

The Church Officers' Gazette

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No. 5

That Word "All" in the Lord's Statement

BRING ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

The Lord here addresses a whole nation of tithepayers. Israel's leaders, as well as the people themselves, believed in honoring the Lord with a tithe of their increase, to be brought in from the first fruits of their flocks and fields. Yet this latest recorded word of the prophets before Christ's first advent, bears testimony from God's lips that not "all" the tithe due Him was brought into His storehouse. "Ye have robbed Me," He charges His people. That they were paying tithe seems clear, for apparently in wonder they ask, "Wherein have we robbed Thee?" This would appear to be an honest question. One would conclude that they did not know they were robbing the Lord. They paid tithe. They were credited with being a tithe-paying nation. Yet, somehow, some one or ones, if not all, were failing in bringing in "all" their tithes. This certainly was true, or the Lord would not go on to explain, "Bring ye *all* the tithes into the storehouse." He did not charge that they had not paid in some of their tithe. No. He was asking for that portion due Him that they had *not* paid in. Blessings were awaiting them when they should bring in "all" their tithe. As matters then stood, the channels of blessing were clogged because tithe was being withheld which belonged to the Lord; hence the charge, "Ye have robbed Me, even this whole nation."

Something Else Once Kept Back

There were Ananias and Sapphira who supposedly brought to the apostles

all the money they had received for a possession sold. It was not for what they brought in that they lost their lives, but rather it was for that which they kept back, while professing to bring it *all* in, that brought upon them the swift judgment from God.

"Every one is to be his own assessor, and is left to give as he purposes in his heart. But there are those who are guilty of the same sin as Ananias and Sapphira, thinking that if they withhold a portion of what God claims in the tithing system, the brethren will never know it. Thus thought the guilty couple whose example is given us as a warning. God in this case proves that He searches the heart."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IV, p. 469.*

This refers to willful, studied withholding of the tithe. Some of us may have failed unknowingly in bringing in all the tithe. Let us use to illustrate, one or two recent personal examples, from which, perhaps, we may draw a lesson.

A Question Involving the Tithe

A brother writes in from the field seeking counsel touching this very question of determining how he shall compute the tithe belonging to the Lord. He writes:

"My wife recently had an operation at the — Sanitarium. As we are in poor circumstances the local conference paid a certain portion of our account directly to the sanitarium, with the understanding that this was not to be paid back, as it came from the poor fund. Then the church took up an offering which was given us to help in this emergency. I am seeking further counsel as to which of these sums of

money I am to pay tithe on, if not on both."

Another Case Cited

Before reaching a conclusion on the above question, let us consider another actual business transaction known to us, which is along another line.

A worker being transferred to a certain denominational center, who was financially circumscribed, found it necessary to borrow a sum of money. A friend and brother lent him the sum needed, taking only his note, on interest, for security. The interest each year was faithfully paid when due, with this exception: on three occasions the brother, in the goodness of his heart, either returned the interest check or wrote before it was due, forgiving it, at the same time endorsing on the note the full amount of the year's interest as if it had actually been paid him. All interest payments, besides these three mentioned, were paid with tithed money. What about paying the tithe on the interest due for those years when these payments were forgiven? Should the tithe on these also be paid?

The responsibility of meeting all yearly interest payments rested upon the brother borrowing the money. Had these not been forgiven, the poorer brother, in meeting his obligation, would have had to pay them in some way, as he paid the others, from funds that had been tithed. This being true, could he be clear with the Lord and not tithe the amount of interest forgiven—in actual facts, *given* him? In other words, would he be justified, even when circumscribed financially, in using the Lord's tithe in meeting a part of his own personal obligation in paying *all* his interest dues? "These gifts to him were clearly a cash increase to his income;



hence they should be tithed," you will say. Yes; and in failing to pay it, would he not fail in bringing into the Lord's treasury "all" his tithe?

And would not the same principles apply to one settling his personal obligations in meeting an account incurred by himself or a member of his family undergoing treatment, including perhaps surgery, at a sanitarium? Was not money given him by the conference and the church helping him to meet his own personal obligations at the sanitarium?

The word is, "Bring ye *all* the tithes into the storehouse." It may require the exercise of firm trust and faith in God to fulfill one's tithing obligations to the Lord; yet the sure promise still stands, "Prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not . . . pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

T. E. B.



Claiming the Promise

EVERYTHING pertaining to the transformation of a sinner into a son of the living God, depends upon the act of the mind in claiming the great promises of God.

True faith accepts and claims all that God offers to it, and believes that it possesses it, without reference to emotions of any kind. Jesus made this perfectly clear when He said: "Have faith in God. . . . Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Mark 11:22-24.

This act of claiming the promise is vital. Without it all else is powerless to transform the life. One may repent, confess his sins, mourn over his weakness, fast and pray; but there is no power in any of these things to lift the soul out of its troubles. What it needs is a Saviour, mighty to save, who can reach down a strong hand from above and grasp the hand, outstretched in weakness, but filled with rich promises that God has given. The sinner is then lifted out of self, the new song of deliverance is put in his heart, and he triumphantly praises God. He then enters upon a new life experience. In this act of faith, the soul triumphs.

True faith lays hold of, and claims, the promised blessing before it is

realized and felt. We must send up our petitions in faith within the second veil, and let our faith take hold of the promised blessing, and claim it as ours. Count the many free gifts offered in Romans 5:15-21, and claim every one of them as your own.

"Received into the heart, the heaven of truth will regulate the desires, purify the thoughts, and sweeten the disposition. It quickens the faculties of the mind and the energies of the soul. It enlarges the capacity for feeling, for loving."—"Christ's Object Lessons," p. 101.

In all of His great promises it has pleased God to hide His own divine

Special Appointments for May

Home Missionary Day,
May 7

Second-Sabbath Missions
Offering, May 14

Review and Herald Sub-
scription Campaign,
May 7-21

nature. As He has placed in the kernel of every nut the life principle, which, when planted and released, produces itself a thousandfold, just so has God placed His own divine nature in all His exceeding great promises; and man, by opening the heart to receive His gracious gifts, may be a partaker of the divine nature hidden therein. 2 Peter 1:3, 4.

"By faith in Him as a personal Saviour the union is formed. The sinner unites his weakness to Christ's strength, his emptiness to Christ's fullness, his frailty to Christ's enduring might. Then he has the mind of Christ. The humanity of Christ has touched our humanity, and our humanity has touched divinity. Thus through the agency of the Holy Spirit man becomes a partaker of the divine nature. He is accepted in the Beloved."—"The Desire of Ages," pp. 675, 676. G. B. STARR.



I SAW that God's holy name should be used with reverence and awe. The words God Almighty are coupled together and used by some in prayer [and preaching] in a careless, thoughtless manner, which is displeasing to Him. . . . Said the angel, "Couple them not together; for fearful is His name."—"Early Writings," p. 122.

Gospel Sparks

CAUGHT by the stenographer from the workers' desk at a recent camp meeting.

"There will be no room for sin in the heart that is filled to overflowing with the love of God."

"The depth of the world's suffering and misery marks the extent to which the teaching of Jesus has been rejected."

"As the home is a failure without love, despite the courtesies and kindnesses we endeavor to extend, so it is equally useless to try to serve God without love."

"The Christ we preach is not a sectarian Christ, nor a conventional Christ, but the indwelling Christ, Redeemer, glorious Lord, and coming King."

"Daniel viewed the judgment, and fainted. Felix heard about the judgment, and trembled. We live in the judgment hour, and can we be indifferent?"

"The disciples were disappointed, because they failed to believe all the prophets had spoken. Many believers today will be disappointed because they fail to believe what the Spirit of prophecy has spoken."

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ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD THROUGH THE PRINTED PAGE

Suggestive Program for Sabbath Service, May 7

OPENING SONG: "The Time Is Near," No. 923 in "Christ in Song."

PRAYER.

DEVOTIONAL: Revelation 18:1. Explain meaning in light of "Testimonies," Vol. VII, p. 140.

BUGLE CALLS TO LITERATURE MINISTRY: Assign quotations to be read by different members of congregation.

SONG: "Pray for Reapers," No. 700 in "Christ in Song."

MISSIONARY REPORT.

CHURCH MISSIONARY OFFERING.

SERMON: "Enlightening the World Through the Printed Page." (Read or glean from the excellent articles furnished for this service by J. E. Shultz, C. E. Weeks, J. D. Snider, J. F. Huenegardt.)

TALK BY MISSIONARY LEADER: "What Our Church Has Done, Is Doing, and Should Do in Literature Ministry."

CLOSING SONG: "Even Unto the End," No. 537, in "Christ in Song."

BENEDICTION.

Note to Leaders

The literature ministry is a subject so wide in its scope and so all-inclusive in its application, that no pastor or conference worker will hesitate to give it right of way on this first Sabbath of May. A number of our denominational leaders have prepared special messages for our people on this occasion, which we are happy to present herewith. Leaders should read all these articles carefully and choose that which can be used most effectively in presenting a clearer view of the great work being accomplished through our literature. Many experiences are given in the various articles furnished, and these will serve to good purpose. A survey of what has been accomplished through the Missions Extension Fund in the establishment of small printing plants in many parts of the world, will surely be most gratifying. It is thrilling to know that our individual part in the Missions Extension work during the years has really made such a vast work pos-

sible, and to be assured that night and day a steady stream of truth-filled literature is being sent forth from the mission presses. But right here at home, where we have so much literature, in all languages, the present volume of circulation, immense though it is, ought to be a hundred times greater. This increase should be felt in all channels of promotion—Home Bible Study and King's Pocket League, tract racks, public-reading-room literature racks, public libraries and offices, house-to-house work in lending and selling, etc. The year is fast hastening on, bearing its record of individual response to the opportunities all about us. Are we satisfied that we are doing all we can? The command of the Lord to the church is definite and all-inclusive: "Let every believer scatter broadcast tracts and leaflets and books containing the message for this time."

GEN. CONF. HOME MISS. DEPT.

Count Not the Cost

COUNT not the cost, if thou wouldst gain the goal
The world is nought when measured with thy soul.

If thou wouldst win the fight,
Then set thyself aright,
And reckon nought as loss,
But bravely bear thy cross.

Keep thou thine eye, not on the crown you'll wear,
But on thy Lord, whose burdens now you share.

Ask not to lay thy burden down, nor quit the fray;
The battle must be won while waits the day.

Take up the fight anew;
No need to thee is due
Till thou hast done thy best!
Till then, what need of rest?
Thy blade, unworn, is long—far from its hilt.

Spend all thy strength! What if thy blood is spilt?

The prize awaits the ending of the race;
Till then no service shun, nor homeward face.

Thy peace? Of self there's none!
Thy hope? In Christ to come!
Thy joy? To hear, "Well done!"
Thy song? "The victory won!"
Then gird thy loins, and face thy Master's foe.

The cause is His. With Him, who fears to go?

I. II. EVANS.

Hidden Interest Brought to Light

BY JAMES EARL SHULTZ,
Editor, Watchman Magazine

BUT sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear." 1 Peter 3:15. This text was forcibly impressed upon my mind when in making a trip through one of our Central States I went to the dressing room of a transcontinental train early one morning, where I was joined by a most genial gentleman with whom I engaged in profitable conversation. One or two others listened, for we were discussing our times and their meaning. Soon this interesting gentleman excused himself to go back to his berth for a few minutes. As he left the room, another man inquired, "Are you acquainted with that man?" I said, "No, but I found him a most intelligent student of current events, and he seems to be interested in their spiritual significance."

"Well," said he, "I happen to know who he is. That is Judge —, one of the most capable jurists of this State, who is now representing his district in the United States Congress."

Returning to the dressing room, the judge resumed the conversation, and then we went to the dining car together for breakfast. To his inquiry as to whether I were a lawyer, I said, "No, I am not a lawyer. I am a religious editor." Replying to his question as to my denominational affiliations, I replied, "I am a Seventh-day Adventist." And he said, "Well, I am glad to meet you, for I hold your people in high esteem, and to two of your

magazines I am greatly indebted for spiritual direction in meeting the problems incident to my office and responsibility in Congress." He was quite interested when he found that I was the editor of one of the magazines which he had read with appreciation, but he added: "I have not been receiving it the last few months. The saleswoman who brought it to my office has ceased to make her visits, and being in Washington much of the time, I have been unable to recall the place of publication, but I want you to know that I think you people have an excellent literature, and that you are making a wonderful contribution to current journalism. It is a fact that most of what is being done by way of legislation is experimental. We are going at it as blind men. The most altruistic are hoping that something that is done will chance to be the right thing, but nobody actually knows. But when I pick up your magazines I understand better the cause of all this confusion and uncertainty, and it impresses me with the responsibility of those who try to direct the nation's destiny."

I relate this incident to show the importance of the work which our laity may be doing in distributing our message-filled literature. They may feel in going from office to office, where oftentimes they are refused, or receive scant courtesy at the hands of the public, that their labor is but lightly regarded, but who can tell just what minds are being influenced by that which is being done? When I related this incident at the camp meeting in that conference, there were a number who were ready to see that this conscientious Congressman received the literature which he desired. At the close of the meeting a wonderful little woman, representative of that group who work tirelessly to scatter our printed page, came up to have a word with me. She told me that she was the one who had taken the magazine to the office of this judge, that she knew something of his interest, but was not aware of the depth of his concern to be fully aware of the spiritual significance of the developments of our times. Circumstances seemed to make it impossible for her to continue her work, but she added, "Had I known that the judge was really so interested, I would have made a special effort to see that he received the literature desired."

And doubtless there are scattered among our believers in our various churches, large and small, those whom God would use to carry a message to men who want an understanding of the times. They are doubtless busy people, whose daily responsibilities insistently demand their attention, but if they can recognize that in every life there come opportunities for special service for God, they will be able to do a work in these trying times that will redound to the glory of His name.

"Thank God for Seventh-day Adventists"

Several years ago I met a man who had attained the heights of intellectual greatness. He had enjoyed the friendship of one of America's beloved Presidents. He approached me with the words, "Thank God for Seventh-day Adventists! They are still the salt of the earth. While others are preaching a willy-nilly message of sentimental love, devoid of personal responsibility, Seventh-day Adventists are teaching that 'whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.' You are placing squarely upon the shoulders of men and women the responsibility for their conduct, by stressing obedience to the ten commandments. It is only such preaching that will save us from banditry and the destruction of our civilization. I repeat, Thank God for Seventh-day Adventists! For were it not for them the world would not be worth saving."

That man was not a Seventh-day Adventist. He was not even in harmony with all that Seventh-day Adventists teach, but he knew what constitutes real Seventh-day Adventist teaching, and he knew what Seventh-day Adventists may accomplish for the world. Would that all had a proper perspective of our privileges as well as of our opportunities and responsibilities. This would lead to an accurate self-appraisal, which in turn would lead to a humble reliance upon God, that each might "be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh . . . a reason for the hope . . . with meekness and fear."

The Mission of Seventh-day Adventists

I recall having heard Dr. P. T. Magan tell years ago, when I was a young lad, of two classes that comprised the membership of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. He said there

were the active Christians and there were those who exerted a silent influence; and to illustrate, he referred to a personal experience which came to him in Chicago. The day was cold; the thermometer was hovering perilously near the zero mark, and a mercilessly biting wind was blowing violently off Lake Michigan. He was walking down one of the main thoroughfares, and had concluded that because of the intense cold he must find a place of shelter, if only for a few minutes. Seeing a massive structure ahead, with great, imposing doors above which was a sign which suggested shelter and comfort, he attempted to enter, but the door was locked. Said the doctor, "That was a Christian church, and it stood there in all its magnificence, exerting a silent influence in behalf of Christianity. I went on farther. I turned down Clark Street. I heard music issuing from a certain place, and above its door was written, 'Welcome.' As I approached the door, a man came out, and the warmth from within struck me with most pleasing effect. Looking in at the open door I could see a stove almost red hot, suggesting comfort and protection from the elements. That place was a saloon. It was not exerting a silent influence, but was actively engaged in its mission. The barred doors to the church were shutting men to this door of hell, because its keepers were exerting other than a silent influence."

And perhaps that story, told over a third of a century ago, is apropos to our time. Certainly men today are perplexed with the outlook. They know not what the future portends, and they are anxious for some one to show them the way out of the storm. Such is the mission of Seventh-day Adventists. That is the reason for our existence. He who can interpret the trend of the times is as a voice of one crying in the wilderness of desolating sin. God will hold us responsible for the light that is ours, and happy will be the estate of such as recognize this responsibility and are able to speak "as one having authority," for "a word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." Prov. 25:11.

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"A MAN who seeks prominence is not a leader; a man who seeks results is a leader."

True to the Divine Pattern

BY J. D. SNIDER,

Manager, Book Department, Review and Herald

In days of old, the Lord called Moses, Aaron, Nadab, Abihu, and seventy of the elders to come up into Mt. Sinai, and there He gave Moses a complete pattern of the tabernacle which was to be built. He also gave instruction as to how they should proceed with its erection. For forty days and forty nights Moses was hidden in the cloud-capped, fire-riven summit in communication with Jehovah.

Up to this time there had never been a house of worship erected to God. Hundreds of thousands have been built since, but so far as sacred or secular history indicates, this was the first. And after God had showed Moses how to construct the tent of meeting, He added this parting admonition: "Look that thou make them after their pattern, which was showed thee in the mount." Ex. 25:40.

This was Moses' greatest lesson in architecture, and when he came down from the mountain he knew what to build and how to build it. In his mind the unbuilt tabernacle was already a real thing. He could see the gold and silver, the purple and scarlet, the linen and goats' hair, the candlesticks and the lamps. Every stake was driven, every curtain was in place. All that took place afterward was simply the transference of the plan from the realm of ideas to the realm of reality. But the vision given to Moses in the heights led to most exacting work down on the plains. Thus must it ever be—from the mount of vision we descend to the level of practical deeds in carrying out the divine plan.

Just as surely as the Lord gave ancient Israel the task of building a tabernacle to shadow forth the glory of Jehovah, just so surely has He given modern Israel the far greater task of giving to mankind the last message of warning and mercy that this world will ever receive. And He has not omitted to give to His followers today a pattern revealing how this task is to be accomplished.

Through the gift of prophecy which has so often guided this people, word came to us years ago that "in a large degree through our publishing houses is to be accomplished the work of that other angel who comes down from heaven with great power and who

lightens the earth with his glory."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VII, p. 140.* And so our pioneers believed and taught from the very beginning of this movement. As early as 1855, Elder James White wrote that we could never hope to reach the masses through the efforts of our ministers and workers alone, but that we would have to accomplish much of our work through the ministry of the printed page.

A New and Inspiring Situation

Daniel's prophecy foretold an increase of knowledge as one sign of the time of the end. We see that situation now. Knowledge has been increased to a degree never before known in the history of the world. For us, the chief significance of this statement does not lie in the fact that in this new situation nations have an interesting and recently developed touchstone by which social groups measure the literacy and fitness of their members. Rather, as workers and leaders in the cause of God, we must recognize in this new and inspiring situation a dominant force intended by God to open the way for a "quick work" in the proclamation of the third angel's message. In the

presence of the transforming influence which this increase of knowledge is working in the daily life and thought of people in every walk of life, creating in this generation the most alert and inquisitive state of mind the race has ever known, we face the most promising situation of mental alertness and spirit of inquiry which the gospel message has ever confronted.

The Extent of Our Literature Work

And it is no accident that we have such an abundance of literature educationally and spiritually fit to meet every need created by this new period of increased knowledge. Books, magazines, periodicals, and tracts, written in many languages, pioneer the way for the living preacher, reinforce his work when he arrives on the scene, and stabilize his converts when he leaves. This is as it should be, for the divine pattern given in the early days of this movement clearly indicates that the treasure of truth entrusted to the advent believers should be published to the world. "You must begin to print a little paper," the message said, "and send it out to the people. Let it be small at first; but as the people read,

BUGLE CALLS TO LITERATURE MINISTRY

"Church members, awake to the importance of the circulation of our literature, and devote more time to this work."—*"Christian Service," p. 147.*

"We must carry the publications to the people and urge them to accept."—*"Christian Service," p. 146.*

"If there is one work more important than another, it is that of getting our publications before the public."—*"Colporteur Evangelist," p. 80.*

"Let every believer scatter broadcast tracts and leaflets and books containing the message for this time."—*"Christian Service," p. 145.*

"Carry with you, wherever you go, a package of select tracts, which you can hand out as you have opportunity."—*"Christian Service," p. 151.*

"The press is an instrumentality by which many are reached whom it would be impossible to reach by ministerial effort."—*"Testimonies," Vol. V, p. 388.*

"In our erring judgment we may think it unwise to give literature to the very ones who would accept the truth most readily."—*"Christian Service," p. 153.*

"Papers and books are the Lord's means of keeping the message for this time continually before the people."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VI, p. 315.*

"Many of God's people are to go forth with our publications into places where the third angel's message has never been proclaimed."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 33.*

"The printed word of truth is to be translated into different languages, and carried to the ends of the earth."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 26.*

"The truth must not be muffled now. . . . Unvarnished truth must be spoken in leaflets and pamphlets, and these must be scattered like the leaves of autumn."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 231.*

they will send you means with which to print, and it will be a success from the first. From this small beginning it was shown to me to be like streams of light that went clear round the world."—*"Life Sketches," p. 125.*

How graphically these prophetic words from the servant of God portray the progress made since then! Today we have seventy-three publishing houses serving all the great language areas of earth. The aggregate sales of these houses average nearly four million dollars a year. Since this work was first organized, more than one hundred and fifteen million dollars' worth of denominational literature has been distributed from our publishing centers. The sun never sets on the work of our faithful literature evangelists who now distribute our literature in 194 languages. Every letter of the English alphabet begins the name of one or more languages in which we have literature proclaiming the advent message, and more languages are being added every year. According to the most recent statistics available, we publish 282 periodicals and magazines, 1,955 bound books, 1,068 pamphlets, and 4,657 tracts—a total of 7,962 separate publications, with a combined value of \$2,283.29.

But to say this is not to say enough. For, impressive as these figures are, they do not tell the whole story. The far-reaching influence of this great stream of literature which flows steadily out from our publishing centers cannot be measured by man and will not be known in full until the day of God. But even now, we know that through this medium thousands of firmly established believers have found the light of present truth.

One of our workers has well said: "Go to any group of Seventh-day Adventists almost anywhere in the world, and ask how they came into the message, and the second largest number

in that group will tell you that they came into the message through reading our literature." Of course, in hundreds of instances the *largest number* in the group would gladly admit that they found their way into the truth through our literature, and in many instances the *entire group* would gratefully acknowledge their debt of gratitude to its inky pages.

To summarize: (1) God has prepared the world for a quick work in the closing scenes of earth's history. As foretold by Christ, knowledge has been increased. The days of illiteracy are gone in practically all civilized countries. This is a generation of readers. (2) God has vouchsafed to this people a great wealth of literature through which answer may be given to the honest questionings of the stimulated and enriched intellects which this age of increased knowledge has developed. (3) God calls upon this people to scatter literature "like the leaves of autumn," until the truth of God for this generation is proclaimed in every clime and the entire earth is lightened with its glory.

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Multiplying Evidences

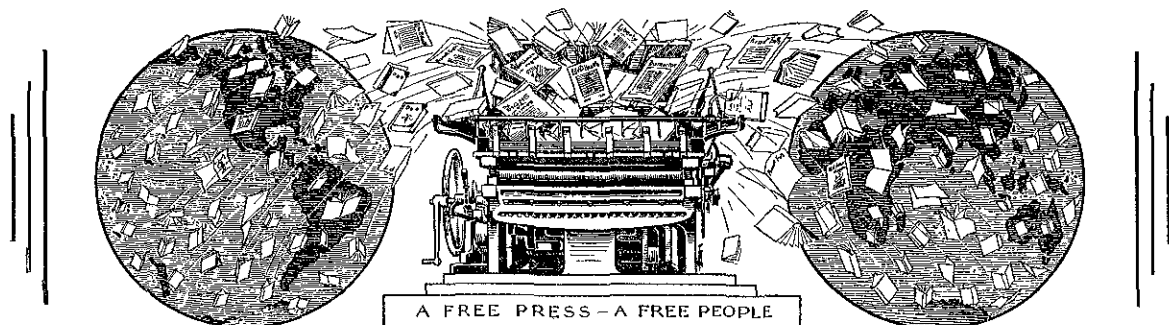
BY C. E. WEAKS,

Secretary, General Conference Publishing Department

"AFTER these things I saw another angel come down from heaven, having great power; and the earth was lightened with his glory." Rev. 18:1. Here we have a divine picture of the finishing of the work of God on earth. And in further reference to this angel we are more definitely informed as to how his work of enlightening the earth is accomplished: "In a large degree through our publishing houses is to be accomplished the work of that other angel who comes down from heaven with great power, and who lightens the

earth with his glory."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VII, p. 140.* And further statements from the same authority are these: "The great and wonderful work of the last gospel message is to be carried on now as it has never been before. The world is to receive the light of truth through an evangelizing ministry of the word in our books and periodicals. Our publications are to show that the end of all things is at hand."—*"Colporteur Evangelist," p. 100.*

Evidences of the fact that people in all parts of the world are being brought to the light of the gospel message through the reading of our literature are multiplying rapidly. As a young tailor sat plying his needle in a little town in Eastern Europe, a colporteur entered and gave the canvass for his book. After listening to all that the colporteur said regarding God's message to the world at this time, the tailor purchased the book. He was much impressed with all that was said, but especially with the parting words of the colporteur, who in bidding him good-by, said: "You are a young man, and God wants you to keep His Sabbath and be a missionary for Him in all the houses and towns around here." Although the tailor had a very meager idea of what it meant to be a missionary, a new impulse gripped his heart. He began reading the book, and prayed to God to show him the path of duty. Before the end of the week he had resolved that he would keep the Sabbath, and informed his employer that he could not work on Saturday. The employer thought the young man had gone crazy, but permitted him to have the Sabbath free. So the tailor spent the Sabbath in the forest, alone with God. And what a happy day it was, as he listened to the singing of the birds in the outdoor cathedral, and studied his Bible and prayed. There were no other Sab-



bathekeepers in the town where he lived, but he soon got in touch with the Seventh-day Adventist mission in that part of the country, and the next year found him engaged in the colporteur work. For a number of years he has been our enthusiastic colporteur leader in a field where because of much persecution, God's work requires men who are brave and ready to endure hardship for the advancement of the gospel.

A young African boy, working as a servant in a home, recognized the call of God to go forth with our literature. He not only sold books, but gave Bible studies wherever he found people interested. God blessed his efforts, and in a very short time this young boy was surrounded by a group of fifty-seven loyal believers in the third angel's message, who had been won through the truth-filled literature.

From another part of the world comes the story of a man who was at one time a thief, making it his business to break into houses and carry away the spoils. On one such venture he hastily gathered up everything in sight, and later found that he had carried away a book bearing a strange title. Although this book was not what he wanted, his curiosity led him to glance through it. A power seemed to grip his attention, for he had never read anything like this before. The still small voice of conscience seemed to speak the message "steal no more." Then the battle began to rage between right and wrong. Today that man is no longer a thief, but a humble, happy child of God, spending his life in selling truth-filled literature.

The superintendent of one of our missions in South America writes of difficulties encountered in that field because the population is widely scattered and traveling facilities are very meager. Railroads and highways are almost unknown, and in the mountainous districts the only means of travel is by mule back. Under these conditions the faithful colporteur is the first to enter new territory and scatter seeds of truth. He passes on from village to village, not knowing of the result of his seed sowing, and often very happy surprises come to light. Just recently word reached the mission, of a village situated in remote territory, where every inhabitant is keeping the Sabbath, having read the literature purchased from the colporteur; and from

this village comes an urgent call for some one to come and instruct them fully from God's word.

In a place where the government had placed a restriction upon religious work, both Catholic and Protestant, a colporteur ventured in. After selling a book to a merchant in the place, he went on his way. But the message in the book spoke to the heart of this merchant, and he responded to the light. He began to talk to his customers and his neighbors, explaining and reading to them from the book. When the colporteur returned to the village some months later, he found a group of one hundred and fifty people meeting with the merchant and his son each Sabbath, and keeping the Sabbath as best they knew. Soon a minister was sent to care for the interest, and seventy-five people were baptized. Surely this is wonderful fruitage from one copy of a message-filled book, but there are thousands of similar instances on record.

There are today practically three thousand Christian colporteurs giving their full time to the sale of literature. One sister, who accepted the message about eight years ago and since that time has sold approximately \$18,000 worth of our literature, said, "If it were within my power, there would be 10,000 colporteurs at work instead of 3,000." There is always room for new recruits in the colporteur army, and ten thousand,—yes, many times ten thousand would be none too many to dedicate life and service for the enlightenment of the world with the glory of the third angel's message. God now calls every believer to "scatter broadcast tracts and leaflets and books containing the message for this time." *"Christian Service," p. 145.* It is a call to the individual, and there must be individual response. If you cannot dedicate your life to the colporteur work, you can scatter the literature broadcast as you go about your daily duties in office, shop, or home. What is your answer today to God's call?



The Transforming Power of Literature

BY J. F. HUENERGARDT,

*Editor, German Periodicals,
International Branch, Pacific Press*

WORLD events of the most startling nature are taking place all about us. Our eyes behold, and our ears hear that which has long been apparent wholly by faith. But there are scenes taking place in human hearts which are hidden from sight and sound, which are revealed to us by the pen of inspiration in the following forceful language:

"I was shown men and women studying with intense interest papers and a few pages of tracts upon present truth. They would read the evidences so wonderful and new to them, and would open their Bibles with a deep and new interest. . . . As they searched the Scriptures to see if these things were so, a new light shone upon their understanding, for angels were hovering over them, and impressing their minds with the truths contained in the publications they had been reading. I saw them holding papers and tracts in one hand, and the Bible in the other, while their cheeks were wet with tears; and bowing before God in earnest, humble prayer, to be guided into all truth,—the very thing He was doing for them before they called upon Him. And when the truth was received in their hearts, and they saw the harmonious chain of truth, the Bible was to them a new book!"—*"Life Sketches," pp. 214, 215.*

Today the printed page of truth is available in many languages, and our faithful colporteurs and members of our churches are scattering this literature far and wide. Everywhere, in all countries of the world, men and women are found who are anxiously praying for light. The writer well remembers when the third angel's message first entered Southeastern Europe, in 1898. Among the first to accept the message was an aged Rumanian brother who had been a member of the Baptist Church. This man was unable to read the Bible, but he had a keen and retentive memory, and retained what others read to him. One day he said to his Baptist minister, "Elder, will you do me a favor? You have been reading the Bible to us, and you have always read about the seventh-day Sabbath: now please read to

us: what the Bible says about Sunday." "Why, brother," the pastor replied, "I cannot read to you about Sunday in the Bible, for the word 'Sunday' is not in the Bible." "Really, is it not!" exclaimed the old man. "Then I want you to know that after this I shall observe the day which can be read out of the Bible."

This illiterate but very faithful brother was one of the first of our Rumanian believers. At that time we did not have even one church in Rumania. This brother secured a supply of all our literature then issued in the Rumanian language, and went from house to house showing the tracts and papers to the people and asking them to read to him. Many of his readers became interested, and it was not long until several churches were organized, as the result of the faithful and sincere efforts of this old saint. And this is only one of many experiences showing how doors and hearts were opened to the message through the reading of our literature. In Southeastern Europe during those early days, we were not permitted to do public work, but the printed page prepared the hearts of the people and opened the way for the messengers of truth, and today we are reaping the harvest in these various lands, such as Austria, Hungary, Rumania, Jugoslavia, and other European countries.

Every fragment of truth-filled literature is to be regarded as of value. "In the miracle of feeding the multitude with a few loaves and fishes, the food was increased as it passed from Christ to those who received it. Thus it will be in the distribution of our literature. God's truth, as it is passed out, will multiply greatly. And as the disciples, by Christ's direction, gathered up the fragments, that nothing might be lost, so we should treasure every fragment of literature containing the truth for this time. None can estimate the influence that even a torn page containing the truths of the third angel's message may have upon the heart of some seeker after truth."—*"Christian Service," pp. 153, 154.*

To illustrate the truth of this statement, I wish to relate the following incident:

When one of our colporteurs entered the home of a Hungarian family in Czechoslovakia, he was surprised to have the woman of the house, without waiting for him to finish his canvass,

step to a drawer of the bookcase and bring out a fragment of a page of the Hungarian missionary magazine. This piece of paper was handed over to the colporteur, and the woman explained by saying: "Some time ago I purchased a mirror. As I was fastening it to the wall it fell out of my hands and was completely shattered. This I considered a bad omen, but it proved to be not a curse but a blessing. As I began picking up the pieces, there dropped out from the frame this scrap of printed paper, and my eye caught the lines of a poem. This was what I read:

"Behold, behold the Lamb of God,
On the cross, on the cross;
For you He shed His precious blood,
On the cross, on the cross."

The words burned into my soul as nothing ever had before. At the bottom of the page I found the address of the publishing house in Budapest, and I sent for more literature."

This woman was very happy to welcome the living messenger of God's truth, and it was not long until she united with the church. Yes, even fragments of truth-filled literature oft-times work miracles.

As demonstration of the wonderful transforming power of our literature, many interesting experiences from all parts of the world might be related. We are told that "Christ delights to take apparently hopeless material, those whom Satan has debased and through whom he has worked, and make them the subjects of His grace. . . . He makes His children His agents in the accomplishment of this work."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VI, pp. 308, 309.* Truly the Lord's faithful messengers find much "apparently hopeless material," but many times have the great joy of being God's agent for transforming these "diamonds in the rough."

A number of years ago it was my privilege to visit Cattinje, the capital city of old King Nikita of Montenegro, and also Podgorica, the secluded stronghold of Greek Orthodox

faith. The circulation of our literature had opened the way for a series of meetings, but a great deal of prejudice and opposition was manifest. At our first meeting there appeared on the front seat a group of sturdy, rough-appearing young men, dressed in native garb, with wide leather belts in which they carried knives, pistols, and ammunition. They had come to the meeting for the purpose of finding out what it was all about, and manifested a very hostile attitude.

Before the meeting began, the leader of the crowd said to me, "Why did you come to our country? I know why many of my countrymen go to the United States, but there is nothing worth while here to attract you Americans, and we want to know why you came here." "Yes, there is something that attracts Americans," I replied. "We are deeply interested in you dear people, and we bring a message to you from the Lord." "But we are Christians," he said. "We belong to the Greek Orthodox faith, which is the only true church." "Why do you carry those weapons?" I asked. "To protect us against our enemies," was his response. "But Christ taught us to love our enemies." "That is impossible! We kill our enemies!" he exclaimed emphatically. "Well," I said, "you asked me to tell you what was my purpose in coming to your country, and I will answer by saying that I came to persuade you to replace that fierce weapon in your belt with this wonderful book, the Bible, which teaches us how to treat our enemies."

A look of surprise and amazement was visible on the faces of his companions, but no one said a word. They all remained for the services and listened attentively. After the meeting they wanted to ask questions. A number of those men have since accepted the truth.

In all parts of the world the literature workers are blazing the trail, and the living messenger of truth follows into remote corners where Protestantism has never entered and where the Greek Orthodox and the Mohammedan religions have held sway for centuries; and as a result, many dear souls are rejoicing in a knowledge of the truth for this time. Truly it is a noble work to carry the precious truth-filled literature to people of all languages in the world. Let us be faithful in the literature ministry until the work is done.



Departmental Activities

The Establishment of Mission Presses

A Wonderful Chapter in Missions-Extension History

In the year 1920 the Seventh-day Adventist denomination entered upon a new era in the work of enlightening the world through the printed page. The plan was known as the Missions Extension, and in nature and objective it met the fulfillment of specifications which had been imparted to the remnant church through the Spirit of prophecy, in the following language:

"You who believe the truth for this time, wake up. It is your duty now to bring in all the means possible to help those who understand the truth to proclaim it. Part of the money that comes in from the sale of our publications should be used to increase our facilities for the production of more literature that will open blind eyes and break up the fallow ground of the heart."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 62.*

"Years ago the Lord gave me special directions that buildings should be erected in various places in America, Europe, and other lands, for the publication of literature containing the light of present truth. He gave instruction that every effort should be made to send forth to the world from the press the messages of invitation and warning."—*Id., Vol. VIII, p. 87.*

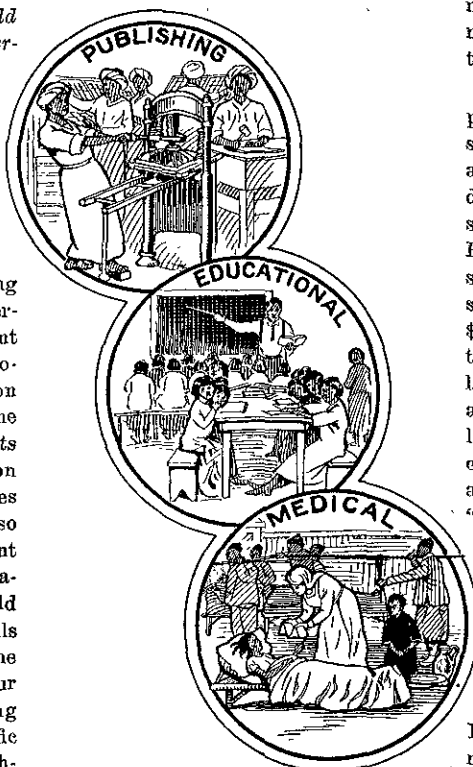
The General Conference Publishing Department and the General Conference Home Missionary Department united in the establishment and promotion of the Missions Extension Plan. The primary objective was the establishment of small printing plants in mission fields, for the publication of literature in the various languages of the native people. The plan also involved providing better equipment for printing plants already in operation in the larger centers of the world field, as well as other necessary details for developing and strengthening the publication and circulation of our literature. The parent publishing houses in North America—Pacific Press, Review and Herald, and South-

ern Publishing Association, dedicated a portion of their yearly earnings to the Missions Extension Fund, and the faithful army of colporteurs set aside one week in the year, known as "The Big Week," during which strenuous efforts were made to sell more literature than the average and to dedicate the proceeds of the largest day's sale during the week to the Missions Extension Fund. All church members in North America responded to the call to engage in the sale of small books and magazines, giving the proceeds to help on the Missions Extension Fund, and employees of institutions volunteered to give a day's wage in addition to the literature effort.

The plan met with a very wholehearted, enthusiastic response, not only in North America, but gradually throughout all division fields. The blessing of God rested abundantly upon this effort to advance the publishing work in all the world, and so successful was the plan, that in the course of a few years, it was enlarged to provide for similar help in

establishing medical and educational institutions in mission fields. The plan is still in operation, and has become a strong bulwark of strength in the advancement and maintenance of the threefold endeavor in mission lands. Just two weeks ago, on April 23, the Missions Extension Offering for the 1938 projects was received. The financial goal to be reached in this offering was \$80,000. It is not possible, at this date, to say just what amount was received. But for the encouragement of all who took part in that April 23 offering, and in the Missions Extension work during the eighteen years of its history, and also for the benefit of any who have recently united with the church and may not be familiar with the marvelous accomplishments through this Missions Extension plan and might still desire to add to the funds called for in 1938, we now furnish a list of the small printing plants which have been established in many parts of the world and are now kept busy, sometimes night and day, in "publishing literature containing the light of present truth." This literature is no sooner off the press than it is picked up by thousands of gospel colporteurs and consecrated laymen in all walks of life, and carried to the people, that they may read in their own tongue God's message of salvation to the world at this hour.

In going over the following list, please bear in mind that it represents the publishing interests only, and not the hundreds of schools and dispensaries which have likewise been set in operation. The total Missions Extension Fund investments in mission lands, from 1920 to 1937 inclusive, amounts to the grand sum of \$1,849,547.65. This wonderful chapter in literature ministry, covering the last eighteen years, should bring joy and courage to the heart of every believer. "Our publishing work was established by the direction of God and under His special supervision."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VII, p. 138.* It is through the printed page of truth, "in a large degree," that the world is being lightened with the glory of the third angel's message. But while we rejoice in what has been done, our present duty individually must not be overlooked. "God calls upon His people to act like living men, and not be indolent, sluggish, and indiffer-



ent. *We must carry the publications to the people and urge them to accept.*"—*Christian Service*, p. 146.

Mission Printing Plants

Mission printing plants have been established, equipped, and maintained, through the Missions Extension Fund, in the following countries and places during the last eighteen years:

Australasian Division: Fiji Islands.

European Divisions: Rumania, France, Italy, Turkey, Yugoslavia, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Estonia, Latvia, Spain, Bulgaria, Portugal, Lithuania, Finland, Greece, Russia, Belgium, Iceland, Persia, Madagascar, Abyssinia, Netherlands East Indies, Kenya, Sierra Leone, Gold Coast, Nigeria, Egypt, Algeria, Morocco.

Far Eastern Division: Philippines, Korea, Japan, Straits Settlements.

China Division: Tibet, Mongolia, Shanghai.

Inter-American Division: Bahamas, Cuba, Haiti, Jamaica, Santo Domingo, Honduras, Canal Zone, Colombia, Salvador, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Mexico (6 different parts), Guiana, Leeward Islands.

South American Division: Argentina and Brazil (machinery for publishing houses, and special funds for translation into Spanish and Portuguese).

Southern African Division: Malamulo, Mafeking, Salisbury, Livingston, Zambesi, Angola-Union, Congo Union, and Central African Union missions (textbooks and songbooks for last two named).

Southern Asia Division: Lucknow, Poona, Bangalore, Rangoon.



United Effort of Pastor-Evangelist and Laity

EVANGELIST E. L. CARDEY was at one time the home missionary secretary of the Central Union Conference, but was called from that work to what was considered a great field of usefulness,—the pastorate of a large city church in the East, where public evangelistic efforts on a large scale were planned for. In the capacity of pastor-evangelist, Elder Cardey has demonstrated the success attending the combined and united efforts of the laity, based on principles clearly outlined by the Spirit of prophecy and repeatedly emphasized by leaders in the layman's movement.

His interesting account of the experience follows:

"In conducting the series of evangelistic meetings in the city, I was without the help of a conference Bible worker, and thus found good opportunity to put into practice what we have to say about getting the church members to assist by visiting the people and holding Bible readings. As a lay workers' program, this has proved to be the most effective plan that I have had opportunity to observe. During the first four weeks of my meetings I secured about five hundred names of people who desired reading matter. A lay brother and his wife offered to undertake the work of mailing a copy of *Present Truth* to each person twice a week, which meant sending a thousand papers a week. I then selected a small group of men and women of ability and tact, and asked them to visit each of these five hundred people. The visitation was timed so as to just precede the presentation of the Sabbath question. In response to the Sabbath test, about one hundred and fifty persons promised to keep the Sabbath. Then I called for the help of all the lay members to visit these people and get them to attend the Sabbath services. They have all done well in this work.

"After eighteen numbers of *Present Truth* had been mailed, we began visiting the people again, and asked them if they would like to have Bible studies. To our surprise, about three fourths of all the people visited thus far have called for Bible studies. It was impossible to find a sufficient number of our church members to conduct seventy-five or a hundred Bible studies a week, and so I did the next best thing by organizing twenty Bible study groups in different parts of the city, and began intensive training of the lay members to care for these groups. I prepared sixteen outline Bible studies, which I mimeographed and furnished to the church members. I called for all helpers and workers to be present at the meeting at the church on Wednesday night, and at that time I gave the study for the following week, explaining how to present the study and make the points clear.

"We now have about one hundred and fifty people taking Bible studies, and many more could be reached if we had the necessary help. Each

leader takes one or more church members with him to the cottage meeting, or Bible study, to assist in various ways and also to observe and profit by this practical training. Many people want studies conducted in their homes privately, but for the present all we can do is to handle the group meetings. We hope that more trained workers will be ready to respond to the need in a short time. In all my experience with conference workers, I have never had any helpers who have done more faithful work than these lay members."

The Bible Training Course

It is just such experiences as that noted by Elder Cardey that are being repeated in many places and that create urgent demand for training the lay members in giving Bible studies. For this purpose, a revised Bible Training Course has been prepared, which should be conducted in every church, and kept in continuous operation. The course consists of thirteen lessons,—ten on Bible doctrines and the art of giving Bible readings, and three on denominational history. Full instruction is furnished for teaching, keeping class records, recording grades, furnishing certificates, etc. All this instruction is given without charge. For further particulars, write to the Conference Home Missionary Secretary.

GEN CONF. HOME MISS. DEPT.



WHEN TRAVELING—DON'T FORGET THE AUTOMOBILE TRACT PACKAGE

Be ready to give a tract to people you may never meet again—at filling stations, restaurants, tourist camps, and fellow travelers along the way.

BIG Package — 300 NEW Tracts — \$1.25
BOOK AND BIBLE HOUSE

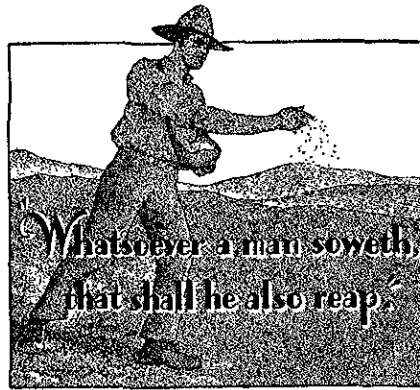
Planting the Seed

"A MAN may have precious seed in his hand, but that seed is not an orchard. The seed must be planted before it can become a tree." This statement is found in "Testimonies," Volume IV, page 606. It implies that having an abundant supply of live seed in hand will be of no avail except as the seed is planted. The lesson is for the members of the church of today, who are blessed with such an abundance of gospel seed in the form of truth-filled books, tracts, and periodicals. We shall never see the orchard unless we plant the seed in the soil of human hearts.

"Papers and tracts are for the light of the world, and have often been instrumental in converting souls. Our publications are now sowing the gospel seed, and are instrumental in bringing as many souls to Christ as the preached word."—Mrs. E. G. White, in *Review and Herald*, June 10, 1880. Yes, the seed is living and effective when it is carried by consecrated hands to the homes of the people. The serious question for each to answer is, Am I scattering this precious seed as diligently and as widely as my opportunities permit?

We are told to scatter the printed pages "like the leaves of autumn," hastening on from place to place, knowing not which shall prosper, either this or that, but confident that under the blessing of God the harvest is assured. We should keep our pockets filled with tracts, and also provide a place in the automobile for literature of all kinds, ready for use in a thousand ways. Near the front and back doors of our homes, a literature rack should be placed, and it should be kept filled with the precious seeds of truth. Literature should be continuously sent through the mails to all parts of the world, and a portion of our time should be dedicated to systematic distribution or sale of literature from house to house.

In the early days of our work, when the literature containing the message of truth was meager and was sacredly guarded and utilized, we find Elder James White sending out the following announcement: "Will some brother or sister in each place where this sheet is received send me, in plain writing, the names and post-office addresses of all who are seeking present



truth? Write soon." Thus he sought to plant the seed in the most fertile soil. Today our supply of literature is immensely greater, and the facilities for scattering it are a thousand times more numerous, so that we do not need to wait for names and addresses to be furnished us; but nevertheless it is a wise plan to place a notice on each paper or tract handed out giving the address from which further literature may be obtained as desired.

This is our day of seed-sowing opportunity, and every moment is freighted with eternal consequences. All over the world the literature is doing its work, but there is coming a time when, under the outpouring of the latter rain, the greater harvest will become apparent. Concerning that time just ahead of us, we read: "The seed has been sown, and now it will spring up and bear fruit. The publications distributed by missionary workers have exerted their influence, yet many whose minds were impressed have been prevented from fully comprehending the truth or from yielding obedience. Now the rays of light penetrate everywhere, the truth is seen in its clearness, and the honest children of God sever the bands which have held them. Family connections, church relations, are powerless to stay them now. Truth is more precious than all besides. Notwithstanding the agencies combined against the truth, a large number take their stand upon the Lord's side."—"The Great Controversy," p. 612.

And in another place the statement is made by the same author, that "more than a thousand will soon be converted in one day, most of whom will trace their first convictions to the reading of our publications."—*Review and Herald*, Nov. 10, 1885.

According to our sowing will be our reaping. "He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." 2 Cor. 9:6. God has provided an abundance of gospel seed, and has placed it in our hands; but we are reminded that "a man may have precious seed in his hand, but that seed is not an orchard. The seed must be planted before it can become a tree." Let us resolve that not a day shall pass into eternity without bearing the record of some seed of truth being planted by our hands.

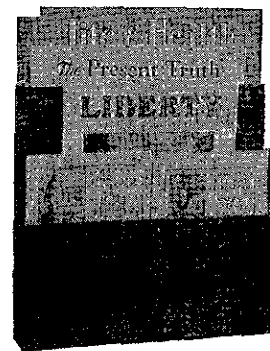
R. E. CRAWFORD,

Home Missionary Sec., Georgia-Cumberland Conference.

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Our Wonderful Literature

ONCE in a while we hear a Seventh-day Adventist say, "Yes, we do have some very fine literature." And I have often wondered why a greater number of our people do not realize more the value of our books, journals, and tracts. It seems that we do not sense the treasures we have in literature, for if we did, we would be more liberal in talking about them to our friends and neighbors, and in giving them to those for whom we are carrying a burden. We have literature that will bring hope and cheer to the backslider and to the unfortunate who has become entangled in the tenacious grip of drink. Let the sinner who has never yielded to the pleadings of the Holy Spirit be given



A TRACT RACK

Just inside the front door filled with literature will

Help You Preach daily sermons

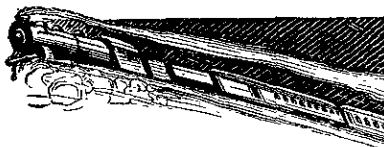
an opportunity to read "Steps to Christ" or other of our books of that nature. Hearts will be melted and souls won to Christ. Where can the Bible student who is searching for more light on prophecies, or on any line of study, find a richer line of literature than that our denomination possesses?

A Baptist recently told one of our colporteurs that the Seventh-day Adventists get out the best literature of any denomination with which she is acquainted. She has "Bible Readings," "Our Day in the Light of Prophecy," and "Patriarchs and Prophets," and is a *Signs of the Times* reader.

A heartbroken mother, who has recently lost her twenty-seven-year-old daughter, writes as follows in behalf of "Alone With God," which was sent to her by a colporteur: "You will never know just how pleased I was to get that little book you sent me, and I want to thank you, dear, a million times. I just love to read it over and over. I seem to find something new each time. I thought you were so wonderful to write me that lovely letter that I sent it all the way to Seattle, Washington, for my sister to read."

Another woman who had great burdens to bear because of home troubles told the colporteur that she found in "Steps to Christ" more consolation than she did in her Bible.

Oh, dear friends, let us become aroused to the fact that our wonderful literature has been given to us for a purpose,—not merely to sell to those not of our faith that we may have money with which to carry on certain responsibilities, but also that we may use it as silent messengers to our own hearts and to those without hope. Let us read our books, journals, and tracts; then let us pass them on to others to read. Call to the attention of others the articles, chapters, or entire volumes that have been of particular help to you under certain circumstances. Urge others to read them. Use them as gifts. And in the kingdom, we shall see the reward of our efforts.—*Doris Zorrilla, in Atlantic Union Gleaner.*



Church Missionary Secretaries' Exchange

One Thing in Which "the Church Is Never Interested"

A WIDE-AWAKE, efficient missionary secretary, serving one of our largest North American churches, states that her duties are largely of a financial nature, and as she has two, and sometimes three, assistants, all details of the church missionary organization are well cared for. The missionary leader of the church has the full co-operation and assistance of the local elders in keeping the church abreast of the general missionary plans. It would seem that here is to be found the ideal church missionary organization in operation. But as we read on in the good letter written by the church missionary secretary, we find there are several "little foxes" which tend to undermine the fruitfulness of the vine. We present two of the problems to the readers of the "Exchange" at this time, and invite free and frank discussion of these problems by missionary leaders and secretaries who have further suggestions to make as to methods which have proved helpful under similar circumstances.

Problem No. 1.—"If you know of any way to get people to report their missionary activities, please pass the word along. We are doing better this year than ever before, but we fall far short of 100 per cent."

There is no church missionary leader or secretary who is not perfectly familiar with this problem, for it is universal. It is no respecter of churches or persons, for it disturbs large and small groups alike. Were it not for the fact that the standard of 100 per cent working and reporting has been set forth as a part of the inspired instruction for the church, we might be tempted to think that the goal is too high and that we ought to drop down a little,—perhaps to 75 or 88 per cent. But there is no room for doubt. "There is something for every one to do. Every soul that believes the truth is to stand in his lot and place."—*Testimonies, Vol. VI, p. 49.* "Not one is excusable in being an idler in the Lord's vine-

yard." "The Lord has His eye upon every one of His people: He has His plans concerning each." "Not more surely is the place prepared for us in the heavenly mansions than is the special place designated on earth where we are to work for God."—*Christian Service, pp. 97, 99.*

In addition to this definite standard of 100 per cent at work, and the attending ready response to the roll call of services, the fact that in many churches and in some entire conferences and unions the full 100 per cent is reached and often exceeded, proves that the goal is possible, and that we should never cease our efforts to keep climbing toward the top of the reporting ladder.

But the heart of the problem is, "Do you know of any way to get people to report?" First of all, leaders must make it easy to report, by studying just when and how to get the report blanks into the hands of every church member. If blanks are not handy, if pencils are lacking, the good impulse to report will be deadened. Make it easy! General suggestions for distribution of the class-band cards and the report blanks are made in Home Missionary Series Leaflets Nos. 3, 4, 5, 15, 16; but the particular method best adapted to each church must be determined and executed by the missionary leader and secretary. Small pads of daily report blanks, suited for carrying in purse or card case, have been used effectively. Thus the items are jotted down at the time of performance, and the memory is not taxed to recall at the end of the week all that has been done during the week. Promptness, regularity, courtesy, tact, patience, and determined optimism furnish the lubrication for the wheels of the reporting machinery; and prayer is the factory producing all these virtues.

Problem No. 2, coming more specifically under the title of this article, will be considered next month.



Weekly Church Missionary Services

May 7—Forward Movement in Christian Help Work

SOME one has said that "there are three good things about Christian help work: First, it is *Christian*; second, it is a *help*—Christian help; and third, it is *work*—Christian help work!" In this work we have Christ's example, for He spent His life as a helper of all in distress, whether from sickness, poverty, loneliness, despair, bondage, or any other manifestation of the curse of sin in human lives. Jesus "went about doing good," and His children to the end of time are to follow in His footsteps. We read: "Our mission is the same as that of the Master, of whom it is written that He went about doing good, and healing all who were oppressed by Satan. . . . As we follow Christ's example of labor for the good of others, we shall awaken their interest in the God whom we love and serve."—"Testimonies," Vol. VI, p. 225.

We are also instructed as to our duty as Christian help workers, as follows: "In the night of Spiritual darkness God's glory is to shine forth through His church in lifting up the bowed down and comforting those that mourn. All around us are heard the wails of a world's sorrow. On every hand are the needy and distressed. It is ours to aid in relieving and softening life's hardships and misery."—"Prophets and Kings," pp. 718, 719.

We are living in the midst of rapidly changing conditions, both spiritual and social. There is a form of social religion setting in operation systems of organized charity and public-welfare methods which were unknown in earlier years, and while this is proving a boon to the needy and underprivileged members of many communities, it has a tendency to lead Christian people to perform their Christian help work by proxy—paying the stipulated tax or annual dues and leaving to organizations or committees the dispensing of relief. But there is a need which cannot be met by proxy, but only by the personal contact of Spirit-filled lives, seeking to care for the welfare of the soul as well as of

the body. However much the State may do in providing for temporal needs, it can never take the place of the Christian help work which the church is commissioned to do.

The greatest lack of the church today, in this respect, is failure to "go about" doing good. We are willing to give generously of our means, we do not turn away any worthy case that comes to our door; but farther than that we give little heed. The forward movement called for at this time is deepened personal interest which will send us forth to find "the needy and distressed" and to care for the greatest lack, which may be spiritual rather than temporal.

Pastor J. H. McEachern, of the Far Eastern Division, relates the following incident, which may help some to see more clearly the real meaning of Christian help work:

Two Christian women crept up a rickety and dirty stairway five or six stories to an attic, and there, in a desolate room fit only for a pigsty, they found an old man so crippled by rheumatism and afflicted with asthma that he was entirely helpless. He could not stand up; he could not lie down; he could not even bend down and reach his feet. There he sat night and day alone, save that twice a day a miserable, drunken daughter, who lived in the flat below, brought him something to eat.

His person and clothes were filthy beyond description. His naked feet had in some way become covered with sores; and some charitable person, weeks before, had come in and kindly bound them with lint saturated with ointment, but had not returned to replace the bandages.

What did those two sisters do? Did they look upon him with pitying disdain? Did they exclaim: "We are not graduate nurses; therefore we can do nothing for a case like this." No, they saw in this poor old, helpless, friendless man an opportunity to do something for Jesus.

First of all, they secured a pail of warm water and got down on their hands and knees and scrubbed that filthy floor until they had made it clean. Then with another pail of

water they got down in front of that old man, put his feet into it, and tenderly bathed and soaked them until the old bandages and the corruption were removed. Then they dressed the feet with clean bandages and healing ointment. They did not forget to return the next day, and the next, and so every day for weeks they washed those feet and cared for them until they were healed.

Meanwhile, these godly women began gently to tell this old man the story of the cross of Calvary. He had been a sinner so long that his mind was a blank to spiritual things. He swore at them when they first intruded themselves into his den. But day by day their unselfish ministry to his suffering feet and aching limbs, melted his stony heart. He became willing to listen to the teaching of the Bible. The saving truth of God began to enlighten his darkened soul. Soon, with tears of repentance, he surrendered his heart to Jesus and experienced that fullness of joy,—the joy of salvation that comes to those who know their sins are forgiven and their names are written in the book of life.

He was too feeble to endure for long the infirmities of old age. Frequently the sisters came to pay him a friendly visit. His face, beaming with abounding peace within, and his lips singing the praises of the Saviour, became their inspiration to win still others.

Finally on his deathbed, as he peacefully passed to his rest, he whispered, "When I meet Jesus, I am going to tell Him how those sisters washed my feet and won my heart for Him."

May 14—Our Church Paper, the "Review and Herald"

WE are now in the midst of the annual subscription campaign for our church paper, the *Review and Herald*. During the two weeks from May 7 to May 21, the publishers offer a special price on *Review* subscriptions, both renewal and new, and every Seventh-day Adventist family throughout the world will be invited, yes, solemnly urged, to arrange for the weekly visits of this periodical, which from the earliest days of the remnant church has never failed in its mission of inspiration and helpfulness. The cost of fifty-two issues of this church paper averages only about five cents a week, which is less than the cost of the daily newspaper.

If there are families who find it impossible to spare the price of the *Review* from their family budget, then some special provision can and should be made for them. Take up a *Review* collection and send for a club of six or more copies, to be lent to these families week by week. Possibly some would prefer to pay for the paper weekly, which would not seem so difficult; and this the church missionary secretary should arrange for. The Dorcas Society in each church can do no better work in their particular line than to invest in a small club of the *Review* to meet the need of families who otherwise would be deprived of this spiritual food. At this particular service, find out just how many in the church are provided with the *Review*, or if this information is obtained prior to the meeting, this is the time to announce how many will need to be provided for and to call for volunteers to help in whatever way seems advisable. Anyway, let every church missionary leader see to it that every family in his church is approached regarding the *Review* and that arrangements are made for all to receive it. If this is done, there will be the most successful *Review* campaign in the history of the church. This is a very simple matter. It can be done; we believe it will be done. May the Holy Spirit impress hearts and lead to the full realization of our hopes.

A reader of the *Review* tells of her love for the paper in the following manner:

"Why do we love this paper,
And search all its pages through;
What is the message it carries,
And what does it bring to you?
What does it herald to others,
And why is it called a review?"

"On the first page, I noticed this morning,
A Macedonian cry;
From every direction they're calling,
Oh, why must we pass some by?
Then comes the 'second advent'
With its signs in the earth and sky.

"Next comes the warning message,
With its wonderful magic thrill,
And a poem that shows us plainly,
We can help them, if we will,—
Which would mean a live church
for service,
Not one found sitting still.

"Then a scene of peace and quiet
Comes feeding the hungry soul,
Which is typical of plenty,
And it permeates the whole.
But time falls us to rehearse here
All this precious paper's goal.

"But 'tis like a friend or brother,
Speeding us o'er life's way,
Bringing help to many another
Each hour of every day.
So we love the *Review* and *Herald*:
Won't you bid it come to you
and stay?"

—Roe B. Murphy.

May 21—Missionary Experiences

TURN to the seventh chapter of the book of Second Kings, and in the ninth verse read as follows: "Then they said one to another, We do not well: this day is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace: if we tarry till the morning light, some mischief will come upon us: now therefore come, that we may go and tell the king's household." There is a very interesting leper story connected with this verse, but the application we would make today is this: This missionary service is "a day of good tidings"—tidings of personal experience in service for God. Let none hold their peace and refuse to testify to what God has done, but rather let every moment be fully occupied in telling the King's household what the Christian life has meant to you in seeking for souls.

How diligent have you been in the distribution of the printed page? Every day should mark progress in this line of endeavor. If you give out only "a tract a day," the seed sowing will not be in vain. It is said that a minister gave a Negro a tract, and later asked the man what he thought of it. "O massa, it do my soul good," was the old man's reply. "I never knew before why they call 'em tracks, but when I read that little book it track me dis way, and it track me dat way; when I go out in the barn it track me dare; when I come in de house, it track me dare; it track me everywhere I go. Then I know why

they call 'em tracks." God's message of truth is found in our tracts and papers, and it is making indelible impression upon hearts and minds. Human agents are needed to scatter the printed page, and God will care for the results.

May 28—The Great Literature Ministry

LITERATURE is perhaps the greatest soul-winning agency in the world today outside of direct evangelical effort. It is said that in the Philippine Islands, where the membership is nearing the 20,000 mark, literature has done more than anything else to produce this large harvest of souls. Almost every church and company in that field was started, either directly or indirectly, by the literature ministry,—literature sold by colporteurs or distributed by the church members. One brother was used of the Lord to raise up three churches with a total membership of 175, through the distribution of 300 tracts.

A veteran literature worker in Alberta, Canada, writes as follows: "Does our literature ministry bring people into the truth? Yes, it does. For twenty-five years this church has been mailing literature and letters to interested people whose names were turned in by colporteurs and others, with good results. Last year nine people accepted the truth and began keeping the Sabbath. So far this year five people have shown a definite interest; three of these have already been baptized. As a result of the work that has been carried on all these years, 132 souls have been won to Christ by the literature ministry, to say nothing of the hundreds, yes thousands, who have been warned of the destruction of this sin-cursed earth. The message contained in our books, periodicals, and tracts, together with the prayers of God's people, has made these results possible. Many who have accepted the Sabbath truth are doing much to warn their neighbors. The time is short. We should all read Revelation 22:12, and then go to work."

Keep the Home Bible Study League going strong in every church. For full particulars, send for Home Missionary Series No. 11, and write your conference home missionary secretary.



Missionary Volunteer Department

May Officers' Notes

Prevent That Summer Slump!

IN many societies there is a tendency to relax during the summer vacation period. The weather is hot. Some of the members are away. It is difficult to keep the work going. Then the temptation comes to let the society activities lapse until autumn, and organize over again; but when such a course is followed, approximately six months of the best part of the year are lost.

Under the direction of an active young people's society, the youth of the church may have their time so occupied and their efforts so directed, that during the summer months they are able to make rapid progress along physical, mental, social, and spiritual lines. Most of the youth are not in school during this period. It is therefore the most ideal time to promote successfully the Study and Service League, the Master Comrade Class work, Vocational Honors, and certain types of missionary service, especially cottage meetings and lay evangelistic meetings.

The success of your society work during the summer will depend very largely upon the plans laid by the members of the executive committee, and the way in which those plans are carried out. It will not do to wait until summer is upon you, and then attempt to grapple with the situation. Anticipate the circumstances that will confront you a few weeks from now, and through counsel and prayer develop plans that will hold the interest and cooperation of the youth. If you have well-developed plans, you will have no difficulty in getting the youth to follow your leadership.

Let us make this summer one that will mean definite progress in the lives of all our young people.

C. LESTER BOND.

Read the *Review and Herald*

THE Young People's Department of Missionary Volunteers has set aside May 14 as *Review and Herald* Day in our societies. Throughout the denomination, special attention will be called to the *Review and Herald* sometime from May 7 to 21. Every Missionary Volunteer should be a reader of the *Review and Herald*, because: (1) It is our general church paper. (2) It brings mission reports from the world field. (3) Its pages help us to understand the issues which are rising throughout the world in political, in-

dustrial, and religious circles. (4) It brings a message each week from some leader in our world work which will quicken faith and deepen spiritual life. In the closing days of the advent message we must keep up with the onward march of the message, or be left behind. Society officers, frequently call the attention of the society to the *Review and Herald*, and encourage the members to read it. The program on May 14 should stimulate new interest in the *Review and Herald*. A. W. P.

Missionary Volunteers and Christian Education

Few choices in life are more important to the young man or young woman than the choice of the school where he is to get his education. Medical schools train physicians. Military schools train soldiers. Law schools train lawyers. The schools of the world train young people for service in the world, but the Christian school trains for the work of Christ. Every Missionary Volunteer Society should be a center of influence in behalf of Christian education, and every society officer should regard himself as especially called to promote the interests of the academy and the college in his conference territory.

At this time of the year our young people should be encouraged to plan regarding their education for the following year. The officers of the society should appoint a committee to take a census and to secure the names of all young people of high-school grade, and send the list to the academy principal. Likewise, get the names of the young people of college age in the church, and send these names to the college president. Everything that relates to Christian education is of importance to Missionary Volunteers because of its influence upon the future of young people.

In preparation for the program of May 21, provide your society with a supply of Educational Leaflet No. 4, "Why I Should Attend a Seventh-day Adventist School," and Educational Leaflet No. 17, "God's Purpose for Our Youth." These leaflets may be obtained free of cost if request is made through the educational superintendent of the conference or directly to the Department of Education of the General Conference, Takoma Park, D.C., and should be handed out free of charge to all the young people of the church. Let every Missionary Volunteer Society officer take the cause of Christian education upon his heart in a very definite way. A. W. P.

Junior Summer Organization

AS we near the summer months, our minds naturally turn to our Junior boys and girls. Soon school will close, and the days will be long and tedious unless definite plans are laid to help Juniors use their time interestingly, and profitably.

Every Society of Junior Missionary Volunteers should be so organized that it will carry on a strong, aggressive work throughout the entire year. There should not be any relaxation of effort, or any break in the society program during the summer months. Instead, the summer months afford an opportunity for the strongest work of the entire year, especially in the field of nature study, gardening, campcraft, and other similar Progressive Class work.

In order to carry on a strong work throughout the year, every church should elect at least two associate superintendents, a young man and a young woman, who will work with the church school teacher, or another regularly elected superintendent, and thus be enabled to assume full responsibility, if necessary, at the close of school in the spring.

The Junior Society of Missionary Volunteers is a most fruitful field. Any one will be well repaid for the efforts he makes to promote its interests. True, it takes time and hard work—in this respect it is not different from any other line of endeavor in which one expects to make a success; but the joy of seeing Junior boys and girls' being drawn step by step nearer to the Master, and finally accepting Him fully, more than offsets all the hard work and any disappointments that may come.

In every church there are persons who have a sympathetic interest in this Junior work. These may readily qualify to serve as superintendents and as associate superintendents. Seek them out, elect them to office, and help them to organize the work in the strongest possible way.

All Juniors should be encouraged to earn at least one Vocational Honor each in the field of Nature Study during the summer months. This program will hold their interest to helpful and worth-while things, and will thus help them to become established as strong Christian boys and girls.

We appeal to the members of church boards and Missionary Volunteer executive committees to unite in an effort to make the benefits of the Society of Junior Missionary Volunteers available to all Juniors in the church whether or not they attend the church

The official church organ—the "*Review and Herald*"—in every Adventist home!

school. Let us all unite in a combined effort to win and to hold every Seventh-day Adventist boy and girl for the cause of God. C. LESTER BOND.

(To be used with Junior Program, May 14)

How to Be Strong in Jesus

Texts: James 1:8; John 1:42.
Objects: Sand, a small bag of cement, a glass of water, and a small block of cement.

CAN you see what is in this saucer? Yes, it is sand. Do people build houses on sand? No, for it cannot be depended upon as a foundation. People who do not love Jesus are really the sand. God cannot depend on them to stay where He wants them, just as a builder cannot depend on sand for a foundation. In the book of James we read, "A double-minded man is unstable in all his ways." The psalmist said, "The ungodly . . . are like the chaff which the wind driveth away."

Is it possible for God to use a boy or a girl who does not love Him? No, not while he is unsaved, but if Juniors will come to Jesus and take Him as their Saviour, they will be changed into one whom God can use to His glory. Here is a little sack of cement which will represent Jesus Christ. This glass of water will stand for the Bible, God's word. If we should mix all of these together, it would make a block of cement like this one which I made last week. When an unsaved Junior takes the Bible, the water of life, and accepts Christ, the Rock of Ages, as his own Saviour, his whole life is changed. He is no longer like the shifting sand. People can now depend on him. God, too, can depend on him, and is often pleased to use such a person to preach the gospel.

Jesus wanted Peter to realize this great truth. He said to him, "Thou art Simon the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone." There was a time in the life of Peter when he was very much like the shifting sand. When he was asked about Christ, he denied that he had ever known Him. But the time came when Peter was changed. He became a stone on which God could depend.

Now, Juniors, I ask you, are we like the sand, or are we like a block of cement? If we have taken Jesus Christ as our Saviour, we are like the cement. If we have never accepted Him, we are as the sand, no matter how good our lives appear. How many of you will say by standing, "By the Lord's help I will give my life to Jesus today?"

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"The greatest qualification for any man is to obey implicitly the word of the Lord."—"Christ's Object Lessons," p. 359.

Senior M. V. Meetings

The Queen of the Home

(Program for May 7)

BY RUTH NERLUND

SCRIPTURE TEXT: Fifth commandment (Repeated by Superintendent.)

SONG: "Faith of Our Mothers."

PRAYER.

TALK: "Taking a Backward Glance."

RECITATION: "Mother in Everyday Dress."

MUSICAL READING: "My Mother's Bible." (See Notes to Leaders.)

SYMPOSIUM: "What My Mother Has Meant to Me." (See Notes to Leaders.)

TALK: "Honoring Father on Mother's Day." (See Notes to Leaders.)

SPECIAL MUSIC: "Father." (See p. 26)

READING: "A Letter From Mother." (See Notes to Leaders.)

RECITATION: "Dear Mother."

CLOSING SONG: "Home Sweet Home," No. 738 in "Christ in Song."

BENEDICTION.

Notes to Leaders

Musical Reading: "My Mother's Bible."—No. 131 in "Gospel in Song." This can be made very effective if the words to this hymn are spoken while the music is being played. In the background have a mother seated in a rocker, holding a large Bible, and a little child seated at her knee.

Symposium: "What My Mother Has Meant to Me."—Plan to have a number of young people tell in a few words what their mother has meant to them. Perhaps some interesting incident of their home life might be related.

Talk: "Honoring Father on Mother's Day."—It would be well, even though this is a "Mother's Day" program, to show honor to father also. A good introduction to such a talk would be the following words of the poet:

"What is home without a mother? Asks the motto on the wall.
And we answer all in concord, 'It would be no home at all.'"



But I'll put another power—if an answer can be had,
'Home's not home without a mother,
would it be without a dad?'"

Reading: "A Letter From Mother."
—If this were given as though the scene were actually taking place, it would be much more impressive. In the place where the girl hears music over the radio have some singers out of sight, singing these songs. If it is possible to have the platform arranged like a home scene, well and good.

Taking a Backward Glance

"Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight!
Make me a child again just for tonight!"

SINCE our program today is in honor of mother, it would be good to take a backward glance—some will have to look farther back than others—over that timeworn track, to the time when you knelt at your mother's knee and heard her sing in the twilight hour. Those were pleasant days, weren't they? Little did you realize then the real worth and value of a mother. But now as you look back, down this long trail of years that have sped by, you can see that in all her work and untiring efforts she was interested in you and in your future happiness. And as you think of all she did for you, you can realize more fully that the love of a mother is never exhausted, that it never changes, never tires.

"A mother's love—how sweet the name!
What is a mother's love?
A noble, pure, and tender flame,
Enkindled from above,
To bless a heart of earthly mold;
The warmest love that can grow old,—
'This is mother's love.'"

Yes, many times after you had closed your eyes in sleep, mother would sit up till the wee hours of the morning, working for you. Perhaps it was mending a tear in your clothes, or making a new garment for you. Or she might have been planning a surprise—something interesting for you to do the following day. But mother never placed any value on all the deeds she did for you, for it was love that prompted every one.

Then, too, mother always understood. If something had gone wrong, if things seemed dark to you, if you were unhappy, then 'twas mother who was always a comfort in the hour of need. She it was who could diep the

Our goal—Every Adventist youth a reader of the "Review and Herald!"

clouds and make everything seem brighter; and she could always see beyond the clouds.

And mother knew *everything*. She was a regular walking encyclopedia, and a real "lost and found" shop. If you had lost your favorite marble or one of your dolls' shoes, mother could always find it. And if you came in brokenhearted because you had broken your favorite doll's head, mother was the doctor, and a right good doctor she was, too, even though she may not have possessed an M.D. degree. And sometimes, yes, many times, mother knew things you did not know she knew. I once heard of a little girl who had received a new jumping rope—red handles, so shiny and bright. How it did please the wee little lass! 'Twas Friday when this gift was given to her and when the Sabbath hours came, that rope was to be put away with the rest of the toys. And it was. But Sabbath seemed so long to this little one, just because she was thinking of her new rope, and she thought to herself, "Mother will never know—I'll go out to the garage and jump my new rope." And she did. Some time after, her conscience began to smite her, and so she decided to tell her mother all about it. And after the story was told, mother said, "I knew you were out there, dear." Yes, mother knew everything.

MOTHER—'tis indeed a wonderful word, yes, the most beautiful word in the English language. It is said that once a college professor put a vote to a group of students as to which word was the "most beautiful word both as to sound and meaning in the English language." Out of the 600 replies, 405 were "mother," while "home" was second, with eighty-two. And how beautiful are the lines applied to the letters of this word:

"M—is for mother with all of her cares.
O—is for others helped by her prayers.
T—is for tears she shed for us, too.
H—is the hope and the joy that she knew.
E—is the eternal faith in her God,
R—for the road that the Master has trod.

Put them together they *spell* mother,
you see,
A mother to love throughout eternity."

But those childhood scenes have changed for many of you. If you are in school, either in the academy or the college, your mother is at home bending over her tasks; but uppermost in her mind is *you*; and though tired and worn from this work of the

day, she sits down and pens a few lines to you, a note which gives you courage and strength to face the trials which may come to you.

Now as you take this backward glance, do you see on this trail any friend that has been better than mother? No! She is the one who taught you to walk in the footsteps of the Master. She is still thinking of you and hoping that you will be true, come whatever may.

And now the question for each one is, What are you doing to help this mother of yours? What are you doing in return for all she has done for you? Are you sending her cheery thoughts of love? Are you giving her your fullest confidence? Are you doing all you can to lighten her cares and to make each day pleasant for her?

"If some good thing for tomorrow you are dreaming, do it now;
From the future do not borrow;
Frost soon gathers on the brow,
Days for deeds are few, my brother,
Then today fulfill thy vow,
If you mean to help another,
Do not dream it, do it now."

Mother in Everyday Dress

Good morning to you, Mr. Artist.
Here's a picture I want you to paint;
Just a photograph of my mother
In a style that is olden and quaint.

'Twas caught in a pocket camera
One day when she sat all alone;
The shades of the evening were falling,
And all of her work had been done.

Don't try to leave out any wrinkles
Or bind up a straggling hair,
'Tis just as she looked on that evening,
I want every one to be there.

Her pictures at home in the album
Are fairer than this one will be,
As she looked in the bloom of her beauty,
But this one is dearest to me.

I can look at all those and remember
Her beauty and numberless charms;
I can look at this one and remember
How she rocked me to sleep in her arms.

Then make it as plain as this picture,
Nor throb I will love it the less;
The dearest thing under the heavens
Is a mother in everyday dress.

—Author Unknown.

A Letter From Mother

WHAT'S this? A letter from mother!
Oh, I do wish it hadn't come just
when I'm getting ready to go to the
concert, for I haven't time to read it
now. And I don't like to be reminded
of mother just before going out. I
seem to see her sitting all alone in the
old house, while I am having a good
time, and it dampens my spirit, and I
can't be half as bright and clever.
Maybe I can hurriedly glance at the
letter as I'm getting ready.

"DEAR DAUGHTER: I wonder if
you are sick, for I haven't heard from
you in so long. I can't help but worry
about you."

There it is, complaining because I do

not write oftener. She doesn't realize how busy I am. I wrote her not so long ago. Last week, wasn't it? No, two—three—I do believe it was six weeks ago that I wrote her last. Well, I must write her tomorrow. No, I must go shopping tomorrow. And then there's the society program, and right after that I must practice for the musical. It is dreadful to live in such a whirl. But maybe I'll manage to sandwich a letter in somewhere. And I'll send a good check with it.

"It's beautiful here this spring.
Wonder if you get out to the country
often."

Country? I should say not, unless we speed along so fast I can't see much. And we always have a crowd with us. I'd love it, though. Wonder if there's still dogwood at the back of the garden at home? Do you suppose there are as many lilacs as usual around the old house? Mother's flower garden is always so lovely.

"How is Robert getting along? He hasn't written in months."

Poor mother! She forgets how busy brother is in his business and social activities. And Robert never was much of a writer. It is a shame, though, that neither of us children can find time to write her very often. She takes such delight in little things. We ought to make her that happy.

"It's so lonely here with you all gone. I sometimes wish you were all children again and were home with me."

Wish we were children again? And have all that hard work to do over again? I wonder she ever lived through it. We were always so poor, and mother worked so hard for us children. From early dawn until late at night she was busy—always busy. With all the washing and ironing, scrubbing and cooking, sewing and mending, churning and knitting, and a thousand other things, I really don't see how she ever managed at all. And she always nursed the neighbors when they were sick, and gave them food when they were hungry. And she was always so cheerful about it that she made you think she loved to work.

We were happy together. Yes, happier than I have ever been since. It is a pity that children grow up so quickly and fly away from the old nest. It must be lonely for her, but when she won't come to live with us, what can we do? I don't know as I blame her, though, for not wanting to leave the old home where she has lived and worked so long.

What is that on the radio? "Work, for the Night Is Coming." That's right; this is the evening hour of hymns. Why, mother used to sing that song so much about her daily work. It has been a long time since I heard her sing it.

"I wish I could work for you all again. I just have my memories of you all. It's been two years now since I saw you, you know. Have you changed very much?"

I must send her my latest photograph. She'd like that better than money, I know.

"My days of trouble are over, but days of empty loneliness are worse, I'm finding."

Dear mother. She has had her troubles. It seems as if one of us was sick all the time. If we children didn't have measles or pneumonia, then father was laid up with sciatica. But mother's hands never faltered, and her courage never failed. She met hard, never-ending work, sickness, poverty, and discouragement with a cheerful smile and a brave heart. I can see her now in the darkest times, bravely smiling, bravely singing, and most usually it was "Rock of Ages." Why, there it is on the radio. The radio is certainly good tonight. I never knew they could sing hymns so well. But I'd love to hear mother sing that song once more.

"I am proud when I think of my children doing so well in the world. You have done wonderfully. How father would love to see you now, if he were still living."

Oh, mother is the wonderful woman! Where would we be if she hadn't worked to put us through college? We didn't realize then what it meant to her. I wonder if she knows we appreciate what she did for us. I am ashamed to think we haven't done more for her. What satisfaction do we bring her? What do I give to her? Oh, time goes so quickly for me, I don't realize how it must drag on mother's hands. Her happy days were when she was planning for our future. Why, I'd be nothing if it hadn't been for mother. And when I could be such a comfort to her, I'm only a cause of worry! I'll try to do better, mother dear.

"I must close. The sun is setting, and I sit here watching it, and dreaming of you."

Just as she used to do. She always loved the beautiful, and the sunset was about all the beauty life brought to her. But she managed so that I took my art lessons and Robert had his music lessons. I wonder what song she sings as she sits there.

What's that on the radio now?

"There's a Land That Is Fairer Than Day." Yes, she may be singing that, for she loved it and taught us to love it, too. I remember mother's telling us in the twilight hours of that better land.

There, now, there's a teardrop on my dress I was going to wear tonight to the concert. Oh, what do I care for that concert. I'll stay home and send a letter to mother. I love her so! Why haven't I told her so before? She used to work like a slave for us, and we—don't even have time to write her. Dear, dear mother! I want to see her and tell her I appreciate her sacrifices for us. I want to tell her that at last I realize that all I am I owe to her. I want her to know it.

Someday I shall go back home. I'm homesick for it! And I want my mother! I don't want to wait. Why must I remain for the society program? They can get along without me in the musical, too. Maybe I could go tomorrow, back to the little home village. No, I can go this very evening. I'll do it! And I'll take no other gift save a heart full of love. I'll catch the 8:45 train for the old home town—and MOTHER!—*Esther M. Adams, in Review and Herald.*

Dear Mother

ALWAYS it seems at the close of the day,
My thoughts revert to you,
I think of your nature, so gentle and kind,
Your love so constant and true;
This is the thought that comes to me,
"There'll never be another,
Whom I can love a hundredth part
As well, as you, dear mother."

On a cold and frosty evening,
When the wind howled out of doors,
And I'd brought the wood for mother
And had finished up the chores,
'Twas a pleasure just to sit there,
Beside the fireside bright,
And to simply talk with mother,
On a cold and frosty night.

There's no school in which I've studied
The great lessons I learned there,
There's no college I have entered,
That compares with mother's chair.
For her never-failing patience,
Brought me slowly to the light,
To the dawn of understanding,
On a cold and frosty night.

There she taught me all the knowledge,
That a boy like me should know,
There she trained me up to manhood,
Showed the way that I should go,
Though life's winds may howl about me,
And the skies may ne'er be bright,
I shall not forget the lessons learned
That cold and frosty night.

—George N. Barrett.

Faith of Our Mothers

(Tune: "Faith of Our Fathers"
No. 678 in "Christ in Song.")

FAITH of our mothers, hold it true
As morning star in heaven's blue,
As peerless pearl from ocean's bed,
As guiding light seen far ahead,
Faith of our mothers, blessed faith,
It shall be ours to hold till death.

Faith of our mothers, hold in trust
That which is true and pure and just,
Her loving thought and constant prayer
For those held dear who leave her care,
Faith of our mothers, blessed faith,
In holy hope, we'll hold till death.

Faith of our mothers, hold in love
This sacred treasure from above,
God grant it grace upon its way,
O'er wandering souls to hold its sway,
Faith of our mothers, blessed faith,
Triumphantly, we'll hold till death.

—Jeanie Stewart Hall.



NEWLY REVISED—M. V. Leaflet 35, "Missionary Volunteer Reading Courses"—

Getting Acquainted With Our Church Paper

(Program for May 14)

BY VESTA THUMWOOD

SPECIAL MUSIC.

PRAYER.

OFFERING.

TALK: "History of the *Advent Review* and *Sabbath Herald*."

SONG.

READING: "What the *Review* Means to the Youth."

READING: "Why Seventh-day Adventist Youth Should Read the *Review*."

READING: "What Our Young People May Gain From Reading the Church Paper."

POEM: "In the Days of Youth."

CLOSING EXERCISES.

History of the *Advent Review* and *Sabbath Herald*

OUR church paper, the *Review and Herald*, came into existence as the result of the instruction given through the Spirit of prophecy to Elder James White in 1849 that he must write and publish the present truth. In July of that year the first edition of the *Present Truth* was published at Middletown, Connecticut. Later in 1849 the paper was published in Oswego, New York, and in 1850, in Paris, Maine. Here it was enlarged and its name changed to that which it now bears, the *Advent Review and Sabbath Herald*. The second volume was published in Saratoga Springs, New York, in 1851.

In March, 1852, at a conference held in Ballston Spa, New York, it was voted to transfer the headquarters of the *Review* to Rochester, New York. The first issue published in Rochester was dated May 6, 1852.

During these years the message spread to the West. In 1855 the brethren in Michigan invited the *Review* to transfer its office of publication to Battle Creek. This was done, the first number published in that place bearing the date December 4, 1855. The *Review* continued to be published at Battle Creek until 1903, when it was transferred to Washington, D.C. The first date of issue bearing the Washington address was August 20, 1903. For a few months after the office was moved to Washington, the *Review* was published at 222 North Capitol Street; but as soon as the building was completed, the *Review* was moved to the present location in Takoma Park. The publishing house is in the District of Columbia, about seven miles from the center of the city of Washington.

During the first years of publication the *Review* had no subscription price. Our pioneers who led out in publishing soon realized that this was not a good plan, inasmuch as many people who were interested in reading the *Review* and who would contribute to its sup-

port were receiving the paper gratuitously. While the paper was published at Rochester, a subscription price was established,—first \$1 for twenty-six numbers, and later \$1.50 a year. During the years various subscription prices have been charged, the maximum being in 1867 when the subscription price was \$3 for a sixteen-page paper.

When the *Review* was first published, there was no regularity in frequency of issue. Beginning with volume two, which was published at Saratoga Springs, New York, the publisher's card announced that the *Review* was published semi-monthly. However, with the year 1856, the *Review* began to be issued weekly.

The number of pages and the size of page have varied greatly. At first the paper contained eight pages. The size of the type page was $4\frac{1}{4} \times 8$ inches. There have been several changes during the years; at one time the type page was $11 \times 16\frac{1}{2}$ inches. The present size was adopted in 1902.

During all the years the *Review* has been recognized as the leading Seventh-day Adventist journal. As our work has expanded, it has become necessary to publish other periodicals. Some of these are in English and some in other tongues. They represent all phases of our message and nearly all the languages in which the truth is proclaimed.

At the present time there are more than two hundred eighty-two periodicals published in the interests of the Seventh-day Adventist movement. The *Review* and *Herald*, the general church paper, is the most widely distributed of them all. Wherever there are English-reading Seventh-day Adventists, there the *Review* goes. It not only reports the activities of our world-wide work, but it is the medium through which the leaders of our work speak. Its atmosphere is spiritual and uplifting. It should be in every Seventh-day Adventist home where the English language is read. C. E. PALMER.

What the *Review* Means to the Youth

THOUGH the *Review* and *Herald* is not looked upon as a youth's paper, yet it contains much that is interesting, instructive, and of great value to the young people of our denomination. Let us consider some of these features of our church paper.

The department of the *Review* entitled, "By the Family Fireside," presents messages especially written for our youth. The leaders of our young people contribute to these columns. For instance, in the issue of December 9, 1937, Alfred W. Peterson, General Conference Missionary Volunteer secretary, addressed a message to the youth in an article entitled, "Out in the Byways," relating intensely interesting experiences of young men and women in active soulsaving work. A special section of the *Review* provides

inspirational and instructional articles. Men and women who have made a success in life tell how they obtained their education and entered the work. These messages are just what young people in school need to encourage them along to success.

The counsel given by Mother Naomi through the columns of the youth's department has been greatly appreciated, and many have been helped in their problems. Mother Naomi is a woman of unusual ability, with broad experience. She has reared a beautiful family of children. She still has the spirit of youth and lives in the atmosphere of the young. Youth who are greatly perplexed and who know not just what course to take find timely counsel in their need. This advice is representative of what many others require, though they do not write to her themselves, and her articles in the columns of the *Review* are available to them as well.

There is nothing which thrills and inspires the youth more than the exploits and achievements of our foreign missionaries. It is indeed a wonderful account of adventure and soul winning that appears week by week in the *Review* under the heading "In Mission Lands." The latest foreign missionary reports from Africa, Asia, South America, the South Sea Islands, the Far East, and other fields, appear in our church paper. These are of especial interest to our young people, inspiring them to get a preparation for service and later to give themselves to service in the needy lands afar.

The missions department also provides material for foreign missions programs so often given in the Missionary Volunteer Society. The reports in the *Review* are current, and furnish something new every week. Certainly this use of the *Review* alone is worth the cost of placing it in every home where there are young persons.

We have mentioned only the features especially for our youth. In addition, there are articles of value in studying the word of God and in Christian living. Many of these are written in a very attractive way and are adapted to young people.

"The World-Wide Field" section tells of achievement of both young and old in the homeland. Some of these reports recount the efforts of youth in advancing the cause of God right here at home.

And, then, how quickly youth merges into full manhood and womanhood, with corresponding responsibilities of home life and of service in some field of labor! How good it is, if our young people have had access to the *Review*, that they, when beginning to shoulder life's obligations, are already acquainted with our good church paper and give it a place in their reading and in their homes. T. M. FRENCH.

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READ good books and speak good words.—Chinese proverb.

Why Seventh-day Adventist Youth Should Read the *Review*

SOME time ago I read a stirring news account of a congress of Catholic youth. These young people had not gathered to consider their own more or less momentary problems of unemployment, or courtship and marriage, or amusements and related subjects—as helpful and proper as such an agenda might have been. They had gathered to study the serious problems confronting the Catholic Church in certain world sections. These matters held intense interest for them, and they seemed to sense a definite responsibility to aid in so far as they possibly could in turning the tide in the interest of the church. I especially admire their well-informed discussion of the issues and the conviction they held regarding their relationship to these issues.

Youth joined to a great cause do have a large responsibility, and their attitude toward its pressing issues is most important. As far as the human side goes, their keen, incisive minds and boundless energy mean almost everything to a successful outcome. There has seldom been a great cause in which youth have not been the deciding factor. Many of the greatest leaders of all times have been young men and young women.

It is said that Napoleon was only twenty-six when he was appointed to command the army of Italy, and only thirty-five when he crowned himself Emperor of the French.

Alexander Hamilton was aide-de-camp of Washington at twenty, and at thirty-two he was Secretary of the Treasury.

George Washington was sent by his colony as ambassador to the French commandant in his early twenties.

Patrick Henry was only twenty-seven years old when he made his famous speech against the Stamp Act.

Thomas Jefferson was thirty-three when he drafted the Declaration of Independence.

Martin Luther was just twenty-nine when he wrote the manifesto that led to the Reformation.

Lillian Wald was in her late twenties when she founded the Henry Street Settlement in East Side New York and led the way for the public-health nurse and the school nurse whose services are so widely known and appreciated today.

Ellen G. White was only seventeen when she had her first vision, and soon after that time she entered upon her public labors, the influence of which has encircled the earth.

John Calvin at twenty-six wrote "The Institutes of Theology."

Benjamin Franklin had written "Poor Richard's Almanac" by the time he was twenty-six.

McCormick was twenty-three when he invented the reaper, and Westing-

—Supply your members, and urge them to complete past courses as well as current.

house was twenty-three when he invented the air brake.

William Pitt became Chancellor of the Exchequer at twenty-three, and Prime Minister of England at twenty-four.

Newton was about twenty-four years of age when he formulated the law of gravitation.

And so we might go on.

The Lord knows what youth can do, and recognizes their decisive strength. It was He who dictated these familiar words: "With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained, might furnish, how soon the message of a crucified, risen, and soon-coming Saviour might be carried to the whole world!"—*"Messages to Young People,"* p. 196.

"Rightly trained"—that would of prime necessity include being well informed in regard to the message to be carried, well informed as to its assets, well informed as to its sources of power, well informed as to the progress thus far made, well informed as to most successful methods, well informed as to plans for advance, well informed as to current needs, and well informed as to personal opportunities for service.

I know of no other single source like the *Review and Herald*, our official church paper, from which one can gather this information and keep abreast of the cause in all the earth. Since 1850 it has been a channel through which the life throbs of the advent movement have been carried near and far to the faithful believers. Those who have read the *Review* constantly have loved the cause better, and they have served the cause better because they have known it better. To really know and understand the truths of the advent message is to love them. To follow the victory of those truths in the hearts of men around the world deepens that love immeasurably, and such love never fails. It knows no bounds in its untiring service. Because of this I believe that every Seventh-day Adventist young person should read the *Review*.

W. P. ELLIOTT.

What Our Young People May Gain From Reading the Church Paper

1. THEY may gain a knowledge of God's message for this day and generation. Every year the *Review and Herald* plans to cover the principal doctrines held by Seventh-day Adventists. This presentation is made by some of our best writers. The articles are clearly and interestingly written, and a knowledge of the truth for this time is most essential. We are come into days of peril when every wind of doctrine is blowing. Satan is come down in great wrath, knowing that his time is short, and he is endeavoring by every means in his power to deceive the people. We need a knowledge of

the message for this time for our own protection and salvation and in order that we may carry it to others, in harmony with the gospel commission of our Lord.

2. Our young people need to read the *Review and Herald* for the inspiration it will bring into their hearts and lives. The paper tells what many of our young people are doing in the great harvest field. Many who have gone out from our schools in recent years are working in the homeland and are accomplishing great things for God. Many have gone out to the mission fields and are living lives of heroic endeavor. They are treading in the paths marked out by such great missionaries as the apostle Paul, and Barnabas, and others. Indeed, some of them are laboring in the very lands in which these apostles worked. As our youth read these miracles of modern missions, in their hearts will be awakened a desire to work for Christ in the same way. They will see that what young men and young women have done, other young men and women can do.

3. By reading the *Review and Herald* the young people of this denomination will obtain much in the way of practical instruction and Christian experience. Very practical articles are printed continually in the department called "By the Family Fireside." Some of these are particularly devoted to young men and young women, and afford many excellent suggestions for making one's life a success for God and for his fellow men. They deal with questions of social relations, marriage, dress, and general deportment.

4. The *Review and Herald* affords an excellent source of information on the geography of the world, the origin and customs of nations, the location of many towns and geographical areas not mentioned in the textbooks of the schools.

5. The *Review and Herald* is the great denominational newspaper. It is the one paper in the denomination that chronicles the spread of the advent message in all parts of the world. One can keep pace with the rapid spread of this movement only as he reads the general church paper.

6. The *Review and Herald* furnishes reports of such meetings as the General Conference, the Autumn Council, and other great conventions. Many of these conventions are of vital interest to the youth of the denomination.

7. Through the *Review and Herald* the leaders of our work, the officers of the General Conference, and the presidents of the various world divisions, speak to the Seventh-day Adventist Church. They pass on to its readers the plans and policies of the General Conference.

For these and for many other reasons which might be mentioned, the *Review and Herald* should be read regularly by every young man and

young woman connected with the Seventh-day Adventist Church.

F. M. WILCOX.

In the Days of Youth

THOUGH young in years, we've learned to love

And cherish the *Review*;
To keep faith's light all burning bright
As does the old *Review*.

All life that does not grow must die;
Our years, at best, how few;

And we must grow if we would live—
Remember to renew.

The dear *Review* is old in years,
But very young in spirit.
Its message cheers, delights the ears,
And gives us faith to live it.

The message to this people given,
Expanding with the years,
Has found a place in many hearts
As Jesus' coming nears.

And as that glorious day draws near,
The message still is heard;
Voiced loud and true by the *Review*.
By this our hearts are stirred.

With courage, then, we labor on;
Our trust in God is stayed.
For in a little way from this
We'll meet Him unafraid.

Yes, every omen cries aloud
Our Saviour's coming near.
We lift our heads to see the cloud
On which He'll soon appear.

Though young in years we've learned to love
And trust our Saviour true.
We'll keep faith's light all burning bright,
As does the old *Review*.

C. P. BOLLMAN.

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Stewardship

(Program for May 21)

BY D. C. BOTHERUS

OPENING SONG.

SCRIPTURE READING: Malachi 3:8-12.

PRAYER.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

OFFERING.

MISSIONARY REPORTS.

SPECIAL MUSIC.

REMARKS BY LEADER.

STUDY: "Tithing."

POEM: "God's Beautiful Plan," p. 78
in "Choice Poems."

TALK: "Stewardship."

POEM: "Stewardship."

TALK: "Personal Experiences."

SONG.

BENEDICTION.

Notes to Leaders

For additional material see Junior program for this same date, page 28.

It may be that some members in the society could relate personal experiences of blessings received as a result of faithful tithe paying.

Background material.—*"Christ's Object Lessons,"* pp. 355-375, 266, 268, 269; *"Acts of the Apostles,"* pp. 335-345; *"Messages to Young People,"* pp. 299-320.

Tithing

MANY persons today have the idea that when we pay our tithe, we are presenting the Lord with gifts. We do not give our landlord his rent,—we pay it. We do not give the banker his interest on a note; rather, we pay it. We do not give the State its taxes,—we pay them. We cannot give a minimum or a maximum in our tithe, but a fixed rate. And remember, we must pay what we owe before we can talk about giving. Tithe is a debt that we owe our heavenly Father. Offerings and gifts do not begin until we have paid our debt. (Read Malachi 3:7.)

1. What part of one's income has the Lord especially claimed as His? Lev. 27:30.

2. For whose support and for what work was the tithe devoted in Israel? Num. 18:21.

3. Upon what fundamental basis does the requirement of tithe paying rest? Ps. 24:1.

4. Who gives man power to get wealth? Deut. 8:18.

5. What statement of Christ's shows that man is not an original owner, but a steward of God's goods? Matt. 25:14; 1 Cor. 4:7.

6. Of what is one guilty who withholds the tithe and freewill offerings? Mal. 3:8.

7. With what spirit would God have us give? 2 Cor. 9:7.

8. What has Christ said regarding giving? Acts 20:35.

9. By what means can men lay up treasure in heaven? Luke 12:33.

10. What indicates where our hearts are? Luke 12:34.

"My gracious Lord, I own Thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear Thy dictates, and obey.

"What is my being, but for Thee,—
Its sure support, its noblest end?
'Tis my delight Thy face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend.

"I would not sigh for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good;
Nor future days or powers employ
To spread a sounding name abroad.

"Tis to my Saviour I would live—
To Him who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honor give
Such bliss as crowns me at His side."

—Philip Doddridge.

Stewardship

THE term "steward" is a technical one; so first of all it must be defined. The Standard Dictionary defines a steward as, "A person entrusted with the management of estates or affairs not his own; one who manages or disburses for another."

(Read Matthew 20:8. And in Luke 16:1-12 find the story of the unfaithful steward.)

Stewardship means far more than merely the tithing of our income. God's primary object is character building. The foundation of all character is this sense of dependence upon and responsibility to God, as Creator and owner of all. In that way God is preparing young men and young women for eternity through partnership with Himself now. Tithing is a test of a steward's sincerity.

Faithful stewardship is seeking first the kingdom of God. With many persons, self, home, business, or pleasure, come first. If any time is left, it is given to God. God's plan is to reverse the order, change the center of gravity. Jesus said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

Tithing, therefore, is not isolated, but is directly connected with every other Christian duty.

The possessor and his possessions are one in the sight of God. The wrong use of spare time soon reflects itself upon the whole life. It is not enough to use the business hours to good advantage or to use the Lord's day in worship, if the rest of the time is spent in wrong ways that damage the value of the total life, held subject to the will of the Father-Owner. All possessions,—time, talents, and money,—must be constantly guarded by the possessor.

In 1 Corinthians 4:2 we read: "Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful." Daniel Webster, when asked what was the greatest thought that had ever entered his mind, said significantly, "My accountability to God Almighty."

To appropriate and to use wrongly our time, talents, or possessions that God has committed in trust to us is no less a sin and crime than for a cashier to appropriate trust funds for his own use. Steward and stewardship go together just as citizen and citizenship do. Both spell responsibility and require faithfulness.

The story is told of a contractor and builder who had been going behind with his business and was impressed to consider carefully whether or not he had been faithful to God in the matter of his tithe. As a result of this, he was led to make another payment, and in order to be certain that he covered the entire obligation, he added a number of dollars. This cut him

very short in cash, but he was determined to be true to God. The next day a lumber company with whom he had been dealing for a long time called him on the phone and asked that he come to the office. He did so, and the manager of the company said to him: "We have been watching your work. You always pay your bills promptly, and it is a pleasure to do business with you. We have been talking the matter over, and have decided to make you a little present as a token of our esteem." Whereupon he handed him a check for \$100, which was more than twice as much as the amount he had paid in tithe. He believes God impressed this man's heart to favor him for his faithfulness.

Our money, time, talents, and energy have not been given us that we might honor and glorify ourselves. As faithful stewards, we are to use all of these to honor and glorify God.

Stewardship

STEWARDSHIP, and not possession, of the wealth entrusted me.
What, were God Himself the holder,
would His disposition be?
This I ask myself each morning, every noon, and every night,
As I view His gentle goodness with an ever-new delight.

Steward only, never owner, of the time that He has lent.
How, were He my life's custodian, would my years on earth be spent?
Thus I ask myself each hour, as I plod my pilgrim way,
Steeped in gratefullest amazement at His mercy day by day.

Steward only, not possessor, of His property that's I.
Clearer grows His truth, and dearer, as the years go slipping by,
May I softly go, and humbly, head and heart in reverence bent,
That I may not fear to show Him how my stewardship was spent.

—Strickland Gillilan.

Personal Experiences

Every Need Supplied

THE subject of tithing was brought to us fifteen years ago, when we accepted present truth, and through all these years my mother and I have been faithful tithepayers. During the depression there has not been a week when we have not had work, and we have not suffered for the necessities of life. During eleven months when my mother lay sick, she never wanted for anything that it was possible to get for her. When any one came in and gave her money, the tithe was always taken out. And now that my mother is sleeping, awaiting the call of the Life-giver, God is still providing for me day by day.

No Room for Bountiful Crop

After years of what I thought faithful tithing, I felt impressed this last

Slogan for May 7—"Let every day be Mother's Day!"

spring to change my tithing system. Of grain I raised, I have been tithing only the grain sold, and the stock to which the grain was fed that I was able to sell. But last spring I promised the Lord every tenth load of corn and one row out of each field for an offering.

I am farming a place that is considered very poor. The landowner told me, when I rented the farm two years ago, that if I ever filled the 1,200-bushel crib she has on the place, I would have to grow more corn than had ever been grown on this farm.

Well, this is the result of taking the Lord in as a partner, according to Malachi 3:10. With the least rainfall we have had in years, and chinch bugs more numerous than ever in the history of this section, my 1,200-bushel crib is running over with corn, and I have no room to receive this crop from thirty-five acres.

Found Work With Double Wages

A mother and her son decided to serve the Lord and obey His commands.

The son, aged sixteen years, was refused Sabbath freedom by his employers, and his father arrived home the next evening with the news that he had received an hour's notice to resign his position through no fault of his. This, in the days before the "dole"!

What a test! The mother had decided to pay tithe for the first time that week, and within a few days of making the decision she was faced with the prospect of no pay day at the end of the week. But her answer to the test was of the kind that makes it possible for God to show His mighty arm. It was, "I shall pay my tithe just the same."

Evidence of God's leading came sooner than even that mother's faith expected. Within the week that followed, both father and son moved into positions where the pay was exactly double what they had received before.

God does not always reward so quickly, but there never was a Christian who could say he missed the Lord's tithe. Clothes last longer, and the money remaining after paying tithe goes farther.—*Extracts From Present Truth.*

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CHRIST's true disciples follow Him through sore conflicts, enduring self-denial and experiencing bitter disappointment; but this teaches them the guilt and woe of sin, and they are led to look upon it with abhorrence. Partakers of Christ's sufferings, they are destined to be partakers of His glory.—*"Acts of the Apostles," p. 594.*

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PRACTICAL religion is to be carried into the lowly duties of daily life.—*"Christ's Object Lessons," p. 359.*

Serving Where You Are

(Program for May 28)

BY K. L. GANT

OPENING SONG: No. 254 in "Gospel in Song."

PRAYER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BIBLE YEAR DRILL.

LEADER'S INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

TESTIMONY STUDY: "Serving Where You Are."

TALK: "Service, Our Name and Aim."

READING: "Others."

SPECIAL MUSIC: No. 263 in "Gospel in Song."

TALK: "Not Money, but Service."

POEM: "The Call to Service."

STORY: "The Well Before the Door."

SONG: No. 235 in "Gospel in Song."

Serving Where You Are

To be passed out and read by individual members

"God expects personal service from every one to whom He has entrusted a knowledge of the truth for this time. Not all can go as missionaries to foreign lands, but all can be home missionaries in their families and neighborhoods."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 30.*

"There is something for every one to do. Every soul that believes the truth is to stand in his lot and place, saying, 'Here am I; send me.'"—*"Testimonies," Vol. VI, p. 49.*

"Not upon the ordained minister only, rests the responsibility of going forth to fulfill this commission. Every one who has received Christ is called to work for the salvation of his fellow men."—*"Acts of the Apostles," p. 110.*

"It is not only by preaching the truth, not only by distributing literature, that we are to witness for God. Let us remember that a Christlike life is the most powerful argument that can be advanced in favor of Christianity, and that a cheap Christian character works more harm in the world than the character of a worldling."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 21.*

"All who work for God should have the Martha and the Mary attributes blended,—a willingness to minister, and a sincere love of the truth."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VI, p. 118.*

"Christ commits to His followers an individual work,—a work that cannot be done by proxy. Ministry to the sick and the poor, the giving of the gospel to the lost, is not to be left to committees or organized charities. Individual responsibility, individual effort, personal sacrifice, is the requirement of the gospel."—*"Ministry of Healing," p. 147.*

"Do something, do it soon with all thy might:

An angel's wing would droop if long at rest:

And God Himself, inactive, were no longer blest."

—*"Testimonies," Vol. V, p. 308.*

Service, Our Name and Aim

THE organization of the young people of the Seventh-day Adventist denomination has but one reason for existing, and that is that the youth may better serve the Lord. This idea is woven into our very name, and, indeed, is expressed in our aim—"The advent message to all the world in this generation." There is one thought that cheers above all things else, and that is the thought of the soon coming of our Saviour; but we must remember that we have a work to do before the end comes. (Read Matthew 24: 14.) The Lord is eager to come and save us, but He is also desirous that every one possible shall be saved before it is too late.

The young people of this denomination have always been called upon to go to fields afar, and many of us look upon that as a great opportunity for service; but let us not forget that if we are to serve in distant lands, we must first do the task at hand and he missionaries at home.

The servant of the Lord has told us that "Each has his place in the eternal plan of heaven. Each is to work in cooperation with Christ for the salvation of souls. Not more surely is the place prepared for us in the heavenly mansions than is the special place designated on earth where we are to work for God."—*"Messages to Young People," p. 219.*

Often we think of service in the light of so-called large things or sensational, soul-winning endeavor. But we are urged not to hesitate to work for the Lord because we think we can do but little. Jesus emphasized the cup of cold water and the small things in service. Many times it is the hearty handclasp, the pleasant smile, the cheering word, or the question concerning another's welfare that checks him in his thoughts of discouragement and puts him back on the track of hope, prayer, and faith.

I remember well an experience I had when I first went away to the academy. Coming from the plains of eastern Colorado, where our family had to live in isolation, I was timid and unacquainted with the ways of the more populated centers and of our schools. It was the morning of matriculation that I was feeling blue and wondering whether I should take the next train home, when a very cheery face turned

Ever tried a hobby exhibit in your society? Stimulate interest in the Vocational Honors.—

to me while we were seated, waiting our turn to arrange our schoolwork, and inquired, "How do you think you will like it here in school?" There was something in that expression and the continued conversation that made me feel very much at home and caused me to determine to stay by and get what I could out of school. Otherwise I might have gone home in discouragement, and who knows what the outcome might have been? Heaven alone records many such acts of service and their eternal good.

Often we look afar for service when we should be following in the footsteps of the Master by visiting some shut-in, the aged, the sick, or the discouraged. It was just last fall, while we were out with a group of students doing Harvest Ingathering work, that we heard of an aged man who was very sick. Some one suggested that we visit him and his wife, but we had a large goal to reach in our Harvest Ingathering, and we hesitated for a moment. Immediately we realized that we should be true workers for God wherever we are; so some of us went to visit the old couple and found a very needy mission field. When we left, they slipped a five-dollar bill into our hands, which was many times more than any other offering we received that day. It paid financially as well as spiritually to do the service at hand.

"Love and loyalty to Christ are the spring of all true service. In the heart touched by His love, there is begotten a desire to work for Him."—*"Education,"* p. 268.

As the early disciples were to begin their work in Jerusalem before going to Judea and to Samaria and to the farthest parts of the earth, we are to do our bit which lies at hand, and then await God's call to other and wider fields.

Others

It was the last hour of the many happy, busy hours of the State youth's conference being held at Glenmore College. From every corner of the campus the young people were gathering for the farewell service. Marjorie King, who had stayed after the close of school for this meeting, breathed a prayer as she tapped at the door of her friend's room.

"Won't you come with me to this last service, Alice? I know you are busy, but come, just this once, to please me."

"Now, Marjorie, I haven't time for all this Missionary Volunteer stuff. It

doesn't interest me in the least. You know I am devoting my life to music." She smiled to cover up her crisp words, and added, "But since it is the last service, I will go—just to please you."

They found seats near the door as the chorus of the opening song was repeated:

"Yes, others, Lord, yes others,
Let this my motto be,
Help me to live for others,
That I may live like Thee."

"I want to bring a message to you this afternoon that will follow you home, that will stay with you. I want to talk with you of the opportunities for service that you will find in your home and in the community where you live," the speaker began as he opened several books of counsel which had become familiar to the young people during these few days of conference.

"Listen to these words: 'Not more surely is the place prepared for us in the heavenly mansions than is the special place designated on earth where we are to work for God.'—*'Christ's Object Lessons,'* p. 327. 'There is no limit to the usefulness of one who, by putting self aside, makes room for the working of the Holy Spirit upon his heart, and lives a life wholly consecrated to God. If men will endure the necessary discipline, without complaining, or fainting by the way, God will teach them hour by hour, and day by day.'—*'The Desire of Ages,'* p. 250. 'Those who reject the privilege of fellowship with Christ in service, reject the only training that imparts a fitness for participation with Him in His glory.'—*'Education,'* p. 264.

"A place to serve! A place to fill that no one can fill for us, and at last the glorious reward. I want to talk with you about a few of these places," and the speaker pointed them out one by one—the importance of being superintendent of the little home Sabbath school, of teaching a class, of leading out in home missionary endeavor, of giving Bible studies, of selling literature containing the third angel's message, of taking an interest in the Junior boys and girls.

Not a sound was heard save the quiet voice of the speaker. "Are there not those of you," he asked in closing, "who can enter the colporteur work—not just to sell books, but to carry the message of life to those who need a Saviour? Are there not these of you who will use your talents for the boys and girls? They look up to you as big brothers and sisters. Will you fail them?"

Marjorie listened with a prayer in her heart for her friend.

"Come with me," Alice requested abruptly as they left the auditorium after the benediction. "I am asking the field secretary for a place to work."

"That means?"

"That means I am not staying for special study in music this summer, after all, but that I am going out with books. Perhaps I can find a little

place in which I can serve—others."

"I am glad," Marjorie said, simply, while a happy "Thank you" winged its way heavenward that her prayer was being answered.

The summer days passed quickly. Alice Blake, going from door to door in the small Northern city, thought often of the friend who had urged her to attend that last service.

"This week end I shall surely write to her," she promised herself, but her time was more than full.

In a little city church she attended there were a few Juniors who were meeting each week, doing their best to follow the Progressive Class plans.

"Won't you help us, Miss Blake?" the leader, a girl of fifteen, pleaded. "We're trying so hard to have Missionary Volunteer meetings, and we don't know much about them!"

So Alice Blake helped, and the Friend classes, the hikes, the councils with the little leader and secretary, her Sabbath school class, claimed every waking moment, it seemed, from Friday to Monday.

On returning to her boarding place one evening, as the warm days of summer merged into the cooler days of autumn, she found a letter which questioned, "Will you take the leadership of the Junior Missionary Volunteer work in the — conference?"

Alice Blake turned to the window, but she did not see the red-gold of the sunset fade into twilight. At last she dropped to her knees and prayed,

"Lord, help me live from day to day,
In such a self-forgetful way
That even when I kneel to pray,
My prayer shall be for others."

An hour later she was penning a letter to Marjorie King. "Tonight I can write from a full and happy heart. I won't review those first days and weeks here. Only the grim determination to do something kept me at it. . . . But I must tell you what has brought to me the greatest happiness. It is working with the Junior boys and girls. This has been a full summer. Last week all our Junior M.V.'s were invested as Friends, and ten of them were baptized. Can you imagine what it meant to me when one of the girls whispered in my ear that she was glad I had led her to Jesus?"

"And so, Marjorie, I am answering the call that has come by saying that I shall be happy to give my best to the Master in behalf of the Junior boys and girls. The taste I have had of the satisfaction that comes from seeing them grow into fellowship with Him and become trained and skillful in His service has made me long for more of such joy." INEZ BRASIER.

Not Money, but Service

ONE cold winter morning in the yuletide season, a small, homeless newsboy clasped his morning papers and boarded a streetcar for his usual

—We have heard of several successful displays. Send us your experience also.

territory. He went to the front of the car, and seated himself next to the heating unit. His hands and bare legs were purple with the cold, for his tattered clothes were insufficient to keep him warm against the chilling blasts of the winter's early morning. Because of the warmth of the street-car and the comfortable seat, he was soon fast asleep. His papers slipped from his arm, and his head dropped back over the seat in a very uncomfortable fashion.

A girl going out to her morning work noticed the forlorn lad, went to the front of the car, and placed her muff beneath his head. This kindly deed so stirred the heart of an elderly man, that he stepped forward and dropped a quarter in the boy's pocket. By this time others had noticed the boy's miserable plight, and they followed the old man, one after another, and dropped in coins until the boy's pockets fairly jingled with money.

The jar of the stopping streetcar awakened the lad. Hastily he gathered up his papers and started for the exit, when to his great surprise and delight, he discovered his pockets filled with coins. There was such a radiantly grateful expression on his face that every one in the car applauded with joy and wished him a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

True, the girl had given no money, but she had thoughtfully expressed the kindness of her heart in a merciful deed. This brought to the lad not only a few minutes of pleasant sleep, but money for his Christmas and for clothes.

Again,—she was but a servant girl to Naaman's wife. "She said unto her mistress, Would God my lord were with the prophet that is in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy." These words led Naaman to the prophet, who told him to wash in the Jordan, where he was cleansed of his malady. This maid had to live a life of consecration in order to influence this man to go to the prophet of God. We must live a consistently true Christian life daily in order that our deeds and words may correspond with our profession.

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No matter how small your lot in life, there's enough room on it for a service station.—*Prism*.

A Christian education for every Seventh-day Adventist young person!

The Call to Service

"I CANNOT go to the mission fields."
Are those the words you said?
Are you sure your next-door neighbor
Is not needing a loaf of bread?

"I wish I might go to the foreign
fields."
Is that what I heard you say?
Have you told your Chinese laundry-
man
About the Jesus way?

Have you cheered the little widow
In her loneliness and grief?
Have you clothed her ragged children,
Bringing joy and sweet relief?

Has your dark Italian neighbor,
Stranger in a foreign land,
Learned to look to you for comfort,
And a friendly, guiding hand?

Have the sad, discouraged, lonely,
Needy, weary, and cast down,
Had their needs all fully answered,
And your Source of comfort found?

If they've not, the field is waiting,
You need cross no seas, nor roam;
For the work the Master gives you
Is awaiting you at home.

—Mrs. J. R. Brando.

The Well Before the Door

"WHERE shall we dig the well?" they asked as they sat in their new home one bright day long ago. They had come to spend their honeymoon, and the long years following, under their own roof-tree. After much discussion, they decided to dig it in front of the house, where it would be available both for their own use and for that of people passing by on the long road. Life was so full of joy for them that they were eager to share it with others; and the place was so isolated, it proved a satisfaction to have carriages stop before the door and to have their occupants exchange a greeting as the horses drank. There were some disadvantages, for the home became semipublic; and there were times when the bride would have been glad to wash her dishes without fear of intrusion. But the well and the always possible visit encouraged tidiness within, and all in all, the visits were welcome.

The years went by, and the home filled with children, and then grew nearly empty again, as the young people went forth into life. And at length the husband died, leaving the widow, with one of her married sons, in the old home.

The son came back from some years of experience in the world, and saw the well through other eyes than those of his childhood.

"Mother," said he, "I want to change the line of the front fence, and enclose the well. What's the use of all this bother? People just take it for granted, and don't appreciate it, and the thing has grown to be a nuisance."

It was not wholly ill-humor on the part of the young man. Sawmills had come into the woods; and heavy wagons bearing loads of logs and lumber cut not only the road and the little semicircular drive, but the little

crescent of green sod between the well and the road. Teamsters were careless in the use of the water, and left deep puddles behind them. Flies gathered about the resting oxen, and sometimes left them, and sought the porch and house. Drivers were not always careful of their language; and their rough talk, plainly audible within, was most annoying. Few even of those who drove by in carriages asked permission or said "Thank you." The well had been there so long the public had accepted it as its own, and ceased to make acknowledgment. The son, and his wife as well, looked upon these things as intolerable; and so one day the posts were drawn and the fence was begun.

Then came a line of log-laden wagons, and halted in the road; and the drivers were dismayed to find a post set in the middle of the driveway, and other postholes being dug. They drove on, the panting oxen wondering as they pulled their heavy loads up the hill without their accustomed refreshment. The son watched them out of sight, and then walked to the well for a drink. Behind the vines on the porch he heard a sob, and went to see the meaning of it.

"The home is yours, my boy," said the mother, "and I must not make you and Ella uncomfortable with my old-fashioned notions. But your father and I had the well dug there because we wanted to share our blessings with others; and in these recent years it has been almost the only blessing I had to share. I could not go to church; I had little money to give; there was no one I could help in any other way. So I sat here among the vines, and watched the people as they drank, and the oxen sinking their heads in the trough, and rejoiced that I could give a cup of cold water in the name of the Lord. I don't want to complain; but this is taking away my one remaining form of service in His name."

The son was thoughtful for a moment; then he called his wife, and the three talked it over together.

"Let mother have her way," said Ella. "It is her right."

"Mother," said the son, "we'll compromise. There's one post set, which will prevent driving in. Let us leave it there for a week, and they will have to carry water out if they get any. That will be a hint. And after that the post shall come down."

The hint was effective, in part, at least. Teamsters were not long in suspecting whom they had to thank, and grew more considerate.

So the old lady sat among her vines a few years longer, with joy that she could give a cup of cold water as a servant of the Lord. A few months ago she died, and was mourned by a larger circle of friends than she had known.—*The Youth's Companion*.

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READ good books and be good men.
—Chinese proverb.

Junior M. V. Meetings

"Mother's Day" Every Day

(Program for May 7)

BY RUTH NERLUND

SONG: No. 186 in "Missionary Volunteer Songs."

SCRIPTURE READING: Fifth Commandment.

PRAYER.

RECITATION: "Opening Speech" (by a small child).

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

POEM: "Mother's Day."

SPECIAL MUSIC.

STORY: "Telling Mother."

ACROSTIC: "Mother."

DIALOGUE: "Planning a Program for 'Mother's Day.'"

POEM: "Mother in Everyday Dress." (See p. 17.)

CLOSING SONG.

PRAYER.

Opening Speech

We welcome you, dear mother,
We're glad to see you here;
We hope that you'll come often
Throughout the coming year.

We take this way to thank you
For all the good you've done;
We know that you've been working
To help us every one.

And on this day for mothers,
Your own, from all the year,
We want once more to tell you,
We're very glad you're here.

—Author Unknown.

Introductory Remarks

"To one who loves us when fortune's bright,
But more when the sky's overcast:
Whose heart reveals, yet never conceals,
Our Mother! first and last."

Today we want to show honor to mother, but not alone for today, for we have chosen as the topic of our program "Mother's Day" Every Day.

Mother never takes a holiday; she never has a vacation, but is always working for our happiness. Her life is lived daily for others. Yes, mother works every day. Oh, what would happen if mother should go on a strike? Who would mend our clothes, bind up our wounded fingers, kiss our bruises, and help us when we are in trouble? 'Twould be a sad day—if mother were to go on a strike. So, we want to make "Mother's Day" every day. (Introduce first number.)

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SIMPLICITY is an exact medium between too little and too much.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Telling Mother

A GROUP of young girls stood about the door of the schoolroom one afternoon, whispering together. A little girl joined them and asked what they were doing.

"I am telling the girls a secret, Kate, and we will let you know, if you will promise not to tell any one as long as you live," was the reply.

"I won't tell any one but my mother," replied Kate. "I tell her everything, for she is my best friend."

"No, not even your mother, no one in the world."

"Well, then I can't hear it; for what I can't tell mother, is not fit for me to know."

After speaking these words, Kate walked away slowly, and perhaps sadly, yet with a quiet conscience, while her companions went on with their secret conversation.

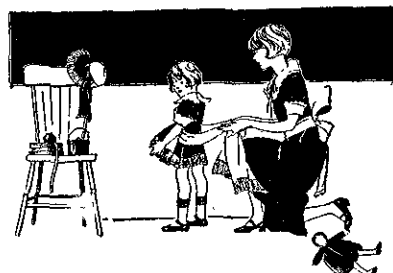
I am sure that if Kate continued to act on that principle, she became a virtuous, useful woman. No child of a Christian mother will be likely to take a sinful course, if Kate's reply is taken for a rule of conduct.

As soon as a boy listens to conversations at school or on the playground, which he would fear or blush to repeat to his mother, he is in the way of temptation, and no one can tell where he will stop. Many a man dying in disgrace, in prison, or on the scaffold, has looked back with bitter remorse to the time when he first listened to a sinful companion who came between him and a pious mother.

Girls, if you would be respected and honored in this life and form characters for heaven, make Kate's reply your rule:—

"What I cannot tell my mother is unfit for me to know." No other person can have as great an interest in your welfare and prosperity as a true, Christian mother.

Every girl should always remember that a Christian mother is her best earthly friend, from whom no secret should be kept.—"The King's Daughter."



How do your members observe the holy Sabbath day?

Mother

M. STANDS for mother,
The queen of the home,
Whose thoughts go with us
Where'er we may roam.

O is for "others,"
Her motto, you know;
She'd put herself last
So our hearts would glow.

T means "Be truthful,"
And "thoughtful" always;
The hidings of mother
To ever obey.

H shows our honor
To parents so true,
They're working for us
In all that they do.

E to endeavor,
From morning till night,
To do only that
Which in God's sight is right.

R says "remember"
To make "Mother's day"
Throughout the whole year
Her day, every day.

Mother's Day

LET every day be Mother's Day,
Make roses grow along her way,
And beauty everywhere.
Oh, never let her eyes be wet,
With tears of sorrow or regret,
And never cease to care,
Come, grown-up children and rejoice,
If you can hear your mother's voice.

A day for her? For you she gave
Long years of love and service brave—
For you her youth was spent,
There was no weight of hurt or care,
Too heavy for her strength to bear,
She followed where you went,
Her courage and her love sublime,
You could depend on all the time.

—Edgar Guest.

Planning a Program for "Mother's Day"

JUNIORS are seated around a table, ready to make plans for their next Junior M. V. Society meeting.

JANE: I heard the Senior Missionary Volunteer leader ask my sister the other day if she would take part in the "Mother's Day" program, and that made me think we had better be planning for our next Junior Society meeting.

MARY: Mother's Day! That's right. That comes very soon, doesn't it? Don't you think we ought to make our program all about mother, too?

JACK: I surely do. The Seniors always give such good programs on "Mother's Day," and they do other times, too. I think that if we try very hard, we can make our program extra good this time. Don't you?

RUTH: Mother's Day! Why is there only one "Mother's Day?"

BILL: Oh, Ruth, don't you know that this is a day set aside in honor of mother?

RUTH: Yes, but I think that every day in the year should be called "Mother's Day." Doesn't she work every day?

JACK: It doesn't mean how many days she works, but it is just a day we show her honor.

RUTH: Well, I think we should honor her every day.

JANE: Say, that gives me an idea about our program. Let's make the topic of our program "Mother's Day" Every Day."

ALL: Oh, yes.

JANE: That's a good start.

MARY: Well, I hope every mother is present, too, 'cause we want to make this program just for them, don't we?

BILL: Mother's Day—in honor of mother, you said. How would it be if right after we sing the first song—well, don't you usually have Scripture reading after the first song?

MARY: Oh, it doesn't always have to be done the same way. Why, I heard one of the big folks say, "We'll have Scripture reading first."

BILL: Well, I'm still thinking of the "honor mother." Why not have every one repeat the fifth commandment first, and then sing our opening song?

JANE: An excellent idea! And now our theme is "Making Mother's Day Every Day in the Year;" so we ought to have some one give a little talk on that subject, bringing out the fact that we should try to do all we can to lighten mother's burdens every day of the year.

JACK: How about asking Sylvia to do that?

RUTH: She would be just the one. She is always doing kind things for her mother. And she never runs out to play either, until she has all her work done.

BILL: Say, I don't mean to be putting myself on the program, but I know a good poem about mother that I learned in school. Listen. [*Recites poem.*]

A Fellow's Mother

"A fellow's mother," said Fred the wise, With his rosy cheeks and his merry eyes, "Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt By a thump or a bruise, or a fall in the dirt.

"A fellow's mother has bags and string, Rags and buttons and lots of things; No matter how buay she is, she'll stop To see how well you can spin your top.

"She does not care—not much, I mean— If a fellow's face is not always clean; And if your trousers are torn at the knee, She can put in a patch that you'd never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad, But only sorry if you are bad; And I tell you this, if you're only true, She'll always forgive whatever you do.

"I'm sure of this," said Fred the wise, With a manly look in his longing eyes, "I'll mind my mother, quick, every day; A fellow's a baby that doesn't obey."

[—Margaret E. Sangster.]

MARY: That's good, 'cause it speaks of minding mother every day.

JACK: I like it, too, all except the place where it says that mother doesn't care if your face is dirty. I know that my mother surely cares.

BILL: Oh, well, that means she loves you no matter how you look.

RUTH: Aren't mothers wonderful, though? No matter how bad we are, how many times we come in with torn socka, or broken toys, mother loves us just the same!

JANE: Let's see! We have a talk and a poem now.

BILL: Oh, did you decide to put me on the program? I didn't hear you say so.

JANE: Yes, I think we all agree to this.

RUTH: This "Mother's Day" business bothers me. Isn't there a "Father's Day," too?

JACK: Yes, there is.

RUTH: Well, why can't mother and father have the same day? I wish we could say some good things about father, too. I wouldn't like it much if I were a father and heard the people saying a lot of nice things about mother and not mentioning me.

JANE: That gives me another idea. "Father's Day" doesn't come until June; let's have some one give a little talk about father. What shall we call it?

MARY: "What's a Home Without a Dad?"

JANE: Isn't that a clever title? Jack, you're a real daddy's boy. Why don't you talk about this subject?

JACK: All right. They say I'm tied to my mother's apron strings, too, but I don't mind that. I'm always glad to help my parents, because they do so much for me. Yes, I'll begin right tonight thinking of what I'll say. I know that if I didn't have a father, I wouldn't have any one to tell me all those good history stories, or mend my toys, or help me when I'm in trouble, and even give me spankings when I shouldn't be in trouble. Well, I'll do my best.

RUTH: Oh, I have some special music about father, too. The words are written to the melody of the song "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton." Come, let's try to sing it together. It's a song they are going to use in the Senior Missionary Volunteer meeting, but I think we can use it, too. [All sing.]

Father

[Tune: "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton."]

No name is more precious than father, I know; Together with mother it ever must go. It's scented with memories more precious than gold, And half of its glory has never been told. Protector, provider, thro' childhood's bright years, With him for companion, our hearts knew no fears, He stood between us and the world's bitter strife, Doing all in his power to brighten home life.

How little we heeded the awe on his brow As at night he came home from the office or plow; His coat was oft threadbare, his shoes were old, too, That we might have schooling and clothes that "would do;" But never a sigh or a word of regret. For father did always his own needs forget.

His face wore a smile, and his lips breathed a song, And ever he bade us be true and be strong.

His dear eyes are dim now, his face full of seams; But through these sad tokens a pleasant smile gleams; His step is quite feeble, his hair white as snow; But brighter and brighter the star of hope grows. The Bible he treasures—it still him inspires— And off to the chamber of prayer he retires; He prays as he prayed in that dear childhood home; "O keep Thou our children wherever they roam."

O Father in heaven, anoint thou our sight, That we may fill father's last years with delight; May thoughts of dear father each bass impulse shame Till all our hearts glow with heaven's bright flame. Bid time move more slowly while we entwine here Love's most fragrant flowers for father so dear. O teach us to serve thee, help us to obey; And then we shall honor dear father alway.

—Matilda Erickson Andross.

MARY: This program will be quite interesting before we are through with it.

RUTH: How about having a symposium and asking every one to tell something about why he is thankful for mother. I'm sure our mothers will like that.

JACK: That's a good idea. I could give many reasons why I'm thankful for mother. Most of all I am thankful that I have a Christian mother who wants me to have a Christian education.

BILL: If we want to have some special music, we could ask Melvin to play his violin.

JANE: Yes, and now we have a pretty good start on our program. But we are supposed to submit our plans to the pastor. What do you say we go now and see what he thinks of our plans?

ALL: All right. [Leave room.]

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Making the Most of Summer Vacation

(Program for May 14)

BY E. W. DUNBAR

SONG.

PRAYER.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

MISSIONARY REPORTS.

OFFERING.

SPECIAL MUSIC.

TALK: "Progressive Class Work."

TALK: "A Careful Worker."

TALK: "Planning for Summer Camp."

TALK: "How About a Garden?"

POEMS.

TALK: "Being 'A Friend to Man.'"

ILLUSTRATED TALK: "How 'Can't' Is Changed."

ILLUSTRATED TALK: "How to Be Strong in Jesus." (See p. 16.)

CLOSING EXERCISES.

Young people should begin NOW to plan for their education next year.

Note to Superintendents

The program today, "Making the Most of Summer Vacation," is one which should mean much to our Junior boys and girls. It is hoped that thorough preparation may be made by the Juniors taking part on the program. The superintendent should look over the talk "Planning for Summer Camp" and give special help in its preparation. Attention is called to the last two items on the program, the illustrated talks. These should be studied by the superintendent and placed in the hands of mature persons who can present them in the proper way.

Progressive Class Work

As we look ahead to the summer months, we will, if we are wise, make a very important decision. We will decide either to accomplish something worth while or to waste our time and slip behind in the many good things which we have begun. Many of us have made good strides in our J. M. V. Progressive Class work. While we are at home this summer, we shall have a fine chance to complete our Home Efficiency work by faithfully taking care of our own room and clothes and by doing well all of our duties every day. Possibly our work will be in the shop, the field, or the garden, or it may be some form of household work, such as cooking, laundering, sewing, or canning. Whatever it is, we should be very faithful and happy in the doing of it. Many will be working for all or a part of their school expenses. Wide-awake Junior Missionary Volunteers will couple their work with the acquirement of one or more Vocational Honors during the summer. To be able to work is a joy and a privilege. Let us remember investment plans when we carry on work which may bring in money for the cause of God.

A Careful Worker

WHEN David Livingstone was a boy, he often swept the floor in his own home. A neighbor said that she was sure that David was going to be a great man because he not only swept over the rug, but he lifted it up and swept under it. I wonder if there are any boys and girls in this room who are in the habit of merely sweeping over the rug. Do you think that the way a person sweeps the floor or washes dishes or cuts the lawn or runs errands proves whether or not he will be a great person in the future? In other words, Do the little things of life reveal character?

Many of you have heard of Booker T. Washington, the colored leader who founded a great school in the South-

land. I wonder if you knew about the crucial test which was given him when he was a boy? He was very poor, and he wanted an education. While working in a mine he heard two miners talking about a school in Virginia where poor boys could get an education if they worked hard. Booker decided to go to that school at Hampton. It was five hundred miles away. He did not have the money for train fare; so he walked. Some nights he had to sleep outdoors. When he reached Hampton, he was tired and dirty; and when he greeted the teacher he did not look like a promising student. The teacher decided to give him a real test. She said, "Take that broom and sweep that recitation room." Booker swept the floor not only once, but three times, as best he could. He dusted the benches and tables four times. That room had never had such a good cleaning. When the teacher came in, she expected to find some dirt. She even used her handkerchief on the benches and tables. She looked at Booker, who was dirty and weary, and realized that she was looking at a boy who knew how to be careful in his work. She knew that someday he would make a great leader. He became perhaps one of the most outstanding leaders of his race. Perhaps no job that he faced in the future meant more to him than this one, when he swept and dusted that room so many times, and when, unknown to him, he was given a great test.

The Growing Season

I'm planning on a garden,
A pleasant little garden,
With peas and beans
And spinach greens
In row on even row.
I'll keep it quite in order
With many a tidy border,
And every day
I'll toil away
To make it thrive and grow.
—James J. Montague.

The Little Brown Bulbs

THE little brown bulbs went to sleep in the ground,
In their little brown nighties they slept very sound;
And winter he raged and he roared overhead,
But never a bulb turned over in bed.
But when Spring came tiptoeing over the sea,
Her finger on lip, just as still as could be,
The little brown bulbs at the very first tread
All split up their nighties and jumped out of bed.
—Anonymous.

Planning for Summer Camp

The one who presents this talk should, if possible, be one who is planning to attend the Junior Missionary Volunteer Summer Training Camp, and who has earned all or part of his camp fee and expenses.

I AM glad to tell you that I am planning to attend Junior Camp, and I have earned my camp expenses by [here let the Junior tell how he has earned, or is now earning, all or a part of his camp expenses]. I know I will enjoy camp more and get more good from it because I have been able to earn my own way. Camp is still several weeks away, and I suppose many of you have other plans for raising your camp money. I am sure we would all like to hear from some of you about how you are raising your money and what you are doing to pay your way to summer camp. [Here let a few who are working on their camp expenses or have good ideas to suggest and who have been coached in advance, come forward and briefly explain.]

I am sure that many plans for meeting camp expenses have been tried with success in different parts of the country. Raising gardens, running errands, selling our good magazines, are some of the means that have proved their worth for this purpose. I hope every one who plans to attend camp will endeavor to earn his own way, for it is one of the finest projects we could work on this summer.

How About a Garden?

EVERY Junior may have a garden. If there is not a foot of land, there are porches or windows. Wherever there is sunlight, plants may be made to grow; and one plant in a tin can may be more helpful and inspiring to some person than a whole acre of lawn and flowers may be to another. If you have the love of plants in your heart, you may have a "garden" anywhere. The mere fact that you live in a city flat with nothing but pavement and masonry in sight need not stop you. You may have boxes full of growing plants and gay flowers from early spring until late autumn. And when Jack Frost returns from his summer vacation and routs your growing pageant, you may start all over again and replace his victims with little evergreens. What curtains and draperies are to the interior of the house, plants are to the outside. There is no other feature so small and of such slight cost which compares in decorative value with a really good flower box.

Contrary to what you may think, any one can plan and have a success-

ful vegetable garden. It is much easier, yet far more important, than to plan the ornamental parts of a property. Few places are ideal to garden making, but this should not prevent any one from making a serious attempt to have a whole garden, for in no other way can really fresh and wholesome vegetables come within the reach of all. After you have decided what vegetables you wish to grow, you may save yourself work and assure yourself better results if you will make a planting plan which shows the sowing date for each kind, the time each usually needs to reach edible maturity, what seeds to sow or plant, which are to grow first, which second, et cetera; and if you will apply market gardeners' methods to your garden, you may make parts of it produce two, three, or even four crops in a single season. *Crop rotation* as applied in home gardening consists in alternating the vegetables in a given way according to their growth,—root crops (beets, carrots), fruit crops (tomatoes, cucumbers), salad crops (lettuce, celery), pulse crops (beans, peas),—each group taking its turn in succeeding years on a given area.

It is not necessary or even advisable to dig the whole garden before starting to plant. In fact, better results will be secured in seeding and plant setting if only the area to be sown or planted at any one time is dug immediately before the sowing or planting. This will bring moist earth to the surface and give the seeds and plants a better chance than if the soil is dry. By following these right methods, you may gather an astonishing quantity of delicious vegetables from your own back yard.

Being "A Friend To Man"

MANY will be our opportunities during these coming summer months, of doing good quietly and without boasting. The last phrase of our J. M. V. Pledge is very important to practice at all times. All the pins, Vocational Honor tokens, et cetera, which we may wear do not make us kind and courteous. Being "a friend to man" is being just a little more than courtesy and good manners would deem necessary.

The following are ways in which some persons have been friendly.

Could you not include some of these suggestions in your daily experience this summer?

Put out a forest fire, carried mail to a prisoner, wheeled a crippled man, cooked for a sick person, gave water to a crippled dog, mended a little boy's tricycle, stopped a fight in the schoolyard, helped a boy look for his dog, distributed handbills for the minister, got a kite out of a tree for a boy, cleaned off the cemetery lot for a funeral, put water in a chicken coop at a store, helped an elderly woman with bundles, gave first aid to a burned child, helped get a horse up that had fallen, took a small child across the street, found and restored a woman's pocketbook, cut wood for a sick woman, helped a woman with bundles across street, removed a slip-knot from around a cow's neck, helped a man with auto trouble, bought coal for a poor family.

How "Can't" Is Changed

Text: Ephesians 2:8, 9.
Object: A printed sign—"By Working, Man Can't Be Saved."

THIS summer as we take part in the missionary plans of our society, it will be a good thing for us to learn this lesson and always to bear it in mind as we grow older. I want you now to notice very carefully the words I am putting on the wall. Let us read them together: "By Working, Man Can't Be Saved." All down through the centuries men have been trying to save themselves by doing something. It was first begun by Adam and Eve when they tried to make themselves presentable in the sight of God by sewing leaves together for clothes. A few years later Cain came to the Lord with an offering of fruit rather than with an innocent lamb whose blood could be shed, pointing to the one who was to be sacrificed for his sins.

If we should journey to India, we would find thousands of people every year going to one of the twelve sacred rivers to bathe, with the hope that they would be freed from the guilt of sin.

Man loves to compliment himself by thinking that he can do something to earn his salvation. Jesus said that the person who climbs up some other way is a thief and a robber. The sign says that man cannot be saved by working. In the book of Ephesians we read, "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast."

I want to make some changes in the sign. I will take the first two words down. Then I will put up a different kind of a "T" in the word "Can't." It is a red "T" and much taller than

the other. We will call it a cross instead of a "T" for that is what it really is. Now the word "Can't" has been changed to "Can." The sign now reads, "Man Can [by the cross] Be Saved." The cross is red to remind us that Jesus shed His precious blood on the cross in order that we might be saved. It would be impossible for God to save a man, or a woman, or a boy, or a girl, if it were not for the sacrificial death of Christ on the cross. The cross of Jesus then, when applied to our lives in all that we undertake to do this summer or any other time, changes "Can't" to "Can."



Stewardship

(Program for May 21)

BY D. C. BUTHERUS

OPENING SONG.

SCRIPTURE READING: Malachi 3:8-12.

PRAYER.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

SONG.

BIBLE STUDY: "Tithing." (Use either whole or part of study given in Senior program, p. 20.)

TALK: "Ownership."

STORY: "William Colgate."

POEM: "Only a Tenth," p. 76 in "Choice Poems."

TALK: "Garden Protected."

SONG.

BENEDICTION.

Note to Superintendents

Additional material may be found in Senior program, p. 20.)

Ownership

"THERE is a story of a small boy who spent many hours making a toy boat. After it was finished, he used to play with it and float it down the stream, but one day it got away from him, and was carried down the river and far out of his sight. He grieved much over the loss of his precious boat. One day, however, in the window of a pawnshop in London, the boy saw the boat he had made long before. He went in and told the storekeeper that it was his boat he had there in the window. The man replied that it was now in his possession, and that if he wanted the boat, he would have to pay two dollars and seventy-five cents to redeem it. So the boy worked hard for several days, and at last had the money to buy back his boat. He again went to the pawnshopkeeper, and gave him the money, and this time came away with the beloved boat again in his possession. As he carried it away with him, he

Be not simply good—be good for something.—Thoreau.

held it close to him, and said, 'Little boat, you are twice mine. In the first place I made you, and in the second place I redeemed you.'—*Aquilla Webb*. Both by creation and by redemption "the earth is the Lord's."

To test the personal allegiance of Adam and Eve, the Creator placed the tree of knowledge of good and evil in the midst of Eden. Since the fall, two very important tests disclose the loyalty of man to his Maker. One of these is the Sabbath, a seventh part of his time; the other is the tithe, a tenth of his possessions. The commands regarding each are plain and positive; both the Sabbath and the tithe are holy unto the Lord, and he who uses either of these for his own pleasure or profit robs his Creator at a loss to himself. Furthermore he who faithfully returns the tenth cannot forget his God or fail to realize in some degree his responsibility to Him. The tithe is not a tribute exacted by God from pilgrims traveling the King's highway; it is not the entrance fee to the city of God; it is rather among the steppingstones along the way of faith leading to the mount of blessing.

God, as the owner of all things, has plans involving all His resources for the finishing of His work among men. We are only acting as stewards in God's vineyard. We can take nothing with us when we die—unless we send it on ahead. These gifts will be used to carry the love of Christ to the whole world.

Stewardship is thus a call to complete consecration. David Livingstone said, "I will place no value upon anything I have or may possess, except in relation to the kingdom of Christ. If anything I have will advance the interests of that kingdom, it shall be given away or kept only as by giving or keeping it, I may promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes in time and in eternity." In his diary he penned these touching words: "My Jesus, my King, my life, my all, I again dedicate my whole self to Thee." Juniors, can we repeat these words of Livingstone as our consecration today?

William Colgate

MANY years ago a lad of sixteen left home to seek his fortune. All his worldly possessions were tied up in a bundle which he carried in his

hand. As he trudged along, he met an old neighbor, the captain of a canalboat, and the following conversation took place, which changed the whole current of the boy's life:

"Well, William, where are you going?"

"I don't know," he answered; "father is too poor to keep me at home any longer, and says I must now make a living for myself."

"There's no trouble about that," said the captain. "Be sure you start right, and you'll get along fine."

William told his friend that the only trade he knew anything about was soap and candle making, at which he had helped his father once in a while.

"Well," said the old man, "let me pray with you once more and give you a little advice, and then I will let you go."

The two knelt down upon the towpath; the dear old man prayed earnestly for William, and then gave him this advice, "Some one will soon be the leading soapmaker in New York. It can be you as well as any one. I hope it may. Be a good man; give your heart to Christ; give the Lord all that belongs to Him of every dollar you earn; make an honest soap; give a full pound, and I am certain you will be a great, prosperous, rich man."

When the boy arrived in the city, he found it hard to get work. Lonesome and far from home, he remembered his mother's words and the last words of the canalboat captain. He was then led to "seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness," and united with the church. He remembered his promise to the old captain, and the first dollar he earned brought up the question of the Lord's part. In the Bible he found that the Jews were commanded to give one tenth; so he said, "If the Lord will take one tenth, I will give that." And so he did; and ten cents of every dollar was sacred to the Lord.

He was employed in the soapmaking business and soon became a partner of the firm. After a few years, his partner died, and William became sole owner of the business. He now resolved to keep his promise to the old captain; he made an honest soap, gave a full pound, and instructed his bookkeeper to open an account with the Lord, carrying one tenth of his in-

come to that account. He prospered; his business grew; his family was blessed; his soap sold, and he grew rich faster than he ever hoped. He gave the Lord two tenths, and prospered more than ever; then he gave three tenths; then four tenths; then five tenths. He educated his family, settled all his plans for life, and thereafter gave the whole of his income to the Lord.—*Told by Dr. A. J. Gordon.*

Garden Protected

It was about the year 1884 that the message was first preached in our village. Father was the first to attend in our family, and he never missed a meeting. A little later our whole family became interested, and mother was the first to take her stand for the Sabbath. Father held off for some years, and finally became bitter, and objected to mother's paying tithe; but she continued to pay her tithe strictly.

Father was one of the most successful farmers in the county. A big corn crop was his great ambition. Our house and mother's garden spot were located in one corner of a ten-acre field. "I shall never forget one year when we planted that field to corn. When the corn was well up, father and I walked over the field. We were much pleased with the prospect, as we could not find a missing hill. But that very evening the wind changed to the northwest, and it turned cold. Father was much disturbed, being afraid of frost. Sure enough, the frost came that night. As we walked over the field the next morning, not a standing hill of corn could we find. Every hill was flat on the ground.

On our way back to the house, we came past mother's garden, in which she had tomatoes and various delicate plants. We stopped and looked, and to our surprise not one leaf was wilted. Father turned to me and remarked, "Well, Edward, your mother must be right." Indeed, mother was right. We all well knew why her garden was protected. God had verified His promise found in Malachi 3:11.

Needless to say, this experience has been a great source of encouragement to me in all my Christian life. How much brighter would be our hope and courage if we were strictly true to God in all He requires. When we fail, we suffer loss.—*Extracts From Present Truth.*

❖ ❖

"THE man who falls down gets up a lot quicker than the one who lies down."

❖ ❖

THE true problem of living is to be sweet and gentle in the hardest conditions and experiences.—*Müller.*

Beware of any summer slump's entering your society!

Serving Where You Are

(Program for May 28)

BY K. L. GANT

OPENING SONG: No. 254 in "Gospel in Song."

PRAYER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BIBLE YEAR DRILL.

SPECIAL MUSIC: No. 263 in "Gospel in Song."

LEADER'S INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

SCRIPTURE LESSON: 2 Kings 5:1-14.

TALK: "Lend a Hand."

POEM: "Work for Juniors."

READING: "A Service of Love."

DISCUSSION: (See Notes to Superintendents.)

CLOSING SONG: No. 194 in "Gospel in Song."

Notes to Superintendents

Scripture Lesson: 2 Kings 5:1-14.—Have one of the older Juniors tell in his own words the story of the captive maid, emphasizing the fact that the influence of her daily life was such that the Syrian captain and his wife were persuaded to seek the prophet of the living God.

Discussion.—Suggest and ask the Juniors to name ways in which they are already giving their services. Discuss how they may improve and increase their work for the Master and for others.

Lend a Hand

Do you wonder what that means? Just this: When you go for a drink of water and find the bucket nearly empty, bring a pailful fresh and cool. If a fire is needed and wood or coal must be brought, do not wait for another to fetch it, but go at once and bring whatever is needed without being asked. Perhaps baby brother or sister needs care; if so, lend a helping hand. The dishes must be washed every day, the rooms must be swept and dusted. It would do mother much good if you were to offer to do the work, and in this way save her strength for doing that which you cannot do.

"But when shall we lend a hand?"

Right now, today, tomorrow, all the time. Open your eyes wide to see what needs to be done, and then do it. You will feel much happier than you would if you left all the work for others.

Did you ever hear of the little girl who sat down and spent several of the morning hours wishing she could be a missionary? During this time her mother was busy in the kitchen, washing dishes, preparing for dinner, and doing other work. It is right

for Juniors to want to be missionaries, but the best way to become one is to begin by learning to help in the home. Then there will be times when you can help others, for helpful Juniors are always in demand. This world has many people, and there is much work to be done.

"What can I do for others?" you ask.

There are many sick folk to help, and even Juniors can do things to help the poor. They can carry flowers, fruit, or a good paper to them, they can run errands, they can help distribute literature, they can keep the Junior Pledge and Law.

There were three boys in Mr. Edward's family, and they heard much in their home about doing missionary work. It was not all talk, you may be sure, for their father and mother were always watching for ways to help other people.

One morning Harry, Arthur, and Ned heard their father tell of a poor woman living near them who had no wood to burn, and Arthur asked if they might each take a load to her. As father and mother were willing, Harry and Arthur filled their wheelbarrows, and little Ned drew some kindling in his wagon.

You may be sure the woman was greatly surprised and pleased to see three such bright faces looking up into hers, and when told that the wood was all for her, she thanked them heartily for it. I am glad to say these boys were as willing to bring wood or do other work for mother as they were to help others.

But this is only one way to lend a hand. Boys, girls, watch your chance. You will not have long to wait, for at home and everywhere your loving hands and hearts are needed.—*Vesta J. Farnsworth, Adapted.*



A Service of Love

It was out on the plains of western Texas that Miss Miller, a country school teacher, lay at the point of death, and an old German doctor and two nurses were working with all their might to save the fast-ebbing life. Suddenly they heard a faint knock at the door, on which was tacked a sign saying, "No visitors allowed." When one of the nurses went to the door, she found a little lad of seven, one of Miss Miller's pupils, with a disheveled bouquet of wild flowers in his hand. He wanted to see Miss Miller. She explained to him kindly that no

visitors were allowed. Then the little lad ventured to say, "I do not want to talk with her, I just want to love her." Again the nurse explained to him that it would be impossible, and was just closing the door, when the old doctor arose and said, "Nurses, we have done what we can; let the lad in, because I believe in love."

They let the lad in, and as he was lifted onto a chair which was pulled up close to the bed, he placed his hand with the bouquet of flowers in the open palm of Miss Miller's hand. This disturbance caused Miss Miller, who was delirious, to move; and this is what they heard him say just as they were leaving the room, "I don't want to talk to you, Miss Miller; I just want to love you." When they returned to the bedside, they found the country school teacher conversing with an affectionate and thoughtful pupil. Little did the lad realize that his service of love would mean life.

There are thousands of things about us that we might do; and thoughtfulness and love will not only save physical life, but many times will save some one for eternity.

One has very aptly said, "The world is dying for lack of love." Yes, a love mingled with the hope that is held out in this message of the soon coming of our blessed Lord.

It is well for us to remember the experience of the early disciples. After they had forsaken their nets and all they had, after their Lord had been taken from them, and as far as this world is concerned, they were helpless, their great service began. Think of the experience of Peter and John as they went up to the temple at the hour of prayer. There they saw a man, lame from birth, who asked of them alms; and it was Peter who said, "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." Acts 3:6. After all, that was what the man wanted, more than silver and gold.

If we go forth with the slogan of Peter, we shall be following out the great commission.

Work for Juniors

There's always work in plenty
For Junior hands to do.
Something waiting every day
That none may try but you,—
Little huredens you may lift,
Happy steps that you may take,
Heavy hearts that you may comfort
For the blessed Saviour's sake.

There's room for Juniors' service
In this busy world of ours.
We need them as we need the birds
And need the summer flowers.
And their help at task and toiling
The church of God may claim,
And gather little followers
In Jesus' holy name.

There are songs that children only
Are glad enough to sing,
Songs that are full of sunshine
As the sunniest hours of spring.
Won't you sing them till our sorrows
Seem the easier to bear,
And we feel how safe we're sheltered
In our blessed Saviour's care?

—Selected.

Advertise the Camp Meetings, Youth's Congresses, and Summer Camps to be held in your territory.

Our Foreign Missions

These pages provide interesting and helpful material for church elders and conference workers in promoting foreign mission work, and may be used on the second Sabbath of each month when the church offering for missions is taken.

Story of How It Is Done

WE hear of the many new tongues acquired as the message presses on into new heathen climes. We are made glad; yet we may wonder and inquire, "How is it done?" Here is an answer given by one who was in a heathen land at the time our missionary had just entered, and who was there again recently to behold what had been brought about during the brief span of seven years. The place is Indo-China, and the one who, with wet eyes, beheld and recorded that wrought by the union of human and heavenly agencies, is Missionary J. H. McEachern:

"It was difficult to keep back tears of joy as the vivid memories flashed through my mind of my first visit to French Indo-China in 1931. At that time Brother and Sister Wentland were located at Saigon, and were just making a beginning in the study of the French and Annamese languages, —two languages which had to be learned before any missionary work could be begun in this new mission field.

"There was but one lone Sabbath-keeper in all that vast territory to welcome the new missionaries to the strange land. This brother had come from France, and was employed in the French Indo-China government, in Saigon. At that time the prospect of reaching the heathen Annamese did not look very bright. I talked courage to Brother and Sister Wentland, who had come out from America to take Indo-China for the third angel's message. However, as I traveled across that great, expansive country to Siam, I wondered in my own heart where the first opening among the millions of Annamese would be found.

"It was not long until Pastor Wentland was able to converse in French. Then he set himself to the task of learning the Annamese language which to me seems to be a most difficult tongue. It has the most peculiarly graduated sounds. To learn the Annamese dialect, one needs not only the mellow voice of a meadow lark to pronounce the many graduated tones, but also the ear of an expert musician, to distinguish these strange and varied sounds when others speak.

"The blessing of God, however, rests upon a man with a consuming passion to save souls. Mountains of difficulty were soon overcome, and by the next year Brother Wentland was not only preaching enthusiastically to the native people, but was also supervising the translation of songbooks, Sabbath School Quarterlies, tracts, and a large medical book into the language of the people of the country. When the literature was prepared, the Holy Spirit recognized the opportunity by stirring the honest in heart in different localities to seek after the truth. Interests began to spring up in the most unexpected places. Delegations came, beseeching Brother Wentland to come and teach them the way of life."

Now we look in on the recent scene. Workers from the Cochin China district are gathered in convention, where church officers and others are spending a week in mutually studying church, home missionary, and Sabbath school interests and problems, with this sequel:

"This new church in Omon is but one of the many tangible evidences of the abundant fruitfulness of Pastor Wentland's labors in the short space of seven years spent among the Annamese people. As I looked upon the congregation assembled that Sabbath morning, and thought of the churches in Caxtho, Long Swiyen, and Turane, as well as of other groups of Sabbath-keepers throughout Indo-China and Annam, I was led to exclaim, 'What hath God wrought!'

"Surely it is the time of the latter rain. We now have a constituency of churches quarried out of heathenism, who are mighty preachers of the word and heralds of the everlasting gospel to their own people."

How It Worked Out

ONE of the greatest scholars of the Orthodox Church in Rumania, having translated the Bible into Rumanian, recently stated in a lecture that "the future of Christianity in Rumania is a life-and-death struggle between the Orthodox Church and the advent movement." Prayers are still ascending that liberty for the preaching of the truths of the gospel may prevail

there. In this connection it is interesting to note the outcome of an experience of one of our Rumanian young men at one time in military service there:

"In 1918, Brother Gheorghisor was in military service in Craiova, Rumania. During the time of his service he was interested in the truth, and contrary to the wish of his superior officer (he was a sergeant), was baptized. On learning this, the colonel called him in, and, in talking with our brother, became so angry that he struck him several times, and finally beat his head against a wall until Brother Gheorghisor became unconscious. Later, after being dismissed from the army, Brother Gheorghisor went to Friedensau. In 1919 he wrote to his former colonel, thanking him for the way he had treated him, telling him that by this experience his faith had been strengthened, and that after having been expelled from the army he had found his way into the service of God. Brother Gheorghisor received a wonderful letter from the colonel, asking forgiveness for his brutal conduct, and sending him a good sum of money for his studies. Brother Gheorghisor is now working in Craiova as an ordained minister and evangelist. The former colonel is now a general living also in Craiova, and is one of the most devoted protectors of the Adventists in Rumania."

A Door Opening

MISSIONARY J. J. HYDE, of Northern Nigeria, West Africa, writes:

"From the Mediterranean countries of Tripoli and Morocco to the Belgian Congo and from the Atlantic Ocean to the borders of Egypt! What a stretch of country, and what millions it contains. What a work must be done in it. And amid what difficulties! Much of the area is a fiery desert; some of the people are still unsettled and warlike, and Mohammedanism is everywhere. But the work must be done, and God will provide the means.

"In all this vast area, the Hausa language is heard to a great extent. It is estimated that it is spoken by 20,000,000 people. It is the language of trade. And the Hausa is a great trader and traveler. If only the gospel were to grip a few of these hardy, fearless travelers, so that they would travel and preach and trade gospel books, what possibilities would open before us!

"But how are we to gain these Hausa converts? God has His ways, and we must not limit the possibilities. Our division has stations in North Cameroons and in the Coastal areas of Nigeria, Gold Coast, and Sierra Leone. Then the Central European Division has stations in the Mediterranean countries of North Africa. Most of these are in touch, more or less, with Hausas. We here, on the borders of

Hausaland, are operating the one station which does its work in the Hausa language.

"But to tap the possibilities of the Hausa trade routes, one must be in the heart of Hausaland on those routes. And now a decision has been made that may make possible a hospital for Nigeria. This will place the 'voice' of one standing beside the trade routes, to call to travelers of Hausaland to turn aside and find comfort for body and spirit, thus opening the way for the message of life to be sounded among these waiting millions."

Our First Church in Admiralty Islands

FRUITAGE already begins to appear following pioneering entrance into our last-entered Admiralty group in the South Pacific. Missionary R. H. Tutty is reporting their first baptismal service:

"We now have 560 Sabbath school members in the Admiralty group, our most recently entered island field. Our first baptismal service in the group was held recently, and a church was organized, with a membership of thirty. This comprises eight adult natives, two Solomon Island teachers, Oti and Salau, four from Matupi, and fourteen from Mussau, besides the two European workers. Several other natives are to be baptized soon. It is our custom not to baptize natives until they have overcome impatience. As several had become angry at times, their baptism was deferred for a while.

"It is two and a half years since the work started in the Admiralty group. The teachers from Mussau are doing their best, and are very loyal. In view of the fact that only six years ago they themselves were ignorant natives, living in heathen degradation and filth, the transformation is marvelous, and shows how the Lord can use the humble ones to forward His work."

Ingathering at Musofu Mission

YES, missions away out in Central Africa join hands with us in the homelands in working for missions at Harvest Ingathering time. Visualize this little scene as depicted by Missionary S. M. Konigsmacher:

"After camp meeting teachers and workers scattered, to gather in the Harvest Ingathering. The most interesting case to me was that of an old woman. A boy came and called me, saying that some one wanted to see me. When I went outside, there was this old woman with a tinf of kaffir corn. Now kaffir corn is not corn at all, but a little white seed which grows on a long stalk, much taller than the corn stalk, the seed being about as large as a fair-sized bead. When ground it makes a very sweet meal, and

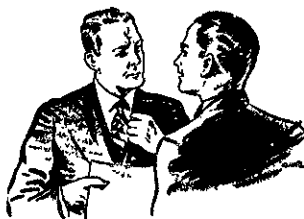
is used mostly for porridge. Well, this old woman had been out among her neighbors and had gathered bits of kaffir corn until she had filled her four-gallon paraffin tin. A tin of grain like that is worth about thirty-five cents. I was so pleased with the effort that I gave the woman her receipt and a little salt—true salt which had not lost its savor. If we could find more Christians like Sarah, there would be more spiritual salt with savor in our district. Later, another woman came with her tin filled, too."

Why They Worked On

MISSIONARY D. E. DALINGER and his family entered the strange city of Salta, West Argentina, South America, where no worker had gone before, hunting for honest souls. They began selling our Spanish missionary paper, *Atalaya*. Soon a notice appeared in the city paper warning all against buying or receiving it. The family prayed. Brother Dalinger relates the following:

"The next morning, my wife, perhaps rather sad and discouraged on account of the notice in the paper, was in her room reading her Bible. Kneeling down, she took her German Bible, which has important verses in bold type, and asked our heavenly Father to give her a text that would encourage and comfort her to go on in the work. Upon opening her Bible, after prayer, she found to her great surprise, that the only verse with that type on the page was Acts 18:10: 'For I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee: for I have much people in this city.' She was very happy and came to me, saying: 'David, we should not fear, for God has shown me that He has much people in this city.' And from that day to this we have worked with much courage. Today we have a good Sabbath school of thirty-two members.

"One day when I entered a tailor shop to sell the *Atalaya* I was welcomed with the following words: 'God has sent you; I knew you would come, for I saw you in a dream.' Today this tailor and his wife are baptized members of our church. The tailor's conversation shows us what the word of God can do, for he was a drunkard and was separated from his wife. But



after accepting Jesus, he took his wife again, and now they are faithful members of the church. He was baptized over a year ago, and has never missed a meeting."

And the Storm Ceased

MISSIONARY OTTO CHRISTENSEN, pioneering the way into Mongolia, passes on the experience of one of our Russian workers who is now located in that great expansive country:

"One day I was called to see a sick woman on the other side of a temple, about twenty-five miles from home. Reaching there, and having finished the treatment and injections, I wanted to return home the same day, but could not because of an oncoming snow-storm. With many difficulties I reached the temple, where I remained overnight. I knew God sent the snow-storm so that I would have opportunity to hold a Bible study with the abbot of the temple. We had a very interesting time. From three o'clock until six we studied many subjects, such as keeping the commandments, the true God, and our only Saviour, Jesus, for all nations, including the Mongols. I told him how the third angel's message is being preached by Seventh-day Adventists all over the world.

"After supper we again studied the Scriptures. Finally, the lama told me that if men believe what is right, and keep the commandments, and desire to get into the kingdom of heaven, they must believe just the same as it is written in this holy book. 'Yes,' I told him, 'this is the only way to be saved. We must believe the true God and keep His commandments.' When I left him for the night he told me that he did not see how I could get home in the morning, because the storm would not cease for three days, which is usual for a storm of that ferocity and type. I answered him, 'I must be home tomorrow morning, and I believe the great Creator is able to make impossible things possible.' Before I went to sleep I prayed the Lord to change the weather. At midnight I went out and found the storm getting worse. I prayed once more, and slept again. At 5:30 I went out again and found the storm still on. And so I prayed earnestly that the Lord would change the weather for a witness to this lama and others. At six o'clock the storm ceased, and at seven the sky was clear. After having a good talk with the lama about the living God who hears and answers prayers, I left for home and arrived the same morning.

"Oh, how sweet it is to know that we have a living God who hears when we pray and supplies our needs. This lama bought three of our subscription books, and has many of our tracts. He is very friendly to us. I believe the Lord will touch his heart, and turn his mind to accept His word, to find salvation in Jesus Christ."

MISSION BOARD.