



Unity of Believers

"God wants us to love one another as brethren. He wants us to be pitiful and courteous. He wants us to educate ourselves to believe that our brethren love us, and to believe that Christ loves us. Love begets love.

"Do we expect to meet our brethren in heaven? If we can live with them here in peace and harmony, we could live with them there. But how could we live with them in heaven if we cannot live with them here without continual contention and strife? Those who are following a course of action that separates them from their brethren, and brings in discord and dissention, need a thorough conversion. Our hearts must be melted and subdued by the love of Christ. We must cherish the love that He showed in dying for us on the cross of Calvary. We need to draw closer and closer to the Saviour. We should be much in prayer, and we must learn to exercise faith. We must be more tender-hearted, more pitiful and courteous. We shall pass through this world but once. Shall we not strive to leave on those with whom we associate, the impress of the character of Christ? . . .

"Unity existing among the followers of Christ is an evidence that the Father has sent His Son to save sinners. It is a witness of His power; nothing short of the miraculous power of God can bring human beings with their different temperaments together in harmonious action, their one aim being to speak the truth in love.

"God's warnings and counsels are plain and decided. As we read the Scriptures, and see the power for good that there is in unity, and the power for evil that there is in disunion, how can we fail to receive the word of God into our hearts? Suspicion and distrust are as evil leaven. Unity bears witness to the power of the truth."—*Selections From the Testimonies*, Book 3, pp. 573, 574.

The Grace of Kindness

Charity does not require of us that we should not see the faults of others, but that we should avoid all needless and voluntary observing of them; and that we should not be so blind to their good qualities, when we are so sharp-sighted to their bad ones. We should not keep the alabaster boxes of our love and tenderness sealed until our friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak words of cheer and kindness while their ears can hear them and while their hearts can be made happier by them. The kind things we may say when they are gone, let us say before they go.

The flowers we may send for their coffins, let us send them now to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them. Let us take time to speak kind words in the home and to those with whom we come in contact. Let us take time to be pleasant. The small courtesies, which we often omit because they are small, will someday look larger to us than the wealth or the fame

some are so eager to obtain. Let us take time to get acquainted with our families. Foxes have holes, and birds have nests, but Christians should establish homes, not merely houses.

A fox might desert his hole, or birds might break up their nests at will; but a home should be built for eternity. It should be made a little heaven in which to go to heaven. Real homes, acceptable in the sight of heaven, consist, not of foxes and birds, but of Christian men and women filled with kindness, long-suffering, gentleness, peace, meekness, and temperance.

Acquaintance with Christ will solve life's problems in our relationships in the home, in the church, and in the community.

"Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." Eph. 4:32.

G. E. P.

Good News From Freetown, Sierra Leone, West Africa

It was Monday, July 21, 1947, about 7:20 P.M., that Elder and Mrs. D. B. Simons, with their little four-year-old daughter and eight-month-old baby, left New York City by plane, under appointment of the General Conference for Freetown, Sierra Leone, to engage in evangelistic work in that great but needy African city.

Knowing of the great interest of our people in the welfare of these workers, who, before leaving for the West African field, labored so faithfully in the territory of the South Central Conference for several years, we gladly share with you the following personal letter received at our office, February 5:

DEAR ELDER PETERS:

Many things have happened since last we saw you. . . . It would take many words to describe in detail our most enjoyable trip by air. Leaving La Guardia Field in New York, July 21, 1947, we soared up into the airy heights—up, up to 17,000 feet. In a few hours we were in Gander, Newfoundland. We had several hours' layover here, so ate breakfast, and early morning found us once more en route to Lisbon, Portugal. We were to have stopped in the Azores Islands, but the weather was excellent, with good tail winds, and there were no passengers for the Azores; so literally flying "in the midst of heaven," we crossed the entire Atlantic Ocean in one hop of nine hours, and slid gracefully out of the air in view of the rugged coast of Lisbon. Red-tiled roofs of Lisbon and light-colored buildings present a beautiful picture from the sky, and doubtless from the ground also. Tuesday night found us sailing high above the clouds and weather en route to Dakar, Senegal, while stars gazed down in silent benediction. We stopped in Dakar a short while; the weather on ground, as we stepped from the plane, was hot and humid. That we were in Africa was no mistake, but it was to us almost as unbelievable as a dream or nightmare—so brief was the time en route.

Early Wednesday we continued this delightful flight via Pan American World Airways, four-motored constellation clipper, straight to Accra, Gold Coast, arriving about Wednesday at noon. We were cordially met by Pastor William McClements, the West African Union Mission superintendent, who carried us in the mission Dodge pickup

to our headquarters, the union treasurer's home (Brother Duploux). We stopped here and enjoyed the kind hospitality of Sister Duploux until aroused early Sabbath morning and notified that our plane would be ready about 9:00 A.M. Pastor McClements saw us to the airport, where we took a two-motored British aircraft, which carried us more than seven hundred miles back up to Sierra Leone to Waterloo Airport, about twenty-five miles from Freetown. A few minutes by taxi over a bumpy black-tar-paved road found us in the quaint, historic, caste-ridden city of Freetown.

We were impressed with the extreme poverty of natives—no exaggeration to say that many—emphatically hundreds—daily meet the eye clad in tatters. This is no misstatement—ragged, frayed semblance of clothing! Any clothing, in whatever condition it is, would be welcomed by these people. . . .

Our first month here was one of constant adjustment and makeshift in that our household goods had not arrived. We have only praise and thanks to our heavenly Father for His hand of providence in our personal affairs, and with the advent of a new year, we earnestly desire to be used of Him in the salvation of souls.

At the request of the local mission committee we delayed our evangelistic meetings until after the Christmas and New Year's festivity, which we can describe now as riotous, drunken fetish dancing, with drumbeating, parading all night and all day, devil dancers, medicine men, and an array of activities to keep one constantly aware of the mighty challenge of the Dark Continent. We hope to begin evangelism sometime this month.

We are very happy to report that our entire family is in excellent health. We were very happy to receive your welcome letter, and we perused the *INFORMANT* with a hungering interest in the progress of our work in the homeland. A refreshment indeed is good news from a "far country."

Two weeks before Christmas we

made a visit into the interior, spending a fortnight. I took my family back as far as Bo (160 miles inland), where the Sierra Leone headquarters are, and left them there at the mission compound, then trekked on about eighty miles farther inland beginning mission work in a new chiefdom. It was a new experience for us to be greeted by a welcome procession of the chief and his villagers, one blowing a horn made from elephant tusk. About twenty miles from this village of Sandaru is elephant country. Leopards are also seen frequently by the natives here, and they trap and kill them. Hiking nine miles over rough, hilly terrain, by native bush path, we were able to see monkeys swinging in the trees, hear parrots chatter, also the guttural voice of a large baboon. He was seen by one of our group.

Returning to Freetown the day before Christmas, we found a note tucked under our doorway which, to our astonishment, had been penned by Phillip Giddings, who had looked us up when his boat stopped at Freetown for a few hours. We were keenly disappointed that we had missed him. I conclude that he was headed home on furlough.

This is Saturday night, and I shall trace our activities of the day, the first Sabbath of the New Year. It will give you some idea of our work here. Early in the morning my wife and I were up getting the children ready. We drove to Freetown, picked up Teacher J. B. Terry and headed out twenty-five miles to serve

The North American Informant

Representing the colored work of the Seventh-day Adventist Denomination

Editor George E. Peters
Associate Editor N. C. Wilson
Editorial Secretary Mercedes Moran
Editorial Committee: J. H. Wagner, L. H. Bland, J. Gershom Dasent, H. D. Singleton, H. R. Murphy, Louis B. Reynolds.

Printed monthly for the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists by the Review and Herald Publishing Association, Takoma Park, Washington 12, D.C., U.S.A. Fifty cents a year; 5 cents a copy; add 20 cents for yearly subscriptions to countries requiring extra postage.

ordinances to colony churches. En route we stopped at Kissytown, where we have a small company. Here we dedicated four small children to God, then to Samueltown to administer the ordinances. Here I spoke through an interpreter. The members met in a mud building with thatched roof, about 25 or 30 in number. To hear the members singing familiar songs in their native (Mendi) language is quite a pleasure. From Samueltown we went to Waterloo, where for years back our mission headquarters were located until it was occupied by the British militia, and later sold to the government. We have a church here with about thirty members, and a school. The building is of concrete and fairly nice. After preaching here (in English) and celebrating the church ordinances, we returned to Free-town, where my wife has introduced our M.V. Society. We have perhaps a dozen members here. The building where we met is also of concrete construction and fairly representative, except that like the others, it stands in need of renovation. Lest I forget, old Sabbath school picture rolls are welcome in quantity here.

We renew our consecration to God, and we ask the continued interest and prayers of our people in the homeland; we urge them to greater liberality for the West African mission field, and we address ourselves to the grand privilege of a part in the proclamation of the gospel of the kingdom and the consummation of God's work in the earth.

Yours for a very bountiful New Year,

D. B. SIMONS.

Returned Missionaries Feted in Chicago

TUESDAY, January 13, 8:35 A.M., a day and an hour that I shall long remember. Our returned missionaries from Kakata, Liberia, West Africa, Brother and Sister Phillip Giddings, arrived in Chicago at the Union Station. They were met by a



Professor and Mrs. Phillip Giddings in Native Setting

special delegation from the Lake Region Conference and the Shiloh church and given a warm welcome, which consisted of greetings and presentation of flowers, and their pictures being taken by a newspaper photographer. It was such a striking scene that they were soon surrounded by many others in that large station who were eager to see the returned Seventh-day Adventist missionaries. Brother and Sister Giddings' faces seemed to shine with the radiance of those who have walked closely with God and know His presence. It was apparent that the protecting arm of the Master had been around them, for they were the picture of health. As they spoke briefly of their experiences, one could not help feeling that that which he had given to missions had been too little and that there is much to be done before our Lord's return.

It occurred to me that too often we as Adventists are selfish to the extent of not letting others share with us the good things of our group and that non-Adventists should have the opportunity to hear about the mission field from our own Brother and Sister Giddings. With this in

mind, Mr. Mackey and I invited more than twenty of our non-Adventist friends, white and colored, in our home on Saturday night, January 24. It was an evening well spent. Brother and Sister Giddings told of their experiences in such realistic fashion that all were eager to hear more at the end of three and a half hours. Articles made by the natives in Africa were shown, along with many interesting photographs. Hearing the missionaries stimulated an interest in the message itself, and both Elder and Sister Kibble were kept busy answering many questions pertaining to Adventists and their beliefs. Some of those who were invited to the house had been recipients of *The Signs of the Times* and *Message Magazine* for a number of years. Among the guests present were two physicians, a member of the mayor's Commission on Human Relations, the editor of *Negro Digest* and of *Ebony Magazine*, and his wife, and several social workers and business people.

Brother and Sister Giddings thoroughly enjoyed the opportunity to tell of their experiences, and commented that the evening had been one which they had dreamed of while in Africa. There is no doubt that their talk made an impression deeper than any Bible study one might have attempted to give to such a group, and only God Himself knows what the far-reaching effect of that evening might have.

May God continue his blessings upon Brother and Sister Giddings as they appear before audiences in the United States during these months prior to their return to the mission field in June.

MRS. HARVEY A. MACKEY,
Chicago, Illinois.

"WORDS are but the shell of thought,
Though shell be thick or thin.
The uttered words that man doth
speak
Reveals what lies within."

—D. T. B.

PACIFIC UNION

Colored Department

Owen A. Troy, Sec.

735 Winona Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

Missionary Worker Commended by Vice-President

THE quoted paragraph below is from a letter received recently from Elder N. C. Wilson, Vice-president of the North American Division. In his letter not only did he commend the work of a faithful Salt Lake City church member which has been called to his attention, but he also enclosed an excerpt from the letter of the missionary who wrote him relative to this lay worker's Christian service.

"Just a little word of interest which came from the Ansleys, who are missionaries from Africa. They are fine young people, and I have known them for a good while. I just thought it would be interesting for you to have the little experience that they give in their letter, and certainly the sister to whom they refer deserves high commendation. Possibly you can pass along to her a little word of encouragement. It is such people that help to build up and strengthen the cause of God."

Excerpt from letter of Mrs. I. L. Ansley to Elder N. C. Wilson, dated December 28, 1947:

"We were waiting in the Union Pacific Station for the train to Los Angeles. I went into the woman's waiting room, and found it a comfortable room, with overstuffed chairs and davenport. In the center of the room was a long table. On it were two rows of literature, Christian Scientist and Seventh-day Adventist. I often see Christian Science literature around as we travel, but not Seventh-day Adventist literature so much. So immediately I was interested in knowing who put it there. The woman in charge, a colored woman with such a good face, was there, so I entered into a conversation. Yes, she is the one who puts it there. She is a widow, has worked

in that station for twenty-three years, and belongs to our Seventh-day Adventist church there. Well, we had a nice talk together, and later, when I went in, I heard her talking to some traveler whom she seemed to know. Then she sent her on her way with 'something to read,' some Signs off the table. The name of the woman in charge is Sister Mollie Brockman."

The zealous labors of this sister, and those of her husband, now deceased, have been widely known for years by rail travelers who have stopped off in Salt Lake City.

This should be of encouragement to our thousands of lay workers in the Pacific Union Conference to know that their work is not only observed and recorded by the great God of heaven, but that our denominational leaders and missionaries regard it with such great importance that despite their busy program they take time to express their praise of this type of ministry.

O. A. TROY.

SOUTHWESTERN MISSION

W. W. Fordham, Supt. V. Roberts, Sec.-Treas.
P. O. Box 6289, Dallas, Texas

High Lights From the Southwestern Mission

THE year 1947 is now history. The books are closed. A new year with white pages is now in its infancy. Here in the Southwestern Mission we are in full accord with the apostle Paul, who admonishes, "Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I [we] press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

In opening, for a brief review, the pages of 1947, we do not boastfully cast a glance at past achievements, but only for the purpose of encouragement do we swiftly glance over the past with a consciousness that greater things are expected of us by God in this year 1948. With this

thought uppermost in mind, we present the following report:

1. MEMBERSHIP, JANUARY, 1947.—Our membership stood at 1,584. January 1, 1948, our membership stands at 1,854—a net gain of 270, which incidentally is the largest in the Southwestern Union for 1947.

2. BAPTISMS.—Our baptisms for the year were 325. As a matter of interest, here are the baptisms for the union for 1947. Oklahoma, 249; Texas, 368; Louisiana-Arkansas, 328; Texico, 109; Southwestern Mission, 325. Total additions for the Southwestern Mission, including 19 added by profession of faith, equal 344. With the exception of the year 1946, this figure surpasses the additions of any five-year period combined.

3. TITHE STATEMENT.—In 1946 our tithe amounted to \$60,578.60. In 1947 our tithe totaled \$70,773.70, or an increase of \$10,195.10.

4. MISSION OFFERINGS.—Our mission offerings in 1946 totaled \$24,546.46. In 1947 our mission offerings totaled \$30,584.01—a gain of \$6,037.55. We praise God for the liberal spirit of our loyal and faithful believers. And we take this opportunity to thank each member of the Southwestern Mission for his devotion and faithfulness to God's cause, as is so clearly seen in this report. Because of such faithfulness we take courage in launching out under God for bigger things during 1948.

This report would not be complete without adding the good news of the dedication of the church in Houston, Texas, February 14. This new edifice, built out of native stone, is valued at \$60,000. In Baton Rouge, Louisiana, our second church under construction will soon be ready for dedication. New church buildings are now being constructed in New Orleans and Wichita Falls.

In conclusion, we attribute the success of our work during the first year of operation to three things: first, God's leadership; second, the willingness of the people; and third, the unity that exists among the workers of the Southwestern Mission. We now close the books on the

past, and with united efforts we look to God as we march on for greater victories in 1948. Pray for us.

W. W. FORDHAM,
Mission Superintendent.

CENTRAL STATES MISSION

T. M. Rowe, Supt. J. H. Jones, Sec.-Treas.
2528 Benton Blvd.
Kansas City, Missouri

Winning Souls in the Funeral Parlor

WHILE conducting a funeral in the Alice Bailey funeral home in Kansas City, Kansas, Elder B. R. Spears was struck with the bright idea that "here is a fine place to hold some meetings"! After a sincere prayer at home and a brief visit with the manager, he received permission to use all available facilities free of charge. When this information reached our office, we recognized at once that this was a new venture in the field of evangelism. Knowing that our heavenly Father is not limited in His power, we joined Brother Spears wholeheartedly in the promotion of this effort.

After having the city well circulated with handbills and newspaper advertisements, Elder Spears opened on Sunday night, September 28, with every seat taken. The news spread far and wide, and "The meeting in the funeral parlor" soon became a household expression. Strong opposition from enemy groups soon made itself apparent. But this only served to further advertise the effort. The meetings continued three nights a week for ten weeks. Many nights during this period there was a steady downpour of rain, but the people came in taxicabs.

After the Sabbath truth had been presented, the interest seemed to be deepened so much that additional chairs had to be brought to accommodate the influx of new people.

Sunday night, December 7, marked the close of this excellent



Elder B. R. Spears Delivering Sermon in Bailey Funeral Home

series of meetings. More than twenty persons took their stand for the truth and are preparing for baptism, and thirty with whom the evangelistic company is still working are on the border line. The whole city is aglow with the third angel's message.

The offerings received were sufficient to take care of all advertising. They were also sufficient to give a bonus of \$55 to the employees of the funeral home. Mr. E. Laverne Wortman, the owner of the establishment, positively refused to accept anything for the use of his premises. To him was presented a de luxe copy of *Bible Readings for the Home Circle*. Expressions of appreciation were made to him and his staff for their extraordinary service and integrity. Much credit is due Elder Spears for having conducted this effort without cost to the Central States Mission.

Another contributing factor to the success of this effort was the loyal support given by the church members. Not only were they supporting with their prayers, but most of them were present every night, upholding the hands of the evangelistic company.

Those associated with Evangelist Spears were Mrs. E. VanNockay Porter, Bible instructor; Mrs. M. M. Fitch, Bible instructor; Mrs. Martha Spears, chorister; Mr. Omar

Berry, pianist; Mr. J. Norman Porter, advertising manager. Local elders Arthur Baker and J. W. King, as well as capable ushers from the church, were regularly on the job giving much-needed help.

We thank God that such a successful effort has been conducted by Elder Spears and his company. We ask for your prayers in behalf of those who have come to the border line, and yet have not stepped across.

T. M. ROWE.

THE Bishop of Cambridge once gave a lesson in "Christian grammar" to a class he was teaching. He said: "We have all learned to say in school:

"First person, I
Second person, thou
Third person, he

"But that is wrong in Christian grammar, so wrong that to put it right, one has to turn it upside down. The Christian grammar is:

"First person, he
Second person, thou
Third person, I

"And 'he' means God, the first person in the first place. Then 'thou' means one's fellow man, and 'I' myself comes last."

SOUTH ATLANTIC

H. D. Singleton, Pres. L. S. Follette, Sec.-Treas.
Box 4027, Atlanta, Ga.

New Church Buildings

THE South Atlantic Conference is entering into a program of building that will provide a number of new churches. Recently a new building was begun in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. The auditorium is to seat 250 people, and the building is located on a very desirable corner of the city. Elder N. B. Smith is pastor in Winston-Salem. Elder L. R. Hastings, our conference secretary of building operations, is leading out in the construction.

A NEW church building is now in the process of construction in Laurinburg, North Carolina. Elder J. B. E. Williams is pastor, with Elder Matthew Green leading out in the erection of this building project.

As a result of the two very successful efforts conducted by Elder E. E. Cleveland and his co-workers in Greensboro, North Carolina, the church building is being extended thirty feet.

THE Wilmington, North Carolina, church is entering upon an extensive remodeling program.

New Conference Office Building

FOR nearly two years of our existence, we were in rented quarters. We were satisfied to wait until the Lord helped us to find a suitable location. During the spring of 1947 we purchased a well-constructed, ten-room brick residence. It took several months for the persons who were occupying the house to find suitable quarters to which to move; therefore, we were unable to move in until December 4.

The property also has a triple garage in the rear, with an apartment overhead. We are finding that the garages are very serviceable for storing conference equipment, such

as chairs, tents, et cetera. The rent from the apartment will provide a constant income that will help to build up funds in the association which will eventually be organized. The office building has been thoroughly renovated and is providing adequate space for conference offices and the Book and Bible House. A sizable attic provides storage space for conference office materials.

Workers' Meeting

THE workers of the South Atlantic Conference assembled in Atlanta, Georgia, January 13-14, for a two-day workers' meeting. The enthusiasm among the workers ran very high. From the opening of the first morning devotion with Elder V. G. Anderson, the new union conference president, until the end of the big banquet, which closed the gathering the night of the fourteenth, there was never a dull moment. The South Atlantic spirit was evident in a large way. All agreed that this was the best workers' meeting they had ever attended.

A high period of the meeting was the discussion on evangelism. The workers present reported 663 new believers baptized and taken in on profession of faith during 1947. This is by far the largest number baptized in the history of this area, and possibly in the history of any conference in the Southern Union. All left the meeting with the determination to make 1948 the greatest year in soul winning.

We were all pleased with the good increase in tithe during 1947, as well as for excellent results in missions giving. We shall seek for entire consecration for the ministry and laity during the present year.

News Notes

THE colporteurs of the South Atlantic Conference assembled for institute work from January 4 to 10. A very fine group of South Atlantic bookmen were present. Under the leadership of Brethren R. P. Robinson and Silas McClamb new inspira-

tion was gained and a deeper consecration sought. During 1947 these bookmen delivered \$107,000 worth of gospel literature. One quarter of a million copies of the *Message Magazine* were circulated.

WEDDING bells have been ringing frequently in the South Atlantic Conference in recent weeks. On November 2 Lucius E. Daniels, our newest intern, was united in marriage with Miss Naomi Hamlin of Ohio. The wedding was in the Greensboro, North Carolina, church, with Elder E. E. Cleveland officiating.

ON December 20, in the Columbus, Georgia, church, Earl Presley and Miss Carrie Burke, both of whom are colporteurs in the South Atlantic Conference, were united in holy wedlock. Elder F. H. Jenkins performed the ceremony.

MISS BERNICE HALL, principal of the Berean Academy, and Mr. James Ford were united in marriage on December 21 in the Atlanta church. Elder J. E. Cox, Jr., officiated at the ceremony.

WE extend to these newlyweds our heartiest congratulations.

The North American Colored Department

A LITTLE more than three years ago the growing work among colored Seventh-day Adventists was revamped and conferences were organized in the following union conference territories: Atlantic, Columbia, Lake and Southern unions. These conferences sustain the same relation to their respective unions as do the white conferences.

Working with the conference officers are a full complement of departmental secretaries and stenographers. Each conference owns an adequate office building free of indebtedness.

Our work in the Central and Southwestern unions has been organized into missions. The officers are a superintendent and secretary-treasurer. There is also an executive



Presidents of the Five Colored Conferences

committee. Because of recent phenomenal growth in membership and finance, these missions will very soon be organized into conferences. W. W. Fordham is the superintendent of the Southwestern Mission and T. M. Rowe is superintendent of the Central States.

For the present the Pacific Union maintains the departmental form of organization. O. A. Troy is the union secretary. These conferences and other organizations of the colored work paid in tithe during 1946, \$1,045,725.90; their Sabbath school, Ingathering, and other mission offerings during the same period amounted to \$464,680.01. The total membership at the close of 1946 was 20,580. We have not fully completed our tabulations of the statistical report for 1947, but we feel certain from the information already in

hand that there will be a sizable net increase in membership, because the total baptisms are around 3,000 for the past year. We hope to submit a full report in the March issue of the INFORMANT.

We are very happy that the *Message Magazine*, with L. B. Reynolds as editor, has taken its place with other literature of the denomination as a soul-saving agency. Nearly 3,000,000 copies are circulated annually.

Oakwood College has an enrollment of almost 600 at the present time. President F. L. Peterson is happy over the completion of the spacious and modern girls' dormitory, which fills a long-felt need.

The Riverside Sanitarium and Hospital building at Nashville, Tennessee, modern in every detail, will prove a great blessing to its patrons and will also enable more of our young people to secure training in the nursing profession. Dr. J. Mark Cox, during his years of service at Riverside, has been greatly blessed of God. Among many valuable workers of this institution are Dr. R. Lewis, staff physician, and Miss Ruth Frazier, director of nurses. H. D. Dobbins, who served for several years in the capacity of business manager, has recently responded to

a call from the Allegheny Conference to pastor a district in New Jersey.

We are sincerely grateful for the leadership and guidance of the Almighty and for all that the General Conference has done to foster our work in its various phases.

Conscious of the fact that machinery and organization are only tools in God's hand for the finishing of His work in the earth, we do not take pride in the physical aspect of conferences and institutions, but rather desire greater consecration and a closer fellowship with the Master, so that when He shall appear we may come rejoicing, bringing many sheaves for the harvest.

G. E. P.

Building Project Continued in Saint Joseph, Missouri

At the time of rebuilding the temple of God at Jerusalem, the word of the Lord came unto Zerubabel saying, "Not by might, nor by

power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." Zech. 4:6.

The members of the Saint Joseph, Seventh-day Adventist church believe this text is just as true today as it was in the days of old. This very small membership has undertaken the Herculean task of building a nice neat church building to the glory of God. In many instances thus far in the construction of the new building, they have seen the power of God leading them. Large donations have been given by leading businessmen of this city. It is believed that many more large sums will be given as the work on the building progresses.

The progress in construction is gaining momentum by the hour. Our contractor, Brother Logus Butler from Denver, and his men are doing a commendable job in erecting this edifice.

The men of our church have been active in donating their time to assist in the building of the church. The women are doing their part by providing the men with good, appetizing meals.

At this writing the walls of the building to the east and north are six feet high. It is planned, if the weather permits, that by the end of this week nearly all the brick work for the basement will be completed.

The building will be of brick and concrete block construction, veneered with native stone. When completed, the building will be the most beautiful of all the smaller churches of this city, and one of the finest in the Central Union for our people.

R. L. WOODFORK, *Pastor.*

Rejected Gift

(Reprinted from *Moody Monthly*)

YESTERDAY I died. It wasn't much of an affair—in fact, nobody but George knew I had breathed my last. I had been sick for a long time, so my death was not a complete surprise.

I had known George Hackelberg a long time. We had grown up together and had become so close that we lived almost as one person. Our only difference lay in our trend

of thought. George was very selfish; he was always thinking of himself. He became so desirous of money and other luxuries of the modern world that it wasn't long before he began to be dominated by them. Every time I tried to help him, he would turn me down. He tried to avoid me when I spoke to him. But I was determined to help him, even if I should be crucified by him.

I was.

Yesterday was the day George and a few of his comrades planned to attempt their first robbery. The place designated for the assault was a small service station on the corner of Chestnut and 21st Streets. As usual I went along with George, much to his discomfort.

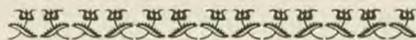
As we climbed into the car I pleaded with him to turn back, but my power and strength were too far gone to have much effect on him.

"Please, George," I begged. "Think of what you are doing. Turn back now. This is your last chance. For your own sake, please listen to me."

"I've planned this thing for a long time," he snapped. "And nothing—nothing—will stop me now!"

That was the final blow. I began to feel very weak; I knew I was near the end. Soon I took a turn for the worse, and in a few minutes I had passed on unnoticed.

George, glad to be free of my ex-



The Modern Home

"A PLACE where we get our mail and eat;

A place where now and then we meet;

A place where we catch a little sleep;

A place where we hide when we want to weep;

A place where we tell our friends we live;

A place very little time we give;

A place from which we always roam;

This, my friend, is the modern home."

—DENNIS T. BLACK.

istence, continued to carry out his plans and successfully robbed the service station. He is now hardened in his sins, and nothing seems able to avert him from continuing the same course. Other crimes will follow. They will be much easier carry out, for he no longer will have me to torment him. Without me he is free to do what he pleases. But he is living in a hell on earth, and he knows it.

You see—I was the conscience of George Hackelberg—a gift from God, and in a sense the voice of God.

HILEY H. WARD.

Eye Openers

EX-SLAVE Booker T. Washington and Scientist George Washington Carver are the only two Negroes to have their faces appear on U.S. postage stamps.

+ + +

P. O. A. U. F. S. C. S.—These initials represent the nonstop name of an organization which formed a few weeks ago, Protestants and Other Americans United for Separation of Church and State.

+ + +

THE earth has been pretty well explored—superficially; but there are plenty of secrets still to be found under the earth's skin. Professor Richard J. Lougee of Clark University has reported finding a fossil waterfall, almost as high as Niagara, . . . in geographically modest Connecticut. *Time*, February, 1948

+ + +

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW . . . made instructive reply to a Bible student who had written him in some distress because Shaw had sold his late wife's Bible. He had plenty of other Bibles left, said Shaw soothingly, and besides, the Bible was "not a book but a literature; and like all literature it contains not only wise doctrine and inspired poetry, drama; edifying fiction, but is mischievous and superstitious. . . . Until the Kingdom of Heaven is within you, you will search the Scriptures in vain." *Time*, February 2, 1948