburton, Vic. 3799.

#### SITUATION VACANT

Mature person wanted for orchard and nursery work. Able to manage staff and instruct. A sound horticultural background and field experience an advantage, but not necessarily essential. Write stating experience, qualifications, marital status, etc, to the Secretary, WA Conference of SDA Church, PO Box 134, Gosnells, WA 6110.

#### TO LET

Four B/R church house in friendly north NSW country town. Recommended Adventist family will pay low rental (\$30) in exchange for care of church grounds. School bus to SDA school up to Year 10. Write "House," PO Box 229, Kiole, NSW 2474, or phone (066) 32 1897.

## HISTORICAL CORRECTION

THE CHILDREN'S STORY "An Angel Guard," printed on page 14 of our December 3 issue, placed the date of the first camp-meeting in Australia as "about the year 1880." Actually that first camp-meeting at Brighton, Victoria, was held from December 29, 1893, to January 15, 1894. We apologise for the oversight and trust that the correct date will be the one remembered.

**ENJOY AVONDALE COLLEGE SUMMER SCHOOL  
DECEMBER 27, 1983 to JANUARY 4, 1984**

# FLASHPOINT

LINCOLN STEED  
Assistant Editor



**CHAOS AT THE SIGNS.** Not general chaos, but Monday morning confusion upstairs in the lull between carpet-layers and painters. It's all shaping up well; but taking a call and notes from south NZ while kneeling on the floor of an empty room is a pleasure best kept to small doses. Oh well, holidays are almost on us, and those office renovations and unique heritage room will be well worth the trouble.

**IT PAYS TO WRITE.** Signs manager David Woolley recently sent out a letter to both the Sydney Adventist Hospital and the Warburton Health Care Centre, encouraging them to give magazine subscriptions to patients. He was happy to report to the staff that the Sydney "San" ordered 200 subs to *Good Health* as a result. The Health Care Centre response has not come in yet, but we know it will be good!

**CARMEL GRAD** took place on Saturday night, December 3—a truly high night for education in the west. Of the twenty-two graduates, fifteen are heading to Avondale.

**MANUAL ARTS** at Carmel entered a new phase with the opening of a new Manual Arts Block on December 4, by Bob Pearce, the Western Australian Minister of Education. Also in attendance was Mr Loudon, WA Superintendent of Manual Arts; and both men spoke highly of Carmel.

**NEW CHURCH** at Karratha, WA. Conference president Pastor Gordon Lee was on hand at Karratha on December 10 to open the new church there. Resident Pastor Merv Tonkin has been a moving force in the building project.

**SYDENHAM FINDS A HOME.** After ten years of renting various buildings the Sydenham church, a Christchurch area group in south NZ, have moved into their partially completed complex at Riverlaw Terrace, St Martins. There were special celebrations on Sabbath, December 10, for the first services in what is now to be known as the St Martins SDA Church. I wonder if people will think Adventists are indulging in a little canonisation?

**BUSHWALK DRAMA.** A recent Flashpoint reported that Papanui High School students in south NZ had gone trekking on the Hope/Kiwi trail. There was extra drama when Form 3 student Pauline Smith developed appendicitis on Tuesday night, November 29. Next day a rescue helicopter from Christchurch airlifted her from the Hope Kiwi Lodge to a Christchurch hospital.

**CAROLS SUCCESS.** The Sydney Adventist Hospital December 4 Carols by Candlelight was an unqualified success: perfect weather (a change from the last few years) and a crowd in the four-figure bracket. Patients observed the spectacle from windows or on their individual monitors, now that the hospital can channel video programming to each room. One well-known guest in attendance was Nick Greiner, leader of the NSW Opposition.

**A LONG BREAK!** Our first RECORD for 1984 will be the January 21 issue. The rescheduling will give us a break and no doubt whet your curiosity for news. Our January 21 issue features a message from Pastor Walter R. L. Scragg, the newly elected division president, as well as a brief biography on him. Remember—January 21, 1984.

**COMMENDED** in *Raun Tok Tok*. SAWS contribution to the flood emergency in Lae, PNG, was described as "a great effort" and "a great service" in this, the Lae Rotary Club bulletin.

**HARVEST TIME IN SA.** Year-end finds a number of areas in South Australia planning for a baptismal harvest. Six people were planning to be baptised during December on Kangaroo Island; Gary Kent at Berri in the Riverland has just held a baptism; Alan Croft at Morphet Vale is expecting five or six to take their stand; and at Tennant Creek the company there will welcome two new additions by baptism. Noel Wason has been appointed to care for the Aboriginal work in Tennant Creek from the beginning of 1984. During 1984, in line with a Division session resolution, all ministers in South Australia are being asked to run mission efforts in their areas.

**HUSH BEFORE A STORM** of activity when I called the North NSW Conference. The now-held conference session was imminent and news in abeyance. One December highlight in the conference—the 18 to 23 Blind Camp at Yarrhapinni. Around thirty campers enjoyed this latest in the pioneering camp concept—with such activities as water-skiing, craftwork and archery. Organiser Pastor Eric White was assisted by Pastor Malcolm Potts and Pastor Ron Vince, Christian Services to the Blind director.

**LE SALES** in PNGUM during September were up 267 per cent over the previous September—not for the whole year, as reported on December 3. A great result nevertheless.

**GREATER SYDNEY CONFERENCE** expects another record year for baptisms. Last year's figure of around 335 was an all-time record—and the highest for any Australian conference. The 1983 total looks certain to exceed that, according to Communication man Bruce Price. Many of the 1983 baptism figures are no doubt a continuing result of the Carter Opera House Mission.

**ORDINATION TIME** in Greater Sydney. On Friday night, December 16, in the Castle Hill church, two proven pastors were ordained: Graeme Christian has been minister at Concord, and is now under transfer to Lord Howe Island in 1984; Paul Bogacs is the minister at Galston.

**GREEK CHURCH UPDATE.** The Greater Sydney Greek church met on December 3 for only the second time—and almost fifty attended. Melbourne Greek Pastor Dino Mastromihalis visited the group for their third gathering on December 17, and if their expectations of as many as sixty attending were realised, this would make it the largest assembly yet of Greek believers in Australia.

"FINALLY, BRETHREN . . .": Where there is no thirst for righteousness, the sermon is always "dry."