

# THE WORD AND WORK

## "I DO IT UNTO THEE"

This strange poem, said to have been written by a 19-year old English servant-girl, is so much the sort of Christian service that has been literally forced upon some of us, in behalf of others, during this flood, that we reprint it here.

Lord of all pots and pans and things, since I've no time to be  
A saint by doing lovely things, or watching late with Thee,  
Or dreaming in the dawnlight, or storming heaven's gates,  
Make me a saint by getting meals and washing up the plates.

Altho' I must have Martha's hands, I have a Mary mind;  
And when I black the boots and shoes, Thy sandals, Lord, I  
find.

I think of how they trod the earth, what time I scrub the floor;  
Accept this meditation Lord, I haven't time for more.

Warm all the kitchen with Thy love and light it with Thy  
Peace;

Forgive me all my worrying, and make all grumbling cease.  
Thou who didst love to give men food, in a room or by the sea,  
Accept this service that I do—I do it unto Thee.

(From *Jewish Missionary Magazine*.)

## WORDS IN SEASON

R. H. B.

### SAFE FROM THE GREAT WATERS

"Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him," said David in his penitential psalm (Ps. 32: 6). There come experiences in life that clothe the words of Scripture with new significance. Recently a flood—the greatest in its history—swept over the city of Louisville. It overstepped by more than eleven feet the terrific all-time record of 1884. Most part of the city was inundated. Of the 350,000 inhabitants, 250,000 had to leave their homes. Above 40,000 were moved (many really *rescued*) by boats. The disaster came on very gradually and with plenty of forewarning and announcement. But it also came upon us suddenly, and unexpectedly. If this seems contradictory let those who have gone through it testify that it was nevertheless even so. At first we heard that the river was high, then at flood-stage (28 feet). That was just an ordinary flood—like the one of last year—affecting only the dwellers in the low-lying "Shippingport" and

will not be removed from the property to the Government Native Reserve. These natives have also particularly asked both of me and the Native Commissioner if they might stay here. Brethren, I feel very anxious to do this, for if they were removed to the Native location some would find the temptations of the world too great to resist. But all this means more expense. There is the teacher's salary which is \$7 per month, as well as the up-keep of the school. The Bible is taught for at least an hour a day in the school. Won't you make it easier for me to carry on and keep this work going?

I would like to thank all those who have so far helped in this work, for we very much appreciate it, and pray God to bless you.

Emma Sherriff.

Forest Vale Mission, Box 907, Bulawayo, S. R., S. Africa.

### GRATON LETTER CONCERNING RODMAN

Brother O. T. Rodman, who went out from the Graton congregation to take the gospel to the Philippine Islands, has proved his worth as a missionary. He is a sound teacher, a tireless worker, and a self-sacrificing servant. Many souls have been brought into the fold, and hundreds are being reached through his efforts.

The rented home, in which Brother and Sister Rodman lived, was expensive, inconvenient, and very unsatisfactory. So Brother Rodman bought a lot and built a house on it, which, in comparison to those of that section, is good, though it is quite plain and unpretentious. A part of the amount required to build the house was furnished by Brother Rodman himself, but it was necessary to borrow an additional sum of \$300.

Some of us have decided to give the proceeds from one day's work to apply on the debt incurred. Those who cannot afford to give that much are giving what they can. The church at Graton has taken hold of this proposition for we believe in sending the gospel to all the world, and have the utmost confidence in Brother Rodman as a worthy vessel to bear it. The young people of our congregation have solicited the different members, and have received \$80 in cash. However, it is too great a task for the Graton church alone. By many co-operating in it, the interest of all is united in the work.

Please take up this proposition in any way you see fit: by special contribution, by a specific donation from the church treasury, by one Lord's day contribution, or by "the day's work" system. Whatever you can and wish to give will be greatly appreciated by us and by Brother Rodman. Send all contributions to A. C. Lentz, Graton, California.—Dell Davis, G. A. Marshall, A. C. Lentz, Elders.

### PEARLS OF TRUTH

It is a mediocre comment, but too often in the present age do we see the re-enactment of Calvary. Our Lord is despised and rejected by the ruthless indifference of the many who are smugly self-satisfied with their attainments in this life. We crucify Christ afresh by dishonoring Him with our materialistic ideals and carnal attitudes.

We are in danger of overlooking the fact that ordinary, everyday life, prosaic and uneventful as it may seem to us, is rich with privileges and opportunities for service if we will but keep our eyes open.

We all have an influence that can be used in the service of our Lord and we can all find some occasion for doing good in His name with every passing day. But it is well to keep in mind that the day comes but once, and when it is come, it is gone for ever.—Arthur Graham, in *Pearls of Truth*.

the "Point" and River Road. Then reports indicated it would rise higher—some surmised it might reach the 1913 mark. Next we were sure it would, but still there was no cause for alarm—besides who wants to be unnecessarily alarmed? Then the prospect for higher. Some dared to suggest it might equal 1884. Meanwhile it rained and rained. All up the Ohio valley incessant rains were reported. Then a voice over the radio said that nothing could now save Louisville from the worst flood of its history. Then came warnings over the radio—to conserve water, gas, electricity. Then that the city was rationed to two hours of water per day. The water, we were assured, was still pure. Then the pressure burst bulkheads at water station—the water was contaminated. All for drinking must be boiled. All the people were urged to take typhoid shots. The waters of the Ohio rose and continued to rise, to the 1884 level, on beyond it, inch by inch, foot by foot; flowing over banks, dams, rail-road tracks and trestles. It began to invade streets. Backing up through sewers it filled basements. Still most people of the threatened area could not believe it. They wondered and debated—few left. By and by it became evident that the situation was critical. Over the radio, tireless announcers called for trucks and more trucks, boats, motorboats, power-boats—urgent calls, lives in danger, people perishing. Made possible by the radio and telephone, perhaps never in the history of any such event was there more energetic, prompt, well-directed, efficient, rescue work. Then the electric current was cut off. Darkness and silence now, only battery radios could be heard. Yet how slow we were to comprehend, how loath to flee to refuge. I will not go on to tell of the marvellous care given to refugees, the work of medical and health organizations, the willing, self-forgetful service of able men, the free placing at disposal of the work of all facilities and goods. For the time all self-interest and thought of personal possession and welfare was sunk in the great emergency. "For that the leaders took the lead . . . for that the people offered themselves willingly, praise ye Jehovah."

The church at Portland Avenue was surrounded by water, and at this writing we have no data as to the extent of the damage. All of its membership, but a few, lived in the submerged area. Also the church at Ormsby, at 5th and M, Shawnee, Parkland, and the various mission churches, Rowan Street, Jefferson Street, Baird Street, were among the sufferers. But we trust that none of them have been lost and that few have lost *all* their earthly goods. Much loving help has come to their need from other churches and individual brethren, of which we shall speak in particular at another time.

This is in brief the story of recent happenings in our city. And now back to the text we started out with.

#### THE GREAT TEST

"Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him." The swirling waters of the flood tested many

a foundation of what sort it was, and revealed the insufficiency of many a place of refuge. Houses that looked to be safe (and *were* safe in ordinary times) now were proved to be unsafe. Other flood-waters had not touched them, but when the *great* waters overflowed they were submerged.

The great waters are sure to overflow. The final test is bound to come to each and every soul—and when it comes, will your refuge stand? The psalmist in the above-quoted text speaks of a man (representing a class of men) whose refuge is perfectly safe. "When the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him." What is this place of safety?  
**THE REFUGE OF GOD**

Obviously it cannot be the man's personal work, his own goodness and desert, the blamelessness of his own life and work. That would contradict the very setting and circumstance of the psalm from which this text is taken. We must not minify the importance of a pure true life and earnest work for God—but for a shelter from the whelming flood, that will not do. How good would a man's work have to be, how perfect, how constant and long-continued, in order that a man might secure himself in the house he has so builded? What is the standard of God's righteousness? What the demand of His holiness? Surely he would be a foolhardy man, or one of little understanding, who would dare to face God on the ground of his own merit and desert.

But what is that rock of safety around which all the billows of God's judgment break and fall back harmless? It is in the first place the justification by faith in Jesus Christ: "Even as David also pronounceth blessing upon the man unto whom God reckoneth righteousness apart from works, saying, "Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered: blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not reckon sin." (Rom. 4:6-8.) The quotation Paul uses is from our 32nd Psalm. This evidently is the first firm foundation—full forgiveness freely given through faith in Jesus Christ, a faith expressed by confession and baptism in His name; and the "righteousness of God" freely bestowed, in which all perfect heavenly dress we are acceptable to God. (Rom. 3:24; 4:3-5.) The new position in which this places a man is described fully (and wonderfully) in Rom. 5:1-11. Out of this root springs the good fruit of the Christian life.

The safe refuge of which David speaks in Psalm 32 ("Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him") is God Himself. For he goes right on to say: "Thou art my hiding-place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble; thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance." (Ps. 32:7.) When God is your refuge, you need not fear, though the earth do change, though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas. And to this refuge we are invited to flee. Nothing else will do. Nothing less can pass God's eye; nothing more may be added. "O Jehovah of hosts, Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee."

## SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF THE GREAT FLOOD

DON CARLOS JANES

I came down from the sky; I came up from the river; I crept into your low spots; seeped into your basements; drowned your furnaces; occupied your parlors; silenced your phones and deadened your radios; put out your lights; destroyed your houses; desolated your city; and drove you out like rats. I filled your valleys; crept over your sea walls; and laughed at your conservation reservoirs; fooled your prognosticators; surpassed the unsurpassed; and slipped away while you feverishly sought yourselves and your separated kin. I am the FLOOD and one lesson that I teach to those who will learn is: "The Most High . . . liveth forever; for his dominion is an everlasting dominion, and his kingdom from generation to generation; and all the inhabitants of the earth are reputed as nothing and he doeth according to his will in the army of heaven, and among the inhabitants of the earth and none can stay his hand, or say unto him, What doest thou?"

More than 187 hours, 8 announcers wore themselves out with flood bulletins and calls into space for boats needed at hundreds of places to remove many thousands of imperiled persons: "Twenty-five people are marooned at —." "Power boat needed, sick, stretcher. Also 5 or 6 families"; "A hundred and fifty need food and doctor at —"; "Cease putting kerosene in milk bottles"; "No smoking near Churchill Downs"; "Emergency, confinement case —"; "People charging for use of boat at — —; please confiscate the boat"; "Desperately ill at — —, need doctor"; "Send Dr. at once to — —"; "Third appeal for a boat"; "Dr. for sick colored child on 3rd floor"; "Get boats at following places — —"; "High-bodied truck needed for relief — —"; "Relief truck stalled at — —, 3 women and 2 children aboard"; "Twelve families, 10 small children need food immediately"; call for a radio generator from Stanton, Ky.; "Use electricity only for radio"; order for supplies from Indianapolis; boats from distant points; truck to stop in Atlanta and pick up parts for WHAS; "Cut all current at Barrett and Broadway. It is essential; at once"; "Man weighs 250 pounds"; "Come back way"; "Big boat wanted —20 people"; "Come front way"; "Two coal barges and 2 tugs have broken loose with people on them; serious if they strike bridge"; warning regarding typhoid fever; "Lot of children—water up to porch—2 families there"; call for outside police responded to by squads from 18 states.

A library could be written to detail the terrible experiences of this greatest of all Ohio valley floods—57.1 feet at Louisville against 46.7, the previous record. Thus for many days, even with falling water, we have had a greater inundation than ever before. Roughly, 90% of the city (nearly all west of Bear Grass Creek) flooded. Baxter Ave., the chief outlet to the Highlands flooded. At first but few boats; later, out-

board motors increased the service. After what seemed too much delay a large force built a pontoon bridge by making crates to hold 3 whiskey barrels each. These were spaced with a one-man lane laid in the middle, and extended 1,800 (?) or more feet to Jefferson Street and later widened to a three-man lane, with boats and trains carrying to Buechel and Crescent Hill. The staccato of those hammers was sweet music, and the sight of Maryland police on duty, suggestive of Christian co-operation, was to me a most impressive picture.

As we moved about in a dozen kinds of service (hauling refugees, directing traffic, carrying messages, procuring supplies, hauling radio outfits, etc.) many sights and sounds saluted eye and ear. At first all was chaos at Baxter except as citizens took charge and did what they saw to be done. Some apparently thoughtless folk drove their cars to the ferry and left them parked facing the water while waiting for refugees; presently they were being backed down to head out quickly; then loading came in an alley with the street reserved for ambulances and trucks. Food is handled from man to man out of skiff into truck or up the sidewalk. Cans of kerosene are set in quickly and back goes the little craft as others arrive, men standing with hip boots thigh deep in water to land the boats as they come. Here's an ancient fire engine rigged up for some sort of service; a portable lighting system used in day time to charge batteries. Receiving stations and hospitals are opened everywhere and refugees are carried back to these, to air port, to outlying villages, and to the interior of the state. Some cry with joy; most are sober; some hysterical. All kinds of tales of floating dead, stopped sewers, cracking walls, sinking pavement, trench burials, corpses wrapped in cheese cloth unloaded faster than observer could count!

Radio announcers, city officials, and others worked on and on day after day—"65 hours," "five days," we know not how long, without stopping. The man who turned on and off our rationed water by the side of an auto with an awning over the man-hole had not removed his boots for 5 days. \* \* \* As water recedes, pumps spout geysers from basements; police and soldiers everywhere; stranded boats too. Side walks ruined; large amounts of broken plate glass; food and liquor stores emptied; holes in streets; 9 x12 sheet of asphalt paving carried 30 feet; house lodged at bridge; heavy trucks stalled on sidewalks; sand bags, even mail sacks filled with cinders; debris; oil scum on buildings and streets, etc., etc. A magnificent spirit of co-operation.

We must offer an exceedingly brief, but very sincere word of appreciation of the interest by and response from brethren over the nation. Many thanks. More later, if God permit, And please do not forget the missionaries in this hour!

"And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good, even to them that are called according to his purpose."—Rom. 8:28.

## FLOOD LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS

This day, Thursday, Feb. 4, is the very first day that we have had a printer, or power to run linotype and presses, since "before the flood"! In this one day (more like Joshua's day than the modern "8-hour day") Brother Covey, efficient foreman of the Janes shop (just released from two-weeks in the flood area) has set up virtually this entire 12-page Bulletin. The press-work will be rushed tomorrow, and by Saturday (if mails are not too clogged) this half-size paper will be on the way, over now-open railroads, with news to anxious friends. The publishers feel that our readers would much prefer a quick word in this abridged edition to a later word in the regular, larger, better-looking magazine.

We are sorry to have to hold over until March the fine regular features that our readers have come to anticipate: Elston's "Budget," Skiles' "Studies," J. H. McCaleb's unusual "layman" contributions, the foreign letters—as well as all regular church News. Everything is giving way until next month. And may we not hope that by that time, our list of new 50c subscribers will have passed the thousand mark?

Here are now published extracts from some of the many messages that have come to this office:

From Lexington, Ky. Dear Brother Jorgenson: Enclosed please find cash \$44.84 from the church here for the benefit of the unfortunates of the church in your city.

"Trust this small amount, with our prayers, will be a help in this time of need."—J. L. Morrison.

From Parksville, Ky. "Dear Brother J.: We have been wanting to hear from you and how the flood has served you. Knowing that you live on a high point, we did not think your home would be in danger. Did you get the money that was sent by the church here?

"Refugees are coming to this county. Are any of your family or friends wanting to come out of the city? If so, we can take as many as our home will accommodate."—Ben and Mollie Boling.

From Alexandria, La. (wire). "E. L. J.: Advise condition of friends. What can we do? We are praying."—G. B. Dasher.

From Dugger, Ind. Dear Bro. J.: Enclosed find \$10 for flood relief which the Ellis Church of Christ is sending to you, to be used as you see best. We are sending Brother Kranz the same amount. Thought perhaps you brethren could put it where it would do more good than if given through some other channel. We believe it would cause greater interest in this kind of work if, when time permits, you will write and tell us how it was used."—Ellis Church of Christ, Arlie F. Richardson, Treas.

From Dugger, Ind. (wire). "E. L. J.: Dormitory and refugee friends come to Dugger if possible."—Julius R. Clark.

From Deatsville, Ala. "Dear Brother Boll: They have announced here over the radio that Louisville is flood-stricken and many of the people are without homes, food, and clothes. Are you or any of the other brethren suffering in this way? If so, I want to have fellowship in sending relief to you. Please write me at once explaining this matter.

"In Galatians 6:10 we are taught to do good unto all men and especially to those who are of the household of faith. Therefore, if you brethren need my help, my obligation is to you first."—H. R. McQuarter.

From Cynthiana, Ky. (wire). "E. L. J.: Salem church would send and care for fifty Portland Church members or others. Wire instructions, when and where to meet if needed."—Wilson Burks.

From Cynthiana, Ky. "Dear Brother J.: Our minds and prayers have been for you folk since this terrible flood. Have heard from a few.

"You will find enclosed check from the Salem church for you to use to help in any way you see fit. The contribution last Sunday was given

to Red Cross here. It was the wish of the church for it to be sent to Louisville. Do hope you are all well.

"While our sympathy goes out, we are indeed thankful we have not had to witness what you have."—Thompson Prather.

Answers to many of these inquiries, and to many others, have been sent by wire, or air mail. General answers will be found on the back page under "The Silver Lining."

From Taylorsville, Ky. "Dear Brother J.: We have tried to call you and still have a call in trying to get through to you. We want to know if you are in need of anything or are any of the brethren? We made an extra donation this morning.

"There were nineteen refugees at our church, but some have gone now. They have been cared for with plenty of food. Some here have donated clothes and some others have given money to buy clothes.

"The church and we ourselves have been remembering you folks and many other brethren and their families and all flood sufferers in our prayers. If in need let me know and I am sure the church will be willing to help all they can."—Roy King.

From Wylie, Texas. "The Word and Work: Enclosed please find check for \$10 which I am sending as my contribution to flood sufferers. I am sending it to you that you may distribute same to better advantage than other or secular organizations. I am informed that your plant will receive mail as soon as anyone."—Dr. G. P. Maynard.

From Pine Apple, Ala., R. 1. "Dear Brother J.: I know not how to write you this morning. Day and night my heart-throbs have blended with the present distress in Louisville. I have wished to express my sympathy, but have felt impotent in trying to think of something helpful to say. I think I know that Word and Work brethren have been divinely educated in the comforts and unfailing help that comes from implicit trust in the heavenly Parent, and so feel that an admonition to such trust would not be pertinent. Reading the papers about the many deaths in Louisville, I cannot but feel deeply concerned about whether any of our faithful ones are among the number. But should there be, they are now by that river that gives life forevermore and that can never bring death to any of the redeemed who gain that shore.

"My badly worn car is to be used today in seeing members of our little church about sending some help. It will be small, for there is little means, comparatively, here. When we were at Greenville a little while last Tuesday we were informed that the church there would send some help independent of human organizations."—Flavil Hall.

From Toronto, Canada. "Dear Brother J.: At the Ladies Sewing Class of Fern Avenue Church meeting yesterday, Jan. 27, we had with us the Ladies of Strathmore Blvd. Church, Bathurst Church, and Wychwood Church, to hear Mr. Scott Greer speak to us.

"During the afternoon there were special prayers for our brethren in the flood areas: We all hope they will be answered. What a blessing it is to think we can pray for one another although distance and conditions separate us, yet in God's sight none of these things exist.

"After our meeting a collection was taken to be sent to you, direct, to use at your discretion. It may bring our brethren at least a little joy in the midst of the dreadful flood condition. God bless you in your work of the Master."—The Ladies of the Churches, by Mrs. Buckles.

From Borden, Ind. "Dear W. W. Brethren: Please see that the enclosed \$19.28, which is an offering of the church here, is placed in the hands of the proper ones collecting funds for the flood relief, as the elders here decided that today's contribution be forwarded to aid in the flood-stricken area.

"Our prayers go out to those who are in distress that the Lord may rescue them. In Jesus' Name."—Joe McKinley.

From Dugger, Ind. "Dear Brother J.: Enclosed find money order for \$35 from the Dugger Church of Christ. Will you please use this any place you see fit for the relief of flood sufferers? I am sure you will know a place for it."—Bruce Chowning.

From Lexington, Ky. "Dear Brother J.: Our hearts are burdened with great anxiety for you, our beloved brethren, and we are expressing it by sending you a check to be used where it may be in immediate use, and pray God it may bring some relief to you of the household of faith. I suppose the Shawnee and Portland Avenue congregations are hit hardest. You will please use it to buy the necessities for the flood refugees. Oh, how our hearts go out for you, and how we would love to do more to relieve you! If we can do anything more please show us how.

"This is the most devastating flood in our history and may God come to the rescue of His people in that besieged city. We are in prayer for you and please communicate with me. We are all ready and willing to aid in any way we can. Oh, may God relieve the afflicted. I wonder if these things now coming to pass are the beginning of that travail that is coming; and unless that awful period shall be shortened no flesh would be saved.

"Much love with fasting and prayer for your security and welfare. Especially for our flood-stricken brethren and sisters in Christ."—H. N. Rutherford.

From Hazelton, Kan. "Please write me a card and let me know if any lives were lost among the brethren there, and about church property, what the damages are, as I have been very anxious about all of you in the flooded district."—V. B. Christopher.

From Dallas, Texas. "Dear Brother Boll: We have been unable to hear from you through inquiries; some came indirectly from Brother McCaleb, Jr. We would be glad to hear of your needs and how best to send and when. Let us know at your earliest convenience.

"Our prayers have been for the safety of you and our people in Louisville and your protection from disease and sickness.

"Last night I was with the Fair Park congregation and Brother Blanset was at Mt. Auburn. I think a purse was gathered in the Name of the Lord.

"The good Lord sustain you in all your losses and trials and give you that victory of faith in all things."—N. B. Wright.

From Dallas, Texas. "Dear Brother J.: I never felt so much concerned about you Louisville folk before in my life. We are praying much for our brethren, relatives, and friends there. And may the good Lord help the people to know that this is not the worst thing that is to befall the world, by any means!"—J. E. Blansett.

From Linton, Ind. "Dear Brother J.: We are certain the Highlands of Louisville are filled with flood refugees needing food. The church here took up an offering yesterday which I am enclosing. Our people responded with clothing, too; but we shall have to send that by truck to some hard-hit Indiana city. Have you heard from the Zahn's and Fred Klingman's family?"—C. G. Vincent.

From Lockney, Texas. "Dear Brother J.: Grief and astonishment over your unprecedented calamity urges me to inquire, though I dislike to trouble you in such a trying time. It would seem that mankind is receiving God's terrible judgments, which are to help spiritually, though they seem severe temporarily. God's mercy be with you. Give my sympathy to beloved brethren there."—Frank Copeland.

From Los Angeles, Calif. I know you have been pretty busy with the requests of many for assistance during this awful experience. Have had no word from my mother who lives at 2610 W. Kentucky St. or from Margaret's sister, Lulu. We tried to make a long-distance call but were advised that it was out of the question; could get no telegrams through

either. The only thing left is to try Air Mail, so I am writing you.

"Brother Ernest Glenn called me yesterday and wanted to know about his brother John. I suppose you are out of the flood area but according to all reports, my mother's place would be submerged."

"Let me know the situation and the church here will help as much as they can with financial assistance to the Portland church."—O. B. Curtis.

From Litchfield, Nebr. "Alfred expressed my feelings as he came home from the mail box today shouting—"Thank God! they're safe!"—"Alfred" is my brother! E. L. J.)

From Bottineau, N. D.: "As we listened to the broadcast, it seemed that the whole city was in terror. But thank God for the wire this morning saying you were safe!"—Mrs. J. H. Schreiner.

From Abilene, Tex. "Dear Brother J.: We received your card today. We will take an offering Sunday for Christians at Louisville. You and Brother Boll can direct its use as you see fit. Please let us know your needs. Dr. Wood sent us a card after he talked to you over telephone I am sure we can not imagine how awful the suspense was. May God bless you in getting things back together again. Let us hear as soon as possible."—E. P. Mead.

From Dallas, Texas. "Word and Work: Enclosed is one dollar to help just a little in the flooded district. I wish it were more."—Montana E. Stone.

From Gallatin, Tenn. "Dear Brother J.: Use the \$100 sent you yesterday by Western Union at discretion of the church there and of yourself.

"May God preserve your city from pestilence. You have our earnest prayers, and you may call on us for assistance at any time."—H. L. Olmstead.

From Chicago. "E. L. J.: I am wondering if your home and office are in the path of the flood which you have experienced during the past week. Our hearts have been moved to deep sympathy for the friends in that area and it has been our privilege also to make frequent and urgent appeals over WMBI for money for the Red Cross, food, clothing, supplies, etc. for the Salvation Army. Truly, an experience of this kind is one of those which makes the whole world kin."—Wendell P. Loveless, Director W-M-B-I.

From Fort Pierce, Fla. "Dear Brother J.: Since reading of the flood conditions in Louisville I have been much distressed at heart for the people in general, and my beloved brethren in particular, who have suffered so much. I have been very earnestly praying for all the brethren there who have suffered or who are relieving the suffering. Though we can't see how it may be, yet I am trusting and praying this calamity may turn out to the glory of God in that it will bring the hearts of the Christians nearer to each other in sympathy and love—which is the crying need in the church today"—F. M. Dinsmore.

From Birmingham. "Brother J.: We all sympathize deeply with you and all the unfortunate ones in the calamity. We have hoped that some of you would escape from the danger and come and accept our house as a refuge from the storm and deprivation and possible disease. We hope you are not making a mistake by staying.

"May God bless you and keep you from danger in this hour of trial."—Paul Logue.

From Oklahoma City. "Dear Brother J.: Enclosed you find a check for \$25, a special collection, taken yesterday, for the Christians of Louisville who are suffering from the flood. I am sending it to you because of my confidence in you that it will only be used in a needful way to the glory of God.

"We have been praying that this disaster may turn out for the salvation of many. It ought to teach us all that our only security is in God.

"When you have time we would like to hear how the church there has had to suffer and the truth about the number dead in Louisville. We hear conflicting reports."—F. W. Mattox.

From Gallatin, Tenn., church at "No. 1." "Dear Brother J.: We today wired you \$50. Please spend it for the suffering people as you think best. May the Lord bless you all."—W. W. Heady, Treasurer.

From Los Angeles. "Dear Brother Boll: "I am anxious to send something in the name of Christ. Are you taking donations for the distressed brethren in the flood area?"—Mrs. Beatrice Tipler.

From Lexington, Ky.: "Brother Boll was with us tonight in one of his wonderful messages. He gets better with the years, and it surely is a blessing to have him here. Last night, at Ebenezer church, he stirred our hearts with the message. God is greatly using him in these parts in nightly preaching and day-time Bible classes—Bohon, Ebenezer, and Lexington have been visited so far."—H. N. Rutherford.

From Lexington, Ky. "Mackville church has sent me \$30 for flood relief, and the Meads of Abilene, Texas have sent \$50 by wire. Gainesville, Florida, has also sent money. Lawrenceburg, Tenn., \$185; Leoma, Tenn., \$15; the Yowells of Tulsa, \$6; Lexington, Okla., \$23.25; probably others. All will be fully acknowledged later in the columns of Word and Work."—R. H. Boll.

From Tulsa, Okla. "Dear Brother Boll: We are heart-sick about this terrible flood and the realization that you and others connected with the W. & W. are undoubtedly in the midst of it has made us more anxious. I have learned that the Printing shop is on higher ground but that your home is in low lands, so I am sending this to W. & W. by Air Mail.

"This gift is not much, but it is freely given with a heart full of love for you and yours. Can raise more if needed. Please let us know.

"Our prayers are incessantly going up to the Father for you. Be of good cheer, God's plans are not according to our own. Please let us know how everything is as soon as possible."—Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Yowell.

From Dallas, Tex. (wire). "E. L. J.: We are most anxious to know if you and Brother Boll are safe. Also, if we can do anything. Our prayers are with you all during this terrible disaster."—Jim and Ruth Meggs.

From Dallas, Texas. "Dear Brother J.: Just a word to let you know that we are praying for all of you there. We have been with you constantly in this trying hour, and our hearts have peace for your safety, only in the Lord, and we praise Him that word has come concerning some of you. Please extend our love to the Chambers, Coveys, Bornwassers, Von Allmens, and the many whom we know and love in the Portland section, as well as other parts of the city.

"Word from you concerning practical fellowship will be a help to us here. Will clothing, etc., be practical or only financial help? We are asking the Lord to let us have some part in bearing the burden there. Some fellowship has already gone from individuals to individuals there, but more expected to follow. We want to do as God enables us. Just remember what we cannot do we can pray about it."—Frank M. Mullins.

From St. Louis. "Dear Brother J.: I do want to do something to help. Can't you and Mrs. J., the Janes, Boll, and Chambers families come to us here, until Louisville is made safe again? And let me know what plans are made for relief work in the church."—Mrs. W. P. Maury.

From Linton, Ind.: "Any information concerning Claude Neal and wife will be appreciated. Wire collect."—Damon Myers. (This telegram was dated Jan. 27; reached us in Louisville Feb. 5!)

## ON FOREIGN FIELDS MISSIONARY NOTES

D. C. J.

*The great flood!* \* \* On his rounds, Bro. Dow Merritt has talked over the radio, made many friends, and scattered the missionary idea extensively. \* \* Bro. Ben Taylor and his congregation, Bowling Green, Ky., are making a substantial gift on the Rodman house in the Philippines.

*The great flood of 1937!* On the 4th of January, Bro. J. R. Jimenez arrived in Havana, Cuba, intending to hold his first service on the 10th. \* \* "At night, I am so worn out that very seldom I feel like writing—I am so tired out that I go off to sleep and am not able to write."—W. N. Short. \* \* "Our program compels all of us to sin against these bodies God gave us. None of us would treat a watch or a printing press as we do them."—H. G. Cassell. \* \* Bro. George S. Benson, formerly missionary in China and the Philippines, now president of Harding College, Searcy, Ark., delivered two addresses in the David Lipscomb College lecture series which many pronounced the best of the list.

*The great flood of 1937 exceeded all previous records at Louisville by 10.4 feet.* \* \* "We have been anxiously waiting to hear how you people are faring in Louisville."—B. D. Morehead. \* \* "A preacher, and his wife in one of the southern states is anxious to go to the work in Africa."—J. D. Merritt. \* \* After enduring a sink cut from rock and impossible of proper cleansing, Sister Anna Bixler rejoices over installation of one made of tile. That still isn't ideal, but she is happy. \* \* "Alva is in bed and has been for a week."—Margaret Reese. \* \* The funds to return L. B. and Odessa Davis from Canton, China, have been going in well. Send gifts to Box 53, or here if you prefer. No charges for any forwarding.

*The great flood of 1937 has commanded the attention of the continent* and we are told that Louisville details have been *headline news in London!* Our missionaries in foreign fields have the same occasion to eat and to wear clothes as ever, but they have no such publicity. They have been too greatly neglected for long and some are seriously involved in debt because incomes have not been sufficient. Flood news, which has not been stretched so far as our city is concerned, has monopolized the public thought and is likely to absorb the giving of brethren to the detriment of these faithful brethren. Please consider that city, county, state, nation, Red Cross, American Legion, and a legion of other instrumentalities are behind the needs of flood sufferers *at home*, but who raises his voice in this time of calamity for the missionaries? We crave to say in this connection also, that from now we think the brethren generally should do their giving through church channels for the relief of brethren in the whole flooded valley. Let us honor God "in the church and in Christ Jesus."

# THE SILVER LINING

E. L. J.

Like the shining of stars against the midnight sky; like the smell of sweet flowers, or the fragrance of a rare perfume; like the sound of distant music, or the song of some heavenly choir; like silver bells at twilight pealing—like all that is fair and lovely in earth or heaven—so has been the fellowship of saints far and near, in this hour of shadows. Never, never can we forget!

"Old Man River," the "Beautiful Ohio," normally a stream a little less than a mile wide at Louisville, became a raging, horrible giant of destruction. It did not merely pass the previous record which has stood since before I was born; it passed it by 11 feet! And this morning (Feb. 4), after falling a foot-and-a-half a day for a week, the river still stands highest here (until this flood) in the memory or records of living man! But there is a bright side to the picture—a joyous experience of answered prayer, and of Christian fellowship!

On Sunday morning, January 24, as our custom is, some of us gathered for worship, communion and prayer. The cold, bitter rain was swelling the mad river. We ourselves were safe, above the city; but there in the elbow of the Ohio were our brethren and their homes. We prayed earnestly, as Elijah prayed, "that it might not rain." (Hundreds of others were praying of course.) That afternoon the rain ceased, and fell no more, scarcely, for the week of the flood.

But that is not all. So far we have not heard of any casualties among our brethren or acquaintances here. What receding waters may yet reveal, we do not know: at this time we have reason to think that not one of our people here has perished! We have not even heard of a death among them due to exposure, nor even of a death due to normal causes during this awful time! What is this but the mercy and protection of God?

There is probably some damage to two of the meeting houses, and no doubt much to some of the individual homes: how much must be determined later.

There is another joyous thing to record. The publication and service facilities of **The Word and Work** and of **Great Songs Press** are absolutely unimpaired. Delayed we have been, due to temporary lack of power, lights, mails, and shipping, and due to urgent rescue and relief work; but now we are going normally again, with office, plant and personnel unharmed. Praise the Lord!

Foremost in fellowship from outside disciples has been the Central Church of Nashville. Three times The Silver Fleet Truck has arrived at Highland Church, loaded to capacity with tons and tons of food and supplies—3,500 loaves of bread, other things almost in proportion. We understand the Central Church was administrating to us, and to others from funds and supplies that were being sent to them in answer to their radio messages. The first load of food found our people too taken up with the urgent work of actual rescue and shelter; and some surplus (chiefly bread) was sent on to the Mayor's food administrator, as the gift of Central Church. Most of the second load, and all of the third, was distributed from Highland Church direct to crowded homes, feeding (in whole or part) perhaps 300 a day. (50 baskets delivered yesterday.)

Immediately on receipt of the first food truck, the two other churches that were out of the water were contacted, with offer to share all shipments. It was found, however, that Highlands was the only church of the three that had gone in extensively for feeding, though Haldeman was housing.

It is impossible to speak here, particularly, of the many offers to house refugees (hundreds more could have been placed had there been need); of the many messages by mail, long-distance, and wire, offering or sending help; and of the financial gifts that have already been received, beginning with \$100 telephoned from Ebenezer Church, Harrodsburg, Ky. Some of these messages appear in this Bulletin.

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## THE WORD AND WORK

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*R. H. Boll, Editor*

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