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Fort Wayne Bible Training School

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The Fellowship Circle Bulletin

OF THE FORT WAYNE BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL

"Truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with the Son Jesus Christ." I John 1:3.

VOL. V.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, JULY, 1925.

No. 2.

The Commencement

The climax of the year 1924-25 at the Bible Training School was the Commencement on Thursday afternoon, May 21. The exercises were simple but impressive. Many friends of the graduates as well as former students of the School gathered for the occasion.

From the first congregational hymn, "In the Service of the King," conducted by Prof. C. A. Gerber, to the closing number we were conscious of God's presence. Rev. L. H. Ziemer of Mansfield, Ohio, read a selection from Scripture and then led us in prayer. As he poured out his heart in earnest petition for the outgoing class, we became keenly conscious of the solemnity of the occasion, and we grasped in a measure the responsibility carried by an ambassador for Christ.

The speaker of the afternoon was Dr. John Paul, President of Taylor University. His subject was "Getting an Appointment from God." A brother remarked just before the service that he had heard Dr. Paul on but few occasions, but he had never heard him preach a poor sermon. He lived up to his reputation, and as he delved into some of the mysteries of human affairs and their relation to their Creator, we drank deeply from this humble but mighty man of God. His keen logic of wit, the deeply spiritual truths he expressed, and the timely illustrations left an indelible impression on the hearers. The key-note of his address was that everyone who is born again and follows God has a place in the Divine plan.

The graduates sang the class song following the address by Dr. Paul. The title of the song was "We'll Defend the Good Old Gospel." It fitted admirably into the message just preceding it. The words were written by Miss Margaret Baker, and the music composed by Mr. Marion Grosh. The song was rendered in an impressive spirit and carried a noble message.

The Principal, Rev. B. F. Leightner, after some words of exhortation, presented the diplomas to sixteen graduates: Margaret Baker, Loyal Bartel, Emmanuel Becker, Harold Browett, Marie Brown, Mrs. Jacob Grabill, Jacob Grabill, Marion Grosh, Selma Hirschy, Martha Kliever, Lenora Leightner, Viva Lewis, Mrs. Harvey Marker, Harvey Marker, Laura Nittrouer, and Lydia Seitz.

Brother Jacob Hygema led in closing prayer invoking the blessing of God upon these young people who were on the threshold of their life's ministries. While the congregation remained standing, a ladies' quartet sang "God bless the Good Old B. T. S." We refrain from elaborating on the feelings inspired by that hymn, but a deep sense of appreciation filled our hearts, and an earnest desire accompanied it that the Bible Training School may remain true to its mission in preparing lives for the glorious service of the Master.

S. A. Witmer.

CLASS SONG

"We'll Defend the Good Old Gospel!"
Phil. 1:17

Words: Margaret Baker; Music: Marion E. Grosh

There's a conflict which is raging
In this poor lost world today,
All the hosts of sin are marshalled,
'Gainst our Christ in dead array.

Chorus:

We'll be faithful to the end;
On our Captain we'll depend.
Telling others all around
What a Savior we have found,
We'll defend the good old Gospel to
the end.

We'll defend the cause all glorious,
We'll lift our Christ on high
To a world that's lost and dying;
Let us heed their bitter cry.

Far away across the ocean
Many souls in darkness lie.
'Tis our privilege to tell them
Full salvation now is nigh.

Not a code of moral ethics,
Not a merely human Christ,
But salvation and a Saviour
Who can change the inward life.

The explanation of Psalm 40:11 by that sunny, happy-hearted Christian known as Aunt Sophia may not be far out of the way. "Let thy loving kindness and thy truth continually preserve me." Aunt Sophia said, "Dat just like de deah Lawd. He puts His trusting children right in the de big saucepan of His lub, and He sweetens dem wid de sweetness ob His grace, so dey nebber get sour. And when you see one who is cross and fretful and gloomy, bress you, honies, dey's not preserved; dey's only pickled!"

Excerpts from Commencement Address

Dr. John Paul

The wise men remind us that there are what they call five predicables; that there are five things that can be predicated about any individual or object; that whatever you say about anything would be classed under one of these five headings. The five predicables are genus, species, properties, differentiae, and accidents. For if you say that a certain being is a man you have identified his genus; if you say he is a Mongolian you have identified his species; if you say he has vocal power you have identified a property; if you say that he has intelligence you have identified a differentia; but if you say that he is five feet ten inches high you have what they call an accident.

It has been said that people in this world, people who have come into this world, are to be classed under the heading of accidents. They function as units in the human race and are to be regarded as accidents in the world—objects moving about which might have been, which might not have been. From the standpoint of human knowledge, there are people with whose existence we are not satisfied. With our ideals of the status of every individual, our ideals of equity, of the right standards of goodness and divine wisdom, there are people in the world who seem to represent some frustration of the plan of God. So much for the first birth.

We do not understand the possibilities that await certain classes of beings of whom we read and with whom some of us may be acquainted. The whole outlook for them is forlorn. Some of them we segregate; some of them we send to hospitals for the rest of their lives. Some of them we send to asylums; some of them we put away permanently into prisons. With some of these people that worry us or grieve us in mind, we cannot find rest until we turn them over to their Maker. I do not think I am departing from the best standards of Christian theology when I find myself lamenting the existence of some people in the world.

It is an awful puzzle to me, this world, its perversion of habits, its choices of desires, and its passions. If a man is inclined to be pessimistic he is liable sometimes to work up to the conclusion that the whole world is an insane asylum. It is in a serious condition. It need not destroy

the joy to which God has given me access, for it is my legacy in His mercy. It is my duty to be burdened for the human race; it is my duty to spend time in prayer and even in tears; and when that is done, it is my privilege, and in the interest of the best conditions, it is my duty to commit it to God.

To express the words in the Psalm: "Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity," I must not worry. I will not worry if Japan does not do to suit me; I will not worry if they have revolution in Mexico; I will not worry if the nations of South America cannot adjust their differences. I will not worry if the Democratic party goes to pieces, I will not worry if the Republicans split and get into a family "tuss." I will not fret. I must hold my poise. I must keep my head if the world catches on fire. I must live and be complacent in God.

I must not blame God for it; in that extent I must not share the materialism of science. I must accept what I don't understand. But when a man does wrong, God condemns him; and when he does right, God commends him; which proves that he might have done the wrong when he did right and he might have done right when he did wrong.

Some wise man said that when a man was born into this world his tools were born with him; that there is in the order of creation an infinite scheme, infinitely wise, so that if the plan of wisdom was not interrupted and the will of God was not frustrated, every man would fit into the place that he was made for and designed to fill. I doubt if every man's tools are born into the world with him. I doubt if there is any plan about the existence of the human race until they come to God. Maybe they will turn out all right and maybe they will not. But when men come to God and are born of God, then they find their places.

Without being born again, except for all I know in singular instances, men never find their places in the plan of God. But men and women who are born again always have a well devised place in the plan of God. I have already implied to you a belief that God is not always responsible in the primary existence of human beings, that is, there are men and women born of the flesh who are not born in the will of God. But there is not one who is enjoying the second birth who is not enjoying the will of God.

When you are born again you are not born according to the impulses of the flesh. When you are born again you are born according to the will of God, which carries with it this fact, that there is a design for you and a Designer back of you. You have a place in the world and a place in heaven and a place in the plan of God. This gives you a worthy right to self-consciousness when you are a child of God, because there is—if you will

permit—a great Designer back of you and you are in His design.

I have been interested the past few days watching one of the best landscape artists in this State who undertook "to make over" our campus, as he said, "into one of the prettiest in the State." It was kind of a crude haphazard affair. Every year on Arbor day we would all go out to plant trees. Here and there over the campus there is a maple with his foliage reminding you of years gone by. The artist did not bother about them, but the Carolina poplar he blew up with dynamite. Wherever he found a place in the campus that he could not change, he adapted his artistic designs to it and worked around it with his designs and out from it with his scheme. If you are a big slim Jim about six and one-half feet high, God will fix a place for the "Slim Jim." If you are a giant, He will work around you and work you into His plans where you exactly suit the situation.

It is wonderful how the Great Designer will take you and build up around you and make you just what He wants. I have heard of men who have been geniuses improvising around their disabilities. But He can take a man with deformities in his body and He can make those deformities attractive, so that you almost wish that you were as he is, he is so attractive. God can adapt you to the situation and can adapt the situation for you. God is in the business of doing that very thing for us. Some of us have poor memories. Some of us are totally unable to master certain of the achievements which seem necessary. We have not that particular qualification. There are people who will not make good cooks, carpenters, good musicians; and if heaven depended on it they would lose their souls for the simple reason that those particular qualifications are not there. But there is one blessed thing, you can do something good if you can't cook; and not only that, but you can get to heaven without being a cook.

In spite of your deficiencies, if you are born again and your life is placed at the disposal of the Infinite Wisdom, and if you keep yourself plastic in the hands of God, you may be sure, that in His providence, He will place you where your life will count and He will smile upon you and you will do well. You will do it in a way that pleases Him, and your life will be declared a success when you get to the end of the way.

There is an expression of Scripture in the first chapter of Acts that means little to the cursory reader, but reveals a wealth of meaning to closer scrutiny. It is "the promise of the Father." It does not mean one particular thing. It means everything that is necessarily involved with the gifts of the Spirit. It means this: that for everyone to whom God becomes Father by the new birth, to every one that is born again, there is a provision given—an equipment that exactly lends itself to the needs of that in-

dividual. The "promise of the Father" is a synonym for the "baptism of the Holy Ghost."

"The promise of the Father" is giving the individual what he needs. We don't all need the same thing when God baptizes us with the Holy Spirit. He does some things for me that He need not do for you; He does some things for you that he need not do for me. If God had devised a kind of uniform that would fall on all of us exactly alike, our need would not be supplied. There is in the plan of God an infinite variety of plans. There are no two leaves on the trees exactly alike. There are no two countenances exactly alike. There can be distinctions recorded that are infinitely beyond the possibility of reducing to paper or words, because of their subtle differences.

God sees a difference in us and He knows the difference. Of what a large variety we must present to His mind today. What wonderful wisdom of adaptability is necessary on His part. What folly for you to suppose you could get along with my blessing; and what folly for me to suppose I could get along with your blessing. No use for us to ask the Lord to give us what He gives the other man. It will not fit. God has something designed for you. It is a glorious thought that He knows us all by name. He knows us all by our features; and when we come to Him and we see what He has for us, we want to be qualified and led into the fullness of life. The "promise of the Father" comes to you. He is your father; to me He is my Father. He must give you something that He does not need to give me. He gives me something that He need not give you.

There are things ahead of us that we do not know anything about; no sage or ruler can foresee them. They may be of such a character that years of miscellaneous experiences are necessary to qualify you for them. God is getting your part ready every day and He is working everyone of you into His plan. He is working you into a scheme for twenty years ahead for all you know, and He has been working to fit you into it. God does much of judging men for a future scheme on the basis of their present attitude toward sin and toward His will. God wants us to be ready now. Men sometimes get their promotion in the great appointment of God a half century before.

Certainly, He is planning great things for this world. He loves them all in spite of the misfortunes which have attended them in this world, and there have been many. When I feel that there is One seated on the throne who knows what He is going to do next, I am not afraid of God being unable to handle the situation. I know that God is on the throne, and He shall reign until every enemy is under His feet. I know that the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our God and His Christ. God is going to have His way.

The Faculty for 1925-1926



Rev. B. F. Leightner, Prin.
Doctrine and Homiletics



REV. J. E. RAMSEYER, Pres.
Lectures on Deeper Christian Life



Rev. T. P. Potts
Greek and Church History



Rev. Jacob Hygema, Synthetic
Bible and Personal Evangelism



Rev. S. A. Witmer
History



Miss Lillian Zeller
English



Prof. C. A. Gerber
Music



Miss Ros'na Ramseyer
Piano



Rev. W. H. Lugibihl, Bus. Mgr.
Pastoral Work



Mrs. B. P. Lugibihl
Matron

BIBLE SCHOOL BRIEFS

The closing days of the Bible Training School were fraught with great blessing, so rich, so bounteous, that it is difficult to express adequately anything so intangible.

After the usual stress of examinations had passed, there was a happy reaction which engendered a keen appreciation of all the privileges enjoyed at this hallowed place, and of the blessed days which were as those of heaven on earth.

All the forces of nature seemed to vie with each other and to cooperate with our Business Manager in making the campus attractive. Even the weather was so ideal that no more appropriate time could have been chosen for the commencement season of the best year in the history of this school.

The baccalaureate service was characterized by a spirit of praise from the opening song by the congregation, "Let us Crown Him", to the closing number by the Men's Gospel Chorus, "Gloria in Excelsis".

Rev. J. E. Ramseyer preached a seasonable sermon from Col. 4:12,13. Speaking on the subject, "How an Ordinary Man Became Mighty with God", he said in part:

"This man, Epaphras, was one of an ordinary company of people, yet he became an extraordinary man because he took Jesus Christ for his example and allowed the Holy Ghost to conform him to the Divine Image.

"Epaphras became mighty in prayer for the Apostle Paul speaks of him as an intercessor, 'always laboring fervently for you in prayers'.

"Three things are to be noted as the secret of his success.

1. He had a clear vision of the great unevangelized masses and of the church also.

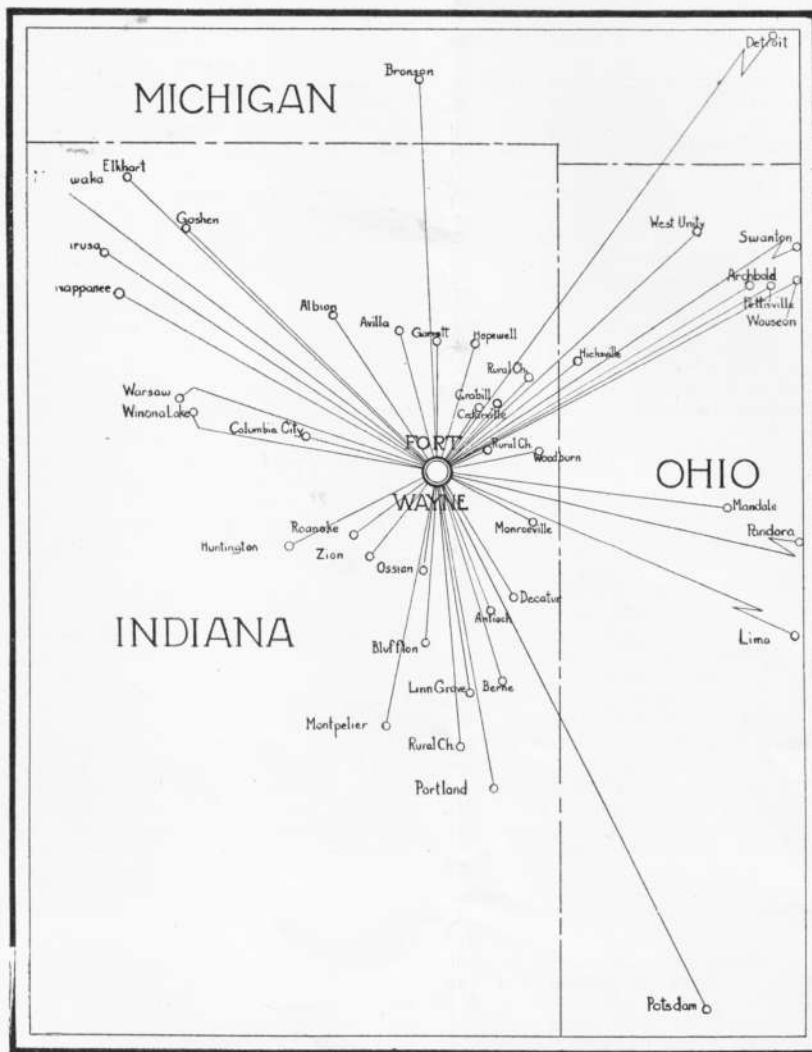
2. He was full of the love of God, so full that his heart yearned for his fellow pilgrims even as Jesus Christ did for them. He did not criticize them, but labored fervently in prayer that they might stand perfect and complete in all the will of God'.

3. He had undaunted faith in the all-sufficiency of the Lord Jesus Christ, who has a place for everyone. Andrew Murray said, 'God has a work for every worker, and a worker for every work. Sometimes it takes time and waiting on God until the worker and his work get together'.

"I am not as successful as I would like to be, but I am as faithful as I want to be, however, the Lord will not reward us finally according to our success, but according to our faithfulness."

The Annual Musical under the direction of Prof. Gerber and Miss Ramseyer was an unprecedented success. The program was nicely balanced with choruses by the entire school, separate selections by the Ladies' Chorus and Men's Chorus, several piano duets and two vocal solos. Such an inspiring program bespeaks the praise of our musical directors whose careful training was reflected in the beautiful rendition of these numbers.

—Lillian Zeller.



Map showing extent of Practical Christian Work rendered by Students in the year 1924-25.

PRACTICAL WORK OF THE STUDENTS

The following is a summarized report of the most important work done by the students while in training during the last year. The figures would still be considerably larger had not the practical work been seriously interfered with at the time the scarlet fever epidemic threatened the School. Nearly all the work was dropped until the danger of exposing others had passed.

Services Addressed 262
Services Conducted 113
Sunday Schools Superintended 77

Sunday School Classes Taught 477
Served as Chorister in Meetings 236
Served as Pianist in Meetings 348
Special Songs Rendered 935
Choir Attendances 445
Homes Visited 1194
Hospital Calls Made 94
Tracts Distributed 13195
(Bibles, Testaments, Gospel Portions, and Booklets were distributed besides these).

Persons Dealt with Individually.... 1037
Requests for Prayer 307
Professed Conversions 179
Attendances at Jail Services 346
Attendances at Street Meetings 611

—B. F. Lightner

THE FELLOWSHIP CIRCLE MEETING

From the comments of many who were present at the meeting of the Fellowship Circle, Thursday May 21, we can safely say that it was the best in the history of the organization. Plans had been carefully laid beforehand with the object of getting much

done in a short time. Prayer had gone up to God that He might give us some spiritual "refreshments."

Brother Chris. Gerig, Treasurer, had been appointed to preside over the meeting in the absence of a chairman, since the President, Elton Roth, had resigned about two months previous to the meeting.

The reading of the minutes and va-

rious reports was abbreviated and the business session was characterized with unusual dispatch.

The new officers are: Wm. Hygema, President; Mrs. S. A. Witmer, Vice-President; Lillian J. Roth, Grabill, Indiana, Corresponding Secretary; Chris J. Gerig, Pettisville, Ohio, Treasurer; Gladys Aeschiman, Recording Secretary.

Rev. S. A. Witmer, by the appointment of the Executive Committee, then gave a "Booster Speech" for the gospel truck and conducted the raising of an offering. The Treasurer had reported that \$527 was on hand for the truck. Thus \$300 more was still needed to purchase a truck. An appeal was made for this amount, pledges were passed out, and when the final report was given, it was found that \$305 had been donated or subscribed for the truck and \$17 for the general treasury. We certainly praise God for this splendid response by the Circle which enables the Bible Training School to have its long-looked-for gospel truck by the opening of the Fall Term of 1925.

After the business session, Brother Jacob Hygema introduced an innovation to the Fellowship Circle Meeting. It was a season of prayer on our knees for those of our number who are out in the service of the Master. Brief, pointed prayers were offered by many. As far as the writer was able to observe practically every missionary from the ranks of the Fellowship Circle was remembered audibly in prayer, besides many in the homeland. God poured upon us the spirit of supplication and we believe prayers were answered. Might this feature not become a regular part of the annual meeting of the Fellowship Circle?

The classes 1921-1925 were represented by Miss Rosina Ramseyer, Rev. Weldon Klopfenstein, Miss Lillian J. Roth, Mr. Warren Manges, and Mr. Harold Browett, respectively.

Each gave an account of the individual members of his class. We were gratified with the reports from those in actual Christian service, but we would like to see the number increase among the graduates. We are confident that some are only biding God's time and when He is ready for them they will be found in the front ranks of the battle.

The gospel teams of the B. T. S. gave some well-received numbers in song and Miss Rosina Ramseyer played an instrumental number. A large and appreciative number were present.

S. A. Witmer.

WHAT A DOLLAR WILL DO

Roger W. Babson

- \$1 spent for a lunch, lasts 5 hours.
- \$1 spent for a necktie, lasts 5 weeks.
- \$1 spent for a cap, lasts 5 months.
- \$1 spent for an automobile, lasts 5 years.
- \$1 spent for waterpower or a railroad grade, lasts 5 generations.
- \$1 spent in the service of God, lasts for eternity.—Nuggets.

FROM FORMER STUDENTS

Ezra Roth, Lichow, Hunan, China,
Writes April 24

"The farmers here have gotten to their busy times. Many kinds of work with the Chinese must be done at just certain times. They have almost their set days when things must be done. Their rice is sprouted in the home. While that is getting ready, a plot of ground is prepared and worked up as we would work a garden lot. They have their ponds and the water is pumped from these into the fields. Then the sprouted grain is sown. Already being sprouted and then having a good supply of water it grows quickly. It is in that stage now. After the plants get to be eight or ten inches tall they are pulled up and planted just as we would tomatoes or celery. Now while the plants are coming on they are busy preparing their other ground. Their oil plant is nearly ripe. The wheat is all in heads and will be ready in less than a month. As soon as these crops are out, the cotton is planted. With one crop following another, they can keep themselves busy on a very small plot of ground. We are having new onions and lettuce from our own garden. In a few more weeks we will have new potatoes.

"Lichow has been relieved of many of its surplus soldiers who have gone farther west where there has been fighting lately. However, there are continually others coming and going. This keeps the people uneasy. Farmers are afraid to come to the city for fear of being taken and forced to carry loads for the soldiers. One might think it would be a small matter for them to carry a load for the soldiers, but to them it is not. They are afraid and sometimes really have reason to be. A number of men who have been forced to go from these parts have been killed. Several who tried to make their escape were shot in the act. In an old temple four men were later found dead under the straw. The son of an old woman who is helping Helen some with her work, jumped into the water and made his escape.

"I made a trip to the country last week. Had two Chinese with me, one of them our coolie who carried the bedding and a few things I needed. We started out in the afternoon and walked ten miles. There we had a meeting in the evening. Slept among the rats the best I could. Sometimes they were on the bed and sometimes under it. The next morning, after looking after the property we had rented there and some such necessary things, we went on to Len Chin. This name means 'salt wells'. This is where our evangelistic band is working at this time. We had rented property here, and that as well as other band business occupied our time after arriving there in the afternoon. That, too, was a walk of ten miles. That evening I spoke at the meeting, after which we were busy with other things until late bed time. The next morning after a meeting with the band, and breakfast over, we started on our way back. At five o'clock that afternoon, we were home

with the family after walking twenty miles."

* * *

"I finally am enroute in Africa. The boat is stopping a day at Dakar. I praise the Lord from the bottom of my heart for bringing me thus far. He is very precious even though all around us speaks of sin and degradation among the whites just as much as among the blacks. Dakar is a nice French city. The native village is three miles off.

"We went to market this morning. It surely was interesting to see women squatted on the floor with their babies tied to their backs selling their wares. Some have a few oranges, others a few tomatoes or sweet potatoes that they want to sell.

"About the first thing we saw when we arrived was a man prostrating himself in the dust saying his noon-day prayers. He didn't care what the crowd around him thought; he prayed just the same. How my heart went out to him and I longed to tell him the story of redeeming love!"

Clara Klint.

* * *

Cassango Mission Station, P. O. Livingstone, Private Bag, Northern Rhodesia, Via South Africa,
March 29, 1925.

"This is Sunday afternoon. The mail man is past due; as I write I find my eyes looking across the compound for him. He comes in every two weeks. Our mail comes by rail as far as Livingstone; from there, it is carried to Mongo, a distance of about 250 miles, I judge, from there, it is carried to Ninda Station, our nearest station to the Rhodesian border. Each station sends their boy with outgoing mail every two weeks, then he brings in ours.

"We send a boy from here every other Friday; he arrives at Ninda on Monday or Tuesday following. He then waits for the mail from Rhodesia which usually comes between Wednesday and Friday. By the following Sunday they usually return here, the distance being a little more than 100 miles.

"The same boy seldom makes the trip more than two or three times. Some are good travelers, again, others take their time, but our mail being carried on the shoulders of boys for about four hundred miles, or more, we consider ourselves fortunate for having as good service as we do.

"January 1st, Martha and I left here on foot, for a two weeks' trek. We went from village to village telling them that Jesus came to save from sin. They all know there is a God and pray to Him, too, in their heathen worship; but, that He so loved that He gave His only begotten Son to save them from sin, they do not know. Oh, the fear that these people are constantly living in! God only knows how much they are as sheep without a shepherd.

"We only went to the head of the Cassango river, the one we are living on, then across to the Lukula. In these two weeks, we must have reached several thousand people, all having heard before, some only once, how-

ever. The white man with all his belongings always causes so much excitement that it's as though a show or circus had come to their village. They sit there and so closely examine us that one wonders whether they really hear what is being said.

"O, the need of having Jesus so fill our horizon, of being so given up to Him that He has full sway in the heart and that He Himself can draw men unto Himself!

"We do have a great Saviour, and I'm thankful that God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ is prepared to do great things for Jesus' sake.

"These heathen have as much right to be clothed with all that Jesus came to clothe them with, as does the dearest saint that ever lived. I want to get very low for Jesus' sake so that He can speak to these hearts that are in the grasp of the devil.

"We have been having such blessed fellowship around God's Word these past months.

"It's so easy to think of this people, 'Oh, they are only raw heathen,' but they, as Mr. Watson says, 'are all candidates for heaven, their hearts are just as capable to receive from the hand of God, all we receive'. They are just waiting for some one to be lost in Jesus for them. Their need cries out for Him who came to give them life."

Hannah Bracy.

"With Easter, last Sunday, began a series of meetings here in the church. In connection, we have had special meetings for women every afternoon and had special speakers. We advertised well and the students go out inviting and bringing people to the meetings.

"The crowds are really wonderful; last evening the men's side was more than full. Every night many hands are raised for prayer. The students are well organized into prayer-bands. While the meeting is going on, others do personal work.

"As for the women, we have been delighted and really surprised to see how they have come and how many are really stirred. We believe for much fruit from these efforts. Yesterday afternoon we had about a hundred women present, and many hands were raised. We have had many of the "better class" to attend regularly who show special interest and request prayer.

"We are especially interested in a young woman who is twenty some years old. She decided to become a Buddhist nun and a vegetarian—all of this decision when she was only twelve years old. She is very devout in her faith, but has been coming to the meetings. Oh, that she may come to find the true way to peace and to the Lord Jesus! Help us pray for her."

Mrs. Rhoda Lugibihl Hinkey, China.

"For sometime we have detected trouble. Just what it is we cannot say. It seems they have been able to keep it from the public. Should there be any serious danger, the U. S. Consul and native officials would call us out.

"I don't know just where this trouble

will end. They may yet send us home. We trust not. Join in earnest prayer that the work may go on unmolested."

Roy J. Birky, China.

Ezra Roth Writes from China May 8

"We have had Mr. Ekvall, one of our Alliance missionaries with us the past week. Have had a real stirring up in our meetings and although it is hard to judge lasting results by the present, we hope it will mean salvation to a good number. Sometimes the results seem slow, especially in new work, but we have our encouragements too. On Wednesday of this week, a man came in just after family morning prayer. He heard the gospel for the first time, the evening before. I spent the entire forenoon with him. He prayed and went away, we think, a saved man. He has been back to the meetings since.

"Had word yesterday that four of our missionaries were robbed at the point of guns of about a hundred dollars in money, along with watches and other such things as they were carrying, while travelling by boat. On the trip, they were ordered to stop seven times and were robbed four times. They were glad to get away themselves."

Decatur, Ind., June 12, 1925

Dear Fellowship Circle Readers: The consciousness of being one of such a noble band, as our Fellowship Circle, brings a certain degree of consolation and joy to one's soul, but to know without a doubt that we, as God's dear children, are redeemed by His precious meritorious blood, so that we are adopted into His momentous family, being made heirs of Him and joint-heirs with Jesus Christ, makes a lasting, overwhelming impression that brings joy unspeakable and full of glory.

Since we left the much appreciated Bible Training School, in 1924, we have been in active service for Him. We were intrusted to a place of labor in His great vineyard for which we praise Him. At our conference held in August 1924, we were assigned to the Antioch Church which is located near Decatur, Ind. We enjoy to be in His service, and deem it a privilege to be His humble servants.

At the present, Rev. J. A. Beery from Jet, Okla., is with us in a revival. A manifestation of the supernatural was keenly felt and seen a few nights ago. Several seekers came to the altar of prayer which resulted in a special outpouring from the sky. Oh, the joy that comes when we see seekers plow through and touch God! The shouts of victory and beams of joy from the delivered surely inspires and encourages one to be faithful and obey God.

It surely pays to be in His service, for just one glimpse of the face of our Redeemer and our heavenly home in glory will all of the toils of life repay. William Hygema, F. C. Pres.

Extracts of Letters from Clarence I. Birkey, Boma, Congo, Belge, West Africa

"I shall never cease to marvel be-

cause the Lord called me to represent Him among a strange people in a strange land. Oh, when we get to the end of life's road, when we reach the golden shore and recall the ways in which we have trod, how we shall magnify our God for that guiding hand that never faltered."

"Although I have been looking forward to coming to Africa for a long time—eight years intervened before I reached this place. There was plenty of haze connected with it all, but something within seemed to tell me to press on, and so I have. The road that has led this way has been none other than the path of faith.

"I have a splendid opportunity to improve the moments in study now, for I have the forenoons entirely to myself. I do feel a deep need of divine help. The good Book says: "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not."

"I've had the privilege of bringing a message in English to the coast people who gather at the church in Boma at 4:30 Sunday afternoons. These coast people are from the Gold Coast and speak some English, they are colored people. I think I will have charge of these English services.

"You may be interested to know that I have in my congregation a man from Sierra Leona, by the name of Luke, who was one of Stanley's soldiers. There is a large tree in Boma in which it is said, Stanley carved his name with his knife. It is grown shut now. Under this tree was the slave market."

"It is the love of God that wins hearts and makes them new creatures. In Congo human nature and human needs are the same as elsewhere. Sin and its consequences are the same. The love and power and presence of God are also the same. All may change but Jesus never. "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever."

Honolulu L. H. Kakaoko Mission May 3d

I wish it were my privilege again to be with you all in the commencement season and time of mutual fellowship. However, I am a long way from there, striving to win souls here in the Islands where I feel the Lord has led me. It surely is a very hard field. It is hard not because the people are heathen but rather because the majority of the churches here are Modernistic, and as you know flatly deny the inspiration of the Bible and the fact that God is our Creator.

We work among Japanese, Chinese, Portuguese, native Hawaiians and some hard-hearted white people.

The harvest truly is great but the laborers very few. Wish you would also include us on your prayer lists for laborers out in His great harvest field.

You may be interested to know that Dr. French E. Oliver is here holding a four months' campaign and is receiving much opposition.

This leaves me happy in His service and I hope to meet you all up yonder at His coming. I believe it will be soon. Wm. Oyer, Class 19.

NOTICE Fellowship Circle Members

All of us have some appreciations of the B. T. S. in retrospect. All of us have friends. Let us prove ourselves friends. Let us show our appreciations. Some of our friends may be anticipating to attend some Bible School next September. Before they decide, why not tell them of the Ft. Wayne Bible Training School and ask them to send their address for a catalogue of the school? Or, rather, why not show our interest in them and write for one ourselves and give it to them? A postal card will bring a catalogue. **DO IT NOW.**

To Whom It May Concern.

Dear F. C. Members: We are all so happy of the fact that our circle is growing. Just this last school year we added to our large number twenty-eight names of new members, which makes the total membership 512. Perhaps you know of some former students who are not members of our Circle, but would like to be. Have them write the corresponding secretary and make inquiries.

We stated before that we have a large circle in number, but do not forget, please, that it is within a large, extensive compass. We are represented in Canada, South America, China, Islands, Africa and India. Some have no permanent residence and keep moving from one place to another. Others, yes you can guess, are changing names or rather adding new ones. Much of this is done without any notice being sent to the corresponding secretary. She hears of some only, and that mostly by the courtesy of your or her friends. Consequently, it comes second-handed and may not always be reliable. Don't you think it would be embarrassing for the corresponding secretary to direct mail to the wrong address, or have your marriage date published wrong? Help us to avoid all unnecessary discrepancies, and let us be real fellow-workers.

Our mailing list is in good condition, but we can't say that it is 100 per cent. We think it can be and should be. Therefore, we kindly solicit your help to make it so by sending us promptly your change of address, the old as well as the new.

We will certainly not brand you as an egotist if you send us a bit of news about yourself, but we will thank you most heartily. We would be only too glad if we might be privileged to have personal contact with each member of the Circle; however, this is impossible and we seek to serve you with the greatest possible efficiency. Address your communications to **Lillian J. Roth, Cor. Sec., Grabill, Ind.**

Dr. Arthur T. Pierson, the great Presbyterian preacher of a generation ago, once said: "Prayer is the most potential, and the most neglected, of all the forces at the disposal of the disciple. . . . It is encouraged by promises more numerous and more absolute than attach to any other one act and privilege of the believer's life." **Why not try prayer?**

PERSONALIAS

Mrs. Vera Wiseheart Rhinehart from Ottawa, Canada, attended the commencement exercises May 21.

Lillian Birkey graduated from the Chicago Evangelistic Institute, June 10.

Albert Hager, class '22, is working with Rev. A. D. Welty in the Lima Rescue Home at Lima, Ohio.

Esther V. Roth is looking forward to sailing for India this autumn. She was booked to sail about two years ago but was detained because of illness. Pray that she may be duly prepared in every way.

Rev. H. C. Thiessen, class '09, and former principal has completed a course in the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago and has received a Th. B. degree.

F. P. Chant, class '23 has accepted the pastorate of his home church, the Whitewater Friends' Church at Richmond, Indiana.

Harold B. and Esther Oyer attended Marion College the past school year.

Bess Jackson, class '23, is in nurses' training at the Hope Methodist Hospital, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Salome Schug, class '18, and former teacher will teach the 8th grade in Vacation Bible School in Berne, Ind.

William Schlatter and Mrs. Schlatter, nee Josephine Roth, class '23 attended Moody Institute the past school year.

John Clasper, class '17, and Mrs. Clasper, nee Anna Roth, class '13, are serving a Baptist church in Rochester, Mich.

Mrs. Esther Anderson Lindstrom, class '22, and Mr. Lindstrom will reside in Beloit, Wisconsin.

Archie Haller, class '22 is serving the Kerwin Ave. Missionary church in Detroit, Mich.

Hannah Bracy writes concerning her place of service, "I am very happy and contented, never was so much so in all my life."

Esther Wagler and Ruth Eicher, both of class '24, are in nurses' training in Peoria, Ill.

Stanley Dodgson and Mrs. Dodgson, nee Ruth Roth, both of class '21 are serving a Baptist congregation in Mentone, Ind.

Gerhardt Kliever, class '18, and Mrs. Kliever, nee Viola Welty, who reached India this late winter write that they have gone to the hills and will spend most of their time now in language study.

Thomas Miller, missionary to Africa, is on furlough and visited the B. T. S. during the last semester.

Herbert Diller, class '23, and Mrs. Diller, nee Marie Roth, will reside at Phoenix, Arizona.

Maybel Hygema class '24, is engaged in Christian work in Chicago.

Twelve of the twenty-four members of class '23 attended the graduating exercises and F. C. Meeting.

Safara Witmer, class '22, and teacher was ordained to the ministry at Grabill, Ind., on Easter Sunday.

Hattie Rose, class '23 writes, "I am still trusting Jesus and by His grace I mean to go on with Him. I have

a S. S. class of thirteen boys and girls which I enjoy very much."

Martha Clark, class '23 writes of her work, "It is very little in comparison to what God has done for me. I still have my boys' class of fifteen members. Some problem! Most of them are saved. Two were baptized Easter Sunday." She teaches a class of women every other Friday afternoon which assumed the name of "Widening Bible Circle." Besides, she helps in a mission and an organization called, "Church and Missionary Society."

Joseph Ummel, missionary to Africa is expected home on furlough this year.

Ezra Rupp is seriously ill at his home in Dodge City, Kansas. Pray for him and the family.

James A. Quince, father of Dersie Quince, the former corresponding secretary of our Circle was laid away to rest. Having run a noble race he uttered three times, "Praise the Lord", then slipped away to be with Jesus forever on May 27. May God comfort dear Dersie and the bereaved ones.

A. L. Roth and Mrs. Roth, nee Lillian Schumacher, both of class '20, have a pastoral charge in Corry, Pa.

Sylvia Amstutz, class '17, expects to go to Omaha, Neb., in the late summer.

Mrs. Olive Bedford Wolfe, class '23, and Mr. Wolfe have located on a farm near Elkton, Mich.

CHRIST'S CHOICE FOR ME.

"So are My ways higher than your ways and My thoughts than your thoughts." Isaiah 55:9.

I would have chosen a sunlit path,

All strewn with roses fair,

With never a cloud to darken my way,

Nor a shade of anxious care.

But He chose for me a better way—

Not sunshine or roses sweet,

But clouds o'erhead and thorns below,

That cut and hurt my feet.

I have deep joys of another kind,

My Rose of Sharon is He;

And as for sunshine—His lovely face

Is perfect sunshine to me.

'Tis far, far better to let Him choose

The way that we should take,

If only we thus leave our life with Him

He will guide without mistake.

We, in our blindness, would never choose

A pathway dark and rough,

And so we should never find in Him

"The God who is enough."

In disappointment, trouble and pain,

We turn to the changeless One,

And prove how faithful, loving and wise,

Is God's beloved Son.

—Catherine S. Mozley.

MARRIED

Esther Anderson, class '21 and Fred P. Lindstrom, June 4, 1925 at Peoria, Ill.

Olive I. Bedford, class '23 and Adolph Wolfe, May 7, 1925 at Elkton, Mich.

Archie Haller, class '22 and Ella Schram, May 9, 1925.

Esther Becker, class '22 and Charles Byroats.

TREASURER'S REPORT

In order that all the members of the Fellowship Circle might know the financial standing of the Circle Treasury, the following report is submitted. This report is correct to June 1st.

May 23, 1924	Bal. in Treasury	\$56.92
	Receipts to date	190.29
	Total	247.21
	Disbursements	160.95

June 1, 1925 Balance in Treasury -86.26

June 1, 1925 Receipts for the B. T. S. Gospel Truck \$515.25

We wish to thank the members of the Circle for their offerings during the past year. As the Fellowship Circle grows in numbers, we are hoping that each succeeding year will be better than the preceding one. Only once was the Treasury so low that an issue of the Bulletin was delayed but by your kind co-operation this need not happen again. It is not too early to begin sending your contributions for this year, and thus you can be assured of receiving your Bulletin on schedule time.

We are also pleased with the liberal response to the fund for the purchase of a Gospel Truck for the Bible Training School. You will notice by the report the actual amount on hand. Besides this there is a separate amount of \$83.00 on deposit for this same purpose. And besides this we hold pledges for this fund totaling \$237.50 to be paid by September 1st. Immediate steps are to be taken towards the purchase of a chassis and a suitable body for same. We will be grateful for any additional contributions for this fund as any surplus money can be used for the maintenance of the truck.

We thank you again for past favors and for future help.

Chris. J. Gerig, Treasurer.

A LIFE PASSAGE

"A narrow place, where was no way to turn." Num. 22:26.

"A narrow place!" You know that place; you have been there; you will very likely be there again ere long; some of you may be there at this very moment. For it is not merely a defile away somewhere among the mountains to the east of Moab. It is a life passage in individual experience — a time when there is no evading or escaping responsibilities, where we are brought face to face with some inevitable question. Yes or No is the hinge on which everything turns. Shall I yield and dishonor God, or shall I resist and triumph in His might? There is no possible compromise for compromise with sin is itself the most insidious form of sin. No man can pass through a crisis, and after it be precisely what he was before. He has met God face to face and he must be either the better or the worse for that. Either like Jacob at Peniel, he can say: "My life is preserved;" or, like Saul after he had thrown off his allegiance to his God, he has to exclaim: "Jehovah has departed from me, and has become mine enemy." William M. Taylor.

LEAVE IT WITH HIM

Yes, leave it with Him,
The lilies all do;
And they grow.
They grow in the rain,
And they grow in the dew,
Yes, they grow.
They grow in the darkness all hid in
the night,
They grow in the sunshine revealed
by the light;
Still they grow.

They ask not your planting,
They need not your care,
As they grow.
Dropped down in the valley,
The field—anywhere,
There they grow.
They grow in their beauty, arrayed in
pure white,
They grow clothed in glory by heav-
en's own light,
Sweetly grow.

The grasses are clothed
And the ravens are fed
From His store.
But you who are loved,
And guarded and led,
How much more
Will He clothe you and feed you and
give you His care.
Then leave it to Him He has every-
where
Ample store.

Yes, leave it with Him.
You're more dear to His heart,
You will know,
Than the lilies that bloom,
Or the flowers that start
'Neath the snow.
Whatever you need, if you ask it in
prayer,
You can leave it with Him, for you
are His care;
You, you know.

—Anon.

D. L. Moody gives the following story of how one grumbler was cured.

Some years ago, a pastor of a little church in a small town became exceedingly discouraged, and brooded over his trials to such an extent that he became an inveterate grumbler. He found fault with his brethren because he imagined they did not treat him well. A brother minister was invited to assist him a few days in a special service. At the close of the Sabbath morning service our unhappy brother invited the minister to his house for dinner. While they were waiting alone in the parlor he began his doleful story by saying:

"You have no idea of my troubles; and one of the greatest is that my brethren in the church treat me very badly."

The other propounded the following questions:

"Did they ever spit in your face?"
"No; they haven't come to that."
"Did they ever smite you?"
"No."
"Did they ever crown you with thorns?"

This last question he could not

answer but bowed his head thoughtfully. The other replied:

"Your Master and mine was thus treated, and all His disciples fled and left Him in the hands of the wicked. Yet He opened not His mouth."

The effect of this conversation was wonderful. Both ministers bowed in prayer and earnestly sought to possess the mind which was in Christ Jesus. During the ten days' meetings the discontented pastor became wonderfully changed. He labored and prayed with his friend, and many souls were brought to Christ.

Some weeks after, a deacon of the church wrote and said: "Your late visit and conversation with our pastor have had a wonderful influence for good. We never hear him complain now, and he labors more prayerfully and zealously."

"The night lies dark upon the earth,
and **we** have light;
So many have to grope their way,
and **we** have light;
One path is theirs and ours—of sin
and care,
But **we** are borne along, and they
their burden bear;
Footsore, heart-weary, faint **they** on
the way,
Mute in their sorrow, while **we** kneel
and pray;
Glad are **they** of a stone on which to
rest,
While **we** lie pillowed on the Father's
breast.

"Father, why is it that these millions
roam,
And **guess** that that is Home, and
urge their way?
Is it enough to keep the door ajar,
In hope that some may see the gleam
afar,
And **guess** that that is Home, and
urge their way
To reach it, haply, somehow and
some day?
May not **I** go, and lend them of **my**
light?
May not **mine** eyes be unto them for
sight?
May not the brother-love **Thy** love
portray?
And news of Home make Home less
far away?"

—Rev. R. Wright Hay.

BORN

To Ernest Kuhnle and Mrs. Kuhnle, nee Mary Perkins, a girl, Evelyn Mae, March 30, 1925.

To Chris J. Gerig and Mrs. Gerig, nee Rose Kliever, a girl, Berdaline Rose, Feb. 26, 1925.

Grant, O my God, that neither the joy nor the sorrow of this period shall have visited my heart in vain. Make me wise and strong to the performance of immediate duties, and ripen me by what means Thou seest best for the performance of those that lie beyond.
—Anon.

Faith laughs at impossibilities, and cries, "It shall be done." —Inglis.