

the
PLAIN TRUTH
a magazine of understanding



What our READERS SAY

The New Color Cover

"I received the new issue of *The PLAIN TRUTH*... What an improvement in looks—but it's still the same good reading inside. I have just read the article about the Congo. You made it so clear and plain. The conditions there are just terrible. It surely puts fear in a person's heart."

Mrs. Howard D., California

Two Hats?

"That is a very wonderful picture of Winston Churchill, but—look closely at it. 'Winnie' is wearing two hats; a brown one against his head, and a grey one on top of it. I've heard a lot of laughable stories of 'Winnie,' and England does get cold at certain times of the year, but not two-hat cold! It gets 'blanket cold' in San Diego in summer and two-kimono cold in Shanghai, but I never realized it got two-hat cold in England!"

Jolly Jack Realty Co., California

• *We looked closely, Jack—and found Sir Winston was wearing a very exclusive and expensive "grogam" ribbon on his hat brim—a custom common among those who use and can afford a little touch of exclusivity in their haberdashery.*

"Congo Chaos"

"I am glad to say that I enjoy your publications, for they give much valuable information as material for my lectures. I am a lecturer on world affairs and on the United Nations. I find your article in the February *PLAIN TRUTH* on the 'CONGO CHAOS—Who's to Blame?' very interesting and informative. I note that you say that the U. N. is no longer an effective international instrument and never will be."

Edward S., California

Mrs. Armstrong's Diary

"I feel that I would fail in a duty if I didn't congratulate you on the beautiful appearance of the current issue of *The PLAIN TRUTH*. Also, I have found recent issues of tremendous interest. As

for Mrs. Armstrong's diary—never has a travelogue so intrigued me."

Mrs. F. R., California

"I enjoyed Mrs. Armstrong's account of your trip so much. I have often wished to see the Holy Land; now at 87 years of age, I saw it through her eyes. As I read it I pictured it in my mind. I am anxious to read the next account of her travels. Thanks for *The PLAIN TRUTH*."

Ida J. P., Missouri

Book a Smashing Success

"Your book *GOD SPEAKS OUT on 'The New Morality'* has given my teenage mind a new conception of basic truths on morality. All teenagers should study it with prayer."

Dan G., Texas

"I received your book some time ago. What a tremendous undertaking! After glancing through it I immediately rushed to a friend who is a biology professor at David Lipscomb College and offered him the loan of it. He had been asked by the elders of the church to prepare a series of lessons on sex education for the teenage boys in our congregation, and I knew he had need of this book. He stayed up half the night reading it. He stated it was beyond doubt the best that has ever been written on the subject and the first he's ever read that gave God's views."

Stanley H., Tennessee

"I received the marvelous book *GOD SPEAKS OUT on 'The New Morality.'* This book is the greatest piece of literature I have ever read on the subject of sex relating its divine purpose by Almighty God. I loaned the book to a few of my college friends and the contents are so very delicious that they can't get enough of this nutritious mental diet. In fact, I can't get the book back. I would appreciate it very much if you would kindly consider my request and send me another

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the PLAIN TRUTH

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Personal from the Editor

HOW MANY of our readers, I wonder, would realize that a basketball game, as illustrated on our cover of this number of *The PLAIN TRUTH*, could be an *important* part of EDUCATION?

Before you draw conclusions—*wait a minute!* Let me give you some FACTS I'm sure you don't know.

All colleges—at least, certainly, nearly all—have basketball teams. And do they consider basketball games a part of the EDUCATIONAL function of the college or university? Probably not. It doesn't rate any academic credits.

But this gives me an opportunity to explain another way in which AMBASSADOR Colleges are different! Yes, and so *refreshingly* different! So *delightfully* different!

Through the recent basketball season, we have been having doubleheader basketball games on either Saturday nights or Sunday nights, in our recently completed gymnasium. The gymnasium itself is a part of the new Physical Education Facility—and absolutely the most *beautiful* building of its kind we have ever seen. The gym is not a giant basketball pavilion, like some of the major universities, with seating capacity for spectators of from 7,000 to 15,000. But our new gym does have bleachers on each side of the basketball court which fold out or telescope back against the walls. They will seat about 1,500.

Let me explain what would be the probable reaction of a student or basketball player from some other college or university.

First, he would be struck with the beauty and the *character* of the building itself. Even the entrance lobby is carpeted. He might look for the ticket-selling window—and be a little bit flabbergasted because *there is none!* Think of it! College basketball games

—and NO ADMISSION PRICE! He would find smiling, uniformed student-ushers showing him to a seat.

In the lobby he might be interested by the two, large, glassed-in trophy cases. He would stop to take a look, and among our own trophies given for best performances, he would possibly be a little surprised to see—in such a small college still under 500 students—world-record cups. Our Director of Physical Education, Mr. Floyd Lochner, graduated, and later earned a Master's Degree from the University of Oklahoma. While there, as a student more than 25 years ago, Mr. Lochner won many intercollegiate two-mile races in track meets, and even at a meet in Japan, and was a member of the United States Olympic team that competed at the Berlin Olympics just before Hitler started World War II. Mr. Lochner broke the world record in the two-mile steeplechase. Later, Mr. Lochner began listening to *The WORLD TOMORROW*, began reading *The PLAIN TRUTH*, and today is a fine Christian man with an equally fine Christian wife; and they have a daughter who will graduate from Ambassador this June, and a son at Ambassador College in Texas.

Our visitor would hear the music of a real good band. And, entering the gymnasium he would see a twenty-four-piece band, all decked out in striped red and white jackets, and with sailor straw hats with red and white bands. He would see the two officials waiting for the game to start, with their official-looking black-and-white-striped shirts—just as in any college, university, or pro game. The two teams would be warming up, throwing practice baskets at their respective ends—each team in a different-colored uniform, such as you see on the front cover—or, in this particular case, it might be the Faculty team at one end, with their

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OUR COVER

The toss-up of the opening game of basketball in the beautiful new gymnasium on the Pasadena campus of Ambassador College. The Faculty's skills were matched against a live-wire underclass team.

white uniforms with gold trim and numbers.

"Why," he might exclaim, "this looks just like any other college game." But he would have a few SURPRISES coming. The band would stop, and an announcer's voice would come out over the public-address system:

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to the first game of a doubleheader tonight, between the Faculty and the Freshmen."

Then would follow the introduction of the respective starting players of each team—just as in any other college game. And then, from the announcer: "And now will you all rise, and join the band singing the national anthem."

This is followed by applause and some yelling, as the two teams go to the floor, and one of the officials takes his stance to toss up the ball between the two centers, starting the game. The electric scoreboards—one at each end—are set at 20 minutes for the first half, and as the ball is put in play, the seconds began whipping past in bright red colors, indicating the amount of time yet to be played.

Our visitor might be a little surprised to see the caliber of play, the poise and accuracy of the players, as they begin scoring baskets smoothly and accurately in spite of alert, vigorous and tight defense—both teams playing a torrid fast-break game. He might be quite surprised to see the scores building up as rapidly as in a big-university or pro game.

All just like any other college? Well, NOT EXACTLY!

Our visitor would begin to notice several differences! He would begin to be aware that he was not sitting in a cloud of cigarette and cigar smoke, but in fresh, clean, pure air kept fresh by the air-conditioning system. Then he might be quite amused—if not shocked. He would see in the stands, not only students, some in "rooting" sections, but many whole families, including the kiddies and even babies.

"MAN!" he might exclaim, "I never saw anything like that before." Most of those with babies or little children would leave after the early 7 o'clock game, to put the kiddies to bed.

As the game would progress, he

would be amazed to see that while the play is fast, aggressive, and determined, there is no deliberate or intentional fouling. Of course, unintended and accidental infractions of some of the rules are bound to occur. But when they do, the one who fouls will usually raise up his arm almost before the official blows his whistle. And, surprise of surprises!!—he NEVER sees a player get angry at an official, or make any complaint whatsoever!

At each end he would see a group of girl rooters, dressed in the colors of their team's uniforms—standing on the sidelines. If one of the Freshmen team is fouled, the Freshmen girl rooters will shout in unison: "Sink it, Al, sink it!" But the absolute pay-off would come when one of the Faculty team gets fouled. The girls rooting for the Faculty would shout in unison: "Sink it, Mr. Petty, sink it!" Who ever heard rooters call the player they root for by the title, "Mister?" But our girls do—when the FACULTY is playing—but, of course, never for the STUDENT players. Really, the first time I heard this, myself, I laughed myself hoarse—almost. Sometimes my son gets fouled, and as he goes to the line, the girls yell: "Sink it, Mr. Armstrong, sink it!" The students show genuine respect to the Faculty.

When a time-out is called, of course, the band strikes up a lively tune or a rapid march, and the girl rooters on the floor do some maneuvers to the rhythm of the music.

Between halves, there is frequently an exhibition of handsprings, and acrobatic stunts by two of our men students who are proficient in that sort of thing, accompanied by the band.

But now for the REAL POINT!

We do not play intercollegiate basketball at Ambassador, but instead intramural games. There are the four teams of the four general classes, and a Faculty team. There also are a few girl teams, playing by girls' rules, of course.

We do not give academic credits for basketball, of course. Yet this definitely is a part in the students' EDUCATION—the way it is played at Ambassador. We have a competent coach, who was a star college player. He will tell you

that any one of our teams would win its quota of games should we enter one of the minor college leagues.

Basketball at Ambassador is a CHARACTER-BUILDING activity. Our men are taught to play hard—and to develop skill, but without overdoing it, or devoting too much time to it. Life at Ambassador must be BALANCED, and time must be budgeted. This activity must not take time needed for study. But by making the most of every minute, there is ample time to develop basketball proficiency without WASTING time.

Ambassador is a CHARACTER-BUILDING institution and, at this college, basketball is used to BUILD CHARACTER. I have always taught our students that whatever they do should be done WELL—the very best they can. They play hard—they put their whole energies into it. They try to be both *fast* and *quick*—there's a difference. But they try to avoid roughness of a type that might harm or injure other players. I have actually seen our players raise their arms, and *tell the officials* they had fouled an opponent—unintentionally—when the officials had failed to see it. But NEVER have I seen a player gripe, or complain in any way when an official calls a foul against him—even if the official made a mistake. It is the BEST of good sportsmanship.

When the game is over, losers will shake hands with and congratulate the victors, with enthusiasm and with smiles! Sure, they play to WIN, but they expect the other team to try to win, too. Basketball is good, clean recreation—played the Ambassador way—and they realize that coming off with the biggest score is not the most important thing. If they lose, they simply try harder next time—but they have BIGGER GOALS than winning a ball game. These games are mere RECREATION, not the goal of life.

And just to show the students that the FACULTY can still teach the students, the Faculty team won all but one of the games in this year's tournament! Even Mr. Lochner, at 52, plays a good hard game. One of these games is a delightful CHANGE from the other activities of the day, and Mrs. Armstrong and I are nearly always in at-

(Please continue on page 48)

This is the LIFE!

—real ABUNDANT living

Do YOU know how to live FULLY—ABUNDANTLY? In this article, reprinted by popular request, you will learn how you may taste the joys of real abundant living.

by Herbert W. Armstrong

You Were Meant to Be Happy!

WHY DO religious people often seem to feel that their religious life must be one of giving up all the fun and the enjoyment of living?—that in order to please God, they must endure a life of morbid gloom? They talk depressingly of sin.

Sin to many of these people consists of things that many other people consider to be the most desirable things in life. To them, sin is going contrary to a number of "don'ts." "Don't smoke." "Don't dance." "Don't play cards." "Don't go to the theatre." "Don't ever touch a drop of alcoholic beverage." "Don't do this!" "Don't do that!"

What's Wrong With Religion?

A prominent lawyer's wife once said to me, "I couldn't ever become a Christian. Why, if I had to give up smoking, dancing, card playing, the theatre, and all the pleasures of life, *what would there be left to live for anyway?*"

A world-famous philosopher, editor, and lecturer whom I knew—and who also had no use for religion—said that he did not desire to be repressed or to live a life of painful penance. "I desire," he said, "to be radiant, cheerful, friendly, and to meet people with a smile."

Apparently *he assumed* that such a happy life could not be a religious life.

But strangely, none of these people **KNEW HOW TO LIVE.**

Very few have ever found or tasted the true abundant life.

Now the Creator who gives you the breath that you breathe does not desire for you to live an empty, depressed, or an unhappy life. You never please the Eternal by giving up happiness or anything that is good for you.

God Almighty has never given you a single "don't" except those things that are going to harm you, tear you down, bring on unhappiness later. Oh, of course, some of these things give you a thrill, or a little kick out of life temporarily, but there is always a boomerang. They exact a great penalty later, and the price is too high. It isn't good business.

God forbids those things that are bad for us, the things that are going to bring on unhappiness, and bring on a life of emptiness and gloom. But never does God Almighty forbid one single thing that is for your happiness, your welfare, your real well-being.

I'm reminded of an elderly man who was of the "shouting kind" of religion. He rose up one time in a church meeting and he shouted out a question to those assembled. He said, "Brethren, are you enjoying it, or *are you only enduring it?*"

Some people endure a solemn, stiff, and formal church service. And some, emotionally inclined, will go to the kind of church meeting where there is much shouting, and much emotional response, merely to have a good time during the meeting. The rest of the week religion doesn't seem to

have a great part of their lives.

Others feel that if they become, as they call it, "saved," that they must forever after live a gloomy life of giving up everything that they formerly enjoyed, and that their solemn, unhappy lives will somehow please their Creator. Of course, *that kind of religion is more or less a superstition!*

Christ Brought ABUNDANT LIVING

Let's get this matter straight. The founder of the Christian religion, Jesus Christ, said that He came to this earth for a purpose.

"I am come," said Jesus, "that they might have LIFE, and *that they might have it more abundantly*" (John 10:10). Jesus Christ came to bring us the "ABUNDANT LIFE." Do you know what that is?

God Almighty intended the real Christian life to be one of joy.

Do you know that if you have the real Christian life, if you have the Spirit of God within you, it's going to bring about this result? It's going to, as we say, "produce fruits." Now what kind of fruits will be produced in a real Christian life?—not the morbid, unhappy life. Here is the fruit. Here is what will emanate from a real Christian life. It is found in Galatians 5, beginning with verse 22:

"The fruit of the Spirit"—this is the Spirit of God. This is the Holy Spirit that God imparts *only to those who are truly converted*. "That fruit of the Spirit is LOVE"—first of all is love—and the second is "JOY." Joy is hap-

piness, brimful and running over.

That doesn't sound like an unhappy, empty, morbid life, does it? Here's love that will just flow, spontaneously, out from you!

Life Can Be RADIANT

The first "fruit of the Spirit of God" is LOVE. Love will mean that your face is beaming. It's going to mean that you are really giving out. It's going to mean that you are radiant and happy. Love results in JOY, the second product of the Spirit of God. The third is "PEACE." Instead of going around quarreling, resentful, bitter, unhappy, and arguing—that's not peace, that's a kind of war—you'll be at peace in your mind and with your neighbor, and with your God!

And the next is, in the King James Authorized Version of the Bible, "long-suffering," which in more modern English is "PATIENCE." Impatience makes more people unhappy than almost anything else! If you can really learn the lesson of patience, you're learning one of the things that will make you happy, and make life worth living.

The next is "gentleness," and then "goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law." That is the fruit of the Spirit. It will spontaneously spring forth from you. That you will be emitting from yourself, radiating from yourself, all the time, *if you are a real Christian.*

But Most People Are NOT Christians

You read in Romans 8:9 that unless you have received from *without* the Holy Spirit of God, you are not any of Christ's! YOU ARE NOT A CHRISTIAN.

There are millions of people that profess Christianity that are not Christians according to God's definition. They're not Christians at all!

Of course, in a Christian life, there are troubles. There are going to be even persecutions. Jesus Christ was persecuted. He said, "If they have persecuted me, they will persecute you." That comes from without. That's something that comes from other people. *That doesn't necessarily need to disturb you inwardly.* And the person who

does have this inward peace, the person who has this joy and this love and this patience—and who has this tolerance for other people—isn't going to be too much disturbed because other people don't agree, and perhaps persecute.

Yes, *you're* going to face problems and trials. Those things are good for us. They come upon us for a purpose—to help us develop character. And a real Christian understands. It doesn't make him unhappy.

We All Have Trials

We are going to have troubles and problems, and trials just like everybody else. They come to test us. They come to strengthen, to build our character. And that's the very purpose of our being—to make us like God. We, like Jesus Christ, can be born into the Kingdom of God. Notice I Peter 4:12-13:

"Beloved," this is speaking to real Christians, "Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you."

Some people, when some of these trials and these problems come, think nobody else has ever had anything come upon them like that. It's some strange thing that is peculiar to them. That is not true! Every other person on earth is having problems. Everyone is having troubles. They have things to meet and to overcome, solutions to work out, the same as you do. It's not strange. And so here is the teaching of God. He says:

"But REJOICE," yes, rejoice inwardly in these things, "inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings."

Christ suffered, but Christ also said to His apostles, "My joy I leave with you." "I am come," He said, "*that you might have life, and that you may have it more abundantly.*" And He came to give us THE ABUNDANT LIFE. He had that kind of life. He was happy. He was filled with joy, even though at the same time He was a man of sorrows—and why?

Because He LOVED all human beings, and He saw the way they were going. He saw how they were destroying themselves, how they were bringing unhappiness and emptiness, fear and worry, poverty, sickness, disease and

sufferings on themselves. He thereby shared their sufferings. He was a man of sorrows. He was sorrowful for them. But He was a man who was happy *inside*. He was setting us an example of the kind of life that we should live. So we read here:

"*Rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that, when His glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy.*"

Why We Can Always Be Happy INSIDE

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled."

There isn't one person in 10,000 professing Christians who really knows and understands what that incorruptible inheritance really is. It is far greater—filled with far more splendor and glory, and far more happiness—than you probably have ever imagined. That is what is in store for you *if you will surrender your life to God.* It's up to you!

Peter continues, saying that we are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation, ready "to be revealed at the last time." That means a time yet future, ahead of us just now, only a few years future in our time, at the second coming of Christ. Jesus Christ is coming back to this earth once again!

"Wherein," continues this scripture, "ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations" or trials and troubles that come upon us: "that the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth"—because this trial of our faith is developing *character that will never perish.* It's more valuable than gold.

When a trouble comes upon you, instead of griping, grumbling, moaning, and being unhappy and miserable about it, realize that something is come upon you to try you, to develop character, to develop something real and genuine in you that you will carry with you for all eternity.

But when troubles come, do you rejoice in them? Do you realize that something is come that is more valuable to you than a great sum of gold? Or do you grumble and complain and wish that such things had never come?

Jesus Christ came so that our lives should be *changed* from what they are. They are to be changed from drifting, going the easy way, acting according to impulse—which builds no character, which is putting nothing into us that we can take with us, nothing that is real, that is lasting and permanent—to the life that finds the true values. He gives us a life that does meet and overcome obstacles and temptations, a life that is just filled with happiness, brimful and running over with joy, the real abundant life. We realize what is being accomplished, where we're going. *You* have a goal if you are Christ's. You have an objective. You know where you're going; you see the progress you're making. It gives you a thrill of happiness.

MATERIAL Blessings, Too

And, incidentally, if your life is the right kind that God desires, which is for your good, if you seek first the Kingdom of God, which is your objective in life—or should be—and His righteousness, the right ways of life, *He says that all these material things shall be added.*

God, perhaps, may not add material things early in life. He may not add them right away. It may be some little time, but He will give you all the material goods and necessities that you really need, and even a great many of the luxuries, if your life pleases Him. Yes, you can have those things when you know how to possess them and how to use them.

What is an abundant life? What is abundance? Here is the definition: "possessing an overflowing fullness." It means great plenty—great plenty of life and real living. It means exuberance. It means abounding. That's the kind of life that Jesus Christ came to reveal that we could have.

Not very many people understand it. Not very many people understand what real Christianity is. Not very many professing Christians know what a real

Christian life is. They're making themselves so unnecessarily unhappy.

The true Christian life, then, possesses an overflowing fullness of the things that are the fruits of the Spirit of God—an overflowing fullness of LOVE (it's *God's* love, it's a genuine, spiritual love), a fullness of JOY, and of PEACE, and of *faith*, of *meekness*, of *temperance*. Does YOUR life possess those things? Have those things come into your life to fill you?

I know that you fall a great deal short of all of that. Everybody does. *We all* still fall short. But that's our goal! That is the life that we shall live in the Kingdom of God. That is the life that we should strive for, and with God's help, we can gradually grow more and more into it.

That is the challenging life we grow into, the life of God's spirit within us—that is the HAPPY life, that is the JOYOUS life, and the ABUNDANT life.

Where Do Our Resources Come From?

The abundant life must be a life that has abundant RESOURCES. If you have these resources, they have to come from somewhere, because *if you look within, you will find that THEY ARE NOT THERE!* We have some resources within, but they fall far, far short from the kind of abundant living that Christ reveals and I'm telling you about. You don't have this kind of resources within and you can't obtain them from the "around."

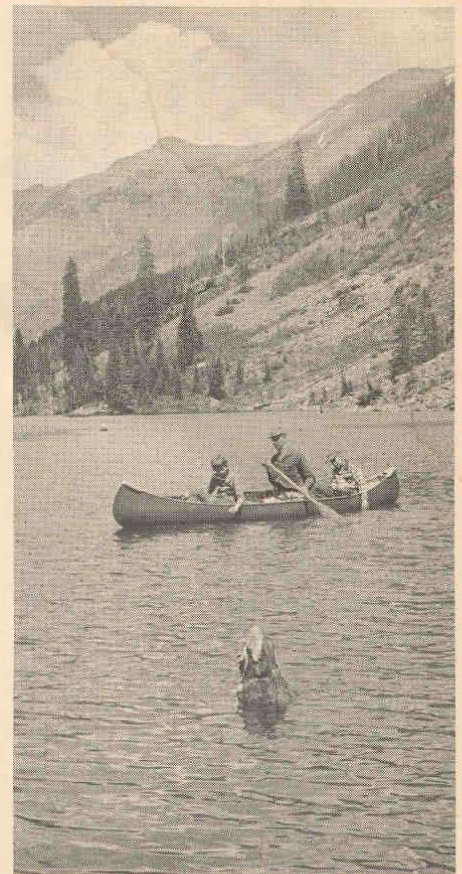
Look around you. You can't obtain them from other people because they don't possess these things either.

GOD Above Is the Source

We can have abundant resources if we know where to go to obtain those resources. But *material wealth* does not give anyone those resources. It can only add to them.

You don't have them *within*. You can't get them from the *around*. But you *can* receive them—*only from the above*, from God Almighty. God Almighty is the great Giver, not only of life, but of life more abundantly. God is the Giver of the great resources. He is the Almighty.

God Almighty has a great deal of



Bob Taylor Photo

God intended life to be enjoyed. Often overlooked in today's frantic living is the family outing—to enjoy, together, the serene beauty of God's marvelous creation.

power to give you, to impart into you. You can receive from Him abundant FAITH, the resource of POWER, faith to drive out fear and worry, faith to drive out discouragement before obstacles, to know that it's going to work out every problem; *power* where you are now weak, to give you love to cover up and to drive out the bitterness and the resentment when other people do you wrong.

The LOVE of God will cover all of that and drive it out. God will give the resource of WISDOM that you now lack. God has all knowledge and all wisdom. God says if any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God that giveth to all men liberally. And if you really believe, it *shall be given*, and *understanding* too! And then *zeal* and *energy*—real living, driving energy that is needed to do the work that you must accomplish.

It Can Happen to You, Too

I am going to mention something personal. To conduct this work I lead a

very busy, driving life, and expend a great deal of energy. A physician friend of mine once asked me: "Mr. Armstrong, I don't see how you do it. Where do you get this energy? How do you keep going so long and under so many hours of strain and stress, and still have that driving energy?"

I told him, "It's one of the resources that I get from above."

Do you know that I have not had to see a doctor or a physician because of ill health in 35 years. Of course, I find it necessary to observe the LAWS of health and practice moderation in all things. It requires self-discipline. And then God gives good health.

You, too, can have these resources that make you happy. These are the things that we all need. These are the resources that can come only from God. And these are the resources that will produce those fruits of love, and joy, and of peace, and of patience.

Most lives today are empty, absolutely empty! They are filled with boredom, with frustrations and fears.

It is as you read in Isaiah 55—

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."

Everyone is really thirsty for the good things of life, for the happiness, the pleasant things and, to some extent, even exciting and thrilling things in life that we could and should have. But most lives seem empty. The well is dry, and they're thirsty.

"Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not?"

The Holy Spirit Provides the Power

What do *you* drink in? Jesus said that if you drink of Him, "He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath said, out of his innermost being shall flow rivers of *living water*"—not stagnant water, but living water, sparkling water. "BUT THIS SPAKE HE OF THE SPIRIT, which they that believe on Him should receive"—the Holy Spirit of God.

The Holy Spirit of God is pictured as living water. It comes into you.

You go to Christ to receive it. You don't bottle it up and put a cork on it. It flows out from you. The Holy Spirit flows out in love, peace and joy, radiating *from* you. There is no other way to find these resources. There is no other way to live a happy life.

The laws of God are a way of life. The Bible in its whole is a way of life. Jesus Christ said that *we must live by every Word of God*. If you live by every Word of God, you will live according to the way of life that God has laid down in this book, the Holy Bible. It is the way of life that is the *abundant* life. It's the way of the happy, the cheerful life that simply *radiates*. It radiates sunshine and happiness, and it's always happiness within. The well is not dry. It's filled!

Now here is what this kind of life will mean. It means that you will be RADIANT. It means that God's Spirit in you will radiate *cheerfulness* and *smiles*, *friendliness* toward others, *love*, *sincerity*, *good health*, *vigor*, *calm courage*, *good-will*, and *interest in others*, instead of being so self-conscious, with so much over-interest in your own self.

If the Spirit of God is *in* you, you will be plain and simple, you will put on no airs. There will be no posing, as most people do in the world. You will be natural, and not pretending. You will be honest and frank and unaffected, clean in mind and in body. You will be humble. There won't be *self-confidence*. There will be *faith in God*, instead.

You will be humble, but you will have THE FAITH and THE POWER OF GOD, whose power is unlimited. You will be strong through this faith of God.

There will be no weakness, but great strength. You will have wisdom, and you will have courage. You will have everything, every resource you need.

You will be ready always to say, "I don't know," if so it be. You will be ready, always, to admit error when it is so proved, to confess wrong and to *change* to what is right, wherever you are wrong. You will be ready to accept correction and reproof, and to act upon it, no matter how humiliating or painful. You will diligently study to learn the right way and to live it, and you

will study the Bible to find it. You will face every obstacle that comes along—every difficulty, every problem and trouble—unafraid, in the full faith of God, looking to Him for wisdom and knowing that He will guide you and deliver you out of it.

The Attitude of a Christian

Here is the kind of attitude you will have. You will wish others to live their lives, too, up to their highest, their fullest, their best. You will be concerned for their welfare.

You'll try to help others every way you can, never to hurt or to injure. You will never meddle. You will never dictate, interfere, or give unwanted advice, or speak ill of, nor give gossip about others. Never will you go around griping, complaining, and murmuring that things make you and others unhappy.

You will always be willing to help others by giving them a chance, and mainly you can help others by helping them to help themselves, by encouragement, by setting a good example, by thus inspiring and uplifting others, *giving advice ONLY WHEN IT'S WELCOMED*, and when they want it and are willing to open their minds and to receive it.

You will *hew to the line* of the one supreme goal of life which should be to inherit the Kingdom of God, to be really born of God into the very family of God. You will be relentlessly pursuing this goal with zeal, with enthusiasm, with drive and with energy fired by godly ambition, with hope, with faith, living by every Word of God. *The Bible will be the authority that you OBEY*, the authority that you look to for everything in your life.

You will be overcoming your own human nature and the world, resisting Satan, drawing nearer to God by constant daily Bible study and by prayer, and by occasional fasting and prayer.

That is the Christian life. It's the *happy*, the *abundant* life.

It's yours for the asking. It's yours for the willingness to confess your sins to God and to repent of breaking His laws. It's yours if you're willing to do what He says. God help you all to understand.

The Autobiography of Herbert W. Armstrong

At Last!—visiting ancient Jerusalem, crossing "no-man's land" to the newer Jerusalem in Israel, touring the Holy Land, Turkey, Athens, and Rome.

INSTALLMENT 69

I'M SURE every true minister of Jesus Christ has dreamed of visiting Jerusalem and the Holy Land and so have millions of others as well.

This cradle of three religions had always seemed, somehow, to be a mystic, almost unreal land far off—scarcely part of this same earth. Now we were to be privileged to actually visit this land we had heard so much about, and read about ever since we were old enough to read the Bible.

And we were to learn that it is, indeed, a real land right here on this same earth on which we live. The land there is composed of the same kind of earth we have always lived on. It made the Bible *come alive!* The Bible—the records of Abraham, Moses and ancient Israel, David, Jesus Christ, the Apostles, suddenly became *REAL!*

During this tour of the Middle East, Mrs. Armstrong kept a diary. Had she not, many if not most of the interesting details of that tour would have faded from memory by now. Her diary was published in three installments, in the October, November and December, 1956 numbers of *The PLAIN TRUTH*. I have felt that her diary belongs in the Autobiography at this point.

PART I of her diary was published in Autobiography installment 67, January 1965 issue. It covered our trip from New York to London, where we were joined by our son Dick (Richard David). Then on to Zurich, Rome, Cairo, Luxor and the Pyramids in Egypt; flying over the Red Sea and on east across the Euphrates River to

Baghdad; by car to the ruins of ancient Babylon.

PART II of Mrs. Armstrong's diary took us by plane back west to Damascus, said to be the oldest continuously inhabited city on earth, where we saw the "Street called Straight" where the Apostle Paul entered Damascus after the living Christ from heaven had stricken him down with blindness. We toured by car through the ruins of Baalbek, site of the ancient temple of Jupiter; through Lebanon to Beirut on the Mediterranean. I remember seeing

the Biblically famed Cedars of Lebanon—and we now have five large and lovely specimens of those Cedars on our college grounds of Ambassador College in England. Her account carried us by car down the Mediterranean coastline to Tyre and Sidon and back; then by plane to Amman, capital of Jordan, flying over the winding Jordan river enroute. Then by car, on an all-day drive down the old road to Petra. There is a new straight highway today. It had not been built then. We had a full day and two nights at Petra, dwelling



© The Matsen Photo Service
Jerusalem dramatically outlined through clouds by sun's rays. Photo taken from Mt. Scopus.

in a cave in the rocks. It was a full day's drive back to Amman.

So now the third part of the diary picks up at that point.

Mrs. Armstrong's Diary

PART III

by Loma D. Armstrong

WE arrived in Amman, Jordan, May 7, 1956 in the evening, tired and dusty. We then picked up our bags we had left at the hotel and, after looking in vain for mail from home, continued toward Jerusalem.

From Amman to Jerusalem

This trip was so very interesting. The country is more beautiful and every bit of the way filled with the history of the Israelites—with their wars, not only with the pagan nations around them, but among themselves.

We saw the place where Absalom was killed. It is no longer a wooded area, but today a bleak land denuded of trees. There are no oak trees. Remember how Absalom tried to escape the armies of David by riding on a mule through the area called the wood of Ephraim; how his long hair was caught in the thick boughs of a great oak before he was slain by Joab?

We were through Jericho where God caused the walls to fall as the Israelites marched around the city.

We saw the mountain from which Moses viewed the Promised Land before he died.

Every mile of the way was breathtaking. We were seeing in our imaginations, again, the tribes of Israel before and after they reached the Holy Land, then a land of rich vegetation, a land flowing with milk and honey; but now, because of their sins and their idolatry, it is a land under a curse. The only trees are those recently set out. Most of the land in Arab hands is uncared for.

Nearing Jerusalem

We went through Bethphage and Bethany. Bethany is where Mary, Martha and Lazarus lived and where He raised Lazarus from the dead. When Jesus went into the city of Jerusalem, He often went to Bethany or out to the Mt. of Olives to spend the night.

We passed the Garden of Gethsemane on our way to the hotel in Jeru-

salem which was situated outside the walls of the city. We looked forward to a good bath and a good bed after the long day's ride from Petra. We were quite disappointed however. After viewing the bathroom in connection with our rooms, we felt it would be cleaner to go to bed without a bath. So, after washing ourselves in sponge baths we tried to rest in very uncomfortable beds.

We arose early, anxious to see all there is to see in ancient Jerusalem. The old Jerusalem of Jesus' time is *not* there now, except a few places where excavations have been made some thirty feet below the present surface. Many Catholic shrines exist over deep holes or caves. To get to them one has to go down a steep stairway through dank, dark passageways; then there is a cave or hole where candles are burning and where people are kneeling, kissing rocks or cave walls. They believe these shrines to be the places where this or that happened in the life of Christ.

One such place, called the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, was crowded with people all overawed and all worshipping a stone. Some were rubbing their hands over it and then over their bodies. Another had an airplane bag (the Pan-American bag that is given with purchase of ticket) that he was rubbing over the stone. Another man lifted himself up and scooted around on the rock, rubbing his hip over it. Perhaps he expected healing from this procedure. Everyone backed out of the place crossing himself. We were waiting at the low-entrance incline and watching all this idolatry. We were disgusted and yet so sorry for their ignorance.

The Site of the Crucifixion

Afterward, we saw the real place where Christ was crucified and the tomb in which He lay. It is not in Catholic hands and is not within the walls of Jerusalem, but rather at "The Place of the Skull" which is located at Golgotha. The "skull" in the hillside is plainly visible. The tomb below has been recently excavated. The Scripture says in Matthew 27:33, that Jesus was crucified at "The Place of the Skull."

The route taken to Golgotha or

"The Place of the Skull" is not the "Via Dolorosa" as claimed by the Catholics today. Along this narrow, dirty street, visitors are taken and it is claimed that miracles have happened.

The original level of the ancient city of Jesus' time was twenty to thirty feet below the present level. Two walls have been built in different places since the original wall around Jerusalem and only a small part of the old wall has been excavated. The base of the old Damascus Gate has recently been excavated under twenty feet of debris.

From this place can be seen "The Place of the Skull." No one can fail to see the resemblance. There is a low eroded forehead, two deep hollows that make the eyes, a nose, and near the ground level, twisted lips.

We viewed this skull from a spot near the tomb in the garden; then walked past an ancient winepress to enter the tomb.

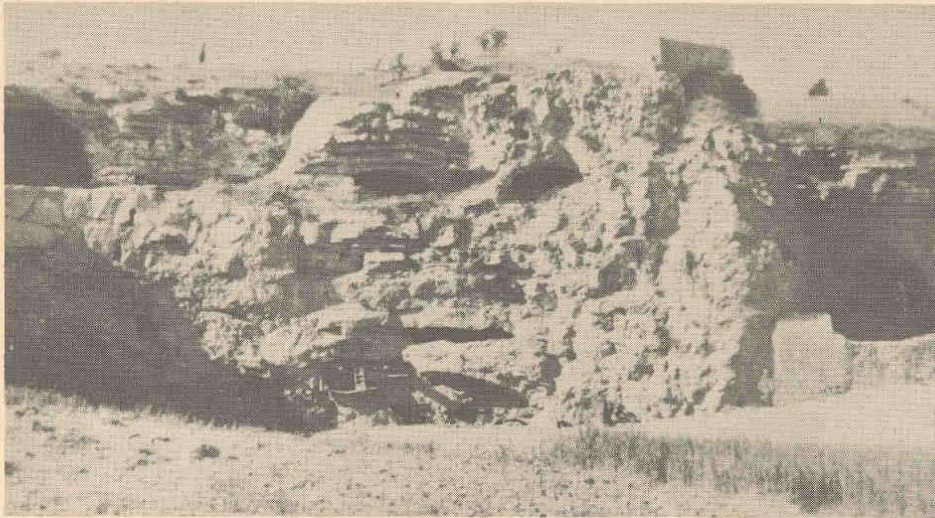
It was impossible fully to realize where we were—what we were seeing! To actually visit, to really *see*, and to walk into the sepulchre from which Jesus rose immortal from the dead—the actual spot where the angels sat, at the right of the entrance—was an experience we couldn't fully comprehend until later.

It is an unfinished sepulchre; only one tomb was completed. Two others were partially finished. We saw the stone where the angel sat and also where the linen cloths lay that Peter and John saw as they stooped down and looked into the tomb.

We walked in the garden where Mary met the resurrected Christ. We saw the place where the stone had been moved in the groove to cover the opening of the sepulchre. Near all this are evidences of rocks split by earthquakes. All of this, at the foot of Golgotha, was excavated in the year 1893. This is the place where Joseph of Arimathea hurried to bury the body of Jesus before the High Day Sabbath drew on.

The Sepulchre

This tomb is at the foot of "The Place of the Skull." There is a garden surrounding the tomb. It all is as the Bible describes, while the place in the



The rock above is called *Golgotha* in the Hebrew. It means "Place of the Skull." Jesus was crucified atop this rock. Note the natural caves forming the eyes and mouth.

city called the Holy Sepulchre is under a Catholic church, down a steep stairway, through dark rat-runs to a hole in the ground where there is a rock.

We visited many places in the old city where churches and shrines were built over spots purported to be where Christ did this or that. All have their boxes out for money. They probably are fakes.

The ancient city of Jerusalem was destroyed. The Arab city now in existence on the site is filthy and crowded. Their Mosque or "Dome of the Rock" now is at the site of the temple Solomon built.

Inside this "Dome of the Rock," which is built on Mt. Moriah, is a huge boulder surrounded by the dome. This boulder is covered and protected by glass on the circular hall around it. There is an entrance to a cave below this rock to an ancient threshing floor. There we found Muslim women bowing, kneeling, and touching their heads to the floor in their worship. On top of the rock, they claim, is the place Abraham led Isaac to sacrifice and near the place where the ram was caught in the bushes.

Near the "Dome of the Rock" is the "Gate called Beautiful" where the lame beggar was healed by Peter and John.

We were driven out to see the Valley of Hinnom (Gehenna) or Hell as the King James Version of the Bible has it.

We drove to Bethlehem to the church built over the place claimed to be the stable where Christ was born. This also

is a deep hole under the church, down steep stairs, through dank, dark rat-runs to a cave—*not* a stable or anything resembling a stable or manger where Christ was born as given by Scripture. Here was an idol in a cradle. There were also numerous candles and odd lamps burning; and people were also kissing walls and floors and crossing themselves.

Adjoining this is a Greek Orthodox Church over another hole *they* claim is the birthplace of Christ. Here there was another idol in another cradle and other candles and other people kissing stones, floors, and walls. Our guide told us that the two churches, or the Priests of the two, get into real fights sometimes. Each church has out its money boxes and each watches the other in jealousy.

We drove by Rachel's tomb on the way to and from Bethlehem and stopped there for a few moments. She died here at the birth of Benjamin.

When Not to Eat "Lamb"!

When we returned to our hotel, we were tired and hungry. I tried to eat. Muslims do not eat unclean meats but the "lamb" they served had been a lamb many years ago. Although I lost a lot of weight, I don't believe I'll be able to eat "lamb" again for months or maybe years. From Egypt on, everything has been "lamb." Strong, smelly tough lamb! Everyone and every place smells of sheep, goats, and camels. I wonder if I will ever be able to get

the sheepy, goaty, camelly smell out of my memory!

The next day we went to the top of the Mt. of Olives. This was a real inspiration. This is the place where Christ spent much of His time, and the mountain from which He ascended into Heaven and on which His feet will again stand when He returns to this earth a Glorified Christ and King of Kings. We who overcome and are faithful unto the end, will be there with Him. I may never again see the Mt. of Olives in my mortal life but I expect to see it again then with Him.

We walked down into the beautiful Garden of Gethsemane among the ancient olive trees—some over two thousand years old. We walked in the place where Christ prayed and sweated great drops of blood in His agony before He was betrayed by Judas. It is impossible to express the thoughts, the sensations, and the inspirations that one experiences here. It is so cold on paper, but to be there and experience it makes it all very real. To me the Bible is a new book now—so *alive* and *real*!

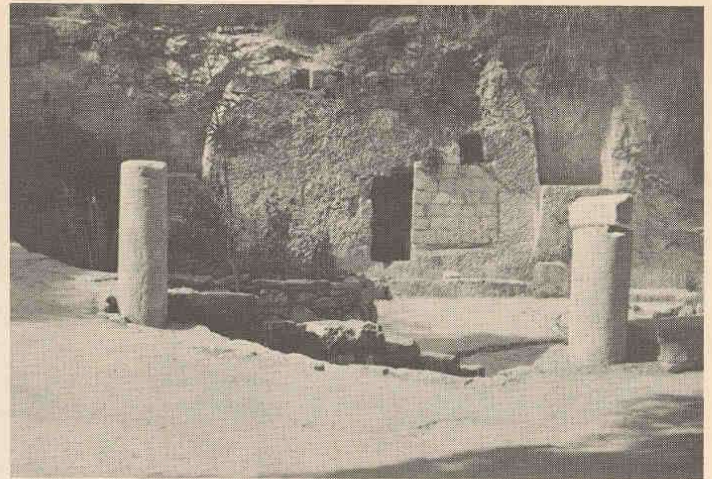
Our time in the old city of Jerusalem, under Arab control, was up. We were driven to the Mandlebaum Gate where we were to pass out of Jordan into "Israel"—the Jewish section. Yassar took us to the gate and through it to a small shed which is the Arab border customs house. Just outside are cement tank traps, tangled barbed wires, and many bombed-out buildings.

From here on for 100 yards was "no man's land."

Entering Israel

No Arab was allowed to help us across to the "Israel" side; so Yassar stood on a cement tank trap waving to us as we started out on foot across this precarious ground. Mr. Armstrong and Dick were loaded down with bags. I had the two cameras, Dick's blue airplane bag, my hat-box, and handbag. Watched behind by the Arabs and in front by the Jews, we caught the feeling of animosity that exists between the two enemies. Soon we were faced by a sand-bagged shack on the Jewish side. We were watched thru a small window used as a place to shoot any intruder.

A Jew met us when we had finally



The rock-hewn garden tomb where Jesus was buried. Left, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong (at right in photograph) view garden tomb in center background. A close-up of the tomb is at the right above.

made it across "no man's land" and helped us into the Jewish Customs. We had to call American Express from here and found out that our guide for this land of "Israel" had gone to Tel Aviv. We then called a taxi and went to our hotel—the "King David."

What a change! It was like suddenly entering a new world.

All was different here. The streets are clean and wide. The children playing on the lawns are clean and healthy looking. It was such a relief to be out of the Arab country.

The hotel is beautiful and clean. The luxury of baths in clean bathrooms and eating in a clean dining room was such a wonderful feeling. The lack of good food and the little I took of it in the Arab countries caught up with me here and I spent one day sick abed.

Our tour over all "Israel" was so different from the Arab countries. There were no more Arab robes, nor diseased, crippled, and deformed people. These were more like the people of our country, yet they are not from America but from the countries of Europe, Asia and Africa.

We spent a couple of days seeing the Jewish side of Jerusalem. It is a comparatively new city, and very modern. It probably was open field in Jesus' day. None of the old historic Jerusalem is in Jewish hands.

After a visit to the tombs of the Sanhedrin and to the town where John the Baptist was born, we drove to Tel Aviv, over the ancient territories of Judah, Benjamin and Dan. Tel Aviv,

of course, is on the Mediterranean seacoast. From here, stopping only to check for mail, we proceeded north along the coast through the ancient lands of Dan, Ephraim, and into Manasseh, then northeast over into the Valley of Jezreel and to Megiddo. This place is the "Armageddon" of Bible prophecy, where the future battle of the "Great Day of God Almighty" is to be fought. In this valley more battles have been fought than any other place in the world. Once again "the blood will flow to the horses' bridles" at this place. In the distance, across the valley, we could see Mt. Tabor.

Approaching Nazareth— Where Jesus Lived as a Boy—

We continued along the highway northeast to the town of Nazareth, where Jesus lived as a boy. Nazareth is located on a rather steep hill. The ancient city of Jesus' boyhood is gone—buried underneath today's city. The present city is now and has been for hundred of years occupied by Arabs. The Arabs have built their city with adobe and stone.

Again we were taken to a dirty black cave over which is a Catholic church. They claim it to be the boyhood home of Jesus. There was another they called the home of Mary's girlhood. But Jesus was a carpenter; Mary's husband was a carpenter; and they did not live in dirt caves. Here again were fakes for money-getting.

Our guide here, though an Arab, was a Catholic. He was very antagonistic

after we refused to believe that Jesus lived in a cave.

We were taken to a synagogue, however, that had been excavated. This was—and this time we could believe it—the very synagogue where Jesus did attend and where "He stood up to read" (Luke 4:16). It's a small place. It was a moving experience to be in the same room where Christ used to attend and speak on the Sabbath.

After another Arab lunch in Nazareth, we drove past Cana of Galilee where Jesus performed His first miracle.

As we neared the Sea of Galilee, we stopped and viewed it first, from a high hill. The Sea is approximately 800 feet below sea level.

As we drove over all this country between Nazareth, Cana, Capernaum, and the Sea of Galilee, it brought again to life the New Testament. Jesus walked over these hills along this way. He too viewed the blue Sea of Galilee from this high point, for it is on the way to Capernaum.

We drove along the seashore where even today the fishermen launch their boats and mend their nets. This is where Jesus called Peter and Andrew, and where they left their nets and followed Him.

We went over the hills where He fed the five thousand, and we could view the place, across the lake, where He cast the demons out of the two demoniacs, and the swine ran down the steep embankment into the sea.

We passed through Magdala, the

home of Mary the Magdalene, and then on to Capernaum. The town is gone but the synagogue has been excavated. It is in ruins now. It is a much larger place than the one in Nazareth. Here again, though, the Roman Catholics have a high iron fence around the place and expect money to be given for looking at it.

Jesus devoted a large part of His ministry to this region around the lake of Galilee, especially around the north-west portion of the lake where we were, and it was a very impressive experience to be there on the very spot.

It was growing late in the afternoon, so we drove on across the valley of Jezreel again, forking northward, arriving in Haifa in the early evening. Haifa is a very busy seaport city, located on a bay overlooked by the north tip of Mt. Carmel. We registered at our hotel and went for a walk around the city. A United States Cruiser was in port, and we saw a number of American sailors.

A Jewish Wedding

When we returned to the modern hotel for dinner, we found that hotel guests were not being admitted to the main dining room, located on the lower level below the street-level lobby. A Jewish wedding feast was in progress and the wedding guests completely filled the large main dining room.



© Ambassador College

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong in the Valley of Esdraelon, with Megiddo nearby. Megiddo is now a militarized zone. In Scripture, it is called Armageddon, meaning "armed Megiddo."

Hotel guests were being served in a smaller room on the same floor. It was filled, and we had to wait in this lower-level lobby some thirty minutes for a table. This gave us opportunity to observe a little of the Jewish wedding feast. This was most interesting, after having twice passed by Cana of Galilee that day, where Jesus attended a Jewish wedding more than 1900 years ago, and turned the water into wine. We learned that Jewish weddings are elaborate affairs. The bride and groom came out in the lobby to have their pictures taken while we were there.

We spent the night in Haifa. Next morning we were driven all over the city, and stopped to go through a Jewish industrial fair being held there at the time. Here we saw displayed exhibits of the various products now being manufactured in the new nation "Israel." It was an eye-opening revelation. It seemed to us that the Jews who have returned to Palestine are now manufacturing there almost every commodity and gadget that they need to be self-supporting. We saw literally thousands of different items of modern Jewish manufacture, for home, farm, office or factory.

Then we were driven up on Mt. Carmel which overlooks the city.

We ate lunch on Mt. Carmel where Elijah lived. We drove past the place where Jezebel and King Ahab lived when she was thrown out of the window and the dogs ate her. We also saw the place of their summer palace, and the place where Elijah dared the prophets of Baal to call down fire to burn up the sacrifice, and where God, at Elijah's prayer, sent down the fire that not only burned the sacrifice but the altar, the stones, and the dust. We were over the hills and dales where the prophets of Baal were slain.

From there we proceeded south and visited one of the Hadassa farms where Jewish children, from all countries,



The Mosque of Omar on the ancient temple site in Old Jerusalem. Mrs. Armstrong and Dick are in foreground.



On top of Mount of Olives is this giant, gnarled olive tree, left, which may have been there at the time of Christ's ascension. At right Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong at the Jews' Wailing Wall in Old Jerusalem. Here, for centuries, Jewish pilgrims bewailed the loss of their homeland.

many of them orphans, are entered at the age of ten and schooled and trained until they are eighteen. It was a fruitful and beautiful place.

The children do all the work—care for the buildings, the chickens, the stock, and the farm. The supervisors train them to do each job well. They are so happy there that even though they sometimes leave for a visit to their homes they are always in a hurry to return.

We took pictures of this place. The overseer turned on a beautiful fountain for us and showed us the flowers. We took pictures of them in color.

Some of the boys took Mr. Armstrong and Dick to show them the stock. They are all very proud of their place and their work.

As we drove through the fertile fields, I stopped and picked some of the lovely lavender hollyhocks that grow wild everywhere along the roads.

Much of our journey from Haifa to Tel Aviv was along the Mediterranean Sea. It was such a beautiful trip.

We visited a communal farm between Haifa and Tel Aviv where families live and have everything in common. These are very productive farms, and because the land of Palestine has had its rest, it is very fertile.

These people live in large buildings and have a common dining hall, kitchen, and living room. The barns

and dairy are nearby, while the fields go for miles in all directions.

They drive out in the morning to cultivate the land. Each group has its certain work to do.

That American Tourist Again!

When we reached Tel Aviv we found a modern city. It was Friday afternoon when we arrived. Our hotel was a beautiful modern building on the seashore. When we entered the dining room here again was the woman whom we had seen and heard at Baalbek, Amman, and again at the King David in Jerusalem. It seemed wherever we went she was there. We did not want to start a conversation with her or rather have her try to start one with us, so we veered off to another corner of the dining room.

Our rooms here were very nice. On leaving us after taking up our bags, the boy said "Shalom." Each time anyone greeted us this was the word they used.

We had a new experience the next day. Everything all over the city was closed. It was the Sabbath—no buses, no street-cars, not even any mail delivery to the hotel. Yet the Sabbath is *not* observed as a sacred day. The only synagogue we saw was a small one. All streets within two or three blocks of it each way were closed to traffic. However, the other streets were full of peo-

ple out walking or on the beach swimming, surfboard riding, and playing games. It is a day used for their pleasure.

The land now called Israel is being rebuilt by Jews who are leaving God entirely out of their plans. The biggest building in all "Israel" is at Haifa and is named after the idol god Dagon. It is the tallest building in all the city and the great letters "Dagon" extend across the top of the building.

I sat on the beach at the rear of the hotel and a Jewess from New York was there with a Hadassah group. She talked to me of the wonderful things they were doing for the children and of the general upbuilding of the land of Israel. But, when I tried to talk of the part their religion had in the building of the country there was no answer. She just was not interested. God is not in the picture at all.

We had driven out to the ruins of Ashdod, a totally ruined and deserted Arab town since 1948. Thence we went to desolate Ashkelon where some of the ruins of the ancient city have been excavated and where part of the ancient wall still stands. God said that this city would be completely destroyed and it was.

We drove to Ekron where we took pictures of a group of Yemmenite

(Please continue on page 42)

"But Naomi, my mother-in-law, thought that you—" Ruth's voice trailed away as she stared ruefully at the floor.

"Don't worry," Boaz said softly. "Leave this matter to me, and I'll take care of it tomorrow. Just lie down where you are and rest until morning." (Ruth 3:10-13.)

Ruth lay at Boaz' feet till nearly daylight. When she was about to leave, Boaz spread her sheet-like veil out on the floor and poured a sizable gift of barley on it. Pulling up the corners, he tied them snugly together, thus making a bag of the veil.

"This is a big load," he said, "but I know you are capable of handling it. I also know that you are known as a virtuous woman, so there's no reason to risk spotting your good reputation by telling anyone except Naomi that you have been here to talk with me."

Ruth arrived home before anyone was stirring that morning and related everything that had happened. Her mother-in-law didn't seem too concerned about another man being more closely akin to them than was Boaz.

"I don't know the intentions of this one of whom Boaz speaks," she said, "but don't be upset. If Boaz promised you that he'll straighten matters out, then that's what he'll do."

(To be continued next issue)

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Continued from page 26)

Jewish children. They are very dark.

After another night in Tel Aviv, we flew to Istanbul, Turkey. We had to fly over the Mediterranean Sea, the island of Cyprus—one of the world trouble-spots, Asian Turkey, over the Sea of Marmara and the Bosphorus before arriving in Istanbul, which is located in European Turkey.

We stayed at the "Hilton Hotel" in Istanbul that was built by the American hotel man, Conrad Hilton.

Viewing the Black Sea Near Russia

Our first trip here was a boat ride up the Bosphorus to the entrance of the Black Sea—Russian waters. We saw the submarine nets near the entrance to the Black Sea, put there by the Turks to prevent Russian submarines from coming through.

The trip was tiring because the boat

was packed and we could hardly find even standing room. This was because we were there during the time of the completion of the Ramadan—a thirty-day Muslim fast, which is ended with three days of feasting and holiday. Although the Turks are Muslims in religion, they do not wear the Arab dress or the Fez, the robes, the veils for women, etc. These were all outlawed by Ataturk, a former ruler.

Our guide this time was a woman. She was a very nice looking Turkish woman, who in summer works for American Express and in winter teaches in a girl's school.

At the end of our boat trip up the Bosphorus, we landed at a large village and took a car back through the country to Istanbul.

Many of the buildings in Istanbul are modern, but many also are very, very old frame houses so ancient they look as if they are ready to cave in; yet people live even up in the third and fourth stories of these old firetraps.

Our guide took us through the old Mosque and also the Palace of the King, now a museum where we saw the largest collection of china on earth. There was room after room filled with it from all parts of the world.

Our stay in Istanbul was short. We left there May 17 and flew over the Golden Horn, the Sea of Marmara, and the Aegean Sea to Athens, Greece.

Greece and Its Idols

The German president and his retinue had taken over the hotel where we had reservations; so we had to find another. The beds were just thin pads on wooden slats with no springs and not enough cover. The bathroom was dirty, so we only spent a few hours in our rooms and the rest of the time looking over the city where the Apostle Paul spent so much time.

There is always a silver lining to every cloud. Even though we had to stay in a very uncomfortable place, we were not in the same hotel with the

lady of Baalbek who did get in the hotel where the Germans were.

We had to avoid her. She caused trouble wherever she went. At the King David while in Jerusalem, she had several waiters trying to soothe her ruffled feathers and finally before we left, the headwaiter had been called to try to calm her. We scurried out of sight of her in this hotel.

It's the complaining or boasting Americans that cause people of these countries to hate us.

Our guide was a woman—a Greek Orthodox, and our driver was a man. We drove to the museums, then past the Palace and back to the hotel for lunch.

During our visit in the museums, our guide was disgusted with us and frustrated at our lack of enthusiasm over the icons and Greek Orthodox religious trappings and pictures. She would exclaim, "Isn't this beautiful?" over some idolatrous picture and receive no response from us. Finally, when it became so tiresome, as we went through the pagan temples, Mr. Armstrong told her what he thought of paganism and gave her a good explanation of what life is all about. She heard the Gospel for the first time in her life.

We went to the Market Place where Paul disputed with the Athenians. We also saw Mars' Hill where Paul told the Greek "wise" men at the Court of Areopagus that they were too superstitious and declared to them the true God. We went up to the famous Acropolis and spent some time there.

Our stay was not long in Athens, but we were able to see all the Bible places connected with Paul's ministry.

On to Rome

As we flew over the Mediterranean, across the boot of Italy, along the coast of Italy, the Bay of Naples and then to Rome, we were contemplating staying no longer than two days; we were now one week ahead of schedule. However, when we arrived May 18, we called the hotel in London by telephone to try to advance our reservations there five days, but found they were crowded and no space was available until Friday, May 25; so we stayed the full week in Rome.



The old Appian Way south of Rome, left, above. The Apostle Paul walked over these very stones. The Way has been resurfaced, but at this point the surfacing has worn off and the original cobblestones, laid before Christ, are shown. Notice the wall. Originally a wall lined both sides of the Way. It is described in Acts 28:14-16. At right is a pagan tomb.

The city is so very interesting. We spent every day in historic places. On Thursday, May 19, we drove to Naples along the Appian Way where Paul entered Rome after landing near or in

the Bay of Naples. It was a very beautiful drive to Naples with many interesting places to see.

(Autobiography to be continued next month)

GOD Doesn't Need YOU!

(Continued from page 8)

about what *kind* of love is GOD's love! Notice! "For this *is* the love of God, that WE KEEP HIS COMMANDMENTS; and His commandments are not grievous!" (I John 5:3.)

John was inspired to write, "And hereby we do know that we know Him [know Christ!], if we KEEP HIS COMMANDMENTS!" (I John 2:3.) He went on to say, "He that saith, 'I know Him,' and keepeth *not* His commandments, is a liar, and the truth is not in him" (I John 2:4).

Paul was an instrument of Christ's. Christ spoke THROUGH Paul (Gal. 2:20). Notice what Paul was inspired to say about whether the LAW was "done away!" "What shall we say then? Is the law sin? God forbid. Nay, I had *not known* sin, but by the law: for I had not known lust, except the law had said, 'Thou shalt not covet'" (Rom. 7:7). Paul showed how the law

pointed out WHAT SIN IS, and said, "For the wages of sin is *death*; but the GIFT of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Rom. 6:23).

Sin is the breaking of God's law—His TEN COMMANDMENTS (I John 3:4).

Paul said, "For we know that the law is SPIRITUAL" (Rom. 7:14).

He said, "Wherefore the law is HOLY, and the commandment HOLY, and JUST, and GOOD!" (Rom. 7:12.) He said, "I consent unto the law that it is GOOD!" (Rom. 7:16.)

Do you *still* think Christ came to DESTROY His Father's laws?

Not if you believe and tremble before the sacred WORD OF GOD, you don't!

Does Christ's DEATH Save Us?

What about the broken-hearted appeals of religion, today? Have *you* seen

sion comes *real* REPENTANCE. You had better *humble yourself* until you can sincerely repent as David did in Psalm 51: "Wash me thoroughly from mine *iniquity*, and cleanse me from my *sin*," David cried. "For I *acknowledge* my transgressions: and my SIN is ever before me."

Notice that David did not try to justify himself—he *acknowledged* his sin freely and asked for forgiveness.

He continued: "Against thee, thee only, have I *sinned*, and done this EVIL in thy sight."

God didn't have to argue or "reason" David into admitting his guilt! As Job, David had come to see himself as he really was and to ABHOR himself. *And you are no better!*

When you are finally ready to REPENT of breaking God's laws, of following human traditions, of *conforming* to this society and its ways, then here is what God requires of YOU. "The sacrifices of God are a *BROKEN spirit*: a *broken* and a *contrite heart*, O God, thou wilt not despise" (Ps. 51:17).

When that time comes, you will quit *arguing* and *reasoning* with the ministers through whom God shows you by the "fruits" that He is working. You will not grudgingly hang on to *your own ideas* any more. You will not get your "feelings" hurt at the correction and exhortation of God's chosen servants—the ONLY ones who are preaching His warning message as a WITNESS to all the earth!

At that time, you will be *humble* and TEACHABLE like a little child—not assuming that you are a spiritual giant before you even start on the road to real conversion.

You Are Responsible to ACT

If you have come to realize that this is the *very Work of God*—preaching Christ's message as a WITNESS to this dying world—perhaps you would like to write us about being baptized. Each spring and summer we send out teams of ministers trained at one of the Ambassador Colleges to baptize people all over this earth.

If you know that you are ready to make an *unconditional surrender* to God through Jesus Christ—to *serve*

Him, to OBEY Him, to let Him LIVE HIS LIFE in you through the Holy Spirit—then *write an air mail letter* to Mr. Armstrong, telling us that you want to be baptized this spring or summer.

Those of you in Great Britain, Europe and those in South Africa should write to our London address; those in Australia, New Zealand or Southeast Asia should write to our North Sydney address; those in Canada, to our Vancouver address.

If you have any questions or wish more information on the proper *mode of baptism*, then write immediately for Mr. Armstrong's *free* booklet: *All About Water Baptism*. This helpful booklet will cover nearly any question you may have on the subject.

Most of all, remember that the precious UNDERSTANDING of God's Truth which you are being granted carries with it a *great responsibility*. You need to *exercise* the spiritual courage to ACT on the tremendous knowledge which the God of heaven is now giving you! With all your heart, seek for *His love, wisdom and faith* which He will put in you through the Holy Spirit.

The *result* of THIS KIND of conversion will change your life more than you can humanly know or imagine!

Personal from the Editor

(Continued from page 2)

tendance. I think it encourages the students to see us take an interest.

WHATEVER we do, here at Ambassador, we try to do it *in a manner* to develop wholesome and right character, based on the laws of God—and in a manner to live, always, by EVERY WORD OF GOD!

Basketball, of course, is only a small part of the uses and activities for which the new Physical Education building is used. During the five school days of each week, it is in use all day long with physical-fitness classes, one following another—one hour for each class. Students are put through a series

of calisthenic exercises during each hour, for the development of better health.

The gymnasium is also used for weekly forums for one hour each Monday, and student assemblies for one hour each Thursday, attended by the entire student body and faculty. The assemblies are usually educational. A week ago the Pasadena Chief of Police was our guest speaker. Then there are also student devotional assemblies held at other times.

In the new full-college-size 6-lane swimming pool, some students take swimming lessons, others who are good swimmers have water-polo games.

This new facility is the first unit to be completed in our campus-expansion program, and it serves a tremendous need—in use constantly every day. And it is only one more example of the fact that emphasis at Ambassador is on recapturing the TRUE VALUES—and building right CHARACTER!

Education for LIFE!

(Continued from page 6)

a student has had to "take the bull by the horns" and overcome opposition of every kind to attend Ambassador Colleges because they truly *are* different.

However, if you have the kind of determination we want to see in Ambassador students you will FIND a way to come!

All of you in the United States and Canada who wish the college catalog with full particulars about college enrollment, write *immediately* to The Registrar, Ambassador College, Box 111, Pasadena, California. Those in Britain, Europe, Australia, and South Africa, write to The Registrar, Ambassador College, Bricket Wood, St. Albans, Herts., England, for the prospectus of the college in England.

Ambassador College students are required to go the *extra mile* to make a success with us.

But while the students of this mixed-up world sink into a morass of immorality and despair, seeking vainly for help from psychologists and psychiatrists, Ambassador College students are receiving an education for LIFE—*full, happy, balanced and joyous* LIFE.