

# The Christian Informer

Spring Issue

EMMANUEL  
SCHOOL OF RELIGION  
LIBRARY

MARCH - APRIL - MAY, 1973

---



## THE CHRISTIAN INFORMER

Baltimore, Maryland

A Monthly Publication Devoted to the Restoration of  
Primitive Christianity, Its Doctrine,  
Its Ordinances and Its Fruits.

SINCE 1944

*Ye should earnestly contend for the faith - Jude verse 3.*

Subscription:  
One year - \$1.00  
Single Copy - 25¢

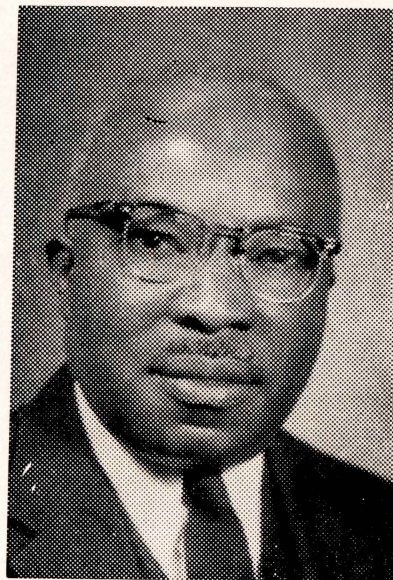
W. H. (Baltimore) Taylor, Editor and Publisher  
Doctor of Sacred Literature

Office - Emmanuel Building, 1702 Madison Ave.  
Phone: 728-0324 Baltimore, Md. 21217

A NATIONAL JOURNAL  
Official Organ of the National Christian Preaching  
Convention

If you saw it in the Christian Informer it must be true.

### VOICE OF THE EDITOR



W. H. TAYLOR

#### Self Examination

But let a man examine himself. 1 Cor. 11-28. I am going to preach to myself and I ask you to read what I am going to say to myself.

First, let me ask myself some questions. Have I been true to God and his Son Jesus Christ, and to the church Christ established?

Do I love him with all of my heart, and with all of my soul, and with all of my strength, and with all of my mind; and my neighbor as myself?

Do I let my light and life shine as a minister of the gospel, so that the world can see Christ in me and in the things I do and say?

Do I try to get the mote out of my brother's eye when there is a beam in mine own eye?

Do I see the other fellow's mistake, and cannot see my own mistake?

#### Let Me Examine Myself

In the classroom they have what is known as examination day. In the hospital they have the X-ray. They can see on the inside of you. Do I turn the spiritual X-ray on my life to see myself as others see me?

#### Do I Keep a Daily Inventory of Myself?

When evening comes do I go off into a quiet place and review my day? Have I been kind and thoughtful or have I been mean and thoughtless? Have I kept an even temper, or have I lost my temper when things went wrong?

Have I been pleasant or grouchy today? Have I inspired those whom I have met, or have I depressed and discouraged them?

God Gives Us One Day At The Time And He Takes That One Away Before He Gives Us Another One.

Have I done something creative and worthwhile today, or have I wasted the day with petty things?

Have I been fair and square in what I have done for the Church of Christ?

Have I been fair and square in my attendance, my giving and to the Lord's Supper and prayer meeting?

Have I helped to increase the happiness in the lives of others, or have I only thought of myself?

As a member of the Church of Christ or Christian Church have I enlarged my mental horizon, expanded my personality, grown larger in Christ, or shrunk smaller in his service?

#### SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND PAY LATER

The Christian Informer is as close to you as your mail box.

Your credit is good with us; no down payment is necessary.

If it is convenient put one dollar or more in an envelope and mail it to the Editor, W. H. Baltimore Taylor, Emmanuel Building, 1702 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Md. 21217.

Remember, The Christian Informer in read in almost every state in America and in some foreign countries.

God has given us a large congregation to preach to around the world. My congregation is made up of many races, colors and creeds. From the letters I receive from different races, colors and creeds, I have discovered that people are hungry for the word of God, the gospel of Christ and His Church as found in the New Testament.

## THE LATE DR. L. L. DICKERSON



The late Doctor William Loyd Garrison Abraham Lincoln Dickerson was my friend for more than fifty years. He cut his name short and was known as L. L. Dickerson. He was a great doctrinal preacher and pastor. He passed into the great beyond a few years ago. Brother Dickerson was the son of a preacher; three of his uncles were preachers, a brother a preacher and several cousins are preachers.

Brother Dickerson preached his first sermon in my pulpit when I was a boy pastor in Tazewell, Va. And when I was called to Bluefield, Va., he was a deacon of that congregation. Brother Dickerson pastored churches in Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee. I was with him in revivals several times.

Up to 1944 we met every year in The National Christian Missionary Convention. He begged me not to split the Convention, but stay in it and fight the open membership gang; and he would fight with me. I would not stay because I knew that I was on the side of God and his Son Jesus Christ, the New Testament, the Patriots and Prophets, the Apostles and Saints. I knew that I was on the side of the Campbells, Stones and Scotts. I would not stay because I knew that I was on the side of Preston Taylor, W. H. C. H. G. M. C. M. Dickerson, H. L. Herod, B. C. Calvert, L. H. Crawford, J. N. Ervin, Monroe Jackerson, K. R. Brown, J. R. Louderback, James H. Thomas, R. L. Peters, G. C. Campbell, Stafford Campbell, T. R. Everett, A. G. Nelson, R. F. Hayes, J. S. Johnson and a host of others who have gone on before. Brother Dickerson was one of the finest men I have ever met and his wife and daughter are very near and dear to me.

*Most of the time spent in  
finding fault could be spent  
in getting results*

523-6514

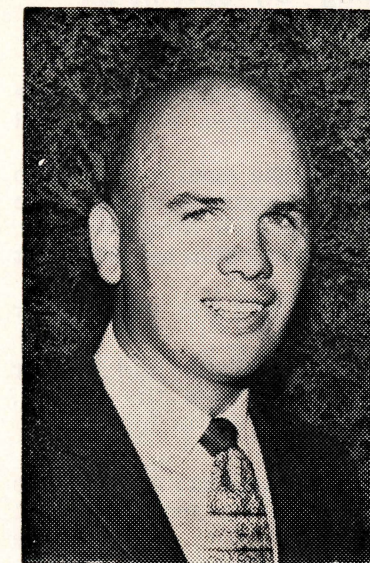
### Adolphus Halstead

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Funeral Services at Reasonable Prices

MRS. GRACE W. HALSTEAD, Funeral Directress

1206 W. NORTH AVE. BALTIMORE, MD. 21217



Doctor David Downey,  
Minister

Paxton Avenue  
Church of Christ  
8312 S. Paxton Ave.  
Chicago, Ill.

W. H. (Baltimore) Taylor, Editor of The Christian Informer, will conduct a revival at the Paxton Ave., Church of Christ, Chicago, Ill. beginning Easter, April 22, 1973



MRS. A. L. TAYLOR

### GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

My wife, Annie Leah Taylor, entered into Eternal Rest, Saturday, May 17th, 1969. If she had lived to see August 8th, 1969, we would have been married fifty-one years. I can say of her as is said of Dorcas in Acts 9:36: "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did."

### MEMORIAL

On Lord's Day, January 4th, 1973, Sister Catherine Turner departed this life. She was the wife of the late Eugene Turner. Daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O. Smith. She was born in Baltimore and brought up in the church.

She leaves to mourn their loss two sons, Eugene Turner, Edward Turner, two daughters, Mrs. Paulett Siler, Miss Ellen Turner, seventeen grandchi'dren, three sisters, Mrs. Edmonia Foard, Mrs. Amey Willis, Mrs. Dorothy Simms, one brother, Mr. Philip Smith and a host of nieces and nephews.

## "Seventy-five Going On Seventy-six"

On January 22, 1972, W. H. (Baltimore) Taylor celebrated his 75th birthday.

I have been young and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

I have seen the wicked (the open membership gang) in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree. Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him. Psalm 37.

We spend our years as a tale that is told. The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Psalm 90.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy, I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

## 15 Reasons Why I Love The (true) Church Of Christ (Christian Church)

1. Its founder is Jesus Christ. "Upon this rock I will build my church."—Matthew 16:18.
  2. It honors Christ by wearing His name. "The Churches of Christ salute you."—Romans 16:16
  3. It is the New Testament church. "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ."—I Cor. 3:11.
  4. It is the first church. "And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem."—Luke 24:47.
  5. It has no creed but Christ. "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God."—Acts 8:37.
  6. It has no book of authority but the Bible: "All scripture is given by inspiration of God."—2 Timothy 3:17.
  7. Its members are Christians. "And the disciples were called Christians."—Acts 11:26.
  8. It observes the Lord's Supper every Lord's Day "This do in remembrance of me."—I Cor. 11:24.
  9. It teaches that emersion is the New Testament mode of baptism. "We are buried with him by baptism into death."—Romans 6:4.
  10. It teaches Christian living. "Let your light so shine before me."—Matthew 5:16.
  11. It pleads for Christian unity on New Testament terms. "That they all may be one." John 17:21.
  12. It teaches that denominational churches are Un-Scriptural. "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid."—I Cor. 3:11.
  13. It teaches that human names for the church are Un-Scriptural. "Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."—Acts 4:12.
  14. It teaches integration. "There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus."—Gal. 3:28.
  15. It has no middle ground, either right or wrong "So then because thou art lukewarm and neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth."—Rev. 3:18.
- "Be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you."—I Peter 3:15.

## The Way Some Congregations Call A Pastor

What college is he from?  
How many degrees does he have?  
Is he a good mixer?  
Is his wife living with him? Has he been divorced? Is this the second, third or fourth time he has been divorced?  
Is he a Democrat or a Republican?  
How much salary does he want?  
Will he enjoy himself with us at card parties, beer parties and dance with us? Does he dress well? What make and model car does he have?  
Does he smoke cigarettes or cigars? How much alimony does he have to pay? Will he take orders from the United Christian Missionary Society? Will the U.C.M.S. help us pay his salary? Will he preach canned sermons, short and sweet from the United Christian Missionary Society, or the old Jerusalem gospel from Heaven?

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Evansville, Indiana

Dear Brother Taylor:

Here is five dollars towards your work. Have been helped by reading your articles in the issues of "The Informer" you began sending to me after we met at the North American Christian Convention in St. Louis

Your friend in Jesus Christ, R. C. (Bob) Meckel

\* \* \*

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Brother Taylor,

Here is a little Christmas cheer.

We trust your Christmas Season will be spiritually rewarding and a happy one.

E. C. Lewis

\* \* \*

National Convocation of the Christian Church

Indianapolis, Indiana

Dear Brother Taylor:

I was pleased to receive a copy of "The Christian Informer." I always look forward to this very important publication and candid remarks that you make about the Christian witness in our time. Many of us appreciated your honesty of statement and the great conviction in which you make your points available to all of us.

I have received much inspiration from you over the years. It began when I was a young man in the work of the Lord.

Enclosed is my contribution for the ongoing of your work.

The forces of evil are so great and bearing upon all of us that it is time that we join hands to face our common enemy. We must know that we are not enemies toward each other. Our understandings of the truth may differ but our purpose is one. That purpose is to proclaim the original Lord and to save souls of men. In this I know we are at one. Seasons Greetings.

Sincerely,

William K. Fox

Administrative Secretary to National Convocation of the Christian Church (Disciples of Christ) and Director of Reconciliation

Editor's Note: I was glad to hear from another of my old friends, Dr. W. K. Fox. Thanks for the letter and the check.

\* \* \*

Baltimore, Maryland

Dear Dr. Taylor,

I received the Christian Informer, found it very interesting to read. Thanks very much. Hope to be a full time subscriber in the future. Thanks again for your kind hospitality in the time of our sorrow. Trusting and hoping to see you again soon.

From Oliva Faulk

P.S. Am sending you \$1.00.

Baltimore Maryland

Dear Brother Taylor,

This two dollars is for the year's subscription of the Christian Informer for

Lucille Dangerfield  
Catherine Rogers

\* \* \*

Louisville, Kentucky

Dear Brother Taylor

I sincerely hope you are doing fine. I have read the winter issue of The Christian Informer and I have enjoyed it very much. I never really read all the other Christian Informers I've been receiving, but this one I did. And I enjoyed it so much that I wanted to renew my subscription of one year.

Yours in Christ, Victor Basett

\* \* \*

Knoxville, Tennessee 37914

Dear Brother Taylor;

Enclosed you will find \$1.00 for my Subscription for THE CHRISTIAN INFORMER.

I am sure that you have forgotten me; but I shall never forget you, a great preacher and doing a great work.

I read a copy of the Informer while in Los Angeles with Bro. Arnold, where we had a great meeting.

I continue to pray for your success.

Yours in Christ, Eugene (Pat) Patterson

Editor's Note: I was glad to hear from my old friend Dr. Eugene Patterson of N.C., Va., Pa., Ohio, now Tenn. Brother Patterson was with us when we organized the National Christian Preaching Convention in 1944. If you hear Brother Patterson preach, then you have heard the late R. L. (Back To The Book) Peters.

\* \* \*

ARDMORE CHURCH OF CHRIST

1515 South Hawthorne Road

Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27103

Warren E. Exline Minister

Dear Brother Taylor:

It was good to talk to you on the phone the other day. It is always a joy to meet and talk to those that love the Lord.

Brother Taylor what we would like for you to speak on is those experiences that you have had in the Lord's work that you feel would challenge the hearts and minds of the people to support the Lord's work more both at home and abroad. The people hear sermons every week but what they need to hear is the problems, hardships, joys, and blessings that come from following God and doing His will.

You will be speaking at two different congregations on Sunday March 11th during the morning services and at least once at night. You will be speaking one evening in Winston-Salem and one evening in High Point. We will send you a program within the next two weeks.

We also need to know when you will be arriving in Winston-Salem and how. Will you be by yourself or will someone be with you. We need to know these things to plan out the housing arrangements. We would like for all the speakers to be in town by Saturday, March 10th, ready to speak on Sunday morning.

We are looking forward to your reply in the near future.

Yours in Christ, Warren E. Exline

\* \* \*

College of the Scriptures  
Louisville, Kentucky  
Hello Brother Taylor,

It was a pleasure for all of us at the College of the Scriptures to have you with us for the Wide World Mission Rally.

The young men look forward to your coming. They took your messages from the Rally and the Evangelistic meeting the week following at Shepherdville church and put them on tape, so we still hear that voice of yours booming around the campus.

Mr. Maxey has gone to the National Missionary Rally for three appearances on the program. I am trying to help catch up on correspondence this week while he's gone.

I have a class tomorrow to teach at the college and will stay over to be "dorm mother." I do this occasionally, to relieve Mrs. Clark. She works so hard and is a wonderful Dean of Women.

Do come see us again!

God Bless You, Norma Tibbs Maxey

## OWN YOUR OWN HOME

Every laboring man should buy himself a lot, get that paid for, and then work to make the necessary improvements. A little here and a little there will in due time produce you a home of your own, and place you out of the landlord's grasp. Remember that what you pay in rent will in a very few years pay for your home. You can all buy that way. Why do you not risk it? If you fail, you are no worse off. If you succeed, as any careful man is sure to do, you have made a home and established a basis of credit equal to another's, which will start you in business. Many prosperous business men started out by first investing in a home.

## FORGET DISAGREEABLE THINGS IN LIFE

If you have had an unfortunate experience this last year, forget it. If you have made a failure in your speech, your song, your book or your article; if you have been placed in an embarrassing position, if you have fallen and hurt yourself by a false step, or if you have been slandered and abused, do not dwell upon it; forget it. There is not a single redeeming feature in these memories and the presence of their ghosts will rob you of many a happy hour. There is nothing valuable in them. Wipe them out of your mind forever. Drop them. Forget them. If you have been indiscreet or imprudent, if you have been talked about, or if your reputation has been injured so that you fear you can never outgrow it or redeem it, do not drag the hideous shadows or the rattling skeletons about with you. Rub them from the slate of memory.

## Morning at Valley Forge

IT IS a rare privilege to visit the shrine of Valley Forge. The road leads through the glorious Pennsylvania hills, over a modern motor highway, past a majestic boulder upon which is mounted a bronze tablet telling the story of the heroic, ragged, barefoot army which tramped over snow and ice to that strategic range in which nestles Valley Forge. There the father of our country kept his pitifully small band of heroes intact at the most serious moment during the War of the Revolution.

Washington was fundamentally a good man. He believed fervently in the power of prayer. There is a tradition that he was seen repeatedly during the early morning hours in the garden of his simple headquarters at Valley Forge, on bended knee in devotion.

One of his prayers after his inauguration reads: "Almighty God, we make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government (order); to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow citizens of the United States."

Washington was an amazingly virile and lovable aristocrat with a devout belief in our republican democracy. His judgment, executive ability and his humanity endeared him to all. He so thrilled and fired the imagination of his fellow citizens that, in those hallowed frozen forests overlooking the winding Schuylkill River, he forged with prayer and patriotism the greatest nation of all

times, a nation respected by all mankind today.

Whatever may be the conditions—economic, atmospheric, or pathological—that at this tragic moment of world history have filled all lands with the wildest imaginable discord, it must be obvious to everyone that the greatest immediate human need is international harmony, which is the synonym of peace. George Washington stressed this very thought in his prophetic Farewell Address, when he said: "Harmony, liberal intercourse with all nations, are recommended by policy, humanity and interest".

Washington's wisdom has been an inspiration for large numbers of our leading men and women in every decade since his time. He had the uncanny foresight of seeking to build a nation upon the bedrock of strong patriotism, unquestioned integrity, opportunities for all, high ideals, and love of God. May our great land, conceived in prayer for peace, bring new concepts of living to all the peoples of the world.—From Dr. James Francis Cooke in *The Etude*.

In the last 30 years the average hourly wage in this country increased 226 per cent, while the retail prices of a representative group of goods and services bought by wage earners, measured by an index of the cost of living, increased only 122 per cent.

Personally, we don't know the secret of success, but sometimes we are afraid it's work.

## Choice Bits of Knowledge

Albert Schweitzer, theologian—"No ray of sunlight is ever lost, but the green which it wakes into existence needs time to sprout, and it is not always granted to the sower to live to see the harvest. All work that is worth anything is done in faith."

Abraham Lincoln—"I have been driven many times to my knees, by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom, and that of all about me, seemed insufficient for that day."

John Ruskin, English author (1819-1900): "Education does not mean teaching people what they do not know; it means teaching them to behave as they do not behave. It is painful, continual, and difficult work to be done by kindness, by watching, by warning, by precept, and by praise, but above all, by example."

Thomas Jefferson, 3rd President of the U. S. (1743-1826): "Human nature is the same on every side of the Atlantic, and will be alike influenced by the same causes. The time to guard against corruption and tyranny is before they shall have gotten hold of us. It is better to keep the wolf out of the fold than to trust to drawing his teeth and claws after he shall have entered."

Dr. Bergen Evans, radio humorist, Northbrook, Ill.: "Want to live beyond 80? Then it will pay you well to laugh—four times as much as you normally do."

Thomas Arnold, English educator—"Real knowledge, like everything else of the highest value, is not to be obtained easily. It must be worked for, studied for, thought for, and, more than all, it must be prayed for."

Jacob A. Riis, journalist and writer (1849-1914): "When nothing seems to help, I go and look at a stone cutter hammering away at his rock, perhaps a hundred times without as much as a crack showing in it. Yet, at the hundred and first blow it will split in two, and I know it was not that blow that did it, but all that had gone before."

Jack London, American writer (1876-1916): "I would rather be ashes than dust. I would rather that my spark would burn out in a brilliant blaze than be stifled by dry-rot. I would rather be a superb meteor, every atom of me in magnificent glow, than a sleepy and permanent planet. The proper function of man is to live, not to exist. I shall not waste my days in trying to prolong them. I shall use my time."

## Sundry Interviews

Alfred E. Smith, American political leader, 1873-1944: "We have tended to forget that this country was built up by immigrants who, in the vast majority of cases, came here to escape poverty, oppression, and lack of opportunity at home."

Bob Downer, Los Angeles, Calif: "The strongest, most destructive negative emotion is hate. Resentment, anger, and the desire for revenge poison the mind of the hater and give away the positive, constructive thoughts that are the partners of happiness. Physiologists have shown that these emotions can literally poison the hater physically by interaction on his heart and glands. There is only one antidote for hate, and that is forgiveness. Forgiveness is a broom that sweeps the corners of the mental storehouse free of hate and fear."

Dr. Albert Schweitzer, musician and humanitarian, Lambarene, Africa: "I don't know what your destiny will be, but one thing I know: the only ones among you who will be really happy are those who will have sought and found how to serve."

Abraham Lincoln, 16th President of the U. S., after his second election: "I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom. While I am deeply sensible of the high compliment of re-election, and duly grateful as I trust to Almighty God for having directed my country to a right conclusion, as I think, for their own good, it adds nothing to my satisfaction that any other man may be disappointed or pained by the result. May I ask those who have not differed from me to join with us in this same spirit toward those who have."

# GOD ANSWERS PRAYER

## A True Story of the Great War

I'M NOT much set on going out tonight, father," remarked Mrs. Porter with a sigh, one dull evening in late autumn, as she leaned forward and poked up the fire into a more cheerful blaze. "I'd as soon bide at home."

"So would I," replied her husband, folding away his evening paper, "but the Browns would be disappointed if we didn't turn up. It's a good while now since we started dropping in to see them of a Saturday night for a chat, and it would be a pity to stop going just because things are dull and sad."

"It's not very easy to keep laughing and chatting when we don't feel like it but it is just doing our bit, and it would be a pity if we failed when our lad is doing his so well."

"If you put it that way, father, there's no more to be said. Slack down the fire and I won't be a minute getting my hat."

Into the cold, raw night stepped Mr. and Mrs. Porter. With difficulty they made their way through the muddy streets of the carefully darkened town. No heartening beam of light from a star-filled sky penetrated the thick fog, and no cheering ray was permitted to steal through the closely covered windows. To add to the prevailing depression a close rain was beginning to fall and Mrs. Porter, with a slight shiver, drew her coat more closely around her, as she doggedly splashed along through the many pools. If so much mud and damp abounded at home, what must the trenches be like on such a night! For the lads out there, there was no welcoming fire to look forward to in the evening, no comfortable bed in which they might seize a few hours of oblivion. It was a relief when Mr. and Mrs. Brown's modest villa was at last reached, and a cordial welcome helped to dispel the gloom of the streets.

"Come right in," cried Mrs. Brown heartily. "You are later than usual tonight and I was beginning to be afraid you were not going to turn up."

"How comfortable and cheerful you are!" exclaimed Mrs. Porter, as she looked gratefully round the cosy kitchen. "It does your heart good after those miserable streets."

"Come close up to the fire," went on hospitable Mrs. Brown. "I'm sure your feet's wet after bogging through those roads. I'm wanting your opinion on some cakes I've just baked. It's a war recipe and no sugar or margarine worth speaking of needed. Today I stood near a round hour in a queue to get a pound of margarine. I don't know what we are coming to, and the stuff's not worth eating when you get it. Has no more taste than a lot of candle ends to my way of thinking. Nothing much going on in the papers these days," continued Mrs. Brown.

"They don't tell us much, but in my opinion it's because they have nothing good to tell," replied Mr. Porter. "A few trenches captured today, but that's a long way from winning the war."

"Were you at the Red Cross concert last Wednesday?" asked Mrs. Brown. "A fine concert it was and the singing a real treat. What a laugh we got at the recitation!"

"No, I didn't get to the concert. It was the night of our Guild meeting. Your cakes are real good, Mrs. Brown. You must give me the recipe. It's a blessing to get something new. I'm sick of that black bread. Have you had a letter from Dick this week?"

"We had one on Tuesday. He was having five days' rest, but I expect by this time he is back in the trenches, poor boy!"

At the mention of the soldier son, a silence fell upon the little group. The clock ticked away cheerfully on the mantel-piece and the fire burned as brightly as ever, but the hearts of the four friends were filled with dread. Somewhere in France their boys were facing death, and it seemed impossible to chat away cheerfully any longer.

"It's no use pretending," began Mr. Porter, clearing his throat, "but we are all just scared to death, and it seems to me the only way we can help the lads is to pray for them. It's the only thing we can do and we couldn't do anything better."

"You're right, father," said his wife, looking up quickly and wiping a tear away. "We can always pray and there is nothing to hinder us praying now. We have the promise: 'Where two or three are gathered together there am I in the midst,' and surely He is with us tonight."

With one accord the four friends sank on their knees and with full hearts pleaded for their soldier lads. There were no pauses as pent-up feelings had to find relief. It was a late hour when Mr. and Mrs. Porter once more faced the gloom and the darkness of the silent streets, but this time hope filled their hearts and there was in each the sense of a burden shared.

Across the shell-pitted stretch of No-Man's Land a little band of men on special duty, headed by Sergeant John Porter, stumbled over the rough, uneven ground. The night was dark and very still, the stillness only broken by the hissing sound of some stray shell bent on destruction. The fitful light of a pale, watery moon helped to guide their footsteps as, heroes all, they sought to fulfil their dangerous mission. Noiselessly they made their way toward the enemy's lines and with feverish haste they started to slash up the barbed wire entanglements. Sergeant Porter stood a short way off watching the men as they worked, and at the same time keeping a sharp look-out on the enemy's movements. Should they be sighted there was little hope of escape for any one of them, and with keen eyes and straining ears he kept a vigilant watch. Presently out of the darkness he heard a voice, a familiar voice calling to him. He started violently and the perspiration broke on his forehead. It was his mother's voice, clear and distinct, "Run, John!" she cried, "Run!" He wiped the sweat from his brow with a trembling hand. For years he had obeyed that voice and instinctively he felt it must be obeyed now. He turned to look at the men as they worked. Their task was not yet complete, but out of the darkness the voice came again, this time more insistently, "Run, John, run!"

No longer could he disobey. With a quick word of command to his men he turned, and, with all speed, made for the comparative shelter of the trenches and, as it proved, not a moment too soon. Right into the barbed wire entanglement came thundering out of the night a havoc-making shell, destroying all before it, and blowing sky high the ground on which they had been standing. Awed and solemnized the men stood watching the wreckage. Accustomed as they were to hair-breadth escapes, this had surely been a nearer shave than usual, and but for the sergeant's quick action not one of the little band would have survived to tell the tale.

"What made you give the order, Sergeant?" they asked, with bated breath. Sergeant Porter was well known as an earnest Christian man, and somehow the men felt that they owed their marvelous escape to their sergeant's upright and blameless life.

"I can hardly say, lads," replied Sergeant Porter, perplexed. "I seemed to hear my mother's voice calling to me to run. Ever since I've been a little chap I've obeyed that voice, and I felt I had to obey it tonight. What I do believe happened, lads," added Sergeant Porter solemnly, "was that at home someone was praying for us!"

"A letter from John, mother," cried Mr. Porter, coming into the kitchen with the welcome note. Quickly his wife hurried from the tiny scullery where she had been at work, and together they read the news of their son's miraculous escape. On the very evening, and at almost the very hour in which they had joined in prayer in Mrs. Brown's kitchen, the son's life had been most marvelously preserved.

"Surely He was in our midst," cried Mrs. Porter, looking up with shining eyes, "though we did not see Him, and truly He did hear our cry!"

# Give Us This Day

"If we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John 1:7).

AN UNKNOWN NEW YEAR lies before us. We cannot know what the days will bring, but there is a way to find peace and contentment in spite of uncertainty. It may be something you never thought of before.

The question "What will the new year bring for us?" naturally turns over in our minds. Where will we be at this time next year? What changes will have occurred? How much progress will we have made spiritually?"

The new year is before us. Where we will be one year hence depends largely on what we do with this very day in which we are living, for that is the way God has ordered our lives.

A saintly invalid who had to spend all her life in a crippled condition in bed was once asked, "How long must you lie like that?" She answered, "Just one day at a time."

The day is the smallest division of God-given time. Seconds, minutes and hours are artificial and man-made, but the period from dawn to dusk is a product of nature—the shortest span of time God has provided.

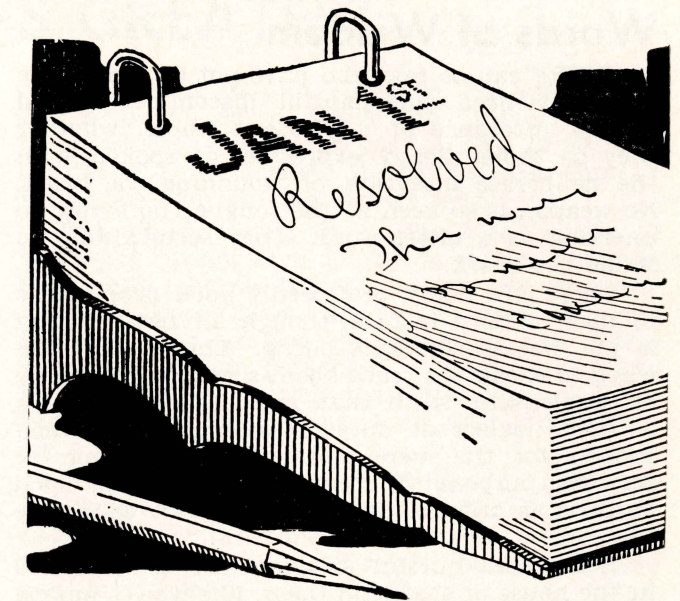
The day is also the chief division of God-given time. Divine help is never promised for a month or even a week in advance but for a day—"as thy days, so shall thy strength be."

All of the Christian life is a day-by-day proposition. The Psalmist cried to the Lord daily. The Bereans searched the Scriptures daily. Paul died daily. Disciples are to take up their crosses daily.

We are not to live three days in one. It is folly to try to live tomorrow and yesterday today. Paul said he forgot the unworthy past, "those things behind."

Not only will worry over a fruitless past or an unknown future dissipate our powers, but even dreaming of a golden past or a fair future will rob us of our energies. Longing for the remote is a real enemy, unless we work now to put a foundation under our dreams.

However, living in the present doesn't mean a total disregard of yesterday and tomorrow. He



who "eats, drinks and is merry for tomorrow he may die," is not living in the present but for the present. True living in the present profits from the past and faces the future.

Living for today may involve reparations for yester-years and preparations for after-years. To recall the mistakes of the past and do nothing to repair them is living in the past. To dote on a glorious success and to do nothing now to maintain that success or improve it is living in the past. But to remember some injury to another so that we now can make right the wrong is living in the present. To relive some glorious experience so as to take new heart and fresh courage is living in the present. We should never dwell on the yesterdays unless they can do something for our todays.

Nor should we dream about the future unless we do something in the present to help make that dream a reality. To plan to memorize hundreds of Bible verses and fail to learn one today is living in the future and weakening to our spiritual stature. To dream of winning hundreds of people to Christ and not speak to one today about his soul is idle dreaming. But to desire a deep knowledge of the Word and then study faithfully every day is living in the present.

The only time we have is now. The feet of time fall noiselessly so if you intend to teach a Sunday School class phone the superintendent today; if you aim to distribute tracts start giving them out now; if you wish to enjoy life, resolve to find joy each day.

The past is gone; the future is coming fast; we must make good use of the present.

As each new day dawns, we can remember: "This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

Perhaps some will read this who are not living a life of peace day by day because they have never thrown themselves on the mercy of Jesus Christ and permitted Him to forgive their sins and make life meaningful for them. If so, we urge you right now to follow the instructions found in the Bible.



## Words of Wisdom

There can be few who have not at some time experienced the painful discomfort caused by the utterance of unpleasant words, whether they be thoughtlessly expressed, or spoken with the deliberate intention of wounding the heart. No weapon is so keen as the tongue; no arrow so unerring as a bitter word. They seem always to strike the mark.

There are many professedly good people who indulge in hard talking, though all hard talking is not necessarily back-biting. There are times when to speak the truth about a person, especially an unpleasant truth that can be left unspoken without neglect of duty, is unkind. And when spoken for the mere pleasure of wounding, or for the purpose of creating a sensation, such truth is as cruelly wicked as the most deliberate lie.

Sometimes hurtful speakers are to be found in the house of God, and these, like wolves among sheep, if allowed to remain, unfaithfully scatter the flock. To use another figure of speech, these are not unlike the usurping cuckoo which, reared in another bird's home, ultimately expels the proper occupants of the nest.

The tongue, uncontrolled, may be a very destructive implement in the service of the evil one. But "the tongue of the wise is health," says the latter portion of the verse quoted. The one wounds; the other heals. The first deadens; the latter revives. Harsh speaking weakens; wise words make strong; a soft answer turneth away wrath. The sage of the Old Testament expresses the same idea when he says: "The lips of the righteous know what is acceptable." Let us each determine to utter only those things which will be acceptable unto God; words which make for health and well-being in those to whom, and of whom, we speak.

Hard words are quickly spoken, but they are not capable of being recalled. Evil is more easily wrought than it is atoned for. The magicians of Pharaoh were able to turn water into blood and to produce a plague of frogs, but they were totally unable to undo the mischief which their magic had wrought upon their land. So it is with the owner of a tongue "that speaketh like the piercings of a sword."

"But the tongue of the wise is health." It is not necessary to be smooth-tongued to be wise, but it is necessary to seek the Savior, who alone can cleanse the heart, and who will sanctify the nature so that your utterances which find their origin in the heart, may honor God, and bring light and blessing to your fellows.

A good sermon is aimed at both the heart and the head.

Every man who holds his convictions strongly is in need of a certain amount of courtesy.

**The value of leisure depends  
on what is done with it**

## Why Have a Family Altar?

It will sweeten home life and enrich home relationship as nothing else can do.

It will dissolve all misunderstanding and relieve all friction that may enter the home.

It will hold our boys and girls to the Christian ideal and determine their lasting welfare.

It will send us forth to our work for the day, in school, home, office, store and factory, true to do our best and determined in what we do to glorify God.

It will give strength to meet bravely any disappointments and adversities as they come.

It will make us conscious through the day of the attending presence of a divine Friend and Helper.

It will hallow our friendship with our guests in the home.

It will reinforce the influence and work of the Church, the Church School and agencies helping to establish the Christian ideal throughout the world.

It will encourage other homes to make a place for Christ and the Church.

It will honor our Father above and express our gratitude for His mercy and blessing.

## Meaning of Lent

Lent comes from an old English word meaning "spring." It is probably from the same root as the German word translated "long" which refers to the lengthening days in the period of fasting preparatory to the festival of Easter.

As this fast came in the early part of the year, it became confused with the season, and gradually the word Lent, which originally meant spring, was confined to its religious connotation.

As Christ fasted forty days in the wilderness, so it was felt highly appropriate that His followers should discipline themselves after His example for the forty days from Ash Wednesday to Palm Sunday. The rigor with which the fast has been kept has varied greatly in different times and countries.

Surely when children perish from hunger and cold, Christ's people may, with deepest propriety, discipline themselves through whatever form of sacrifice they choose for the purpose of sharing with others in His name.

He who also sets aside a time for meditation and prayer each day, who gives worship a place of special honor—above convenience or pleasure—has begun to observe Lent in such a way as to receive our Lord's approval and blessing.

A half truth is a dangerous thing.

## THE WORLD'S GREATEST

Blood plasma is the outstanding medical discovery of this war," cabled war correspondent Ernest Pyle from Sicily. "Plasma is absolutely magical. Case after case is cited where a wounded man was picked up for dead, but within a few minutes after the injection of the plasma he would be sitting up, talking and on the road to recovery.

Hundreds, even thousands, of men owe their lives to other men's blood, injected into their veins while lying critically wounded on some foreign battlefield or remote base hospital. Perhaps you are one of the 1,000,000 donors that have given a pint or more of blood to the tremendous bank that this liquid life gave to the dying soldiers of the world.

Yes, there's life in these precious pints of red fluid that men and women all over America gave. In the light of modern medical science it is not hard for us to understand that the difference between life and death for a wounded Marine in New Guinea, a soldier in Italy, a sailor in the South Pacific, lies in these priceless blood donations.

Yet many do not understand that eternal life also, depends on receiving the blood donation of Jesus Christ, the Son of God. When His blood flowed on Calvary's hill, the Lord Jesus Christ was dying for you and me. He was giving His blood that we might have eternal life.

God's Word, the Bible, declares that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). God's law and justice demands that "the wages of sin is death . . . the soul that sinneth, it shall die" (Romans 6:23; Ezekiel 18:4). And God says there is no pardon, no remission of these sins "without the shedding of blood" (Hebrews 9:22).

But God did not stop there. In love and mercy for us He sent a substitute, the Lord Jesus Christ,

to die for our sins, in our place. In one of His last hours on earth, Jesus said "this . . . is My blood which is shed for you" (Luke 22:20). By accepting this sacrifice of Christ—the sinner's substitute—for our sins, we are saved.

But all the blood in all the blood banks of the world cannot save one dying soldier unless it is actually received into his veins. And even the blood of Jesus Christ, the world's greatest blood donor, cannot cleanse you from your sins unless you come to Him personally by faith and claim the promise for yourself that "the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John 1:7).

Come to Christ today; claim the cleansing power of His blood for your sins. To be a Christian and have the hope of eternal life in Heaven, you do not have to belong to a church, do any meritorious deeds, say any special prayers, follow any rules, or pay any money, but simply accept the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour and claim His blood to cleanse you from your sins!

Don't delay! Come to Christ today! Then you can pray "unto Him who loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood" (Revelations 1:5).

In peace let me resign my breath  
And Thy salvation see.  
My sins deserve eternal death,  
But Jesus died for me.

A noted author on health makes this statement: "Disease is sometimes produced and is often greatly aggravated by the imagination. Many are life-long invalids who might be well if they only thought so. Many imagine that every slight exposure will cause illness, and the evil effects are produced because expected. Many die from disease the cause of which is wholly imaginary."

## Orderly Minds

If you talk to some folk about their lack of orderliness, they tell you, more often than not, that they cannot be bothered. Somehow they seem to love their disarrays. It is always odd to see a man happily doing his work in the midst of a pile of disordered papers.

It is all very well to enjoy such untidiness; but it does not seem economical; in fact, it is surely a waste of two things: time and pleasure. Time is, of course, very important in these days of speed, and to the majority of us the probability is that pleasure of orderliness is of second importance. I am not

so sure that it is not almost as important as the saving of time. We must not rule out of our consideration psychological values, and that is what pleasure in work is—not only for ourselves, but for others.

Disorderliness in a home, on the bench or desk or table, is not pleasant to look upon. Besides, if we are orderly in our work, we shall be orderly in our mind; that means more effectiveness, and therefore greater success. We have no right to do anything, or have any method or lack of method, that retards progress.

Successful people have orderly minds.

## NEW AND RENEWED SUBSCRIBERS

Mr. & Mrs. G. A. Hart, Maryland.  
Mr. E. N. Heghinian, Maryland.  
Dr. E. C. Lewis, Pennsylvania.  
Mrs. Grace Cecil, Virginia.  
Mrs. A. Halstead, Maryland.  
Mr. & Mrs. James Bacon, Maryland.  
Mr. E. D. Draughn, Maryland.  
Mrs. Pauline Murial, Maryland.  
Mrs. Mildred Brooks, Maryland.  
Mr. & Mrs. H. D. Jones, Maryland.  
Dr. W. K. Fox, Indiana.  
Minister E. E. Litmon, Maryland.  
Mr. Marshall W. Jones, Maryland.  
Mrs. Viola Rhubottom, Maryland.  
Mrs. Norma Robinson, Maryland.  
Mrs. Olivia Faulk, Maryland.  
Mrs. Vinie Henderson, Maryland.  
Mrs. Pearl McIntyre, Maryland.  
Mrs. Pearl Winson, Maryland.  
Mrs. Stockley, Maryland.  
Minister R. Gillard, Maryland.  
Minister John Addington, Maryland.  
Mrs. Mary Brown, Maryland.  
Mr. Powell, Maryland.  
Minister Will Artis, Maryland.  
Mr. H. Dunn, Maryland.  
Mrs. Lucille Dangerfield, Maryland.  
Minister E. Patterson, Tennessee.  
Mr. R. C. Meckel, Indiana.  
Mr. & Mrs. G. Fuller, Maryland.  
Minister V. Bassett, Kentucky.  
Mr. & Mrs. Taft Bryant, Maryland.  
Mrs. Roberta Manard, Maryland.  
Mrs. Anderson, Maryland.  
Mrs. Hazel Russell, Maryland.  
Mrs. Gladys A. Wilder, Maryland.  
Mr. Thomas I. Coleman, Maryland.  
Mr. Charles Thomas, Maryland.  
Mr. S. L. Patterson, Maryland.  
Mrs. Nanie Curley, Maryland.

Mr. Eugene Bell, Maryland.  
Minister J. R. Clark, Maryland.  
Mrs. Mary C. Worthy, Maryland.

—o—

## How Denominationalism and the True Church of Christ Differ

They differ as to origin.  
They differ as to foundation.  
They differ as to membership.  
They differ as to head.  
They differ as to name.  
They differ as to organization.  
They differ as to doctrine.  
They differ as to practice.  
They differ as to destiny.

### DENOMINATIONALISM SAYS—

"One church is as good as another."  
"One way is as good as another."  
"One faith is as good as another."  
"We are all going to the same place."

### BUT, THE BIBLE SAYS—

"There is one body—one church"—Eph. 4:4.  
"There is one way"—John 14:6.  
"Not everyone religious will be saved"—Matt. 7:21.

### CHRIST'S QUESTION TO DENOMINATIONAL- ISM—

"Why call ye me, Lord, and do not the things  
which I say?"—Luke 6:46.

---

## World's Best Detergent

There is no soap or detergent on the market that can  
cleanse a stain so great as sin. But ". . . the blood of  
Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." I John 1:7.  
Hear more of this cleansing power in our Church next  
Sunday.

---

# THE TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL SESSION

of the

## NATIONAL CHRISTIAN PREACHING CONVENTION OF CHURCHES OF CHRIST OR CHRISTIAN CHURCHES

will be held at

### EMMANUEL CHURCH OF CHRIST

Madison Avenue near Wilson Street†

Baltimore, Maryland

W. H. (Baltimore) Taylor, Minister Emeritus

## AUGUST 10th to 15th, 1973

Convention Theme: "WHERE THE BOOK SPEAKS"

AS THE BRETHEN ARRIVE THEY WILL BE ASSIGNED TO THEIR PLACE ON THE PROGRAM

### OUR ONLY BUSINESS IS PREACHING CHRIST AND HIS CHURCH

At some of the Sessions we enjoyed Double Headers and Triple Sermons