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The Fellowship Circle Bulletin

OF THE FORT WAYNE BIBLE INSTITUTE

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

VOL. XIII.

BERNE, IND., AND FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, OCTOBER, 1933

NO. 3

THE ROMANCE OF EVANGELISM

THESE words offer many suggestions:
First, there is the marred, ruined, broken vessel,

Second, It was of no use, no good as it was,

Third, The possibility of re-making it,

Fourth, It was re-made, and successfully so.

This is a picture of a sin-spoiled man, fallen, broken, ruined and useless. Someone has said, "Man is tremendous in his ruins," but greater than that, it can be exultingly stated, that wrapt up in the Infinite Love, Mercy, Wisdom, and Power of the Eternal Potter, are the glorious possibilities for the successful and complete remodeling, re-making of marred, and broken human earthenware.

The old Gospel, preached in the simple, old fashioned way, with old fashioned power, still brings forth wonderful and glorious results. There is no need to despair, the re-making of wrecked lives is still to be found in the CALVARY PLAN.

This is no speculative theory, but an un-get-over-able fact. I speak of what I know, and after forty-four years of travel, observation and experience, working amongst all classes of men and women, I here place on record, that the Gospel with a Bethlehem—a Gethsemane—a Calvary and an empty Tomb—and a returning Lord Jesus Christ in it, is still a glorious, successful working proposition. The Divine Potter can, does, has, and will remake out of shattered fragments of human lives VESSELS UNTO HONOR. HALLELUJAH! AMEN AND AMEN!

"GRACE is flowing like a river,
Millions there have been supplied.

Still it flows as fresh as ever
From my Savior's wounded side.

None need perish,
All may live, since Christ has died."

In support of this affirmation, I offer the following case as an illustration (culled from my own diary).

One summer evening, I stood upon a chair in the "King's Square" of the ancient and historic city of York, England. Humanly speaking I stood alone, preaching certain searching truths to a bitter-

SCRIPTURAL QUOTATION

Jeremiah 18:1-4

"The word which came to Jeremiah from the Lord, saying, Arise, and go down to the potter's house, and there will I cause thee to bear my words. Then I went down to the potter's house, and behold, he wrought a work on the wheels. And the vessel that he made of clay was marred in the hand of the potter, so he made it again another vessel as seemed good to the potter to make it."

ly hostile crowd. In no uncertain manner I was a target for their abuse. Angry words, stones and bottles, with other missiles were being hurled at me, yet a glorious and serene sense of security possessed my heart, and with the Psalmist I was able to say, "Though an host shall encamp against me, my heart shall not fear, though war should rise against me. In this will I be confident."

Close by, on my left, was a saloon, known as the "King's Arms." Leaning on the outside windowsill, was a broad-shouldered, deep-chested man, slightly under the influence of drink, but evidently somewhat annoyed at the interruptions of the abusive crowd.

Suddenly he straightened himself up, and with a voice that sounded like the crack of a whip, he shouted, "Stop it!" All eyes were now turned towards him, his own flashing with scornful anger. Pushing his way to my side, again came his imperative "Stop it!" followed by these compelling words, "The man who dares throw anything more this way, or interferes with this preacher, will have to reckon with Arthur Aitken," his raised clenched fist indicating very clearly what they were to expect. Without speaking another word to the now startled crowd, he turned, looking me straight in the face, and said, "Go ahead, Mr. Preacher," adding significantly, "I am here." I took in my new friend at a glance, and saw in him a splendid bit of broken humanity.

My heart was strangely warmed towards him, and a loving admiration for him possessed me. The crowd had now become a thronging multitude that lis-

tened with respective attention to the God-given message. When through, I shook my defender's hand, thanked him for his timely and noble assistance, and at the same time courteously asking him who and what he was. His reply startled me. He said, "I am Arthur Aitken, heavy-weight champion of the North of England. Three weeks ago, in this city, I met, fought and defeated Courage Jim, and have been here on the loose since." Then gripping my hand, his lip quivered. I knew He wanted to say something, but could not. My turn had now come. I said, "Arthur Aitken, God loves you. He gave His Son to die for you." I had got my man. He said, "Major Russell, I have heard you preach before, my father is a preacher, a saintly man. Mother died three years ago, she was an angel. I am the black sheep of the family," and the strong man wept as only a strong man can weep.

I invited him to accompany me to the Hall, which he did. Deciding quickly upon a line of action, I placed him in charge of a man whom I knew had lived long in the world of Sport, but now was gloriously converted. This good brother quickly got three others, who like himself, had been lifted from the depths. They led Arthur into a prayer room. Thus I was free to proceed with the service. A great crowd had surged into the huge hall.

Making my altar call, I heard a shout from the prayer room, and the door of the same opening. I saw my heavy-weight champion come through with a new light in his eyes, shouting and sobbing his heart's gratitude, and over two thousand men and women stood spontaneously to their feet and sang with joy of heart, as they saw my man walk on to the platform, "A new creature in Christ Jesus."

The Divine Potter had been at work, *He made it again*. And Arthur is still a vessel of honor in the service of Him Who has, Who does, Who will, Who can, *MAKE IT AGAIN*. And Arthur Aitken is still a vessel unto honor in the Master's service. He is still a living testimony to the fact, that God can and does still remake from the broken earthenware strewn about us on every hand, chosen

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THE FELLOWSHIP CIRCLE BULLETIN

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Editorials

"BE STILL" Psalm 46, 10

It would be impossible to exaggerate the importance of a meek and *quiet* spirit. In this age of spiritual activity and mental pressure there is nothing we are in greater danger of losing than this holy tranquillity of soul. Here is the secret of all true service, as well as the condition of all real progress. The experience of every true servant of Christ bears witness to the fact that the measure of their power is in proportion to the completeness of their trust—that is, to the degree of quiet confidence with which they repose in God. What is this stillness? It is not idleness. It is not inactivity. There is a good deal of stir and bustle in the world, and in religious work, which is only the outcome of self-energy. This stillness is a state of rest in God. Only those who draw very near to Him can enter into it. It is a ceasing from self and self-energy, and self-will, and self-seeking. Stillness of soul is letting ourselves go into God's hands. We cast our weakness on His strength. We cease to expect anything from self, but rest implicitly on God. "Our expectation is from Him." His power, His will, His glory, His presence, take the place of self-energy, self-will, self-seeking and self-consciousness. A consciousness of God can alone cast out a consciousness of self. But this can never be realized without stillness of soul—a quiet waiting upon Him. We cannot get rid of these evils by negative acts but by the reception of positive blessings. To fill a vessel at the fountain it must be held still.

"Till God to thee hath spoken, oh, let thy words be few;
In stillness all unbroken the Temple building grew.
The best things are not granted where busy voices throng,
And Nature's grandest forces in quietness are strong.

"For those who wait and hearken, God shall the silence fill;
No words shall counsel darken, no mists obscure His will;
The secret—of His presence shall all its bliss afford
When thou in rapt communion, shall listen to thy Lord."

INSTITUTE OPENING

The new year of the Fort Wayne Bible Institute began on Tuesday, September 19, with the enrollment for the coming year. There were the customary greetings among former students, who were glad to renew the friendships of previous years and who were glad to be back in the Institute for another year of study, of congenial association, and of spiritual inspiration. There was also the forming of new acquaintances and friendships. As usual, one could feel an undercurrent of excitement in the selecting of courses and subjects, in the consulting with members of the faculty, in the buying of books, in the unpacking of trunks, and in the arranging of rooms. The day was a very busy one, spent in getting everything in readiness and all preliminary work out of the way before the beginning of class work on the following morning.

The formal opening of the Institute took place in the evening with the Rev. J. E. Ramseyer presiding. The service opened with several hymns by the congregation and prayer by the Rev. B. G. Smith, after which a quartette, composed of the Misses Lillian Lehman, Lucille Lehman, Ina Norquist, and Esther Smith, sang. The address of the evening was presented by the Rev. Ramseyer, who spoke upon the subject, *A Balanced Training*. He said that it is important to train the heart as well as the mind, for, if greater emphasis is given to the mind than to the heart, the result to the individual might be a topheaviness and a tendency to become puffed up. The training of both heart and head is essential to the Christian worker, for sanctified learning helps in giving expression to what has been revealed to us. "For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation." Before the closing prayer a few minutes were given for testimony by students and instructors.

We are glad to welcome a larger number of new students this year than usual and we are desirous that they find their time spent with us both enjoyable and profitable. Many of our last year's students, we are sorry to say, cannot be with us, but we shall anticipate their return at some future time that they may continue the courses which they have begun. We are trusting and looking forward to a good year in the Lord.

MRS. B. G. SMITH.

THE ROMANCE OF EVANGELISM

(Continued from page 1)

vessels unto Himself.

The man saved on that memorable Monday evening, was placed in charge of the leader of that praying band, with instructions to see him to his home, to call upon, and to help him to attend the meetings, to report upon his circumstances, and to furnish me with his address, and any information that would help in following up the case. Tuesday night and Wednesday passed by, but to my surprise neither Guardian nor Convert turned up.

Thursday night's service was in progress. I was in the throes of disappointment, about to close the service, when the door opened and the leader of the praying band arrived. I immediately got to his side, enquired about the man, found he had been faithful to his charge. He had taken the convert home, had called upon and prayed with him each evening. The man had on Tuesday morning sought and found work, seven miles out of the city, and was walking fourteen miles a day, and working as a bricklayer's assistant, and was so tired at night that he had to rest. This was signal evidence to me that Arthur Aitken was soundly converted, for he had done no manual labour for ten years, living on his fighting skill.

Soon I found his home. What a home—a one room dwelling, one door, and one window to it, a wife and one child. What a place! Quickly making up my mind to help as far as I possibly could, I found a three roomed cottage in a decent part of the city, and in the name of the Lord rented it, paying six months rent in advance.

Again in the Name of the Lord I appealed one night at the service for furnishings. At the end of the second week I had the joy of escorting the family to their new abode. They surely passed from Egypt into Canaan. I had also, with the blessing of God, been able to obtain new clothing for them, everything with the exception of a pair of shoes for the man. At the last moment, I secured a very fine once used pair, and with my heart dancing with gladness had cleaned and polished the same ready for wear.

On arrival at their new home, I asked him to try on the shoes. He tried to evade the proposal. I insisted. At last he took off his worn pair, and lo, I discovered his feet were sockless, blistered and bleeding. Think of it my dear reader, walking fourteen long and weary miles those summer mornings and evenings, working ten hours a day. With my heart jumping, and eyes streaming, I sought a bowl, and with warm water bathed and cleansed those poor wounded feet and bound them up with my heart still running wild, and my eyes refusing to keep

dry. My man—the heavy-weight champion, reduced to pulp and sobbing his gratitude. What a time had I—what a man, what a trophy, every nerve in my being tingling with holy joy, and with my heart singing "Hallelujah, What a Saviour." What a demonstration of God's love and mercy, and of the truth embodied in dear Fanny Crosby's undying song,

"Deep down in the human heart, crushed
by the Tempter
Feelings lie buried that Grace can restore
Touched by a loving hand, quickened by
kindness
Chords that are broken shall vibrate once
more."

Are there such in this highly favoured land? Yes, there are young men and young women graduating ever downwards, through pool rooms and dance halls, ever down, down, yes down. YES, O YES, down to the dens of infamy and the hells of vice and crime. YES, down to eternal HELL, whilst organized religious denominationalism goes on its way to its snug church halls, and well warmed basements, to its whist drives, card parties, and its chicken suppers, passing unheedingly the broken earthenware lying on the scrap heaps of life. Oh!—for a trumpet voice to sound through these United States,

"Soldiers of our God arise the day is
drawing nearer
Shake the slumber from your eyes, the
light is growing clearer
Sit no longer idly by, whilst the countless
millions die,
Lift His Blood stained banner high, and
take the field for JESUS."

Is it not time that the question, "Where is Abel thy brother?" in all its bearings on to-day's situation be seriously and honestly faced, and the fact, that, to an alarming extent we are Our Brother's Keeper, brought home to all who profess to be followers of our matchless Lord and Saviour.

Surely, it is time that a rousing, stirring, demanding call be made from pulpit and platform. My heart burns within me, and increasingly an intense longing possesses me to see a mighty move out, a mighty move on, for the fields are ever widening and whitening unto harvest.

This is the King's business, dear reader, and it requires haste. Hurry up, beloved, there's no time to lose. I leave you with these words, **GOD EXPECTS THAT EACH ONE OF US WILL RISE AND DO HIS DUTY.**

May He bless you!

Yours all the way,

Very sincerely,

REV. MAJOR JOHN RUSSELL,
Troy, Ohio.

"Fellowship Circle"

D. R. PLUNKETT

Well! "PRAISE THE LORD!"—Here we are and just think we have been asked to appear before this great Bible School Family and say something. Well, the world is sadly in need of a *Testimony* to Jesus Christ our Lord. Jesus says, "Ye are my witnesses."

So "I will say of the Lord, He is my Refuge, and my Fortress, my God, in Him will I trust." "The Lord is good." Praise His Name. "Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord reigneth on a tree," Ps. 96:10.

CALVARY still spells VICTORY.

"Jesus Christ, the same, yesterday, today, and forever." God's finality *guarantees* this *unchangeableness* in our Christian experiences. No fluctuating, up and down. It is only the *unchangeable* that we can trust.

Permit me to testify.—When I was saved in Lima Rescue Home, going on close to twenty years ago, from an awful life of sin, I received by grace of God this *finality* of God in His cross, which is *in* His Son, Whom I received as my Saviour, and from that day to this *none of the things of the old life have ever been able to make any appeal to me.* *Hallelujah!* The drink, tobacco, gambling, newspapers, novels, ball games, lying, stealing, horse races, Sunday pleasures, card playing, *all received their death-stroke*, God's *finality*, and have been *free indeed* ever since. All Praise "unto him, who loved me and gave himself for me, and to me."

But there were *depths* in my *heart-life*, *depths* in my nature which were not touched experimentally at that time, which *needed* that finality of His cross applied, and by His grace, praise God, *many* of them have been touched with that same finality, with the same *result* as at the first. *But only God* can fathom the human heart's needs, and uncover them, and so I am sure that He is not through with me yet on that line. Praise God. *You can thank God if He is not leaving you alone.* That would be tragic. This is all true for our whole being, spirit, soul and body.

Let me testify again.—For three years I have been running to the doctors, good doctors, *Christian* doctors. An X-ray told me I would have to have an operation on kidneys for stones as big as hickory nuts. The doctor said I was a gravel-bed. I went to *Pisgah Home* here, was anointed, prayed for, and received this *finality*, God's Resurrection and Glorification, on the *basis* of His Finished Redemption,

something that already is, and have been enjoying perfect freedom ever since, and doing more work than for years. *Say!* it is time to sing. Join with me, *dear Bible School Family*,

"Nail him there, nail him there,
Take the Old man to the Cross and nail
him there.
Then just trust and never doubt, that will
surely end the bout,
Take the old man to the Cross and nail
him there.

"Bury him there, Bury him there,
Take the old man to the tomb and bury
him there;
Then just trust and never doubt, He will
raise you with a shout,
Take the old man to the tomb and bury
him there.

"Leave him there, Leave him there,
Take the old man to the tomb and leave
him there;
Then just trust and never doubt, He
will surely bring you out,
Take your old man to the tomb and leave
him there."

The presence of Jesus keeps me singing.

The persistency of the devil keeps me scrapping.

The perplexities of the world keep me searching the Scriptures.

The possibilities of the flesh keep me seeing Him Who took the Old Creation to the Cross and Tomb.

The power of His Coming keeps me sailing on the upward way, "Looking for my Lord from Heaven."

So I am kept. Hallelujah!

How I love the dear old Bible School and *all* who under God made it possible for me to spend two full years within its sacred walls. Your work of faith and labor of love have not been in vain, I assure you. What a debt I owe to all the teachers, and instructors for their patience, persistency, and prayers for the likes of me. I assure you that your faces are ever before me, and your names are breathed to Him Who alone is able to reward. Sometimes in the heat of the fray we seem to forget, but not so, as we are of "*one body*."

Often, when in a reminiscent mood, I love to walk up and down again in the school, and kneel again in prayer and I hear again that familiar *Voice* saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it." "He that is faithful in a few things, I will make ruler over many."

I listen again to the testimonies, and join in the songs and shouts of the Redeemed. "Hallelujah! What a Saviour."

I thank God for my dear precious wife God gave me, going on five years ago, and she joins me in much love to all the Bible School Family, and to all the Saints of God. She knows this finality, so has the reality. We have no regular pastorate, but are busy in Bible Teaching, and Conference work. "I thank God for every remembrance of you."

"We will meet you in the morning."

SUPPING WITH JESUS

(Rev. 3:20).

The world this morning (Sunday) looks like a busy factory rather than a believing factor. The people seem to think God has saved them by faith to let them be driven by work. This world they take as their workshop rather than the heavens as their battleground. God hallowed the day that they might rest, meditate, and worship. Instead, they go, they rush, they work. They think He wants their doings more than He desires their being. Nobody longs for fellowship more than He, and what does He receive? He understands the zeal, but fingers in a pie, though understood by the mother, fail to fill the void.

People seem to think they have to work all day to prepare a meal for the Master when, if they only knew it, He brings the supper already prepared when He comes. He came this morning but they were so occupied in haste and hurry, another sin, that they met Him at the door where He knocked, only to give a surprised look, utter a few disconcerted words, and let Him depart so that they could resume their busy routine.

He says that if you will let Him come in and sit down He will sup with you. Waiting on Him you will soon be supping too. Martha was busy preparing a big dinner for the Master while Mary was sitting with Him enjoying the supper He had brought. When Christ can get us to partake with Him of His supper rather than to work to prepare one for Him He will have won us to Himself and not to our good deeds.

Christ says, "Come to Me and I will give." We reply, "Wait until I get my work done so that I can respond." Love delights to give, and the loved one should delight as much to receive. It is our receiving that brings the power. John 1:12. It is our taking that lets Christ undertake. It is the yieldedness rather than the activity of our lives that makes for fruitfulness.

The world hurriedly repeats, "Wait till I get my work done." Christ lovingly

calls, "Come to Me, wait on Me; and the work shall be done as a by-product." Work is not the essential. People do not seem to believe the truth He uttered in those three short words, "It is finished," as being the end of work. They work as though it was all yet to be done, instead of trusting in the finished work and taking the purchased land.

Love demands first not work but worship. A husband may work from early morning until late at night; yet by his becoming a working machine, love is deprived of its cherishing fellowship, and the result is once ardent affection displaced by sickening lukewarmness.

Love is never in a hurry. Hurry ruins love. When Jesus brings His supper, we just sit down and take our time for we are wrapped up in each other. We see eye to eye from Calvary. In what sweet repose did Mary rest. Her faith was based on fact. Jesus had revealed to her the future as they sat, supping together.

The world is waiting for Christ. Christ is waiting for the world, especially the Christians. He is not in a hurry. He knows how to wait patiently. While we are waiting on God, God is waiting on us. He longs to do more for us than we are ready to receive. Love pours itself upon the beloved. If we learn then, to sup with Him here, we shall be qualified there to partake of the marriage supper of the Lamb. Bless His name forever!

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."

NELLIE E. THUM '33.

GOOD FOLLOWERS

Text: Matt. 4:12.

Soon after the Lord began His earthly ministry, we find Him walking along the shores of Lake Galilee. As He was going along, He met two young men who were busily engaged in the occupation of fishing. Upon meeting them, He said: "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men." We read that upon hearing these words, they immediately forsook their nets and followed the Lord. These young men were none other than Peter and Andrew his brother.

The subject for discussion is: "Good Followers." We are to be good followers of what, or of whom? is the question at stake.

As one looks around at conditions in general in the world and even in the professing Church, he is almost persuaded to believe that he is to be a good follower of the sport-world, or of the fashion-world, or of the pleasures in-

dulged in by the pleasure-mad world. This however, is not the will of God. His will is that we be good followers of His Son. While it may not altogether be harmful to indulge in certain sports or fashions, or possibly some other pleasures of the day, yet if we permit these things to take the place of Christ, they have become an idol, and are harmful.

In our text, we have these words spoken by our Lord: "Follow Me." In these words we see whom we are to follow. We are to follow the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Man of Galilee, the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star, the One Who sticketh closer than a brother, the altogether lovely One. We are to follow Him. Supposing our president would say, *follow me*, no doubt most of us would drop all to follow him, thinking of the honor that was bestowed upon us. Yet One far greater than our president or any or all kings is saying, "Follow Me." The King of Kings is saying, "Follow Me."

He further adds: "I will make you." The world or the big minds of the day can make some things, yes, many things. We can hardly call these days the days of the impossible any more. But there is one thing man cannot make and that is good soul-winners or fishers of men. It takes God to make of us good, successful fishers of men. And He can only do so, if we follow Him. In the process of making us, Christ takes us through the school of experience and hard knocks. His method of molding and making is sometimes quite different from that used by the world.

If we truly follow Him, we note what He makes of us—"fishers of men." He would teach us the art of soul-winning. No school can successfully teach us every thing there is to know about this art. However much we may learn from books and from the experience of others, we can only fully learn this art by wholly following the Master. The Lord said: "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men." There are no ifs or ands about this statement. If we truly follow Him, we will be successful in winning souls for the Master. Not all of Christ's followers are equally successful in this art, but nevertheless, His true followers catch some fish or win some souls. All of us are constantly on the look-out for a thrill in life. If your life is too common and too ordinary in experience of events, go out and help some poor, hell-bound soul through to Christ. You shall then have the thrill of your life.

Let us also consider where we may be led in the process of the making. Let us note where it took the Apostles. First it took them away from their occupations. Matthew was called away from his work

as publican or tax-collector. Peter and Andrew, James and John were called from their occupation as fishermen. In wholly following the Lord, we too may be called upon to leave our present work and to engage ourselves in some work of His choice. Again, it took them into solitude with the Master, somewhere not to be noticed by the public. If we wholly follow the Lord, we may be led into such a place of service. Then, too, it took them out into public life also. Who knows but what this shall be your lot in following the Lord. It may not be, but the Lord decides this question. It also took them to the place of ridicule and scorn. It will take us into this place, for the Lord said, "The disciple is not above his Lord." "If they have hated me, they will hate you." Yes, it also took them to the place of sorrow and woe, the upper room; the garden of Gethsemane, and the cross. Hope seemed to be gone! Right here, we might ask the question, what does the cross represent in our lives? The answer is that it is the place where our plans, our wishes, our ambitions, yea, even our selves are crucified. The cross means death to self. Then, finally, it took them to Pentecost. Well, what about it, what does that mean? you may ask. We see that it means at least this much, it simply means implicit obedience. Jesus said, "Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." (John 15:14). He later added that they should not depart from Jerusalem but wait for the promise of the Father. This He said just before He left His disciples to go back to the Father. We find that His disciples fully obeyed Him and experienced the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Now then, did this experience make any difference in the lives of the disciples? It surely did! Peter was not much of a fisherman until after Pentecost. But after the Pentecost experience, notice the power in his message. Men and women were pricked in their hearts of their wickedness. "What must we do to be saved?" was their cry. Then we are told that three thousand were saved in one day. Peter used the net as he had in former days, and he was greatly successful. But what was the reason for his success? Simply this, he wholly followed the Lord as was said of Caleb of old.

Therefore, let us all see to it, that we are found to be *good followers of the Lord Jesus Christ*. This is the question which is at stake and should be prayerfully considered by us all.

JASPER LEHMAN '31.

Do you want another issue of the Bulletin? Let the Treasurer or Editor have your answer.

The Unexplored Realm

Near Castalia, Ohio, there is a very interesting funnel shaped hole in the ground seventy-five feet in diameter and of unknown depth. It was discovered by Robert Rogers in 1760.

This phenomenon is called the Blue Hole and derives its name from the color of the water that rises to the surface of the earth from an unexplored source.

It is nationally and internationally known. People from all over America and from many foreign countries have written their names on the wood railing that surrounds the hole. Each year thousands lean over the rail to get a view of the mysterious hole with its ever flowing water.

The sloping sides are covered with green moss and the colors change as clouds of different colors and hues pass over head. This changing process is intensely interesting.

There are two outlets through which the water rushes on its way to Lake Erie. First into a small trout brook, then into the Sandusky Bay and finally into the lake.

The volume of water that rises to the surface of the earth through the Blue Hole is enormous, being five thousand gallons every minute and is never affected by floods or drought.

The depth has never been ascertained. Time and again efforts have been made to measure it but all efforts have been futile. The strong upward current is ascribed as the cause of the many failures, however, it has a visible depth of forty-five feet.

The temperature of the water remains at 48 degrees the year around and never freezes. The depth of the source of the water is the cause for this feature.

It is not the hole in the ground that makes it popular but the upward current of water and the beautiful moss covered sloping sides. One is charmed with the beauty as he gazes into that unexplored funnel, and he is lost in amazement as he sees the water rising to the earth's surface in its ever upward course.

We have just one more word to say about the Blue Hole and that is this. It is just one of God's beautiful mysteries on this grand and beautiful earth upon which we live.

Now we want to turn our thoughts from the natural realm to the spiritual realm, which is the greatest mystery of all. Just as we have many mysteries in the natural, so we have many mysteries in the spiritual. Shall we refresh our minds along that line? There is the mystery of

God, the mystery of creation, the mystery of Christ, the mystery of Godliness, the mystery of the New Birth, the mystery of the Resurrection, the mystery of the kingdom and many others.

The mystery about which we wish to write is the mystery of Christ in the believer and the outworking thereof. It is not only a mystery to be looked upon, but a mystery to be enjoyed.

We want to draw some applications from the Blue Hole which we have so feebly described.

First of all we shall locate the believer. The Bible clearly states, that he is hid with Christ in God. What a mystery, what safety! what comfort! God tucks him away in Himself with His Son Jesus Christ. There he is kept secure if he keeps yielded to God; there he is enriched spiritually, if he walks in the light; there he grows in grace, if he functions in His will.

It is not the natural element in a Christian that attracts attention, but the supernatural element. The supernatural Christ in the believer causes him to be different, just as the ever upward flowing water of the Blue Hole makes that hole conspicuous. Several years ago a blotter came into my possession bearing an advertisement that impressed me deeply. It was an advertisement of a made-to-measure clothing firm. It pictured a man in the foreground, dressed in the latest style of that day. In the background, there was a crowd of men looking wistfully at the well dressed man. This sentence stands out in bold type, "Stand out from the crowd." That is the secret of the indwelling Christ. He causes the Christian to stand out from the rest of the world. He is not popular in the world, but unpopular instead, but thank God, he is popular with God.

The people of God are a peculiar people, so the Scriptures tell us. Peculiar because of the supernatural Christ who lives within. The believer is the outlet for Christ to the world. It is only in and through the Christian that Christ can manifest Himself to the world. He needs openings out of which He can flow voluntarily and regularly and thus manifest Himself to a dying world.

The source of the believer's life has never been explored in its entirety, but thank God, some day, we shall have that privilege. We shall then go to the deepest depths and rise to the highest heights. Praise His precious name.

God wants and needs men and women who are always the same temperature spiritually. He does not want our spirituality

to fluctuate. He wants us to be alive unto Him at all times. He has made it possible, through the Word and the Holy Spirit, that we can keep up to the proper temperature under all circumstances of life. The Word of God clearly states, "Because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold." We see that prophecy being fulfilled on every hand. Christians are losing the spiritual fervor they once enjoyed, because the mystery of iniquity is abounding and Satan is doing his utmost to attract the believer's attention to the material side of life. Not only are believers being led away from God because of iniquity, but because of the legitimate things with which they have to do. Just recently, the editor of the Pekin Times, illustrated that point in a striking manner. A meeting of the Milk Producers, Association had been announced to convene at the Township Hall in Groveland. The editor, being interested in the farmer's problems, decided to attend the meeting and came to Groveland that night. Not knowing just where the meeting place was located, he stopped at the first place that gave evidence of a public gathering. As he entered the building, the strains of a religious song greeted him, and then he realized he was not in the Milk Producers' Meeting, but at a prayer meeting instead. Taking one last look at the small group of prayer warriors, he hastened to locate the meeting of his choice. When he arrived, he saw cars parked on both sides of the road and all other parking space was occupied. The building was packed to the doors and people were sitting in the windows and still others, on the outside were standing on tip-toe trying to see inside. When he saw the eager crowd, he said to himself, "Well, Groveland is just like all other places, more interested in the material things of life, than in the spiritual side of life."

The prayer meeting he unintentionally entered was our weekly prayer meeting, and the story, as I have tried to relate it, appeared in his paper the following day.

It gripped our hearts, as we meditated over the situation and it caused us to see anew the need of a people who are separated unto God.

Oh, that we, as human beings, may be the channels through which Christ may flow out to a needy and thirsty world, a world that needs Jesus who is the Water of Life unto all who will come unto Him.

REV. J. F. GLOCK, class '20.
Groveland, Illinois

The subscription price of the Bulletin is 35c per year or three years for \$1.00.

EIGHTEEN BIBLE INSTITUTE STUDENTS VISITED DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS

MRS. J. E. RAMSEYER

We had the unusual pleasure of being with and ministering to eighteen of the Bible Institute students in their churches, mission halls and Sunday schools, during June and July.

We left Fort Wayne on the 7th of June for Chatfield, Ohio, to have one service with Mr. and Mrs. Froese. Mr. Froese is a member of the class of 1930.

We had sweet fellowship with the people of his congregation. Brother and Sister Froese have been a blessing by carrying the full Gospel to them and finding their hearts open to receive it. They never had the full Gospel preached to them before so our brother and sister are doing real missionary work. These people are known as "The Pietists" and in the one hundred years that they have been in America, Mr. Froese is the first pastor outside of their own number.

On Saturday we went to Evans City, where Rev. Norman Hirschy is ministering to a Baptist church. This is our third visit to this church.

Brother and Sister Hirschy have the hearts of the people and quite a number have gone on with the Lord and entered into the blessing of sanctification. Norman is of the class of 1912 and his wife, Esther, is of the class of 1914.

They have a family of six children, three girls and three boys. It is very interesting to be in this family and know these children. We felt it a privilege.

Mr. Hirschy is very active in tent work in season and is doing a great work in this way among the people he cannot reach in the church.

On the morning of the 12th we left Evans City for Altoona, Pa., to have one service with two of our girls who are working there in interest of the Missionary Workers of Detroit, of which Miss Spellman is at the head. Our two girls are Miss Mardell Niswander of Bluffton, Ohio, and Miss Margaret Howard of Ft. Wayne, Indiana. Their work at the mission is progressing nicely and they have the joy of seeing souls saved. Remember them in prayer. Miss Niswander is of the class of '30, Miss Howard of the class of 1931.

On the 15th of June we were with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Marker. Their church is located fourteen miles out of Altoona near what they call "The Loop," a beautiful place surrounded on all sides with the mountains, and there is only one way out and that is the way you go in. The mountains loop something in the shape of a mammoth horse shoe. There is only one way in and that is the opening

where the horse shoe formation begins. What beautiful things God has made!!!

The Markers have a very interesting country church. This church is one of the Mennonite Brethren churches of which there are quite a number in Pennsylvania. The Markers belong to the class of 1925.

From the Markers we went to Allentown on the 16th, and began meetings in the Missionary church of which Rev. C. J. Gerig has charge. The Lord blessed His Word and the people were open hearted. Brother and Sister Gerig are of the class of 1928. Miss Mary Hoke is in charge of the Mennonite Mission in Altoona. We did not have the privilege of being with Miss Hoke in her mission but we saw her when we visited Sylvan Lehman. Miss Hoke is of the class of 1932.

We were at Farmington, Pa., where Paul Steiner has charge of an interesting Sunday school. Paul is of the class of 1932.

On our return trip we stopped with Sylvan Lehman. His church is located near East Freedom, Pa. It is also situated in the mountains, near what is called the highest point in Pennsylvania. The young people attend very well and at prayer meeting there were more young people than older ones. This church is out about sixteen miles from Altoona and is a General Conference Mennonite church.

Mr. Lehman belongs to the class of 1929.

We saw four other young people of our student body in the recent years: Mr. Bert Greiner, of Butler, Pa., Mr. Paul Kennedy, of Callory, Miss Lewellya Nolsheim, of Evans City and member of the class of 1932, and Mr. Herman Kalenberg of Holidaysburg, Pa. Mr. Kalenberg and Mr. Kennedy hoped to come back to school this year but were prevented as so many others because of lack of finances.

The last stop was at East Liverpool, Ohio, where we saw Miss Geraldine Mundy. Miss Mundy has a mission down in the city where people are being saved, all glory to God. Miss Mundy is of the class of 1930.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Allen Amstutz in July, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jacobs on July 29, a daughter, Shirley Rose.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Oyer of Honolulu in March, a daughter.

"Business First" is a good motto if it is Christ's business as well as yours. What firm do you represent?

News From Far and Near

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Siemens arrived in Los Angeles from Ecuador, Sept. 27.

Rev. and Mrs. Roy Birkey will leave for their field of labor in China on October 20.

News has reached us of the death of LaVon Mae Bartel, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Bartel of Central China, on August 17. Mrs. Bartel was formerly Miss Ina Birkey of the class of '23.

Brother William Egle and daughter Helen were in Fort Wayne for the Missionary Church convention in August. On their return trip to Nebraska they visited in Meadows, Illinois, and Milford, Nebraska, with Rev. J. C. Birkey.

Miss Nellie Thum '33, Miss Sophia Yoss '26 and Miss Ann Moyer '26 have begun work in the Kentucky Mountains. Pray for these three that their efforts might bring glory to the Lord Jesus in that needy place.

Rev. and Mrs. Edison Habegger have taken over the work in the Tabernacle at Lima, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Leonard are now in charge of the work at Olivette, in Peoria, I.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Mitchell have recently moved to Archbold to take up the work laid down by Rev. Albert Hager. Mr. Hager will be an assistant to Rev. Greider in Phoenix, Arizona, this winter. Rev. William Schwab is in charge of the work at Sterling, Kansas.

Miss Esther Pfund of the class of '28 and Mr. Allen Birkey of Pekin, Illinois, were married on June 17.

Mr. Cyril Eicher, class '33 and Mildred Neuenschwander were married on June 28.

Mr. Paul Steiner and Myrtle Good were married in Kitchener, Ontario, Canada, on Sept. 30. They will return to the states soon and locate in Edgerton, Ohio, where Mr. Steiner has been appointed as pastor.

At the M. B. C. Camp Meeting at Ludlow Falls on August 5 the Dean of the Bible Institute, Rev. B. F. Leightner, in a brief address, asked for all those who had received any training at the Bible Institute to stand. Twenty responded to the call.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Birkey who arrived from Congo, September 18, are now on their way to his home in Illinois. Mr. Birkey addressed the Students Mission Band on Friday evening, October 27.

Miss Clara Klint stopped at the Institute on October 25 just long enough to say "Goodbye." She is sailing from New York on October 30, for French West Africa.

Chumatien, Honan, China,
August 7, 1933

Dear Friends:

I am inclosing one dollar for Fellowship Circle Bulletin. The June issue has just reached me and I have been much interested in its contents. We do so enjoy the bits of news from far and near as well as the letters and messages.

Though my letter has been headed Chumatien, I am on the mountain for a little rest. It is the first time we have had the privilege of getting away since our return nearly four years ago. We feel so grateful to the Lord for the plains are extremely hot this year.

For the past few years Kikungshan has been forbidden territory to the missionaries because of Communists but the past year many have made this a matter of prayer and this year there are over one hundred and thirty, including children, here.

The revival fire which started in Honan nearly two years ago continues to spread and God is doing great things for which we praise Him. We believe to see still greater things. One of the greatest needs now is the raising up of Chinese pastors who can shepherd these new-born babes in Christ. The revival has swept in many pastors, church officers, church members, and even some cases where missionaries have known for the first time what it means to be born again.

Yours in the fellowship of the Lord Jesus,

AMY I. APPLIGATE.

Blair, West Virginia,
July, 1933.

We are well settled here since coming in April and thoroughly convinced that the Lord led us to this almost ideal location.

Thus far we do not have regular Sunday appointments but teach classes in the Baptist Sunday School and assist otherwise. In our own community we have prayer meetings for developing young Christians and a Saturday afternoon children's meeting at our home.

Recently we took two girls, eight and ten, with us to Blair, who had never been in a church service. Their father, our neighbor, has not attended for twenty-two years and these are the highest type of mountain people.

Blair, once a booming coal-mining town, is now dead. A small Methodist church has preaching bi-monthly while the Baptist church has even a lesser influence,

losing its membership when the mines closed. A poorly conducted Sunday School has continued, however.

We find ourselves within a great need and needy field and are becoming better acquainted with its details. Pray for God's working through us.

MR. AND MRS. ELMER C. WAGLER.

CALLED HIGHER

Following an illness extending over a period of four years of heart trouble, Anthony Drumsta, better known as Tony, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Drumsta, Reed Avenue, Houston, Pennsylvania, on October 18. He was aged 24 years.

His death, although not entirely unexpected, came as a shock to his wide circle of friends. Every one acquainted with him felt he had suffered a personal loss in this bereavement, and it leaves vacant a place in the community that can never be filled.

Anthony graduated from Canonsburg High School in the class of '29, and was the outstanding member of the class. His ability expressed itself in an infinite number of ways. He was a good athlete, an unusually fine student, and a leader in all school activities. His work on the school paper, his class year book, in the High Y, and in various other school enterprises was unexcelled. Outside of school he took an active part in his church Young People's work and held a job at the same time, all this in spite of a weak heart.

He had been a student for one year at the Allentown Bible College, and was in the second year at the Fort Wayne Bible Institute. The faculty and workers as well as the students of '32 and '33 learned to love and respect him.

Mr. Drumsta was an exemplary character, loved by many and respected by all. He always stood for things that were upright and just, and was whole heartedly sincere in everything. He endeavored to follow in the footsteps of his Master. We cannot understand why one who possessed so much promise for the accomplishment of good should have been taken, but then our ways are not His ways, and we must all bow our hearts to His Omnipotent Will.

Tribute by the Y. P. C. U. Houston, Pennsylvania, U. P. Church.

DEATH

We are too stupid about death. We will not learn

How it is wages paid to those who earn,
How it is the gift for which on earth we yearn,

To be set free from bondage to the flesh;
How it is turning seed-corn into grain,
How it is winning Heaven's eternal gain,

How it means freedom evermore from
pain,
How it untangles every mortal mesh.

We are so selfish about death. We count
our grief

Far more than we consider their relief
When the Great Reaper gathers in the
sheaf,

No more to know the seasons' constant
change;

And we forget that it means only life,
Life with all joy, peace, rest and glory
rife,

The victory won, and ended all the strife,
And Heaven no longer far away or
strange.

Their Lent is over, and their Easter won,
Waiting till over paradise the sun
Shall rise in majesty, and life begun
Shall grow in glory, as the perfect day
Moves on, to hold its endless, deathless
sway.

A PECULIAR PEOPLE

In the next to the last verse, in the next to the last chapter, in the next to the last book bearing Paul's name—Titus 2:14—is found this topic—A Peculiar People. God has His people and His peculiar people. Peculiar means beyond the ordinary, not odd nor eccentric. It carries the idea of "A 1" or 100 per cent plus. Weymouth translated it as "specially His own".

In this chapter the Holy Spirit, who has inspired every word of Holy Writ, sets forth these peculiar people so definitely that there is no mistaking their identity. He stipulates a quintet of characteristics in verses 1, 2, 8 of which soundness is the hallmark; namely, sound doctrine, faith, charity, patience, speech. Just five. Five is the number of grace.

We are living in a world of disorder—social upheaval, moral decay, political corruption, domestic discord, and religious apostasy. "All the foundations of the earth are out of course". The contamination of the world and the corruption of the flesh have sapped the life of the church. Many who call themselves Christians are as real as the scarecrow which stands in yonder cornfield. *They have a name to live but are dead.*

To be sound means to be free from flaw, defect, or decay. It may refer to freedom from disease, as a sound body, or freedom from error, as a sound argument. Savorless salt is dead salt, which is used as a road bed "to be trodden under foot of men".

Sound Doctrine. Doctrine means teaching embracing the body of principles of *Christianity*. As the Bible is its own expositor, let us note how verse seven explains sound doctrine as a triangle of truth; one side being uncorruptness, another gravity, and a third sincerity.

Anything is corrupt when it is chang-

ed from a sound to a putrid state. It may be food, politics, or religion. We need not hark back to the days of Martin Luther to find corruption of the doctrine of justification. Today many are substituting good works, penance, and even sacrifice for faith in the atoning blood of Jesus Christ. The doctrine of sanctification has been so corrupted by false teaching that many doubt its reality. Some substitute strange experiences for voluntary surrender and divine infilling; others confuse it with regeneration and thereby thwart the believer in a definite experience. Teaching concerning the sacraments of the church have been tainted with the ideology of human leaders. Various weird interpretations of the second coming of Christ have been propagated, details of prophecy have been worked out; yet little emphasis has been placed on the doctrine of readiness through holy living. Purity of doctrine prevails only where there is strict adherence to the divine revelation of the Word.

Gravity, the second phase of sound doctrine, suggests something solid, weighty, substantial—soul food. It is opposed to the sensational and spectacular. There is a solemnity about God's eternal truth which will inspire and inculcate reverence.

Sincerity, the last side betrays itself with without effort. It blocks hypocrisy and sham. Religious leaders today who are seeking to put over a big program find it requires some strategy. But can we be strategic and sincere at the same time? Strategy involves pretense. If our doctrine be sound—scriptural—then our lives ought to adorn it.

Sound Faith. Soundness here is opposed to weakness. Abraham was "not weak in faith . . . but strong in faith." How should we know that Abraham was strong in faith had he not passed that endurance test of twenty-five years? Would he have been our example in faith if he had faltered in the crucible test on Mount Moriah? Faith is the gift of God. Too often it is regarded as something to be conjured up rather than received. Well did the poet write, "Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, though pressed by every foe." For our modern times I should like to add a couplet, Oh, for a faith that will not puff, though praised by every friend. Surely the latter condition is more detestable than the former.

Sound Charity. This is perfect love. It is third in this quintet; lies in the center, for it is the heart of the Gospel. This love includes our relationship to our fellowmen as well as to God. Jesus summarizes the law in a single statement; viz., "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." John, the Apostle, emphasizes the fact that love to God may be measured and tested by love to man.

The best commentary on perfect love is the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians. There is found the finest etching of God's peculiar people.

Sound Patience. Is not this characteristic of endurance, of steadfastness rare today? Many begin well, but few continue faithful. Compromise and carelessness are eating the heart out of the church. James calls us to "Let patience have her perfect work that ye may be perfect and entire wanting nothing." Patience matures in the soil of tribulation; it develops power to wait. "For ye have need of patience that after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise"; that is, you might have power to wait for the fulfillment of the promise. God's peculiar people will have power to plod, strength to endure, grace to grind out God's truth to the end while others are milling chaff with possibly a whirlwind of popularity.

Sound Speech. The climax of this exhortation falls on the words of our mouth. One's physical condition is generally indicated by the tongue. A physician looks at the patient's tongue for the first clew of disorder. Just so the words of our mouth afford a barometer of our spiritual state. Sound speech implies a sound heart, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Bitter words cannot ascend from a holy heart. Many a blessing has been dissipated by too much talk.

These five characteristics may be likened to the five petals of a flower, every one needed for completeness, for perfect harmony. Why are there such exacting demands of God's peculiar people? What is the culmination of all this? Readiness for His coming. He is coming for those who are looking for Him. The same Jesus who suffered and died for us, the same in form, in face, in heart is coming to receive "His own." Then will He say to His peculiar people, "Thou art all fair, my love, there is no spot in thee."

LILLIAN ZELLER.

THE CURE FOR DISCOURAGEMENT

"We have known and believed the love that God hath to us." 1 John 4:16.

Let us but feel that He has set His heart upon us, that He is watching us with tender interest, that He is working out the mystery of our lives with solicitude and fondness . . . and, in spite of ourselves, is working out for His highest will and blessing, as far as we will let Him, and then nothing can discourage us. Our hearts will glow with responsive love. Our faith will spring to meet His mighty promises, and our sacrifices shall become the very luxuries of love for one so dear . . . The heart that has fully learned this has found the secret of unbounded faith and enthusiastic service.