



VOLUME 51

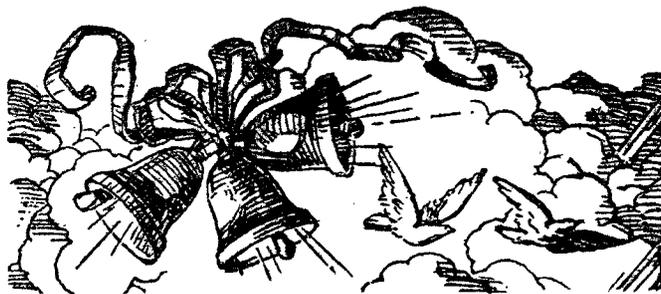
POONA, INDIA, JANUARY 1, 1956

NUMBER 1

IN THIS first issue of the "TIDINGS" for 1956 we want to take this opportunity to wish every member of the Adventist family in Southern Asia, and our many friends across the seas, a very Happy New Year. We are confident you have been inspired and encouraged

by the messages and reports of the progress of the work of God as they have come to you through the "TIDINGS." We trust that during the coming new year this magazine will be of even greater influence in your daily Christian living. We are dwelling in times when we should draw closer together in Christian love, fellowship, and service, and may the "TIDINGS" prove to be a medium to that end.

As we pause a moment for a backward glance and a forward look, let us bow our heads in humble gratitude to our heavenly Father for His manifold blessings to us as individuals and to His Remnant Church. He has been so good to us and has bestowed so many spiritual and temporal blessings upon our pathway that we can all say with the song-writer, "Count your many blessings, name them one by one; And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done." Our hearts have been cheered as we have endeavoured to keep step with the onward march of the Message we all love so much. How thankful we are as laymen and workers to have a part in it. Let us look inwardly a moment and see if we individually have lived up to His



plan for us, or if we have disappointed Him in any way. If we have failed Him, and so many of us have, let us take courage and follow the instruction given in the following poem by Kathleen Wheeler on "Turning A New Leaf."

A
Happy
New
Year

O. O. Mattison

"He came to my desk with quivering lip—the lesson was done.

'Dear teacher, I want a new leaf,' he said, 'I have spoiled this one.' I took the old leaf, stained and blotted, and gave him a new one all unspotted,

And into his sad eyes smiled, 'Do better now, my child.'

"I went to the throne with a quivering soul—the old year was done.

'Dear Father, hast thou a new leaf for me? I have spoiled this one.' He took the old leaf, stained and blotted, and gave me a new one all unspotted,

And into my sad heart smiled, 'Do better now, my child.'"

Yes, we have in so many ways spoiled the old leaf, but what a thrill it is to exchange the old for the new. How comforting it is to know that He will not hold our past mistakes against us, and that we can exchange all the failures of the past for the assurance of His abiding presence in the future. Let us not forget how He has led us in the past, and take courage in the knowledge that He will continue to lead us on from victory unto victory.

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KEEP GOING WITH GOD

D. S. JOHNSON

Division Secretary

AN OLD man told me some years ago that he had lived by three rules: The first was "Go," the second was "Keep going," and the third was "Help someone else to go." He was a contractor, and knew little about the finer things of life but he had lived his principle successfully. He had earned, spent, and lost more than forty lakhs of rupees on three different occasions. He always had time for church activities, had helped many young folks through college, and had liberally supported the church and mission programme with his tithes and offerings. He was thankful and happy in spite of successive defeats and apparent misfortunes.

God's work is a "going concern." One notices that those who are accomplishing things for Him are for the most part "men in a hurry." They have a mission, and objective, and they are on the go, carrying out their programme. A few weeks ago I spent Sabbath in one of our large cities in South India. We had had a very busy morning with Sabbath school and church services and by several visits with new members. In the afternoon three or four visits were arranged, and by half past four these had been completed. We were starting for home, when one of the evangelists riding with us in the car said, "Now you can drop me here and I'll take the bus." He had two or three more calls to make including Bible studies. Our visit was not disturbing his most important work—that of meeting his appointments with those interested in this message. As we drove off I noted how this brother touched his coat pocket to assure himself that his pocket-Bible was there. Then he swung aboard a rickety public bus.

That man has won and is still winning souls. His daily schedule is not easily interrupted and disturbed. It is

too important. He burns up a lot of energy because he is a "live wire." That kind of "go" is the kind that makes for success in any branch of the Lord's work.

The other day one of our doctors called me on the phone. He had heard that we had been corresponding with the Dental College in Bombay with a view to sending some of our students there for training. He had two days in Bombay, and had not been there before, so he was going to do some sight-seeing. But he said, "Since I want to visit the Dental College, do you want me to talk with them about this plan for training some of our students?" He made it sound as though he didn't have too much else to do, but that was not the case. However this is just a part of his "keep going" programme.

This attitude puts zest into our work. It has a way of seeking out new evangelistic interests, it constantly discovers new Uplift donors or devises a new method of making Uplift easier and more fruitful. One notices how this "keep going" psychology turns a dead Sabbath School into a soul-winning venture, and turns fruitless territory into a gold mine for some aggressive colporteur. It makes possible the planning of new projects when neither funds nor personnel are available.

Just a few weeks ago we received the sad news of the passing of Dr. Henry Sonnenberg, president of Pacific Union College. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure. Back in 1935 he had a severe attack of rheumatic fever. This left him with a damaged heart. His people were financially capable of making life easy and comfortable for him, and such a course would have appealed to many persons, but not to Henry. During the years that followed, he chose the hard things. He began to

teach at Walla Walla College, and later became Dean. During those years he obtained his Master's degree and later his Doctor's degree, so that he might serve better. His fine active record as a Dean resulted in a request that he go to Pacific Union College as president. In twenty years, and with a known handicap, he had done for God what it might have taken others half a century to accomplish.

Elder W. H. Anderson, veteran missionary from Africa who visited our field a few years ago, was heard to say, "It is better to teach twenty men to do the work than to do the work of twenty men." Certainly the words of Paul are a rule of life: "It is more blessed to give." Sharing



THIS YEAR YOUR SHIP

*God built and launched "This Year"
for you;*

*Upon the bridge you stand,
It is your ship, aye, your own ship,
And you are in command.*

*Just what the twelve months' trip will
do*

*Rests wholly, solely, friend, with
you.*

*Your time log; kept from day to day,
My friend, what will it show?
Have you on your appointed way
Made progress—yes, or no?
The log will tell, like guiding star,
The sort of captain that you are.*

*Contrary winds may oft beset,
Mountainous seas may press,
Fierce storms prevail and false lights
lure;*

*You e'en may know real stress.
Yet does God's hand steady the helm,
There's naught can e'er your ship
o'erwhelm.*

*For weal or woe, this year is yours,
Your ship is on life's sea;
Your acts as captain must decide
Whichever it shall be.
So now in starting on your trip,
Ask God to help you sail your ship.*

—GEORGE W. D'VYS.



makes life worth while, whether it be the sharing of funds or the sharing of skills. One of our college presidents was retiring from college work, and someone mentioned the sacrifices he had made to stay with the teaching profession when he might easily have bettered himself financially in other lines of work. He replied, "Had I earned a crore of rupees I could never have disbursed it in such a manner that my satisfaction would be what it is today. The students with whom I have shared my knowledge and ideals are now working in most countries of the world. That is my reward!"

Certainly we as a people ought to live by the principle of "Helping someone else to go." We have much to share with others. Jesus would say, "For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required: and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more." Luke 12:48.

We have unlimited means by which we can share our faith. An overseas visitor recently spent an afternoon in the Voice of Prophecy Bible Correspondence School. As he saw the lessons being mailed out, and studied the reports of the Bible School and Radio work he said, "Nothing could make me more proud of our work than what I have seen here today!" Do we feel that way about it?

The potentialities in youth work have never been greater. Approximately 6,500 students are now enrolled in our schools. During the Week of Prayer conducted for the youth 1,121 youth made their decision to follow Christ. Certainly those who are working in this field can exert a power for good that cannot be measured.

The recent Publishing Council brought to view the strength of the literature work. This intimate way of sharing the message with others is being put to new uses by our consecrated literature evangelists. The aim is to recruit new colporteurs until that force numbers 250 salesmen working for God. Their work each day results in thousands of personal contacts, and who can compute the influence of the literature sold?

New calls are coming in for medical workers in different areas. From Nepal, from Hunzaland in the northern regions of West Pakistan,

from the northern areas of Burma, from Ceylon, and from many parts of India. These calls challenge the leadership in this field.

The question now is, do we see the possibilities that confront us today? Are our eyes open to these needs and these times? The prospects for this new year are as bright as the promises of God! Fresh from His Word come these promises: "Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." "The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: the Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious

unto thee: the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace." "As thy days, so shall thy strength be." "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms." "The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by Him; and the Lord shall cover him all the day long, and he shall dwell between His shoulders."

To some the future may be uncertain, but to God's people the future is clear and bright. For His liberal provision for us and for our work we must be thankful and discharge with unselfish spirit the debt we owe Him.

M V ACTIVITIES

J. F. ASHLOCK

Division M. V. Secretary

REPORTS on MV week which was held in July have been received from eighteen boarding schools, three medical training institutions and 108 churches. The results indicate that the youth offer a most fruitful field for evangelistic service.

The average reported nightly attendance at the services during MV week was 5,783. From this number 1,121 for the first time made decisions to follow Jesus. More than 2,500 renewed their consecration or were reclaimed from backslidden conditions. Seven hundred and twenty-two were enrolled in baptismal classes and expect to go forward in this rite soon.

Those who led out or assisted in MV week services testify that while they were encouraged by the responses on the part of the youth they wish to emphasize that they themselves and the older church members were also greatly blessed. It is estimated that this special youth evangelism effort will increase the baptisms throughout the Division by approximately twenty-five per cent.

Every union in the Division made available to its youth the benefits and blessings of the MV training camp during 1955. West Pakistan, Burma

and Ceylon each conducted one camp, Bombay State Section and Northeast and Northwestern India Unions each conducted two MV camps, while three camps were held in the South India Union. Incomplete reports show that more than 1,300 young people enjoyed the valuable training offered by these MV camps.

Camp leaders report that the number of those making decisions for the first time average approximately the same as the number obtained during the week of prayer. By way of illustration of the spiritual impact upon our youth is the experience at the Northwestern India Union camp held at Saneh where twenty-three senior youth joined the baptismal class on the closing Sabbath.

It is the purpose of the MV department in holding these training camps not only to provide a change of environment but to offer a training which will result in the development of body, mind, and soul and prepare the youth for the Master's service and for His kingdom. To this end every worker is invited to co-operate in the plan to eventually include every youth under Seventh-day Adventist influence in the camp programme, especially those who do not attend Seventh-day Adventist schools.

SOUTH INDIA UNION*President: E. L. Sorensen**Secretary: I. K. Moses**Treasurer: S. John (Acting)**Office Address: 9 Cunningham Road, Bangalore***LOOKING IN ON OUR
EVANGELISTS****I. K. MOSES**

FOLLOWING the command of the Master "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel," the workers in the South India Union have begun in earnest in this great field. October 2 was designated as "E" Day, but circumstances have altered the date in some places.

During the month of October I had the privilege of going round our field in the interests of the educational work, and so we found our institutions alive to the preaching of the Word. The spiritual activities of our schools are on a high level. However, my intention now is to confine my report to evangelistic work by our regular men.

Our first stop was Narsapur. There we found Pastor I. Subushanam holding an effort in the heart of the town. The location is very central and accessible to all. Pastor Subushanam is a man of faith. He built a large pandal to accommodate 500 people. The first day of the meeting was not very encouraging and it was thought the pandal was too large for the number who would attend a Christian meeting in this town. It is now four weeks since the first meeting took place and last Friday it was reported that there were more than 500 present.

After visiting Madras, Kottarakara and Prakasapuram, we came to Madura where we stopped for the Sunday night meeting. An unexpected shower of heavy rain preceded the meeting and continued until 9 p.m. Although the pandal was about half a mile from the station and in many cases two to three miles from interested people, the tent was half full before the sermon, many coming in fully drenched. We watched them come in with a smile and make themselves comfortable in the company of the group they found

in the pandal. Perhaps this is the longest effort in the history of evangelism in South India for Brother A. Farthing has extended his meetings to the end of December, a period of more than five months. The first baptism was for 26 people, the second 10 people and another baptism is to take place before the meetings close. May the Lord bless Brother Farthing in his efforts.

From Madura we came to Tanjore and then to Bangalore. Here we found Pastor J. A. Crews working tirelessly towards holding an effort in the heart of the city. From reports that reached us we understood that the first meeting was a great success. The tent was full to capacity and it is our hope that the Lord will guide Pastor Crews and his associates as they continue faithfully their work of preaching the Word.

*(Continued on p. 15.)***EVANGELISM IN
PULIMATHANAM****M. M. THOMAS**

WE HAVE recently opened up our work in Pulimathanam, a beautiful village situated six miles

due northeast of Moovaltupuzha, a town in North Travancore. The message of the third angel first reached this place through the Voice of Prophecy. There are some forty Voice of Prophecy students in Pulimathanam and they invited us to conduct a meeting here.

We started our work on October 23 and at the time of writing we are in the sixth week of our programme. The meetings are under the guidance and leadership of Brother P. C. Mathew. He is ably assisted by Pastor K. P. Kurian, and Brothers K. G. George and P. S. Niñan. The writer is engaged in visiting the homes of the people and in singing for the meetings. Sisters P. C. Mathew, K. G. George and Chacheykutty are helping in the work among the ladies. Chacheykutty is a strong Adventist who came here about six years ago. The Lord has used her to prepare the way for our meetings and she plays an important part in the work among the ladies. Sister K. G. George is interested in teaching songs to the children and Sister P. C. Mathew teaches them stories from the Bible.

In spite of opposition the honest in heart are searching the Scriptures and attending our meetings regularly.

By the grace of God some three hundred people attend our meetings every night and they seem to appreciate the lectures very much and are keen on taking our Bible studies.

We hope to have a very good harvest at the end of our efforts. The careful and earnest prayers of the "TIDINGS" family are solicited.

A Happy New Year to You

*New mercies, new blessings, new light on thy way;
New courage, new hope, and new strength for each day;
New notes of thanksgiving, new chord of delight,
New praise in the morning, new songs in the night;
New wine in thy chalice, new altars to raise;
New fruits for thy Master, new garments of praise;
New gifts from His treasures, new smiles from His face;
New streams from the fountain of infinite grace;
New stars for thy crown, and new tokens of love;
New gleams of the glory that waits thee above;
New light of His countenance full and unpriced;—
All this be the joy of thy new year in Christ!*

—F. R. Havergal.

DORCAS AT WORK IN SOUTHERN ASIA

MRS. O. O. MATTISON

THE ladies in our Dorcas societies throughout the entire Division have diligently worked for the poor and needy in their churches and communities throughout the year 1955. It has been an inspiration to see their faithfulness as we have visited the various sections of the Division from time to time. We are sorry it has not yet been possible to visit the Northeast Union or the Burma Union, but reports indicate that the ladies in these sections are also doing faithful Dorcas work.

In the early part of the year it was the privilege of the writer to visit many of the societies throughout South India and Ceylon. All members were diligently working toward definite objectives, and their records indicated faithfulness in every avenue of service. While attending the Annual Meetings in Hapur and Jullundur in the Northwest, we were cheered to hear the good reports rendered by the societies represented there. Many of the leaders brought their handiwork to sell, and it was beautiful work.

We found the Dorcas ladies in Karachi hard at work getting things

ready for a sale to be held the latter part of December. While at a youth's camp at Hawks' Bay we were happily surprised to find that many of the Dorcas society ladies had brought along their needlework, and they worked as they enjoyed their outing and visiting. Some of the ladies had made plans to distribute the books *The Adventist Home* and *Child Guidance* in the hospital and in the homes of our workers and church members. We highly recommend this plan to all Dorcas societies in their Home Commission work.

We had the privilege of attending a Dorcas meeting in Lahore and found seventeen ladies diligently knitting sweaters for the flood victims. They had already finished knitting sixteen sweaters. They were also enthusiastically planning for a sale before the end of the year. The Dorcas society there has done much in teaching the church members how to prepare their Sabbath food on Friday, so that the ladies will not have to absent themselves from the Sabbath services in order to prepare meals for their families. They have been taught how to bake bread so

that they will not need to make chapatties on Sabbath. A very practical cook book has been prepared by some of our ladies for our people, using local nutritious foods, tastily prepared. We found a live society in Peshawar, which is our most northern outpost society.

While visiting at Chuharkana in the West Pakistan Union we were happy to find an organized society of sixteen members. Back in 1938 Miss T. Sandberg organized our first Dorcas society in that place, and on our recent visit there we found seven of the original members still active in the Dorcas society. Some who were mere school-girls then now have families of their own, and they continue to carry on the good example of Dorcas in their church by working for the needy, and mending clothes for the school children.

We are especially delighted to tell you of the good work being done by the Dorcas society in Poona. We fully recognize the responsibility our headquarters society has in setting the example for the rest of the Division, and I feel that our ladies here in Poona are doing this in a remarkable way. They carry a tremendous burden for the underprivileged and endeavour to assist worthy students with their school expenses. Many hours have been spent in mending garments, re-conditioning Christmas cards, and holding food sales. Dorcas also had a birthday party here. The net result of the society's labours for the year amounts to approximately Rs. 1,700/-, plus many acts of kindness and relief of other kinds brought to the needy in

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Recently the Poona Dorcas Society received fifty CARE parcels. This picture shows the happy and grateful group who were the recipients of these parcels of food.



WILL YOU INVEST FOR GOD?

A. FOSSEY

Division Assistant Auditor

ONE of the greatest characteristics of zealous Christianity is that of faith. It is faith in Jesus, and faith in the truth of His second coming, that gives power to our church and to the propagation of our world-wide message.

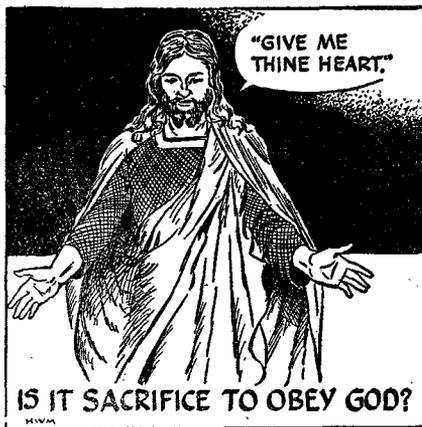
Decades ago when Henry Ford began his automobile business there were others engaged with him. Some of them sold out their share of the business. They had not invested much because they had little realization of what the automobile business involved, and could not see what the future held for it. But Henry Ford had more insight into the possibilities of the automobile. He invested heavily, in fact, he put all that he possessed into it, and ran some heavy risks, and, due to his confidence in the automobile, lived to see the motor car displace horse traffic and the returns on his investments that made him a millionaire.

Faith may be measured by degrees. Some members have a little faith, others have great faith. If one's faith in the message is small, he will invest little, will not run any risks in so doing, and will sell out easily. In so doing he may lose his soul. If one's faith is great he will invest heavily and run heavy risks. Such a one looks forward with faith and confidence to the fact that Jesus is coming soon, and that he will have his reward at that time. A member with such strong faith has but one passion in life, that of doing his part in carrying forward the work of the gospel.

Statistics from various churches other than our own show that while some churches have a large membership, their per capita offerings are small. The members are professed Christians, but their faith is measured by small offerings, or rather, instead

of making offerings or anything that approaches a sacrifice, all they do is search in their pockets for a little handy cash to drop with reluctance into the offering basket, just as though they were "tipping" the usher, in somewhat the same manner as they would tip the waiter in a restaurant after eating a meal. Such do not realize what the gospel is. Their understanding of the truth and their conception of the facts involved is rather dim, and the church to which they belong is generally of a somewhat back-slidden type or appears to us to be so. If our church members had done no better than that, we would not be preaching the gospel today in so many lands.

We as Seventh-day Adventists hold a good record for per capita offerings. In fact, we are somewhat in the lead in this respect, and this is as it should be. We are sometimes



told not to measure ourselves among ourselves. That is right. Instead of looking to those around us to see what they are doing, we should keep our eyes fixed on Jesus, and upon the goal set before us. We should realize the tremendous importance of

the situation as it is and strive to the best of our ability to make our offerings large and to contribute not just a series of trifles, but to give substantially as we are able in order that the work of the gospel might prosper and God be glorified. The time may be upon us sooner than we think when those that have means will cast their riches to the moles and bats and bemoan the fact that they did not do more when conditions were such that they could have done so.

Let us as individuals forget ourselves and live for Jesus and the message. Let us keep up our faithful record in tithe paying. It is only thus that God's work can be properly carried forward. The tithe is for the support of the ministry. The larger the tithe, the more evangelists there will be in the field preaching the gospel and the sooner Jesus will come. And as we go forward in faith, trusting the Lord, He will supply all our need in Christ Jesus. We shall then have the satisfaction of seeing the work grow and prosper until Jesus comes with His final rewards.

THE SEARCH FOR PEACE OF MIND

THE present widespread search for peace of mind was severely criticized by Edward L. R. Elson, minister of the National Presbyterian Church, in Washington, D.C., recently at a meeting of the Association of American Colleges.

Dr. Elson said he deplores the present tendency to "dope ourselves with amateur psychology, turn wistfully to inspirational speakers, buy up all the books of the 'Peace of Mind' cults—as though that were the chief hope in life.

"We follow preachers who peddle formulas for banishing worry and fear and tension, while the prophets of God, with their painful judgments requiring repentance, go unheeded." —Washington *Evening Star*.

There is much truth in these comments on a phenomenon of our times. Note the mounting sale of books that tell people how they can be happy though troubled, how they can banish inner fears and conflicts, how they

can be successful in life, and what they should do to feel secure.

Too many people are finding a false peace in soothing formulas that quiet the conscience, and make one feel that all is well when much is wrong. Little do we hear about confession of sin and repentance from these prophets of "peace, peace; when there is no peace."

The only peace worth the searching is that which comes after forgive-

ness and cleansing by the Lord Jesus Christ.

Let us beware lest we search for an easier way to tranquillity of heart and mind than the one outlined in the Holy Word and expressed in the divine lamentation: "O that thou hadst hearkened to My commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea." Isa. 48:18.—*Review and Herald*.

the smoothest potatoes on the top of the basket. Doing so would destroy the discovery of the goodness underneath. Their products, like their lives, were better the deeper they were penetrated."

Mr. Eby concluded: "There is no substitute for integrity. Furthermore, it is my conviction that the integrity of the man must always transcend the contract or law he is called on to administer."

In these days too many are seeking by devious ways to be free from their obligations in personal, social, and governmental dealings. We who preach so earnestly the need of men not only to live up to the letter of the law but to its spirit also, need to be sure that we have a deep sense of responsibility in all our relationships.

Among those whom the psalmist declares shall abide in God's holy hill is the one who "swaereth to his own hurt, and changeth not." It is not always easy to do this. That is why we call it the *rugged* sense of responsibility.

These rugged traits of character so much manifested among Christian men and women in days gone by are called to our attention again and again in the writings of Mrs. E. G. White. God expects His people to lift high the standards of human conduct and show to the world both in word and action that we desire to be men of integrity in all that we do. Thus we read:

"When a man is indeed connected with God, and is keeping His law in truth, his life will reveal the fact; for all his actions will be in harmony with the teachings of Christ. He will not sell his honour for gain. His principles are built upon the sure foundation, and his conduct in worldly matters is a transcript of his principles."—*Review and Herald*.

The love of Jesus is at once avid and generous. All that He has, all that He is, He gives; all that we are, all that we have, He takes.—*Ruysbroeck*.

* * *

Perhaps there cannot be a better way of judging of what manner of spirit we are of, than to see whether the actions of our life are such as we may safely commend them to God in our prayers.—*William Law*.

THE RUGGED SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY

FREDERICK LEE

KERMIT EBY, professor of sociology of the University of Chicago, who was reared in the traditions common to his Mennonite Brethren ancestors, writes in the *Christian Century* on the sense of responsibility, which was so important a virtue among his forebears, but is so lacking today.

The Brethren would never sign a note nor swear to tell the truth, for they looked upon both as a violation of the dignity of man and an inference of the lack of integrity.

Mr. Eby's grandfather was known as a man who would keep his promise no matter what the cost to himself. "This integrity," Mr. Eby states, "was also expressed in the attitude toward work, particularly if the obligation was to others. For example, on threshing . . . day it was a matter of pride to be there 'before the whistle blew.' . . . It was a matter of integrity not to soldier on the job."

"Perhaps one of the most significant lessons of my life," he continues, "was taught me by my grandfather. We had been threshing oats all day, and it was smutty and dusty. Late in the day, as the sun was going down, we were 'cleaning up' beneath the feeder—one of the dirtiest and dustiest jobs imaginable. Disgusted, I stepped back and let others equally tired do my job. Seeing me leaning

on my shovel, Grandfather, then an old man, took it and said kindly yet firmly, 'Kermit, a man always helps clean up.' Since then, whenever the going gets tough in politics and government or even in my family and church, I hear my grandfather say, 'A man always helps clean up.'"

REGARD FOR OTHERS' WELFARE

This sense of responsibility was more than personal. It also took on social manifestations. For example, the writer states, the good farmer in those days would not let his thistles go to seed and thus be blown over on his neighbour's farm; he kept the stream passing through his farm cleaned out so that it would not clog up and flood his neighbours' fields; he saw to it that surface water did not wash away top soil and that hill-sides and gullies should be sodded, thus protecting the land for future generations.

"From respect of the land to respect for its products is an easy transition," writes Mr. Eby. "Little need be said of the quality of agricultural products grown by the Pennsylvania Dutch. Their excellence is proverbial. What carries over in my background is the modesty of from putting the biggest apples or character which kept my ancestors

ACT NOW

FOR GOD

J. E. EDWARDS

THERE are many temptations beckoning us to neglect our soul's salvation. One of the most successful is the thought that the Lord will overlook our unfaithfulness in minor matters and not hold us accountable for our little sins. But if we accept that deceptive teaching our lives will be marred, our influence misleading, and eternal life lost, as was revealed in the experience of the five foolish virgins. Said the messenger of God:

"Satan leads many to believe that God will overlook their unfaithfulness in the minor affairs of life. The Lord shows in His dealings with Jacob that He will in no wise sanction or tolerate evil. All who endeavour to excuse or conceal their sins, and permit them to remain on the books of heaven, unconfessed and unforgiven, will be overcome by Satan."—*The Great Controversy*, p. 620.

Another insidious danger confronting us is to entertain the thought that a better time to prepare for heaven lies ahead in the future. But to postpone our preparation of heart and life for the time of trouble will result in eternal disaster. "Those who delay a preparation for the day of God cannot obtain it in the time of trouble, or at any subsequent time. The case of all such is hopeless."—*Ibid*. Our spiritual resources cannot be secured at the last moment. Character is not transferable. No one can believe for us. We must make our own provision for tests ahead.

AVOID COMPARISONS

Often we look around at other members and notice their sinful lives, believing that our chances of heaven are extremely good in the light of their conduct. We must not make excuses for our shortcomings by pointing to the faults in others. "For we dare not make ourselves of the

number, or compare ourselves with some that commend themselves: but they measuring themselves by themselves, and comparing themselves among themselves, are not wise." 2 Cor. 10:12.

Jesus Christ is our Example and Pattern. "For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps." 1 Peter 2:21. With eyes fixed on Him, our motives prompted by His will, our hearts directed to His purposes, and our minds focussed on His plan, we daily progress toward a perfect likeness of our Master.

You may ask, "How can I be prepared to meet Christ and be saved?" Listen. An old businessman requested the office boy to pass him the Bible from the shelf. As he delivered the Bible the old man said to this youth-



ful messenger, "You carry that Book easily in your youth, but when you are tired and old as I am, it must carry you." Will the Bible with its messages and promises carry us through the experiences of the time of trouble? Yes, if we have fortified our lives with Bible truth, if we have assimilated its principles and have inculcated them into our very lives,

if we have received the love of the truth in our hearts.

DAILY FELLOWSHIP WITH CHRIST

Another important step in providing and maintaining spiritual power is a daily fellowship with Christ.

"To His faithful followers Christ has been a daily companion and familiar friend. They have lived in close contact, in constant communion with God."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, pp. 413, 411, 421. You inquire, "How may I experience this close fellowship and constant communion every day?"

Some years ago at a pastors' monthly council in London, the ministers were discussing how one could pray without ceasing as admonished in 1 Thessalonians 5:17. The maid was bringing in wood for the fire and overheard the animated pros and cons in the arguments. Finally summoning her courage she interrupted. "I can answer that question, 'How to find time to pray without ceasing.' The more I have to do the more time I spend in prayer." The pastors inquired, "How can that be?" The maid answered, "Well it's this way. In the morning when I first open my eyes I think, 'Lord, open the eyes of my understanding that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.' Then when I am dressing I pray, 'Lord, may I be clothed today in the robe of Thy righteousness and adorned with the garment of Thy salvation.' As I am washing I think of the Lord and say, 'O Lord, may I be washed in the fountain open for sinners.' And when I am kindling the fire I pray, 'Hear, O Lord, I pray; kindle a fire of sacred love in this cold heart of mine.' And when I am sweeping I always call, 'O Lord, may my heart be swept clean of all sin.' So I commune with Jesus all the day long."

Do we have this daily fellowship with Jesus in opening our hearts to Him in prayer?

Still another important step in building an adequate spiritual life is service prompted by love. "Into the hearts of all who are united to God by faith the golden oil of love flows freely, to shine out again in good works, in real, heartfelt service for God."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, p. 419.

But this is not service that has degenerated into a form as indicated in Ezekiel 33:31: "And they come unto thee as the people cometh, and they sit before thee as My people, and they hear thy words, but they will not do them: for with their mouth they shew much love, but their heart goeth after their covetousness."

Our service for God and others is manifest in comforting the mourning, relieving the distressed, aiding the needy, speaking helpful words, extending the kindly handshake, radiating a cheerful countenance, praying with the discouraged, studying the Bible with neighbours, and acquainting people with Christ. How do you measure up?

We build a spiritual stockpile by full surrender to Christ, daily fellowship with Jesus, and loving service for Him. We are "made ready for life's worst by preparing for God's best."

Shall we not prepare for crucial tests and emergencies by attending church worship until our soul is homesick without it, by reading the Bible until its spiritual insight becomes the texture of thought, by praying until prayer is the day's rule, and by looking upon Jesus until His image is stamped on the lens of our eyes and we see all things through Him?

This preparation may not seem essential in life's ordinary times, but in unexpected moments it means the difference between the wise virgins who accompanied the bridegroom into the kingdom and the foolish virgins who, with *no spiritual stockpile*, missed the kingdom.—*Review and Herald*.

DORCAS AT WORK

(Continued from p. 5.)

our community. Our year-end sale, on December 7, was officially opened by Pastor W. L. Barclay, and many came from the city to make purchases. Elder D. A. McAdams of the General Conference was here conducting a Publishing Council, and our hearts were cheered when he said that this was the best organized sale of any he had seen.

So throughout the length and breadth of our Division our Dorcas

NORTHWESTERN INDIA UNION

President: T. R. Torkelson
Secretary-Treasurer: L. E. Allen
Office Address: 27 Barakhamba Road, New Delhi

DORCAS

MRS. T. R. TORKELOSON

THE

Dorcas society was founded and named after the unselfish Christian woman of Joppa of whom we read in Acts 9:36-42. She lived to bless others. Her name has become a symbol of unselfish service to mankind. May our societies never lose sight of the true objective and privilege which is ours "to aid in relieving and softening life's hardships and misery."

Organized by the church to bring the sisters of the church together and combine their efforts and interests in serving OTHERS. Though there may be only three or four women they can meet together and carry on a work of deeds of mercy for their neighbours and fellowmen.

Reports from *seven* societies of the work done by their sixty-five members during the third quarter of 1955 revealed that 206 meals had been given away, 870 hours had been spent in Christian help work, 1,434 persons had been helped and 1,690 treatments given.

Clothing given away by our societies last quarter amounted to sixty articles. Garments made by our societies—96; Garments repaired—278; total cash balance on hand at the close of the third quarter for the seven societies—Rs. 864-12-0.

Activities of the Dorcas societies had brought five persons in contact with the truth. Five hundred and eighty-three pieces of literature had been distributed. Three hundred and ninety-four missionary contacts had been made. Activities planned for December include sales by some of our societies. Sales are no doubt valuable ways of bringing money into the treasury. They are not our main objective, however. We wish these societies much success in their sales, and look forward to good reports of their activities.

Service! The motto of each Dorcas member. Paths of service may seem simple—a cheering word to one sick or discouraged; a bouquet of flowers to the sick; an hour spent in helping someone in need; a garment to the poor; a treatment to a bruised or cut finger; a torn garment mended; or a bite of bread to a hungry passer-by! But the smallest act of kindness may bring cheer to some burdened heart.

societies are faithfully carrying on the work that God would have them do for this time. And now, dear Dorcas sisters, as we look forward to the opportunities that will be ours in 1956, let us re-consecrate our talents and our hands to follow the wonderful example of Dorcas and demonstrate the love of our Saviour.

I do not believe any man ever yet genuinely, humbly, thoroughly gave himself to Christ without some other finding Christ through him.—*Phillips Brooks*.

* * *

The only religion that will do anything toward enriching your life is the religion which inspires you to do something toward enriching the life of others.
—*Anonymous*.

"IT MUST BE CHRIST—OR CHAOS"

C. C. WEIS

IN ALL the annals of history no time like ours has ever been recorded. In our lifetime we have passed through un-paralleled calamities. History's greatest famines, pestilences, earthquakes, floods, droughts, hurricanes, disasters, depressions, hatreds, and wars have marked our generation.

Day by day, hour by hour, the bulletins announce new threats to civilization. Humanity is living in an atmosphere of crisis, in a nameless terror of fresh catastrophe. It is the war of nerves, and to millions it is making life hardly worth living. Trembling and fear have penetrated to the very souls of those who live on the earth today. The surface of the earth is being convulsed, volcanic forces are seething and surging beneath our feet. As foretold in Holy Writ we feel the tremors of earthquakes in divers places, fore-runners of the great ruin that will overwhelm this planet.

Earthly possessions vanish overnight, and there is no security in the things of this world. With the blasting of so many dreams, no wonder that heartlessness has come and the sense of security has gone. There was a time, well within living memory, when a man felt he could buy land and build a house on it with reasonable assurance of spending a lifetime in it, and then leave it to his children, but who feels that confidence today? There was a time when a man felt he could start a business, build it up, and pass it on to his sons, but how many dare embark on that adventure today? Every material thing in which we have trusted is crumbling beneath our feet, and the idols we have worshipped are tumbling from their pedestals.

And so there is fear in the hearts of men because of the things they believe are likely to happen. We ask

the question, Is there anything to which we can hold in this tragic hour?

There is! Thank God there is! Our security is in God. As Lloyd George said some years ago, "It must be Christ—or chaos."

There is hope, and that hope, says the New Testament, is "a strong consolation," "an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil."

Is it not anchorage to know that the Christ who predicted this hour of fear nineteen centuries ago had a message for this hour, and for all in it who will listen? That message is, "Fear not." "Peace I leave with you, not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." "These things I have spoken unto you, that in Me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." John 14:27; 16:33.

This is an evil hour, but it is also God's hour. For the present crisis there is the present Christ. He still lives. He still rules in heaven. He has not abdicated His throne. His hand is still on the helm of human history. He sees the end from the beginning; never has His plan failed. Behind the scenes He is working out His eternal purpose, and in the age-long conflict between good and evil, we are about to witness the ultimate and glorious triumph of righteousness. God will intervene in human affairs, and the victory is nearer than many imagine. Years ago one poet wrote:

"Stronger than steel is the sword of the Spirit;
Swifter than arrows the light of truth is;
Greater than anger is love, and subdueth!
The dawn is not distant, nor is the night starless;
Love is eternal! God is still God, and His faith shall not fail us! Christ is eternal!"

That is the message for every heart everywhere who will accept Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour from sin. Yes, "the dawn is not distant, nor is the night starless!" For, as it is written in the Word, "We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn." 2 Peter 1:19.

If we will study the Word and be

THE RIGHT KIND OF THOUGHT CONTROL

Ellen G. White

YOU should keep off from Satan's enchanted ground, and not allow your minds to be swayed from allegiance to God. Through Christ you may and should be happy, and should acquire habits of self control. Even your thoughts must be brought into subjection to the will of God, and your feelings under the control of reason and religion. Your imagination was not given you to be allowed to run riot and have its own way, without any effort at restraint or discipline. If the thoughts are wrong, the feelings will be wrong; and the thoughts and feelings combined make up the moral character. When you decide that as Christians you are not required to restrain your thoughts and feelings, you are brought under the influence of evil angels, and invite their presence and their control. If you yield to your impressions, and allow your thoughts to run in a channel of suspicion, doubt, and repining, you will be among the most unhappy of mortals, and your lives will prove a failure.—"Messages to Young People," p. 92.

guided by that light, we shall discover that these events, so bewildering, are like soldiers forming into line, segment by segment, army by army, moving on to the culmination of God's plan for the world, bringing light out of darkness, peace out of conflict, everlasting life after death.

We are in a dark period of human history—perhaps its darkest. No other adjective, I think, has been so often used to characterize it by speakers and writers in every civilized land. It is "a new dark age," "the blackout of civilization," "this nightmare world." But listen to this story, so simple it may reach some heart.

HIS FACE IS TURNED THIS WAY

The light had been put out in a room where a little one slept, or was supposed to sleep. But she could not sleep. The room was so big and the shadows so black, and Mother and Daddy were so far away in the next

room, or may be they weren't, that presently out of the darkness a wee voice called, "Daddy, Daddy! Are you there?" And Daddy replied, "Yes, Daddy's here; go to sleep." Then reassured for the time being she lapsed into silence, but not into sleep. Still about her was all the emptiness, the loneliness, the bewilderment of the dark. Daddy was there; yes, away in the next room, but was he thinking about her?

And so again was heard the timid little voice, with all its wistful appeal for re-assurance: "Daddy, Daddy, is your face turned this way?"

Is there anyone reading this message today who sits in darkness—the darkness of fear, or suspense, or uncertainty; the darkness of sorrow, or death, or despair?

Thank God you may know that in the darkness He is there, and that His face is turned your way!—*Review and Herald.*

presses print it, and the apprentice who remains in the press-room alone and cleans up the huge ink rollers may also be unknown, but his faithfulness is essential for continued operation of the project.

There are two things to consider. Even the most lowly task, if faithfully done, gives us a community interest in the idea expressed by Paul, "We then, as workers together with Him." And there is always a chance that faithful application to a menial task will reveal in us an unsuspected capacity for a larger one.—*Review and Herald.*

SCIENTISTS FORECAST BIG QUAKE

D. A. DELAFIELD

THE message of Jesus, "And there shall be . . . earthquakes, in divers places" (Matt. 24:7) is now being repeated by the scientists. Their prognostication is not, however, general in nature, but local. "Another big earthquake, rivalling in intensity the one that destroyed San Francisco in 1906, is due to hit that area again soon," says *Science News Letter*, Nov. 5, 1955. "Scientists cannot say exactly when, but they expect it to be a real earth-shake. 'Something's got to give,' they say, and chances are the earthquake will be catastrophic when it occurs."—*Ibid.*

This forecast is not an indication that the scientists are prophets, or that their words are certain to be fulfilled. It is the scientists' estimate of expected movements in the San Andreas Fault, a large crack in the earth's surface that slices through California and Mexico.

Other cities than San Francisco might just as well be the centre of these expected temblors. "In divers places," Jesus said—not necessarily in the same place.

Ten years ago the atomic scientists took up the cry of judgment that Adventists had preached for years. Now the seismologists are repeating the cry of Jesus, "Earth quake." What will happen next to add further meaning and significance to the warnings we are giving to the world?—*Review and Herald.*

FAITHFULNESS

ARTHUR H. GRAUMAN, M.D.

"The same commit thou to faithful men." 2 Tim. 2:2.

FAITHFULNESS is more than a declaration of fealty. It is more than a response to some dramatic challenge. It is rather a consistent and even unspectacular application to tasks at hand, to the routine supportive acts upon which the main event is so dependent. Faithfulness is less a matter of speech than of action.

A vacancy in the presidency of a corporation is usually filled by calling upon one who has demonstrated talents combined with loyalty in a lesser role within the organization. Rarely does a church nominating committee select a novice for Sabbath school superintendent. Rather a division leader is promoted, one whose faithfulness in a former task is a recommendation for larger responsibility.

Now it is easy to recognize the necessity of faithfulness when a place of prominent leadership is under

discussion. But it is harder to realize the equal need of faithfulness in the less spectacular assignments. "Anyone can do what I'm doing. Nobody knows I'm around. The spotlight is on the head man."

I recently heard a story about the organist associated for so long a time with Henry Ward Beecher, the pulpit master of the nineteenth century. We don't know his name or whether he was old or young. We know nothing about his training or his degrees. All we know is that Beecher said he was faithful and that "he prayed with his fingers." Year after year, as the organist sat hidden behind the huge console, the notes of hymns came forth from his fingers. His preludes, offertories, and postludes reached the ears of the congregation not only as examples of the best composers but as divine praise and worship.

The author writes the book, but the faithful proof-reader, whom no one identifies, is indispensable. The great



FOR THE YOUTH

HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO LISTEN

RAYMOND S. MOORE

IN THE heart of the Midwest grain country Theodore Roosevelt Shields had just completed the two-year business administration course at his city's best business college. He had graduated with honours and was certain to obtain a top job. It was often said that Ted "had everything." And he did—just about.

With a spring in his step he made his way up the worn marble steps of the *Evening News* building. Once inside, he inquired at the information desk for Mr. Newton, the publisher.

"I have an appointment with Mr. Newton," he said crisply "at ten o'clock." Then, impatient with the clerk who was concluding a telephone conversation, he added, "At *exactly* ten o'clock." Ted was fully aware of the honours he had received. It had become traditional that each year the "*News*" employed the most promising business graduate. He was confident of his approach to Mr. Newton. He had studied it all out.

The information girl was obedient. Pausing only to press the buzzer three times, the sign for a very important person, she led the new applicant through the oak-panelled halls to a high-ceiling waiting room, which seemed more like an art gallery than a newspaper office. At the invitation of the clerk he sat down confidently in the big, deep, leather-cushioned chair.

"So this is the office of the great Theodore Roosevelt Newton, Christian leader, head of the foremost newspaper in the State, a power to be reckoned with in the nation's capital. And he's chairman of the college board!" Ted thought on as he noticed on the far wall a gallery of Mr. Newton's predecessors.

The door of the office opened suddenly. It was the old man himself. He had come all the way from his inner office through the secretaries' room to meet his "very important" guest. If he was disappointed in seeing only a youth, he didn't let on.

"Hello, son, what can I do for you?"

"I've come to work for you," replied the ever-confident Ted. "I am from the business college—the honour student."

"But you—" Mr. Newton began.

"You see," Ted interrupted. "I'm the one chosen for you this year." With that he began an unabated description of his talents, experience, and family background, ever edging toward the inner office door.

"But, my boy—" Mr. Newton tried to get a word in edgeways.

Ted, anxious to tell all of his story, continued. For fifteen minutes he talked, unmindful of Mr. Newton's efforts to interpose, and unaware of a momentary pressure on the button at the old man's side. Then a secretary appeared. This broke his flow of words.

"Please take Mr. Shields to the personnel office, Helen—and—" pausing for an embarrassingly long time before continuing deliberately, "and tell them to put his name on file for possible employment next year—after he has taken a course in listening."

"But there is no such course—" Ted began to protest as the great man eased smilingly behind the door.

Ted shocked, turned half dazed to follow the secretary, who, with door open, was nodding down the corridor. "I thought he was a right fellow," he said, slipping briefly from his usual composure.

"We at the *News* find that Mr. Newton is usually right," the secretary discreetly interposed.

A STILL SMALL VOICE

He could not understand. Hadn't he planned the whole thing carefully? Hadn't he prayed about it? That afternoon Ted pondered well his experience of the morning. That evening his usual ravenous appetite did not come with him to supper. But his mind was working overtime. He had his evening worship and headed for bed. But sleep did not come. He couldn't shake his thoughts. Then in his extremity, as he lay silently on the bed, there came a still small voice. "You never listen. You never listen. You are always talking. Why don't you listen? You don't even listen to God when He wants to speak to you!"

Ted thought on. He remembered his pastor's text of a few weeks before: "Be still, and know that I am God" (Ps. 46:10) and how he had said, "Meditation is the better part of prayer; for it is listening to God. Listen well to Him, and your words will seem less necessary."

"Yet you never listen. You never listen," the voice kept on. Ted was startled by this voice of conscience, which now he recognized was the voice of the Holy Spirit. Why hadn't he realized that truth before? Sure enough, he was always talking, even when praying to his God.

Then it dawned on him. "It takes two to make a conversation. No wonder God hasn't seemed close to me." Ted pondered, "I usually just say my say to Him and walk away."

"How do we 'listen' to God?" Ted questioned himself sub-consciously. Then again remembering the sermon,

he picked up his Bible—God's Word, His letter to us. "Sure enough, He speaks to us through this book."

Ted rolled out of bed and fell to his knees and praised His God for telling him this. And even as he prayed he realized that the Holy Spirit had been doing the talking to his conscience.

From that time on Ted talked less in his prayer and thought more—reaching out to God for His message to him.

A DIFFERENT TED

A few weeks later a different Ted, a listening Ted, presented himself at the *Evening News* information desk. "I wonder if I might see Mr. Newton," he asked humbly.

"Yes, go right on up. He is waiting for you!"

Ted's heart leaped, for this time

he had expected a flat turndown, or at least a long wait.

"Come in, Ted." From the inner office came the booming voice of Theodore Roosevelt Newton before the young man even had a chance to approach the secretary. "That was the best letter I have received in my forty years in the publishing business. Who taught you to write like that?"

"I guess God must have."

"As I was going to say before, Ted, I have important plans for you. I have been watching you for a long time. I want you to learn this business from the ground up. There is no limit. It all depends on you!"

"How like my experience with God," Ted thought as he walked down those oak-panelled halls. "Why didn't I listen before? To think that I almost missed, by not listening."—*Review and Herald*.

tion" for her son and herself.

After the boy had grown to manhood and was a member of the voodoo group, he was travelling one night through the jungle along a winding path with a group of about a hundred who were going to celebrate a special rite at a meeting place, when the long line stopped, hesitated, then took a few steps forward, only to stop again. The priest sent this young man ahead as a scout to see what was wrong at the head of the procession.

He found everything all right among the travellers, so he went on ahead to investigate, and rounded a curve in the trail. Under a huge tree he found three old women sleeping. Their burros were tied beside them and on the ground rested their produce for market. He woke them roughly and asked them if they didn't realize that it was dangerous to sleep alone in the forest where voodoo bands might be passing.

"We are not afraid. We are Seventh-day Adventists," they said.

The young man warned them again of their danger, reminding them that the men in the voodoo bands were armed with machetes and were drinking heavily. But again they answered, "We are Seventh-day Adventists. When we need to go to market we ask God to protect us and we do not fear."

He returned to the group and assured the priest there was nothing to fear—only three old women sleeping by the road. So the line moved ahead again, but once more it faltered and stopped. Again and again they tried to go forward, but something seemed to stop them. They began to blame one another and to quarrel among themselves. Finally the group disbanded in confusion and everyone went home.

The next morning the young man related his experience to his mother. She said, "I'd like to know who Seventh-day Adventists are and why they have a power greater than voodooism, so that old women can travel safely at night." But as they lived in a tiny illiterate village, it was some weeks before they learned of some Seventh-day Adventists living in a distant town.

The son went to visit these Adventists; and then began a long and remarkable series of Bible studies,

NEWS FROM

THE WORLD FIELD

MIRACLE IN THE DISPENSARY

A. M. TILLMAN

"THIS patient has a very bad heart lesion, no possible hope of making her better. Drugs might relieve her for the time being. Sincerely, Dr. _____."

When Mrs. Soto, the nurse in our central dispensary in Ecuador, read the doctor's note and saw the poor woman before her, her heart sank. The woman's legs were very swollen, and with great difficulty and pain she walked into the little examining room and sat down, gasping for breath.

Praying for guidance as she looked over the sample medicines of the dwindling supply, Mrs. Soto selected a few diuretic pills. With these she gave good counsel on a strict diet and a few simple treatments, and then, with an upward look to the Divine Physician she dismissed the caller. In the rush of taking care of the constant needs of the sick in the dispensary, the woman was forgotten.

But one day, about a month later, in walked the same woman. Her appearance had changed completely; she had been healed. The prayer and simple treatment of the dispensary had definitely postponed this woman's death. Now she is working in a certain business concern to help earn her daily bread. Thank the Lord for His healing power and for our medical work! And many thanks to our people who give to make these medical units possible.—*Review and Herald*.

ONLY THREE OLD WOMEN

V. R. LEBEDOFF

WIDOW in a small interior village of Haiti had lost all her children with the exception of the youngest, a boy. Fearing that he too might die, she consulted the voodoo priest, and asked what she should do to protect the boy's life. She was advised to join one of the voodoo bands, and after proper initiation and payment of fees, she had "protec-

with the young man and his mother journeying to the town or some of the Adventists making the arduous trip to their village.

Because neither the mother nor the son can read or write, it is taking a long time for the truth to be taught. But they are persistently studying, and soon will be ready for baptism—all because three old women testified of God's protecting power over His children.—*Review and Herald*.

AN ANGEL FROWNED

M. V. CAMPBELL

AT THE Yugoslavian Union session, which was held recently, I met a delegate, the elder of a small church, whose presence prompted the union leaders to tell me the following experience.

An isolated sister, who for many years was the only member in her village, became tired of the loneliness she experienced each Sabbath as she worshipped by herself. Seven years ago she decided to try to win some of her neighbours to the truth, and set a goal of eight souls for that year.

She immediately started systematic work and was having encouraging success, when one night she dreamed that she saw an angel. But the angel frowned instead of smiling at her. She woke with fear, and began to examine what she might have done that would cause disappointment in heaven.

She decided that perhaps the goal for souls which she had set was too low. So she increased it, and from that time she worked harder in her missionary endeavours.

At the close of the year she had not eight but ten ready for baptism! She has continued her labours, and now there is a church of thirty members in her village, all of whom she has won to God.—*Review and Herald*.

Merely having an open mind is nothing. The object of opening the mind, as of opening the mouth, is to shut it again, on something solid.—G. K. Chesterton.

* * *

Don't complain about other people. Day in and day out you'll have more trouble with yourself than any man you meet.—*Tit Bits*.



HOMESICK FOR HEAVEN

GERTRUDE PATTERSON RODMAN

*Homesick, oh, so very homesick, for that country bright and fair,
And the land, whose brilliant splendour nought doth here on earth compare.
Homesick for the pearly portals, and the glittering streets of gold;
Homesick for the glorious mansions, and the mysteries there they hold;*

*For the tree, whose fruit life-giving, maketh glad the city there;
For the flowers blooming ever, casting fragrance everywhere;
For the river's sparkling water flowing from the throne of God,
By whose side a cast-up highway, where the earthborn saints shall tread.*

*Homesick for the wond'rous music—for the grand, triumphant song;
For the heavenly choir of angels mingled with the blood-washed throng.
Homesick for the face of Jesus—how I long to see that face!
Hear Him tell redemption's story, how He saved me by His grace;*

*For that land, where earthly sorrow, ne'er invades its bright domain,
Where there'll be no voice of crying, neither there the sigh of pain;
Eye hath never seen its grandeur, ear hath never heard it told,
Heart cannot conceive its beauty, with its streets of shining gold.*



A HAPPY NEW YEAR

(Continued from p. 1.)

In this New Year the Lord gives us new opportunities, new tasks, new experiences, and new assurances that He will never leave us nor forsake us, but will be with us even unto the end. Soon new years will come to an end and we shall enter that home He has gone to prepare for us. Let us continue to walk with Him a little while longer for "He that shall come will come, and will not tarry." I am reminded of the closing words of the late King George V's New Year's broadcast to the peoples around the world some years ago, when he

quoted from M. Louis Haskin, as follows:

"And I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year
'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown!
And he replied, 'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God,
That shall be to thee better than a light and safer than a known way.'"



How encouraging it is to know that we can confidently place our hand in the hand of God and trust Him to lead us not only into the New Year, but throughout the year 1956. May that be our experience today and each day of our lives.

Again, Happy New Year to every one of you.

LOOKING IN ON OUR EVANGELISTS

(Continued from p. 4.)

We left Bangalore and proceeded to Secunderabad where Pastor D. S. Harris is planning a second effort in the city of Hyderabad. The location is in a very central spot and Pastor Harris' courage is strong and his hopes high. If nothing hinders him he plans on a very aggressive evangelistic campaign. We pray that the Lord will be with him.

From Secunderabad we turned toward Nuzvid. Here again we found evangelism progressing. Pastor E. L. Sorensen, our president, and Pastor N. V. Jesudass, the hospital evangelist, are holding an effort right in the hospital grounds. A great pandal is erected on the very site of the church building which is under construction. I learned on coming here, that someone remarked that a large pandal of the size erected was too preposterous an undertaking for evangelistic meetings right in the hospital grounds, but the results proved that the men behind the programme were right in their expectations. The night we were there, which was during the fourth week, the pandal was full to capacity with eager listeners from the town. The arrangements made for music and other items of the programme were excellent. The message is indeed going forward and the Lord is blessing the efforts put forth in this place.

Word from the field gives the following information:

Brother R. I. Matthew held a spearhead effort at Khamameth from November 6 to 12 and had a good audience; Pastor C. Moses, in Pudukkottai, is holding a series of interesting meetings; Pastor R. H. Broderson and S. Nathaniel are having well-attended meetings at Cannanore. The Kerala field heads the list with thirty-seven efforts in



ARE YOU READY?

Eveline Wentland Heintz

If someone should ask you this very same day
If you were a Christian, friend, what would you say?
Would your voice weakly waver; would you pause, hesitate?
Would you answer Yes quickly, or awkwardly wait
To decide first perhaps if faith could endure—
A great many followers are never quite sure.
For Peter felt certain that night when the Lord
Had broken the bread and the ruby wine poured,
As He ate with the twelve that memorable feast
And washed all their feet, for none wished to be least.
While they called themselves Christians, Judas hastened to leave.
He was one of the twelve who professed to believe.
That very same night he kissed and betrayed;
His soul and the silver the balances weighed.
He posed as a Christian, partook of the sop
That Jesus had offered and dipped in the cup.
Peter vowed stoutly, "If all shall forsake
And all are offended, my Lord, for Thy sake,
I never shall be; count Thou always on me."
Within a short while, as the crowd surged with hate,
And Peter was spied by the maid in the gate,
With an oath he affirmed, "I know not at all
Jesus, the man in the great judgment hall."
It is time to make certain; consider it now!
Are you ready to wear those sharp thorns on your brow?
If they mock you, undress you, and spit at you too,
While the whip that they use cuts your flesh through and through,
To the cross are you willing to walk, all the way?
Are you ready to die if the time were today?



progress during this quarter; campaigns were launched in the South Tamil and South Telugu fields. Brother Arputham and Pastor Kodan are holding separate meetings in the North Tamil field. The courage of everyone is good and the prospects bright. Our evangelists need the prayers of all the readers of the "TIDINGS" for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit of God so that the message may be preached with power and the hearts of many softened with the knowledge and power of the love of Christ.

A DURING-THE-WEEK FAITH

W. A. Townend

"I don't know what people have to think about during the week when they do not have this Advent message." This was from an older member I called on the other day. He has been a Seventh-day Adventist for about five years.

True Adventism is not merely the way of a church; it is not even a way of life—it is a life in itself. To know the blessed hope as set forth in the three angels' messages of Revelation 14 is to know life. It is to know and to have a centre in one's life from which one's thinking and actions find satisfactory and satisfying direction. The more whole-hearted our acceptance of the message, the more complete and satisfying is the experience we enjoy.

Let us thank God for a during-the-week faith. And let us share our faith with those who are longing for just such a belief.—*Review and Herald*.

Southern Asia Tidings

Official Organ of the
SOUTHERN ASIA DIVISION
of the General Conference
of Seventh-day Adventists

All articles carrying the credit line, "Review and Herald," are from the general church paper of Seventh-day Adventists, published at Takoma Park, Washington, D.C.

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Published and printed fortnightly by D. S. Johnson for the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, S. A. Division, Poona, at the Oriental Watchman Publishing House, Salisbury Park, Poona 1.1.950—1449-55.

Miscellany

● PASTOR E. C. Beck reports Ks. 900/- as the Week of Sacrifice offering in the Rangoon church at the close of the Week of Prayer.

● MR. John Parobek, principal of Kottarakara High School, reports an attendance of 1,150 people at their meetings on December 11. The subject discussed was "The Sabbath of Jesus."

● PASTOR C. B. Guild continues to report an excellent interest at the meetings in Toungoo and in Mandalay as well as in other meetings being held in Burma.

● DOCTOR and Mrs. Gordon Hadley and family, after attending a conference of the Indian Association of Pathologists in Nagpur, U.P., spent some time in Surat and Bombay and visited the Poona estate on the 18th and 19th of December.

● WE were glad to have the Vellore students home with us again for a three-week vacation. They will return to school after the New Year.

● DR. Elizabeth Hiscox arrived in Bombay on December 18 after travelling from California to Australia and then on to India. She arrived first in India in 1937, and has given continuous service in this field since that time.

● PASTOR D. A. McAdams returned to Poona on the 24th of December after a large Colporteur Institute in South India. He flew back to the States on the 26th. The field has appreciated his visit very much and we extend to him an invitation to return when he is able.

● DR. D. W. Smith and other members of the Surat Hospital Board visited Salisbury Park on December 20 to attend a full meeting of the Surat Board.

● FRESH news from the Northwestern India Union reports six baptisms at Moradabad on December 17, and they anticipate baptisms of over a hundred for 1955 from that field.

● PASTOR D. David of the South Tamil Section reports ten souls as the fruit of his first effort in Sankarayanarkoil.

● FROM Secunderabad word has been received that the meetings have been very well received and that the attendance is holding up well.

● PASTOR and Mrs. E. P. Wolfe and two children, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Tolhurst, and Miss Joan Dallaway are expected in Bombay on January 3 from Australia. The Wolfe family will settle in Bombay State—the Tolhursts will be going on to the Northwestern India Union, probably locating in Dehra Dun, and Miss Dallaway comes to the Division office to work in the Treasury Department as a secretary.

● BOMBAY State held its MV camp at Kadakvasla from December

MEET OUR WORKERS



DR. J. C. JOHANNES came to the Southern Asia Division in 1936 and re-opened our hospital in Jalirpar, East Bengal. He also established the hospital at Gopalganj in 1939. From 1942 to 1944 Dr. Johannes gave his services to the Surat Mission Hospital which was the only medical institution we had functioning in the Division at that time. Late in 1944 he went home on furlough and returned to Rangoon in March 1946 and opened the hospital there. He returned to the United States in 1949 but was recalled to Southern Asia in May 1953 and again took over the responsibility of the Rangoon Hospital. A new wing was opened there in 1954. In June of 1955 Dr. Johannes was transferred to the Karachi Hospital where we know the Lord is blessing his labours for the people of Pakistan.

9-11. The camp was short, but the young people report that they had a feast of good things. Brother L. J. Larson, Pastor H. H. Mattison, the Ashlocks and others from Salisbury Park and Spicer College were able to meet with them in their meetings.

● NINETY-FIVE efforts were in progress in South India during the last quarter of 1955.

● ON DECEMBER 18 an additional maternity and obstetrical building was officially opened at Giffard Memorial Hospital, Nuzvid. Money for this was donated by the Zamindar of Allamaru in memory of the Rani of Allamaru. The meeting was presided over by Shri M. R. Appa Rao, M.L.A., and the building was opened by the Chief Minister of Andhra, The Honourable Gopala Reddi.

—D. S. J.



The Editors

Wish Every Reader

God's Richest Blessing

and

Peace and Happiness

During

1956