



Trans-Africa Division

OUTLOOK

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Focus on

Our Lay Activities Department

Sponsoring: Disaster and Famine Relief Day June 3, 1967

FRONT COVER:

DEVASTATION. It could happen in your area.

"Thank God There Are People Like You"

by ROBERT H. PIERSON, *President,
General Conference*

ONE morning at 3 o'clock Pastor M. H. Jensen and his helpers in New York City received a call. One hundred and seven fire victims forced out into the cold needed clothing and care. Soon the Seventh-day Adventist welfare team was helping these unfortunate people. As Pastor Jensen went about his work, a well-dressed man watching the operations carefully, shaking his head with approval, said, "Thank God, there are people in this world like you—people who care enough to help at a time like this!"

"*Thank God there are people in the world like you!*" What a challenge to every Seventh-day Adventist to maintain the fine tradition of service the Lord has enabled us to build up through the years! During 1967 your Seventh-day Adventist Welfare Service shipped clothing and food to 36 countries, besides providing large supplies of similar help in North America—because we love, because we care enough to help in an emergency!

Last year nearly three million dollars worth of medicines, food, and clothing were shipped to the needy around the world. No doubt thousands of unfortunate disaster victims said or thought, "Thank God there are people in the world like you—people who care enough to help in times of need."

And this service pays well in souls and goodwill. In Iloilo City, Philippines, one of the worst fires since the turn of the century destroyed 15 blocks of the city. Fifty million dollars worth of damage was done in just a few hours' time. Local Seventh-day Adventist welfare leaders were on the job. SAWS in Manila sent relief clothing and foodstuff im-

mediately. Appreciation on the part of the local people was freely expressed.

The response was the same in Colombia when our people went to the aid of flood victims. The mayor and policemen of one community escorted our members from door to door, passing out food, and clothing, with words of encouragement. A letter from the city fathers, announcements in the paper and over the radio, all praised the effective help rendered by Seventh-day Adventists in the time of need.

In the Philippines and in Colombia people affirmed, "We thank God there are people like you!"

On June 3 the annual Disaster and Famine Relief Offering will be received in all our churches. Are *you* the kind of Seventh-day Adventist people thank God for? Shall not you and I both reveal how much we care for those whom violent misfortune has rendered destitute by giving liberally on this Sabbath? May it be said of each one of us, "Thank God there are people like you—people who care enough to help at a time like this!"

Disaster Relief in Tasmania

LAURENCE A. PIPER of the Sanitarium Health Food Company in Australia, who visited our Trufoods Company and other Division institutions in 1960, included this interesting paragraph describing the relationship of the church to national emergencies in a personal letter to Alvin E. Cook:

"I guess the feature of Australian news during the past fortnight which created the most public attention was the disastrous fires in the vicinity of Hobart, Tas-

mania. The newspapers stated that it almost seemed that the heat on the previous days had dried the moisture out of the vegetation. I guess the local gum trees, with just the volatile oils left, seemed to ignite at the approach of the smallest spark. The death toll was over 50 and I understand that approximately 16 Adventist homes were burnt out, but there was no injury to any Adventist members. The church immediately gave \$4,000 to the local funds in Hobart with another \$2,000 to be used for our Adventist relief work and our Company gave \$500 worth of food for distribution to the Red Cross centres and later \$1,000 to the 'Lord Mayor's Fund.' "

Disasters Will Increase

PASTOR J. ERNEST EDWARDS, General Conference Lay Activities Department secretary writes:

"We know that disasters will increase, for the world will soon be visited by trouble and distress such as it has never known. (See *Welfare Ministry*, page 136.) As evidence of the increasing frequency of disasters, during the last two years fifty-two countries in the world have received clothes, food, medical equipment and supplies. More than sixteen million people were helped as the result of the offering received. Over two million pounds of clothes and over thirty million pounds of food were distributed. Medical supplies and equipment valued at \$1,340,000 were shipped and used.

"You will note with interest these countries in the Trans-Africa Division which benefited by the Disaster and Famine Relief Offering: Rwanda, Malawi, Tanzania, Burundi, Rhodesia, Uganda, and Zambia."

Beloved Physician Called to Rest

KOTZ, Siegfried Arthur, M.D., died of a heart attack on March 5 in Wahroonga, New South Wales, Australia, where he was serving as director of the Medical Department of the Australasian Division.

Fourteen years of his dedicated service for God and humanity were given to the Trans-Africa Division where he was medical director of Malamulo Hospital in Malawi from 1947 to 1955, and of Kendu Hospital in Kenya from 1955 to 1960.

Dr. Kotz was born on March 25, 1915 at Hihurio, Tanzania. He was the son of the late Ernest and Hilda Kotz, early Adventist missionaries from Germany. His brother, Pastor Hans Kotz, spent twenty-nine years of his life in mission service in Africa. He died in 1962 and lies resting in the hills of Rwanda. Their father was at one time an associate secretary of the General Conference and they were naturalized American citizens.

After completing a B.A. course at Columbia Union College, Maryland, U.S.A., Dr. Siggi Kotz proceeded to Loma Linda University where he secured his M.D. in 1939. In 1948 and '49 he attended the London School of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene, and in 1960 the Yale University School of Public Health. His varied and interesting career included four years general practice in Maryland, and two years as staff physician in the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital before coming to Africa. From 1961 to '63 he was educational and information officer of the United States Public Health Services.

The doctor is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ethel Kotz, and their three children, Arlagene (now Mrs. Melville Young) who lives in Australia; Darlene, a student nurse in training in our Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital; and Siegfried Jr.

(Freddy), a second-year medical student in the University of New South Wales. All members of the OUTLOOK family will wish to join in expressing to the bereaved our Christian love and heartfelt sympathy in their sad loss.

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord . . . that they may rest . . . and their works do follow them."

—M. E. LIND,
Secretary, TAD



Dr. S. A. Kotz in 1956 while serving at Kendu Hospital in Kenya, East Africa.

A Tribute

Born of missionary parents Dr. Kotz's life was cast in the mould of the third angel's message. So devoted was he to the service of the Master he just had to become a missionary. The greater part of his 21 years of denominational service was spent in the Trans-Africa Division. On October 1, 1963 we welcomed Dr. Kotz and his family to these shores. From the moment of his arrival he became one of us. The spirit and devotion of this man is exemplified in the fact that he came to Australasia in the most critical years of his children's educational development. He and they believed that all of God's biddings are enablings and with enthusiasm this family settled in our midst. Dr. Kotz's contribution to the work of God in Australasia has been a most valuable one, the full fruits of which will not be known this side of eternity. The esteem in which this great missionary doctor was held was exemplified in the drooping flags flying at half-mast from the Division and Sanitarium flag-poles, and the crowded Wahroonga church for the funeral service on

Tuesday, March 7, at which five doctors with scores of nurses and sisters from the Sydney Sanitarium, and all the male members of the Division staff formed a guard of honour in love and respect for this great medical leader and his bereaved family. We laid him to rest in the lovely bushland setting of the Avondale cemetery, there to await the awakening call of the Saviour.

Mrs. Robert Wilson, organist; the Renardy Instrumental Trio, and the Avondale College Male Chorus associated with the ministers, Pastors C. D. Judd R. C. Piper, R. C. Naden, E. J. Johanson, and the writer, in bringing comfort to the bereaved in the hour of their deep sorrow. May God continue to pour the balm of Gilead into the sad hearts of Sister Kotz and her children, Arlagene, Darlene, and Freddy, as they face the future without the companionship of their loved one.

Farewell, dear comrade, we will by God's grace see you in the morning.

—L. C. NADEN,
President, Australasian Division.

PRECIOUS PROMISES

Selected by SYLVIA M. HYDE

I WOULD like to share with the readers of OUTLOOK some precious lines from the little book, *That I May Know Him*, by E. G. White which my late husband underlined during his last illness.

"He will take his perplexities to God

in prayer and ask the guidance of Him whose property he is. He will realize that he belongs to God—soul, body, mind, and strength. . . ." page 251.

"We must learn to distrust self and to rely wholly upon God for guidance and support, for a knowledge of His will, and for strength to perform it. We must be much in communion with God. *Prayer in secret, prayer while the hands are engaged in labour, prayer while walking by the way, prayer in the night season,*

the heart's desires ever ascending to God—*this is our only safety.* . . . How carefully should he follow the leading Hand, how carefully treasure every word." page 252.

"As you realize your inability and weakness and cry for help, a divine voice will come to you from the battlements of heaven saying, 'Take hold of my strength.' (Isa. 27:5)" page 115. Here my husband had written in red ink—"Lord, I do."



Pastor and Mrs. A. W. Staples are garlanded by members of the Indian Field.

Forty-Eight Fruitful Years

by A. E. COOK, Secretary,
Public Relations Department,
Trans-Africa Division.

"FORTY-EIGHT years of active service, mostly in evangelistic ministry, without missing a single appointment on account of ill health, is a unique and enviable record," said Pastor G. E. Garne as he announced that during the next five minutes of the South African Union Conference Session a pause in proceedings would be used to confer special honour on the retiring president, Pastor A. W. Staples.

Protesting, "It is not on the agenda and the chairman has not been consulted" the veteran leader of South Africa's Adventist family bowed graciously while Indian delegates draped a garland made of a double row of fresh flowers over the shoulders that had borne so many burdens, so well, for so long! Pastor Garne explained that the traditional ceremony was the highest honour ever conferred by the Indian people and was symbolic of the feelings of the church as a whole toward their retiring leader.

Thanking the Indian delegates for their gesture Pastor Staples said, "I belong to the Indian field—to the Good Hope Conference, to the African people, and to the European people. The most cherished compliment of my long ministry came from a Good Hope brother in the

Cape who greeted me with, 'Elder Staples, you've always been colour blind.' May God continue to bless and unite every group within the union—The best is yet to be."

In the "city of saints" as Grahams-town, Cape, is sometimes called because of its many churches and theological schools, Adventist preachers arrived about 1889. The population was then about 10,000 people. Mr. A. W. Staples, the father of the retiring president, was a local preacher in the Methodist church of Rokeby Park. With others whose family names are now well known around the world in Seventh-day Adventist circles, such as the Tarrs, Willmores, and others, the Staples family moved forward readily into present truth.

Pastor A. W. Staples was born in May 1898. After completing a course at Claremont Union College he made his way to Australia to study at the Avondale Missionary College. There he graduated in theology in 1919. For the next two years he laboured in evangelistic work in the State of Victoria, Australia. In February 1922 the young preacher married his Australian bride, Rhoda Jane Scott, and commenced a long and fruit-

ful ministry in his homeland, South Africa.

His varied service to the cause included many years of public evangelistic ministry in the Cape, the Free State, and the Natal-Transvaal conferences. From 1928 to 1930 he served at Helderberg College and from 1933-35 he was MV secretary of the South African Union. From 1953-58 he was the Sabbath School secretary of the Southern African Division. Since 1958 he has presided over the Cape Conference, the Natal-Transvaal Conference, the Oranje-Natal Conference and the South African Union Conference successively.

The work and influence of Pastor and Mrs. Staples will continue in ever widening circles, retirement notwithstanding. Their sons, Pastor Russell Staples, principal of Solusi College, and Dr. Warren Staples, an active medical missionary, and their one daughter Doreen, wife of Dr. Bert Clifford, of Maluti Hospital, carry on the tradition of dedicated service. Hundreds of souls and many churches raised up in the rewarding years of evangelism will continue to maintain a far-reaching and growing witness.

Attributing his long years of vigorous activity and his excellent health to rigid adherence to the health principles of this message, Pastor Staples concluded, "They say I am going onto the shelf now, but you can expect to hear a commotion on that shelf. After 48 years in the ministry of this movement my confidence in the message and my brethren has never been stronger."

We wish Pastor and Mrs. Staples many happy years of active and satisfactory fellowship as they lay aside the burdens of full-time responsibility and unite with our believers on the coast of Natal. With the Master we say, "Well done." They have done well—indeed!

Civilized Cannibalism

(Continued from page 8)

should be brought severely to task and their wicked speeches and hard feelings be burned out of their souls by the purifying fire of God's love. . . . — *Counsels on Health*, page 297.

Often if those who find fault knew the truth in regard to those with whom they find fault, they would have an altogether different opinion of them. — *Testimonies*, vol. 8, page 83.

Have you been guilty of the refined, cultured cannibalism which is prevalent in civilized society? Have you been playing the part of a Pharisee condemning the publican? If so, will you not determine by God's grace to gain the victory over this vicious and

diabolical habit during 1967? Remember, unkind, unjust, censorious words wound and kill, and once they are spoken they cannot be recalled. Before speaking evil of others, ask God to help you see your own faults. Pray that a seal may be placed upon your lips so that you will not be guilty of uncharitable and condemnatory remarks. Do not be a tool in the hands of the devil by devouring others.

Think as charitably of others as you would want them to think of you. Then, instead of hindering each other we will be encouraging and helping one another on our journey to the kingdom of God.

Pastor and Mrs.
C. T. Bannister



Greetings From the Bannisters

DURING the twenty-seven years we have worked in Africa we have seen changes we would not have thought possible, but with it all the work has gone forward in the way the "third angel's message" must go. We both feel it has been a privilege to have had a small part in the cause of God in many parts of the territory of the Trans-Africa Division, and as we now return per-

manently to England we hope we shall receive news of continued progress in spite of mounting obstacles. "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh," and we would encourage all to be faithful. "Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward." Hebrews 10:35.

—Pastor and Mrs. C. T. Bannister,
Bulawayo, April 1967.

After Forty-Two Years

FORTY-TWO and a half years of faithful and dedicated service is what the Master of the vineyard has recorded in His book of remembrance against the names of Pastor and Mrs. C. T. Bannister. They retired from active service on March 31 and are now on their way to England, their homeland.

Brother Bannister writes that their new address will be: 1 Grosvenor Road, Scarborough, Yorkshire, England. "We have a small group of believers in this city of 42,000, and I somehow think we shall find something to do," he concludes.

Brother and Sister Bannister first entered denominational employ in 1924 serving in the British Union office. In

1940 they accepted a call to Kenya in East Africa, where Brother Bannister was the secretary-treasurer of the union and Sister Bannister the matron of a hostel for missionaries' children who were attending school in Nairobi. In 1954 they moved to Blantyre, Malawi, as secretary-treasurer of that union, and there have been two periods of service in the Division Treasury Department and in the Zambesi Union, as well as a two-year term in the Cape Conference, located in Port Elizabeth.

We wish the Bannisters every rich blessing of the Lord as they return to their homeland and serve Him in other ways.



Pastor M. Y. Kamwendo

Another Forty-Eight Fruitful Years

by R. A. FORBES,

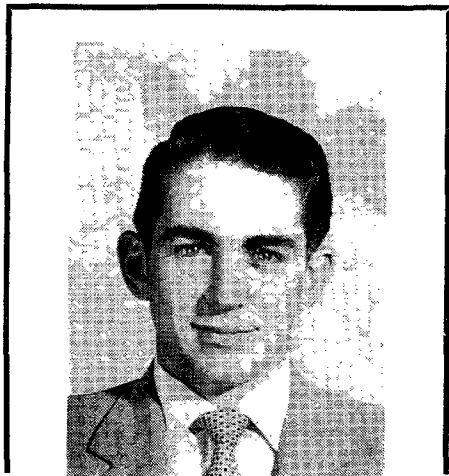
Public Relations Department Secretary,
South-East Africa Union.

PASTOR M. Y. KAMWENDO of the South-East Africa Union has retired after forty-eight years of service. He has served in many and varied capacities during his long years of labour. Several years of his ministry were given to the people outside his home country of Malawi.

We wish the Lord's richest blessing to rest upon Brother Kamwendo as he continues to witness for the Lord.

SWEETNESS AND SUFFERING

There are certain fragrant trees which bathe in perfume the axe that cuts into their wood. So it was with the life of Jesus. Wrong or injury done to Him only drew out more tenderness, sweeter love. We have a remarkable example of this in the very moment of crucifixion. It was when the nails were being driven through His hands and feet that He prayed, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."—*J. R. Miller.*



OBITUARY

ARTHUR JOHN HOWARD RAITT was born in England on August 4, 1940. His father was then a teacher at Newhold College near Rugby. In 1946 the family moved to South Africa to join the Helderberg College community. It was there that John began his schooling and it was there that fifteen years later he graduated with honours from the four-year college course in Arts and Education having obtained the B.A. degree of the University of South Africa. He was invited to join the staff of Solusi College and did so at the beginning of 1962. The following year he took back with him his bride, Miss Judith van Graan, also a graduate of Helderberg College. First signs of the sickness which was to prove fatal appeared already in November of that year. For the next three years John worked as a devoted teacher and real friend of his students. On February 15, 1965 a daughter, Marianne came to bring joy to the home—a home which John beautified both within and without by the skill of his hands and his great love of gardening.

Though ill-health took an increasing toll of his strength John continued his duties to the utmost of his ability until on September 1, 1966 he was given leave in the hopes that he might recover his health.

The next eighteen weeks he spent in bed, first in hospital in Bulawayo then in Groote Schuur Hospital, Cape Town. The last few weeks of his life saw John with his parents at Kuils River where he had the joy of having his sisters and brother with him.

Through three years of illness John maintained unflinching cheer and faith, being a truly remarkable example of Christian fortitude and constancy.

Finally on Monday morning, January 2, 1967, after a last gallant struggle, John breathed his last. Truly it can be said of him that he fought a good fight, he kept the faith. Now he lies sleeping till the great day of deliverance from the bondage of death in "God's acre" at Helderberg College. The funeral service at the college was conducted by a number of staff members. The principal, Pastor H. Marais led out, and was assisted by Pastor J. M. Coetzee and Pastor L. K. McDowell. Brother Raitt spent much of his youth and young manhood at Helderberg College, where he trained for the service of his Master. Here among the scenes of his youth he awaits the glorious coming

of the Lord when he will be reunited with his dear wife and child, and the other members of the family.

A Tribute to John Raitt Read at a Memorial Service in Solusi Church on January 4, 1967

ARTHUR JOHN HOWARD RAITT, known to his friends as John, was born almost twenty-six and a half years ago in England, in the famous town of Rugby, which lies approximately seventy-five miles north-west of London. When he was about six years old his father accepted a position at Helderberg College, in the Cape, and brought John and his two sisters and their mother to make their home in South Africa. Later a younger brother completed the family. John received all his education at Helderberg, including coaching while he was obtaining his Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of South Africa. He obtained something else which led him to join the Seventh-day Adventist Church by baptism in October, 1953, when he was just over thirteen years of age.

His love for Christ filled him with love for the human family, and he desired nothing so much as to work for others. He therefore entered the ranks of God's workers in January, 1962, being sent here to Solusi as a teacher. He loved this place and the people, and often said that he did not wish to go anywhere else, but hoped that God would allow him to work here to the end.

At the beginning of his second year here he married Miss Judith van Graan, and brought her to the house in which they lived until just a few weeks ago. Early in 1965 they rejoiced at the birth of a baby girl, whom they named Marianne.

Towards the end of 1963 Mr. Raitt began to notice symptoms which finally caused him to go to a doctor. It was found that he had a very serious disease, one that man has not so far been able to cure. The treatment caused him much pain and weakness, although at times he seemed to grow a little better. We all know how sweetly and patiently he bore the physical trial. I never heard him complain, nor do I think anyone here ever heard him grumble or question God's dealings.

In April, and again in November, of 1966 the young couple asked for anointing, praying that God would heal John, if it were His will. This was not to be, however, and after a little time spent in a Cape Town hospital and at his parents' home, Christ called his faithful young soldier to rest until the resurrection. At about a quarter to nine on Monday morning, January 2, 1967, our brother fell asleep in death. Of him we can truly say, "Blessed are they that die in the Lord . . . Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labour and their works do follow them." The influence which John Raitt shed around him was always one of sweetness and blessing. It will continue to work in our hearts and help to keep us faithful, as he was, until we all meet again where we shall be full of joy and strength, and sorrow and crying will be no more.

Your Editor Thinks

. . . that disaster requires quick action. Seventh-day Adventists around the world have demonstrated that in times of disaster they can mobilize and move into action with amazing rapidity. One reason for this is that they are proficiently organized and continually working to prepare for any emergency.

But not all of our churches are thus organized and ready; not all are adequately equipped. Not every member's heart is responsive to the pitiful cries of the destitute and needy. Let's think about this for a while.

If you could see thousands of flood victims made homeless and without shelter, sleeping under the open sky and crouching behind debris and rubble as best they could, would you be constrained to go to your cupboard and take out that spare blanket for them? If you could see thousands of refugees, thin, emaciated, despairing, looking imploringly for a crust of bread, would you be willing to forego one meal a week or a month to give the proceeds of that meal for them? If you could see men and women, victims of war and genocide, clothed only in rags tied together with string, would you take one, two, or more garments from your wardrobe for them? If you could see little children, fatherless, motherless, homeless, left destitute in a big, cold world, their pathetic little faces imploring you for love and sympathy, could you turn away and say, "I will not help."

No, we know this will not be your reaction at any time, and especially not on June 3 when the dire needs of those less fortunate than ourselves are presented to us. When the Master commanded, "Go ye into all the world," He included the disaster areas. He meant us to go to the destitute and help them. He meant us to give a blanket or two, some food and clothing, and He meant us to give of our means liberally, yes, sacrificially, for the Disaster and Famine Relief Fund. Please do the very best you can. The needs are tremendous and the calls upon this fund are incessant and urgent. Please help!

Reporting On... People and Events

We know our readers will rejoice to know that during 1966, 30,093 members joined the church. This figure is made up of 28,544 baptisms and 1,549 profession of faith accessions. This is the highest figure in our history and we pause to thank God for these new believers.

During the Central African Union Session, nineteen workers were ordained to the gospel ministry. This was an outstanding event.

F. L. Bell, secretary-treasurer of the South Kenya Field, writes: "We have just had some good and surprising news concerning our Harambee secondary school on the mission station. At the end of Form II (grade 10) last year all the Harambee schools in the country had to write a special examination to grade the value of this type of "self-help" school. We here at Nyanchwa had the highest percentage of passes of all Kenya. We had 70 per cent and I understand the next highest was 35 per cent. Over 20 of the schools did not have a single student pass. Because of our good record the government has given us special recognition."

Of the 245 evangelistic efforts planned for this year in the South-East Africa Union, 186 are to be held by lay members.

For the first time in the history of the South Katanga Mission Station two laymen have been appointed as district leaders. They are Moyo Jackson of Kasumbalesa District and Elias Lusambo for Lubumbashi Village District.

During 1966 the youth of the South Rwanda Field were responsible for the baptism of 5,000 souls. The following experience reveals the impact our youth are making in that country.

Our MV and VOP leaders met a burgomaster along the road. He looked very tired. He had been up all night after young people who had been stealing. On meeting our MV and VOP leaders, he pointed to the youth up on the hill and said: "Yours were not involved in stealing. They are good young people. See that flag on the hill? They are holding meetings up there in that place." The result: 250 conversions.

News From Overseas

Mission Family Survives Wreck of Plane in Peru

Washington, D.C.—A missionary family in the Amazon jungle escaped with their lives recently when the mission plane in which they were flying failed to gain altitude in take-off and plunged into a nearby river. Clyde C. Peters and his wife and three young children of Lincoln, Nebraska, had completed a Sabbath visit at a small mission outpost and were taking off for another station when their plane—the *Fernando Stahl*—crashed. Before the plane sank in about 100 feet of water, the Peters family swam to safety. The plane had saved more than 100 lives since it began operating in 1964. It also had delivered some 500 tons of badly needed supplies to mission posts isolated from civilization except by river. Mission officials say the crash occurred because the runway had been severely eroded by the river, currently at flood stage because of the rainy season.

At the recent quadrennial session of the Australasian Division, plans were made to extend the operations of the Australian food company to the Far East. Brother L. A. Piper has been appointed to proceed to Japan and lead out in the establishing of a manufacturing and distributing subsidiary of the Sanitarium Health Food Company in that rapidly developing country.

Trans-Africa Division

OUTLOOK

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JOHN SCHULTZ

WE regret to inform our readers that John, the son of Pastor and Mrs. I. E. Schultz of the Zambia Field, was killed while serving in the American army in Germany. Please pray for his sorrowing parents.

SUNSET CALENDAR

MAY, 1967

	5	12	19	26
Cape Town	6.02	5.56	5.51	5.48
Johannesburg	5.36	5.32	5.29	5.26
East London	5.26	5.20	5.15	5.12
Port Elizabeth	5.34	5.28	5.23	5.20
Bloemfontein	5.39	5.34	5.30	5.27
Pietermaritzburg	5.20	5.15	5.11	5.08
Durban	5.18	5.13	5.09	5.06
Windhoek	6.23	6.19	6.17	6.14
Bulawayo	5.41	5.37	5.35	5.33
Salisbury	5.32	5.28	5.27	5.26
Gwelo	5.32	5.30	5.29	5.29
Lusaka	5.42	5.41	5.40	5.39
Blantyre	5.21	5.18	5.16	5.16
Lubumbashi	5.56	5.54	5.53	5.53
Nairobi	6.32	6.31	6.32	6.32
Mombasa	6.16	6.14	6.15	6.16
Kisumu	6.44	6.41	6.43	6.44
Kampala	6.50	6.49	6.50	6.51
Dar-es-Salaam	6.16	6.14	6.14	6.15
Tabora	6.42	6.40	6.41	6.42

JUNE, 1967

	2	9	16	23	30
Cape Town	5.45	5.44	5.44	5.45	5.47
Johannesburg	5.24	5.23	5.23	5.25	5.27
East London	5.09	5.08	5.08	5.10	5.11
Port Elizabeth	5.17	5.16	5.16	5.17	5.19
Bloemfontein	5.25	5.24	5.24	5.26	5.28
Pietermaritzburg	5.06	5.05	5.05	5.06	5.08
Durban	5.04	5.03	5.03	5.04	5.06
Windhoek	6.13	6.12	6.13	6.15	6.16
Bulawayo	5.33	5.32	5.33	5.35	5.36
Salisbury	5.26	5.25	5.26	5.28	5.29
Gwelo	5.27	5.26	5.27	5.28	5.30
Lusaka	5.37	5.38	5.38	5.39	5.41
Blantyre	5.15	5.16	5.16	5.18	5.20
Lubumbashi	5.54	5.54	5.55	5.57	5.58
Nairobi	6.33	6.34	6.36	6.38	6.39
Mombasa	6.16	6.16	6.17	6.19	6.20
Kisumu	6.45	6.45	6.47	6.48	6.49
Kampala	6.52	6.52	6.54	6.55	6.56
Dar-es-Salaam	6.15	6.16	6.16	6.18	6.19
Tabora	6.42	6.42	6.43	6.45	6.46

Civilized Cannibalism

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IT IS shocking and repugnant to know that the barbaric practice of cannibalism is extant in every stratum of society in all civilized countries of the world. So universal and acceptable is this evil that those who are guilty of it suffer no great injury or loss to their respectability. But that which makes this beastly and vile habit even more incredible and abhorrent is that it is found among some professing Christians within the church. Lest you conclude that such an assertion is sensational and fantastic, let me hasten to direct your attention to the authoritative and unimpeachable source in Holy Writ.

"But ye bite one another and eat one another, take care, or you will be destroyed by one another" (Gal. 5:15, Goodspeed). What a sad spectacle! Believers in Christ Jesus who profess to love one another are figuratively portrayed here as tearing flesh from one another and eating it. Such despicable actions must be equated with the cannibalistic habits of the uncivilized people in some remote regions of the world. The vivid analogy used here depicts man's inhumanity toward man. This great sin exists in many forms, but more specifically allusion is made here to backbiting, criticism, faultfinding, sarcasm, censoriousness, judging, false and unkind accusations, ridicule, and gossip.

Whether malicious or unintentional, any word or deed which tends to downgrade or bring injury to the character or reputation of another is a refined and civilized type of cannibalism. In most cases, such a practice is carried on behind a person's back, out of his sight and hearing. That's why it is called backbiting. It is like taking a piece of his character and chewing on it as a cannibal chews a piece of human flesh. Neither is there merit or virtue in the boldness of one who tells a person to his face what

he thinks, condemning him for his faults, mistakes, and failures, or harshly reprimanding him for an offence which might be real or imaginary. Such unkind, unjust actions can only lead to suspicion, discord, and disunity. Dwelling upon the faults of others, judging their motives, criticizing church officers, pastors, and church leaders cause the angels to fold their wings and weep, for it brings discouragement to the church and great embarrassment to the cause of Christ.

It was this strategy which the devil used so successfully to disrupt the harmony of heaven. He perpetrated a whispering campaign against Christ. He criticized God and found fault with His programme. By innuendo and subtle accusations he made it appear that God was unjust. Eventually he spearheaded a movement of resistance which marred the peace of the heavenly courts, causing one third of the angels to defect to his side. The devil is using the same tactics today to destroy souls and disrupt the harmony of the church. Let us not join his wrecking crew as did the rebellious angels and become a tool in his hand by contributing to an atmosphere of doubt, suspicion, distrust, and discord by criticizing, judging, and finding fault with one another during our short life's sojourn.

*Wouldn't this old world be better,
If the folks we meet would say:
I know something good about you,
And then treat us just that way!*

*Wouldn't things be more pleasant
If the good that's in us all,
Were the only thing about us,
That folks bothered to recall!*

*Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If we'd praise the good we see!
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.*

When the pulseless hands are folded upon the breathless bosom and we view for the last time the lifeless body of the deceased, we usually think of the good deeds which were done, and speak in whispered tones of kindness and respect. If we do this for the dead who cannot speak or hear, why not do this for the living? Think kindly of others for usually the goodness in them outweighs the bad. Do not be quick to question their motives, don't be suspicious of their actions. Before condemning others for their failures and mistakes, examine your own heart and enquire as to your own experience. Are you without fault? Are you a complete overcomer in all things? The one you criticize may not be as guilty as you of the sins which, in the sight of God, are far more offensive, such as jealousy, envy, pride, and selfishness. If you are guilty of any of these sins, do you have a right to talk about others?

Let us consider carefully the counsel we have been given concerning this matter.

Cultivate the habit of speaking well of others. Dwell upon the good qualities of those with whom you associate, and see as little as possible of their errors and failings. . . . We can not afford to live on the husks of others' faults and failings. Evil-speaking is a twofold curse, falling more heavily upon the speaker than upon the hearer.—*Ministry of Healing*, page 492.

It should not be regarded as a light thing to speak evil of others, or to make ourselves judges of their motives and actions.—*Patriarchs and Prophets*, page 385.

It is just as natural for some to find fault with what another does as it is for them to breathe. They have formed the habit of criticizing others, when they themselves are the ones who

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