Getting A New Heart


- The Son of Missionary Parents
- Hard Work and Discipline
- The Learning From Experience
- The Work on Hearts, after Hours.
- First Moment between The Four Hearts.
- Modern Unassuming in the Mind of All.

The Second Heart: Franz Plan.

- On Tuesday of This Week.
- The Dorn - A Young Doctor Under: Nulatto.

Clive Haupp.

- The Werpniec - A 58 year old Active Centen.

Dr. Philip Blumberg.

- A Great Team and an Amazing Undertaking.
- What A Story of Art, Grace and Honor.
- Hair In The Midst of Degradation.
- A Nulatto and a White Man.
2. The Power and Work of the Heart

(1) A Small, Tough Muscle
- 11 oz. for a Man and 9 oz. for a Woman
- The size of a fist
- It beats regularly and automatically through your lifetime.

4,200 times an hour.
3.1 Million times a year
1 Million 850 Million times in 50 years.

(2) Great Power of Circulation
- Pumps the blood through about
  100,000 miles of blood vessels
- 5 Quarts through the body in 60 seconds
- In one year
  from 777,000 to 1,600,000 miles.
- Enough work in 65 hours to lift a 65 ton railroad car one foot.
3. The Struggle Against Heart Disease
   - 921,500 Americans Die Every Year from Some Form of Heart Disease
     - Damaged - Leaky - Faulty Heart

How the Heart Transplants
   - The Cloning of a Physical Mechanism to Prolong Life

What Surprise
   - I am an Unhappy Witch
     Life is a Drag, A Mess, A Mess
   - What Value is There in Going On and On?
   - Is Physical Life the Only Level?
June 5, A Deeper Kent

1. A Spiritual and Emotional Center
   - The will to live - Willard A. Wade.
   - The source of Life
   - The Mystery of the Self.

2. The Hidden Motives and Passion
   - New Pneumatic Energies of Life: Nerve
   - Feelings, Nerves, Vibrations of Life
   - The Creative Ways of Life

3. The Deep Creative Capacities
   - Love and Worship

The Scripture

"Teach me wisdom in my secret Kent.
Create in me a clean heart, O God."
The Sickness of His Heart

1. The Trouble, Fortified People Around Us.
   - His Attempts to Please God
   - His Way I - Marching on My Way.
   - The Misuse of Life

2. The Unpeace and Quiet
   - At War With Myself And Everyone
   - Anxious, Nervous, Fearful
   - Too Much Nervous
   - The Wild, Unreasonable Fear Among The Races.
   - The Gossip and Rival That Divides
   - And Tears Me Up.

The Use of Jeremiah:

"The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately corrupt;
who can understand it?"

The Last of Paul

"Wretched Than None I Am..."
5.

A New Heart
- The Cry of the Psalms

- The Mercy and Steadfast Love of God

Cleansing
- In the deep, hidden recesses of life

A New Heart
- Faith and Wisdom
- Whiter Than Snow
- Joy and Gladness
- New and Never Before
- My Tongue Will Sing Aloud of Thy Deliverance

Paul's Song: "If any Man be in Christ - He is a New Creation - old things have passed away ... all things have become new."

- The Only Way We Will Have a New World.
January 7, 1968

Announcements:

1. Welcome and registration

2. Gratitude for the flowers
   --from the service for Mrs. Harris Claussen

3. A word about the Week of Prayer and our involvement in it
   --Festival of Faith at the Arena
   Sunday night, January 21

   --Living Room Dialogues in homes
   Tuesday night, January 23

   --Training session for leaders
   Wednesday night, 8:15 in the Chapel

4. Lay Pastor Training this afternoon
   at 4:00 p.m.

MOMENT OF SILENCE for Mrs. Harris Claussen
after the Call to Prayer
January 7, 1968

Call to Worship
O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:
for He is our God; and we are the people
of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.

Call to Prayer
Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Conclusion of Scripture
1st service: Restore to me the joy of thy
salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.

2nd service: then wilt thou delight in right
sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole
burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered
on thy altar.
Our Family Worship Service

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
Organ Prelude—"O God, Our Help in Ages Past" ..................... T. Tertius Noble
"All Glory, Laud, and Honor" ..................... Alexandre Guilmant

Call to Awareness

Pastor: O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise
to the rock of our salvation.
People: Let us come before His Presence with thanksgiving; let us
make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.
Pastor: O come, let us worship and bow down; Let us kneel before the
Lord our Maker;
People: for He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture and
the sheep of His hand.

OUR HOPE FOR YEARS TO COME
*Processional Hymn—"God of Our Life, Through All the Circling Years," 583
*The Lord's Prayer and Gloria

SUFFICIENT IS THINE ARM ALONE
*Affirmation of Faith.................................................. Congregation in Unison

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before
the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth
and the world, from everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Let the
favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish thou the work of
our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF THY THRONE
The Call to Prayer
Our Family Prayer
The Choral Response.................................................. Congregation in Unison

Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord.
Incline thine ear to us and grant us thy peace. Amen.

FROM EVERLASTING THOU ART GOD
The Call to the Scripture Lesson through the singing of
Hymn—"Tell Me the Old, Old Story" (2nd verse) ..................... 438

Bringing the Bible ................................................. The Darryl Bertschs
Reading the Scripture—Psalm 51:1-12
(Young Readers Bible, page 375)
Solo—"Be Thou Faithful Unto Death" ..................... Felix Mendelssohn
Daniel Holland, tenor
Message—"Getting a New Heart" ..................... Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

BE THOU OUR GUIDE WHILE LIFE SHALL LAST
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Organ Offertory—"Adagio" ........................................ Cesar Franck

*Doxology and Prayer of Dedication

With joy the people bring their offerings round Thy throne; With
thankful souls, behold, we pay a tribute of Thine own. O may this
sacrifice to Thee, the Lord, ascend, an odor of a sweet perfume, pre-
sented by His hand. Amen.

*Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"Just as I Am, Without One Plea" .... 295
AND OUR ETERNAL HOME
Some Words of Concern
The Benediction and Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude

*Congregation Standing

EVENING SERVICE
7:30 P.M.

Organ Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Receiving the Offering
Reading the Scripture
The Evening Prayer
Special Music
The Evening Meditation—“The Mightiest Force in the World”

Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, January 7—4:00 p.m.—Lay Pastor Meeting, Room 111
5:00 p.m.—Jr. Hi. Choir, Choir Room
5:30 p.m.—Youth Supper, Fellowship Hall
6:00 p.m.—Sr. Hi. Choir, Choir Room
MONDAY, January 8—4:00 p.m.—Girl Scouts, Youth Room
7:00 p.m.—Explorer Scouts, Youth Room
TUESDAY, January 9—9:15 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study, Youth Room
10:00 a.m.—SFC Chapel, Sanctuary
3:30 p.m.—Brownie Scouts, Youth Room
7:00 p.m.—Church Calling
7:00 p.m.—Boy Scouts, Youth Room
7:30 p.m.—Board of Christian Education, 1311 S. Prairie Ave.

WEDNESDAY, January 10—6:45 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study, YMCA
9:30-4:00—Women’s Work Day, Youth Room
4:00 p.m.—Jr. Choir, Choir Room
7:30 p.m.—Prayer Service, Parlor
8:15 p.m.—Week of Prayer Training, Chapel

THURSDAY, January 11—1:15 p.m.—Jr. Philathea Class, Room 111
7:30 p.m.—Sanctuary Choir, Fellowship Hall
8:00 p.m.—Mr. and Mrs. Class Party, Lloyd Angle home, 2401 S. West

FRIDAY, January 12—6:45 a.m.—Men’s Bible Study, YMCA

CHURCH STAFF

MINISTERIAL:
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Rev. J. David Mallgren....Assoc. Pastor
Rev. Daniel W. Holland .......Chr. Ed.
Mr. Ron Kallander .............Intern

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MUSICAL:
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Miss Lois Harchanko .........Children
Mr. Truman Dalton ..........Youth

JANITORIAL:
Mr. Milo Ehlers ..........Sexton
Mrs. Milo Ehlers .........Assistant
Mr. Gary Vossler ..........Assistant
1. "Man in Midst of the Night"
   - "since untold time"
   - "Lesbian Madonna"
   - "Man in the Middle of the Night"

2. "Prayer for Guidance"
   - "Creator - Woman - Anne"
   - "An Open Door"

3. "Prayer for Guidance  F. Maurice Harewood"
   - "Pacific Times - Mac -"
   - "Jean - Harewood"

4. "The Will of God Breaks Through"
   - "In whom"
   - "Frank Faulkner"

5. "Hill of Strength"
6. "Hill of Domination"
Dear Pastor:

Today's message left a tremendous impact. When you read the scripture my mind raced back through the years. When I was a sophomore in high school I memorized the fifty-first Psalm one Friday afternoon while I was at a youth retreat. In those days I was so shy I suffered many times as a loner. That day I took a walk by myself and memorized as I walked.

Then, several years later, during my second (no, my last year at Northern Seminary the realization of going into Christian Education began to sink pretty deep. One night, curled up on my dorm bed, these verses tumbled out. The whole thing is based on Psalm 51, and I thought I'd share it with you, if you don't mind.

THEN WILL I TEACH

"Then will I teach transgressors"
And sinners to Him shall turn;
I'll stand midst the host of oppressors,
The wicked, the wayward who spurn.

But first I must enter the training,
The course that the Father has planned;
There is a felt need for His schooling
To list to the Teacher's command.

From iniquity, sin, all transgression
He must wash me, yes, whiter than snow;
I seek not for strength or possessions
But forgiveness, His mercy to know.

My Master would ask of me wisdom,
Of truth in the inward part,
Of joy and gladness in freedom
He gives to the purified heart.

He's seeking a newness of spirit,
The joy of salvation restored;
His presence within me I merit
Unworthy, I'm loved by the Lord.

When will I teach transgressors?
The learning must start with me;
He'll open my lips for His praises
When I rise from the bended knee.

Jo Lillemoe

Written Oct. 27, 1954

That year I had such a terrific schedule I knew I couldn't do it in my own strength. I used to devote an entire free period each day to prayer and Bible study. The tremendous power of prayer is coming back to me with such force and joy I am simply awed. (Aren't you glad I'm not your secretary?) Excuse the mistakes.
"Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me."

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
Organ Prelude—"O God, Our Help in Ages Past" T. Tertius Noble
"All Glory, Laud, and Honor" Alexandre Guilmant
The Chimes
Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—"God of Our Life, Through All the Circling Years," 583
The Invocation
The Lord’s Prayer and Gloria
* * *
A Word of Christian Greeting

OUR HOPE FOR YEARS TO COME
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response
Anthem—"Thee We Adore" T. Frederick H. Candlyn
Sanctuary Choir
Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee, Who in Thy sacrament art pleased to be; Both flesh and spirit in Thy presence fail. Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail. O blest memorial of our dying Lord, who living bread to men doth here afford! O may our souls forever feed on Thee, And Thou, O Christ, forever precious be. Fountain of goodness, Jesu, Lord and God, Cleanse us, unclean, in Thy most cleansing flood; Increase our faith and love, that we may know The hope and peace which from Thy presence flow. O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see, May what we thirst for soon our portion be, To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see Thy face, The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

SUFFICIENT IS THINE ARM ALONE
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Organ Offertory—"Adagio" Cesar Franck
Doxology
Unison Prayer of Dedication
With joy the people bring their offerings round Thy throne; With thankful souls, behold, we pay a tribute of Thine own. O may this sacrifice to Thee, the Lord, ascend, an odor of a sweet perfume, presented by His hand. Amen.
Solo—"Be Thou Faithful Unto Death" Felix Mendelssohn
Daniel Holland, tenor

FROM EVERLASTING THOU ART GOD
Reading of the Holy Scriptures—Psalm 51
The Introit
The Sermon—"Getting a New Heart" Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

BE THOU OUR GUIDE WHILE LIFE SHALL LAST
Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"Just as I Am, Without One Plea" 295
Benediction and Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude
***Ushers May Seat Latecomers

The radio broadcast this morning over KELO is sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Tripp.

EVENING SERVICE
7:30 P.M.

Organ Prelude
Fellowship Singing ................................................................. Mr. Ballard Blount
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Receiving the Offering
Reading the Scripture
The Evening Prayer
Special Music
The Evening Meditation—"The Mightiest Force in the World"

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Hymn of Invitation
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GETTING A NEW HEART

My friends, I was going to preach a different sermon last Sunday for this Sunday. I had it all worked out, I thought. And then on my way down to the office on Tuesday I heard the news of that remarkable doctor and what he had done again in South Africa, Christian Barnard. And the whole mystery and wonder of this man on the frontier, and the meaning of the human heart and its deeper meaning in Scripture overwhelmed me. And I thought what we really need for the new year is a new heart. I say this of you, and I say it of me.

I trust that many of you had the opportunity last night on the news in the interview to hear and see this modest, unassuming 44-year-old man, the son of missionary parents, who worked early morning, late at night for his education. He spoke not with arrogance, but with awe and mystery of that which it seemed is now within his hands. And when he spoke of the breathless moments of a man without a heart and a new heart coming, there was great emotion. But the power of it was the man himself, the simplicity of it, the hours of dedication so that after hospital hours he worked with those that he could hire to work with him with animals and others, so that now his moment had come.

And how strange and amazing that a Mulatto, a common factory worker, should be the one who because of a serious death-dealing stroke was the one who furnished the heart. In this country, of all countries the most segregated by law, a Mulatto's heart in a white man. So that a retired fifty-eight-year-old dentist is alive because of another man whose skin has a different color.

I have the strange feeling, you see, that we keep building our walls, and God just walks around them, or underneath, or gets over
them. You see, the little things that we build and stick up and try
to hold and bolster with our fear just doesn't last. And I almost
thought that God must be smiling about all this with a sense of grace
and glory about what has taken place.

And then one thinks about this incredible little thing that we
have inside—for a full-grown man it weighs eleven ounces, for a woman
about nine ounces—a muscle that in rhythm carries our life, which
has to use a layman's language a kind of built-in self-generating
electrical system, so that it sets its own pace and its own rhythm.
4200 times an hour it beats. And if you live a year, 31,000,000 times.
And our life hangs on it. Incredible muscle of work, pushes blood
through one hundred thousand miles of blood vessels, not feet or yards—
miles. That's like traveling to Melbourne, Australia, and back again
five times. And if you were to work out, as one man said, the
equivalent of the work a heart does in twelve hours, it would be like
lifting a 65-ton railroad car one foot off the ground. And it keeps
on beating.

And how amazingly it reacts when fear comes, or when adrenalin is
needed. So that men who have been normally week have spoken of
fantastic loads they lifted under the thrust of it when somehow the
emotions kindled and the heart sprang and reacted to it. All of this
is a strange mystery to us.

My friend, how shall I say this? Do you realize how dependent
you are? I trust under God that no one walks out of this sanctuary
today with a sense of arrogance or pride. My conscience, to say this
is my life. It's no more my life than God belongs to me. In a
strange, wonderful sense that I cannot explain nor can you, this beat
was set in motion early before I was born. Likewise with you. Yet
this heart is a fragile thing, even though it is tough, and disease comes. Ruth's sister Frances has struggled with difficulty in the heart valve. And we shall forever be grateful to the doctor in Denver who over a long day's work performed the operation that prolonged her life. Many of you know of like situations that have been very close. For the valves leak and the heart gets tired. And almost a million people a year die because of some form of a heart disease.

So men move out on the frontier, and somehow with courage that is almost uncanny and a sensitivity and a steadiness of the hand that defies most of us in the sanctuary today, they try what seems the incredible thing. And the amazing thing is that it is accomplished.

Let me ask you something deeper than this. Suppose your life is prolonged, but you're in misery because you're unhappy. What value is there to live a hundred years if your life is a massive conflict, if you hate the day, if boredom lays hold on you? You see, there is a false myth alive, that the only end is to prolong life, this physical life, patch it up, keep it going. But the deeper question is asked by the scripture. And that is about another kind of heart. You see, the word heart in the Bible is not to be equated with a physical reality. It is a deeper thing, it is the essence of man. It is that mystery that stubbornly at its center has in it the will to live. It is the seat of emotion. It is that which makes a man say, I will arise and go. For there is, you see, at the center of all of us hungers, eagerness, awe, love, the desire to worship, the mystery of even the hungers and the urges that we have, the desire to be creative. All of this is a part of life. And when a person, so to speak, gathers this all together and says I will, he has said something that cuts infinitely deeper than an eleven-once muscle at work. And this is why when men of the scripture spoke of the essence of man, they
said his heart. So the writer says, teach me wisdom in my secret heart.

That doesn't mean you cram something into a physical muscle. It's talking about something that comes into the depth of a man, the center of him, the subconscious of him. David Roberts says there is an indestructible mystery about the self that defies all our definitions. And when we speak such words as create in me a clean heart, O God, we're not talking about taking a younger man's heart and sticking it in to replace our old, decayed heart. We're talking about a man having new motivations, about having new love and new affection, something infinitely deeper than anything physical.

Now the dilemma of all of us is that we've got diseased hearts. And I'm not trying to play on words here. The fact is, we have all sinned and come short of the glory of God. And that is our basic dilemma. You see, I can keep this organism going by hook or crook perhaps a little while longer, but if in the end I'm a tangled mess and conflict rages within me, and somehow I have pushed myself to the center of everything, and I want to dominate things egotistically so that I pervert and twist life, of what value then is life itself? And this is why all about us there is anxiety and unhappiness and guilt and men turn it seems almost to run from life, for they are ashamed. Their hearts are diseased. And I do not speak of this lightly. For the greatest tragedy of any man is that he lives, to use Emil Brunner's great phrase and contradiction, he was meant to be one thing and he becomes something else. Nothing worse in all the world, is there, than taking something fine, an instrument, for example, a costly microscope, and assuming that it was made to throw against the wall.
What happens to a man when he assumes that he was not made to live in obedience to God and takes all of life and perverts it? This is his dilemma. Jeremiah, the massive prophet of the Old Testament, said words that haunt us today. He said the heart is deceitful above all things, desperately corrupt, who can understand it? And friend, that goes a lot deeper than a diseased physical organ.

This is why in a real sense when you put two people together with diseased hearts in a family and try to tell them outwardly, now love each other, but if there is no love within, how can they live in tranquility? And if we say to the people who are the leaders of nations, now make peace, but there is no peace within, how can there be peace? The tragedy is, we keep changing the team all the time, but we've always got men with diseased hearts. And as long as I'm looking for my angle, what I can get out of this, what I can yank to my own advantage, I'm a man with a diseased heart.

And I can do this religiously. I can do it in the church, to such an extent that in a real sense--Mr. Holland shared with me a book that I almost read with a fear about how we in the church become manipulators. It's called MAN, THE MANIPULATOR. How even by somehow a kind of piousity we can use our own perverted ends to get people to do what we want them to do. So that even within the ranks of the church there is no deliverance necessarily, because of a kind of outer conformity from the deceitfulness of the heart.

And as we look about us today, the awful thing that we could live under is this. We say, if I just rearrange the furniture, I'm going to be all right. If I move off to some other place, that'll change it. This is like trying to fix up a man on the outside when his heart is leaking inside. And we keep doing that over and over and over
again. Then we wonder why life goes to pieces, and we end up in the messes that are like a pit of hell itself.

Now who is there who can cleanse and renew us? If a man can take tremblingly somehow with a team of physicians—twenty-seven of them altogether were pictured in Life Magazine—can take and life in this moment a heart from here and place it over here and in an awesome moment sense its beating again.

Do you dare believe that the God who made us in the first place can give you new motivations and new life? The gospel hangs on that. I say this Sunday after Sunday, because many of us in the church are fooled, thinking if we're white and American and have got our name on a church book, and the church will come around and help us to have weddings and all the rest, that that makes us Christians. And all the time we can live in the midst of this indigenous corruption.

The fact of the matter is, the wages of sin is death. But, the gift of God is eternal life. And everything we try to do grows out of that center. It's like a man saying I want to go to work tomorrow but I can't because my heart is diseased. So spiritually, he says I want to go out and do God's work. But how can he do this if he does not have a heart for it? And the Bible with a kind of savage, wonderful realism keeps saying this to men. Create in me a clean heart. Give me a new affection. Grant to me a right spirit. Help me somehow to know that from the inside out I'm new. And I'm one of these old fashioned kind of people who believe that ultimately and finally it is changed men who change society. You can set up all kinds of situations that in structures are ideal, but if the men at the middle of this are fundamentally graspers, you still do
not have a new world. This is why it is men who have in their hearts love and understanding and the power of the spirit who will build God's kind of homes, and God's kind of communities, and in the end God's kind of world. And the business that we're about as we move out of a sanctuary like this, worshipping as we do Sunday after Sunday after Sunday is to lay hold on life, and in the name of Christ say his will is going to be done.

This is why we say to people, speak the word. Let the attitude of Christ live in your home. Move in the circles of government and all the rest, but do this as Christ's man. Start there, because he's given you the heart and the desire. And out of that can come his kingdom.

My friends, the call at the beginning of the year, and I know we are confronted by vast problems, economic uncertainty, and an uncertain war in Viet Nam, and race riots in our streets, and all the rest of the things that we confront. But as long as we think only if we build the right kind of apartment houses, and if we do all the other things, even build schools and give education, much as these things are needed, if we do this but do not give to men new hearts or an understanding that there's a merciful God in lovingkindness who can recreate within men what the world most badly needs, and that is a right spirit and a climate within which this can be done. If we do not do this, then we fail.

And the call that comes to us Sunday after Sunday is precisely to move in at this point. It is the possibility of being a Christian.

My friend, people call the church today about so many problems. We have the problem of alcohol. We have the problem of broken homes. We have the problem of warfare between mother, dad, and children.
We have the problem of easy morality. A vast problem. The thing we always prayerfully try to do is to say, friend, there is a new answer, but it's got to start with you, and your willingness to dare believe that you can be given by God's grace a new heart. That is your hope. And if we could share with optimism and love and great courage, not because we are physicians, but because we are God's men and women, that kind of reality, what a year this could be for every one of us.

Let us be a church not only with the open door, but a church with a new heart.

Let us pray.

Our Father, Thou art a great, a good, and a merciful God. Thou dost not desire that we should wander aimlessly, hither, thither, and yon, running after every tuft of grass, so that we become lost sheep. Thou dost not desire, 0 Lord, that we should war on ourselfe or one another, but that we should live in love and peace. Thou dost not desire, 0 Lord, that we should live bound in guilt, tortured by our own anxiety. So grant to us that we may open ourselves and let Thy grace create within us a new will and a new heart. Hear our prayer. Amen.
"A New Style of Living"

Here is A Christian Style

- A Quality of Life
- A Way in which Christian live
- Marked or Thrilled or a Christianity

The Growth of the Style

1. Called Christian at Antwerp
2. Here of the Way in the Door of 6 etc.
3. The Definition of The Way

Catechisms Cultivate the Presence and Life

"True on Adams, real and God's children. Compassion, Humility, Tenderness, Patience, the forbearing - forgiving in the best form. To earn all - then send the love - to teach all together."
Galatians
"Walk by the Spirit... the fruit of the Spirit... love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control. If we live by the Spirit, let us also walk by the Spirit."

Philippians
"We are children of God without blame among the children of the world; in whom the light shineeth..."

His is the Creative Life of God Among Men

1. Not Manufactured or Continuing
   - Not give your hearts or strength to Him this way

2. His is the Life of His Resurrection
   Meaning for all Among Men.

3. His Life Manifests itself through Hope.
3. 

The Reality of Definition of His Life 

1. Trust - Confidence 
   - Were an Horse or Anchored in the One who will not fail us. 

2. Love or Concern or Compassion 
   - Opening up to each other. 
   - Being Vulnerable - Caring. 

3. Log in Abandon a guilt 
   - Good News 

4. Involvement in the Life of the One 
   - Following by the Suffering of Christ
His Style Is Always Corporate

1. Shared With A Unity of People
   - A Community

2. We Strengthen and Encourage Each Other

3. We Call Forth Each Other’s Gifts
   and Abilities

His Is A Transforming Kind Of Life

5. Great Passages From Romans

   "Don’t let the world around you squeeze you into its own mold, but let God remake your
   minds from within, so that you may prove
   in practice that the plan of God for you in Christ
   meets all his demands and moves toward the
   goal of true maturity."
Don't allow yourself to be overtaken by evil. Take the offensive—over power evil with good!
January 14, 1968

Announcements

1. Welcome and registration

Fellowship Dinner Wednesday night, 6:30. Sign up on cards.

Families with small children may feel free to leave about 7:15.

Discussion on the church program will be finished about 9:00.

Gratitude for the flowers

From the wedding of Robert Peterson and Sandra Zwanziger.

The training session for Dialogue leaders

O'Gorman High School, 4:00 p.m.

4. If you have not been invited to a home for the Dialogue and would like to be, sign on the card. Tues eve Jan, 23

The Evening service

Circle 8 will meet in the Parlor at 1:15.
Circle 5 will meet in Room 111 at 1:15.

MOMENT OF SILENCE

For the life of Earl Glader, pastor at Clear Lake.
January 14, 1968

Call to Worship
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall exalt you. Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.

Call to Prayer
I appeal to you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God, which is your spiritual worship.

Conclusion of Scripture
Through him you have confidence in God, who raised him from the dead and gave him glory, so that your faith and hope are in God.
The Harris Air Prayer

○ The Harris Air Prayer
  - In answer to prayer the Spirit came.
  - Now He helps us to pray.

○ The Confirmation of! Blessings
  - Abba Father

○ All Our Sufferings
  - The Witness Hope

○ The Spirit keeps us in the weakness
  - Too deep for man.
  - Who knows us and knows one.
A NEW STYLE OF LIVING

There was once a man named Jesus who had a great style about the way he lived. He refused to live by what men outside thought he ought to do and by the pressures that pushed at him from every hand, and lived by his own integrity, by a will of the Father. The amazing thing about this man as you pick up his life here and there you sense something of the wonder of that style. It was unique and particular. It stood out as no other life has ever stood out.

For example, on the last night in which he was with his disciples, to illustrate, everyone outside on the street was gossiping and talking about the strange man who had come to Jerusalem. And many of them were talking about what would they do with him. Well, while all this was going on in an upper room he gathered with a handful of disciples and spoke about a peace which the world could not take away. And when he stood before Herod—and Herod had really gotten him there to make a joke of him—Jesus stood with a kind of awesome silence and never spoke a word, until finally Herod got disgusted and sent him on his way.

It was that way always. Jesus walked into a home where there was great discouragement, and he brought a kind of laughter and joy. He came on someone who could not see and gave that person sight. There was a love and gaiety and wonder about his life.

Now the amazing thing about the people who followed him and came to live in his spirit is that this mark began to be on them. And it is a moving thing to read how in Antioch those first followers of his were called with a kind of sneer Christians. And the reason they were called Christians was because the stamp of Christ was on them. They lived by a quality of life that was different in this dark, dark
world in which they found themselves. And I want to remind you that
that was not a label that these people put on themselves. It was a
nickname, it was a tag given by those who did not believe. How else
could they define them? If in the midst of hatred men loved, in the
midst of what was not peaceable but hostile that here men should
bring peace, in the midst of darkness men should bring light. What
else could you say about them except that they were like Christ?
Christians.

And interestingly in the book of Acts when it begins to unfold
the story of believers that started to come across the earth in that
day they were spoken of as those of the Way. There was a style and
quality about them.

And when one picks up the epistles one could take a half dozen
or a dozen illustrations just at random. But take the passage that
I read for our attention today. In one of the newer translations it
says put on garments, clothes, that style, that suit God's chosen
people. And in the style are things like compassion, kindness,
humility, gentleness, patience. Be forbearing, forgiving one another
as the Lord forgave you. To crown all, says this New English Bible
translation, there must be love to build all together. And in that
remarkable epistle that deals with freedom in which Paul builds the
case that you cannot really know freedom unless you walk by the Spirit
and he talks about the old way and says that in the old way you knew
dissention and party spirit, there was quarreling and drunkenness and
all the rest, but now I say to you, walk by the Spirit. The fruit
of the Spirit.is, and here it comes again, love, joy, peace, patience,
kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control. If we
live by the Spirit let us also walk by the Spirit.

And in Philippians, which is really a love letter, one catches
the echo of the same thing. He says we are children of God without
blemish in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, among
whom shines lights in a dark world. It's a style; it's a way of life.

Now in our scattered, fragmented kind of Christianity there is
great need to understand this. There is a sense in which we need to
share with each other the meaning of how it is that we try to live as
Christians. The fact of the matter is, we do not live this way in
our own strength. This is one of the ......... that we seem to have
fantastic difficulty with. This is the life of the Spirit of God
given to man. That is the wonder of it. The power of this is that
there is a treasure in earthen vessels, that with all my weakness,
it is not that I point to myself and say look at me, it is the fact
that a life, a love, a creativity, a power has been manifested through
me. And this becomes the distinctive walk, the way of the Christian.

It's qualities--and let me just try to pick up three pivots in
this, or three themes that are true of all the passages that we pick
up. One, it's always a life that is marked by trust and confidence.
The best of us here today who know a wonder and a joy have in ourselves
a wholeness, a confidence, that is born of trust. This is the wonder
of all life. And in the midst of the fretfulness that so many of us
live by, this at least becomes the starting point, that God can do
this for a man, that he can give to him his life by his Spirit, and in
that he can live beyond the insecurity that always surrounds us with
all of its heartache. This does not mean that a man is taken out of
life, living someplace above the struggles of all that goes on around
us. It means that in the midst of it all, Jesus is the best illustration
of this, that in the face of the cross there was that utter confidence
....

So a man faces a roof that falls in, life going to pieces, the
complexities of decisions, and all the rest. And in the midst of this there is a strange and a wondrous peace. In our best moments we know . . .

Now in this trust and confidence, there is always a love . . . I do not now speak of something that is sentimental, on the surface of life. I speak of something that . . . when all else has died. I speak of something that reaches out and says I dare believe in you when everyone else says . . . I speak of something that says in the face of what is unlovely, I love you. Now admittedly, I cannot be this by myself. This is why I speak of this as the Bible does, as being in the Spirit.

My dear friends, we have never had a greater opportunity, a greater possibility to demonstrate a kind of love that has in it the heart of God as now. We cannot talk of loving the world, which seems vast and impersonal, or even talk about let us say loving our enemies in Viet Nam. We cannot speak of this unless we have learned in the concrete, specific situations in which God places us with unlovely people, with people that grate us and frustrate us and in a sense make us want to avoid them, unless we can learn there in this style to love our enemies. And if a person dares, he will be given the . . . for that kind of expression of love . . .

Now if a person finds this kind of capacity given to him, there comes to him a kind of joy—not a created joy, not something that is whamped up because I am going to grit my teeth and try to be happy, but because in some strange sense I know not only whom I have believed, but I stand in a relationship where love is shared. . . .

And what is overcome again and again . . . by those places where people should have normally not had joy but have been disgusted with
life, here was precisely . . .

This week in Boston I met for the first time a man I had wanted to meet, George Weber. George Weber has given almost nineteen years of his life to the East Harlem Protestant Parish. He's written a book called GOD'S COLONY IN MAN'S WORLD . . . But in sitting together and visiting at breakfast someone asked him about what he had done . . . He said, I've been . . . I've talked with their leaders about . . . I've talked about how somehow we can build bridges . . . I speak of this here because there was in the discussion a kind of abandon, a kind of joy . . .

The worst among us here today are the ones who try to live by their own whims. To somehow . . . up enough strength to just get through the day, one way or another, to dwell on their problems, thinking there is no answer. The best among us today have drunk of the Spirit. We know that in some sense God is at work because we've seen. We have known his power, not only within ourselves. We've seen that power at work in our world. Take as simple a thing as the man who is our neighbor at 22nd and Minnesota, who said, you know, there is a kind of miracle . . . I said, why do you say that. Because, he said, all year long these people have kept coming. I know that they're not getting paid. None of them is making anything. I've been over there and watched them. But he said there is something about them, because, he said, I didn't believe that anybody would really on a sustained basis give him time over a long period like this. Ah, but I said to this man, this is the story of the Christian church. See, there would be no teaching, there would be no witness in the community, there would be no sharing of the goodness of life, if there were not people who dared say that because I have given myself to Christ in some sense, I wish to enter into his goodness, and that
becomes that wonderful life that is marked by the Spirit, in which there is the reality of Christ and the Resurrection power . . .

Now let me move on to say something else. Do you know that this is a corporate, a community gift? There is no place in the New Testament . . . and joy in isolation. There is no place where he drinks of love all by himself and says this is for me. So that the gift, so to speak, of the Spirit to the church, this corporate community, weak and struggling as it is, is that he gives to it his life, so that somehow in this world there is a community which has in it the characteristics of what life can be if men love each other.

Betty O'Connor speaks now in her book of calling forth another's gifts; because I believe in you it calls forth something in you and you respond to that belief. And because you respond to it I respond back so that the whole community of faith becomes a place where in weakness we share our gifts, our lives. And there is understanding and there is openness and there is power. And there breaks forth into life a redemption . . . This is a corporate reality.

Can I try to illustrate what I have spoken of by saying something about this Conference on Evangelism, in which I was permitted to take part this week. Eighty years ago in Tremont Temple, a bastion of conservatism in New England, there began an organization called the New England Evangelistic Association. And it was basically an association in which men and women strengthened each other for the traditional evangelistic task of the church. Now eighty years have come and gone, and this fellowship now numbering some 11, 12, 13 hundred churches in New England, all the way from independent Baptists to Pentecostals to Roman Catholics, Presbyterians and Episcopalians, now gather to ask themselves, not in a church building, but in a hotel in a ballroom, what is our task today as Christ's men and women? And
the dialogue from left to right, from liberal to conservative, . . . For there are men who say the only way to redeem society is to get ahold of the structures of society. That's the only you can change. You've got to change it in City Hall. And there are other men who say with equal conviction and fervor, you have to start with the men themselves. And in the discussion, the sharing, the talking back and forth, a very wonderful sense of community . . .

I want to mention just two or three people I met. Because, wherever you put down today, the miracle is that you find Christians, and there is the style of life. There was a young man from England whose name is John Guest. He comes from North London. He's grown up in an Anglican church, the Church of England. And then, as he put it, an American came to . . . And one night I found myself going forward. And at that point he said I decided to study for the ministry. So he went to seminary and became, as they call them in England, a . . . missionary. Now he told of this in a great banquet with a guitar swung over his shoulder, which he used as he played and sang. He spoke with a kind of joy about the possibility of living among young people. And he said you've got to go where they are. So with my guitar, he said, for a year here in America I've gone to all the places where kids gather. And I've played and sung. And out of this he said I've seen wonderful things happen. And with this he sang a song that spoke about his own discovery of Christ. And I must tell you that we were all strangely moved—all of us—because we had heard once again of a kind of life that is given by Christ.

I met a man over coffee . . . . . Yet he spoke because I had shared the fact that half of me was back in Sioux Falls . . . because I wanted so much . . . but I felt the right thing for me to
do was to fulfill a commitment of about two years' standing. So I spoke of this, and after the services came up and said, I knew Duff Wessman . . . Now it so happens that in this insurance company there is a woman . . . the years we were in Malden, Massachusetts . . .

And when I talked to him I said, you ought to needle Myrtle a bit so she'll come out to the Midwest and see what it's like . . . He said I'll do that. You know, Myrtle is one of the greatest women we have in our church. . . .

And lastly, we finished the workshop. These are always great affairs, because you talk about all the things . . . And the workshop was mainly made up of discouraged pastors. . . . But the wonderful thing about this was the openness and honesty in the sharing. And when we got through and I was getting ready to go . . . a young man stopped me at the door and said, I've been at it two months. I said, you mean the ministry? He said no. I've been a Christian. And he said I thought maybe I could gather twelve men . . . with whom I could gather for prayer and Bible study . . . But the first three I asked while I was here said no. So then I decided maybe just one would be enough. So tonight I found my man. Now there are two. And I said where two or three are gathered together, there he is in the mist of them. And as the day ended, a friend whom I've not seen in 21 years, who had not been near the church too much for the last years, but had come in for lunch and who had lingered for the day said . . .

If perchance you are given the opportunity, then reach out in love, put on above all else . . . and in the end . . .

My friends, my greatest hope . . . stamp of the Spirit, and the scars of Jesus . . . .
Our Family Worship Service

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
Organ Prelude—"Prelude in Olden Style" ...................................... Alfred Greenfield
Call to Awareness

Pastor: Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord;
People: and you shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and
with all your soul, and with all your might.
Pastor: And these words which I command you this day shall be upon
your heart;
People: and you shall teach them diligently to your children, and
shall talk of them when you sit in your house, and when you walk by the way, and when you lie down, and when you rise.
And you shall bind them as a sign upon your hand, and they
shall be as frontlets between your eyes. And you shall write
them on the doorposts of your house and on your gates.

OUR HOPE FOR YEARS TO COME
*Processional Hymn—"Unto the Hills Around Do I Lift Up" ................................................................. 166
*The Lord's Prayer and Gloria
Dedication of Parents and Children

SUFFICIENT IS THINE ARM ALONE
*Affirmation of Faith................................................................. Congregation in Unison

And I heard a great voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwell-
ing of God is with men. He will dwell with them, and they shall be
his people, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe away
every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall
there be mourning nor crying nor pain any more, for the former things
have passed away."

UNDER THE SHADOW OF THY THRONE
The Call to Prayer
Our Family Prayer
The Choral Response................................................................. Congregation in Unison

Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord.
Incline thine ear to us and grant us thy peace. Amen.

FROM EVERLASTING THOU ART GOD
The Call to the Scripture Lesson through the singing of
Hymn—"Tell Me the Old, Old Story" (Verse 3) ................................................................. 438
Bringing the Bible................................................................. The Jack Brophys
Reading the Scripture—I Peter 1:13-21
(Young Readers Bible, page 846)
Anthem—"Peace I Leave With You" ................................................................. J. V. Roberts
Senior High Choir
Message—"A New Style of Living" ................................................................. Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

BE THOU OUR GUIDE WHILE LIFE SHALL LAST
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Organ Offertory—"Allegretto" ................................................................. Alfred Hollins
*Doxology and Prayer of Dedication

All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to offer Thee,
And hence with grateful hearts today Thine own before Thy feet
we lay. Amen.
AND OUR ETERNAL HOME
Some Words of Concern
*Hymn of Dedication and Decision…“Lift Up Your Hearts”…………………372
The Benediction and Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude
*Congregation Standing

EVENING SERVICE
7:30 P.M.

Organ Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Receiving the Offering
Reading the Scripture
The Evening Prayer
Solo—“Great Peace Have They”………………………………………James Rogers
Merrill Tronson, tenor
The Evening Meditation—“The Spirit and Prayer”……Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson
Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, January 14—5:00 p.m.—Jr. Hi Choir, Choir Room
  5:30 p.m.—Youth Supper, Fellowship Hall
  6:00 p.m.—Sr. Hi Choir, Choir Room
MONDAY, January 15—4:00 p.m.—Girl Scouts, Youth Room
  7:00 p.m.—Girl Scouts, Room 111
  7:00 p.m.—Explorer Scouts, Youth Room
TUESDAY, January 16—9:15 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study, Youth Room
  10:00 a.m.—XYZ, Parlor (Prayer Meeting)
  10:00 a.m.—SFC Chapel, Sanctuary
  3:30 p.m.—Brownie Scouts, Youth Room
  5:30 p.m.—Senior Highs, Youth Room
  7:00 p.m.—Church Calling
WEDNESDAY, January 17—6:45 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study, YMCA
  12:00 noon—Memorial Committee, YMCA
  4:00 p.m.—Junior Choir, Choir Room
  6:30-9:00 p.m.—Fellowship Dinner and Discussion, Fellowship Hall
THURSDAY, January 18—WMS Circle Meetings
  9:30 a.m.—Circles 1 & 2, Church Parlor
    Circle 3, Mrs. Swift, 1319 W. 24th
    Circle 4, Mrs. DeWitt, 1608 S. Kiwanis
  1:15 p.m.—Circle 5, Mrs. Larson, Room 111
  Circle 6, Mrs. Olson, 2713 W. 28th
  Circle 7, Mrs. Nelson, 1300 Tabbert Circle
  Circle 8, Mrs. Vennum, Church Parlors
  Circle 9, Mrs. Island, 2231 S. Phillips
  Circle 10, Mrs. Tucker, 711 S. Lake
  Circle 11, Mrs. Ferguson, 1509 S. Park
  8:00 p.m.—Circle 12, Mrs. Johnson, 5009 W. 37th
    Circle 13, Mrs. Richardson, 1505 Olive Drive
  Circle 14, Mrs. Renshaw, 2104 Braemar Drive
  Circle 15, Mrs. Woodden, 2108 S. Willow
  12:00 noon—Board of Trustees, Youth Room
  7:30 p.m.—Sanctuary Choir, Fellowship Hall
FRIDAY, January 19—6:45 a.m.—Men’s Bible Study, YMCA
First Baptist Church
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

January 14, 1968

“As obedient children, do not be conformed to the passions of your former ignorance, but as He who called you is holy, be holy yourselves in all your conduct.”

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
Organ Prelude—“Prelude in Olden Style”.......................... Alfred Greenfield
The Chimes
Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—“Unto the Hills Around Do I Lift Up”..........................166
The Invocation
The Lord’s Prayer and Gloria

* * *
A Word of Christian Greeting

OUR HOPE FOR YEARS TO COME
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response

SUFFICIENT IS THINE ARM ALONE
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Organ Offertory—“Allegretto”.......................... Alfred Hollins
Doxology
Unison Prayer of Dedication

All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to offer Thee,
And hence with grateful hearts today Thine own before Thy feet we lay. Amen.

Anthem—“Now Is the Old Year Passed Away”.......................... Michael Praetorius
Sanctuary Choir

Now is the old year passed away, Let us begin the new this day,
Praising our God who here on earth Kept us in quietness and mirth!
Oh, like the glad new year, may we Wholly renewed this day be,
Praising our God eternally! Child of our love, O Jesu dear, Thou who art still our Saviour here, Thee do we pray with all our heart, Nevermore leave us nor depart! Save us from war, from hate and fear, Keep us in peace together here, Grant us a tranquil, joyous year. Gladly together then will we, O highest God of Heav’n, to Thee, Bring thro’ the year our songs of praise, And evermore thro’ endless days, Here while on Earth our time shall be, And then thro’ all Eternity, Singing with joyful hearts to Thee!

FROM EVERLASTING THOU ART GOD
Reading of the Holy Scriptures—I Peter 1:13-21
The Introit
The Sermon—“A New Style of Living”.......................... Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

BE THOU OUR GUIDE WHILE LIFE SHALL LAST
Hymn of Dedication and Decision—“Lift Up Your Hearts”..........................372
Benediction and Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude

***Ushers May Seat Latecomers***

The radio broadcast this morning over KELO is sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Merton Peterson.

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**EVENING SERVICE**

7:30 P.M.

Organ Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Receiving the Offering
Reading the Scripture
The Evening Prayer
Solo—"Great Peace Have They" James Rogers
Merrill Tronson, tenor
The Evening Meditation—"The Spirit and Prayer" Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson
Hymn of Invitation
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FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
COVELL AVENUE AT 22nd STREET
SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA 57105
TELEPHONE 336-0966 (AREA CODE 605)

MINISTERS
ROGER L. FREDRIKSON
J. DAVID MALLGREW
DANIEL W. HOLLAND
ROBERT VENINGA
The Inner Life and The Outward Journey

1. The Discovery of the Former
   - The Inner and The Outer Realm

2. Our Own Fire House
   - The Time Together
   - The Well
   - The Offering Of Ourselves
   - The Time of Flames

3. The Life of Our Lord
   - His Incarnation
     - From Bethlehem to the Mountain
   - The Temptation and The Ministration
   - The Garden and The Cross

4. The Medieval Christian Ascetic Life
2. The inward journey

The mystery of the self

- The reflection of God
- The kingdom of God within

- Accepting myself as a friend
- Because God made me
- The creative potential of me.

2. Living with questions

- "Why are you cast down, O my soul
And why are you so disturbed within me?"
- "Who do they say that I am?"
- "Who do you say that I am?"
- "What must I do to be saved?"
- "What must I do to maintain eternal life?"
3. Listening to the Divine Voice
   - As Our Lord Said
     - People,
     - Children,
     - Hum and Modern Heroes,
     - The Absolute, of Heroes,
     - The Wonder and Glory of God’s World,
     - The Majesty and Wonder of His Father.
   - So with us.
     - The Beauty: The Man Who Walks Next to Him.

4. The Journey of the Narrow Gate
   - High Virtues and Great Goals: Life
   - Stepping Out of the Crowd
   - Responding to Vocation and Estimates

"What will a Man Actually Win in the World and at the Core of His Inner Self?"

5. The Centrality of Life in God. - Alan Wright
   - Being True to the Community
   - Drawing Life from the Community.
The Outward Journey

1. The Offering of Myself to My Neighbor
   - The Meaning of My Presence
   - My Other Uses to Necessarily, the Open Housing
   - Other Uses
   - Other Uses
   - Teachers, Students
   - Not Machine or Things

2. To Walk the Way of Love
   - Wherever That Will Take Me
   - Not Discovery of Needs

3. Life Calls Me Outward
   - The Offering of My Gifts

The Mission
January 21, 1968

Announcements
1. Welcome
   Registration
   Indicate if you have not been invited to a home for the Dialogue and wish to be.

   [Signature]

2. Gratitude for the flowers
   Given by Mrs. Dale Cramer, LaDean, and Dick, in memory of Mr. Cramer

3. SECOND SERVICE ONLY
   Mr. Mark Myers will be 90 years old Tuesday.

4. The great possibility of the Festival of Faith in the Arena at 7:30

5. Wednesday evening
   7:30 Prayer Service in Chapel
   8:15 Diaconate in Parlor

6. Lay Pastors will meet at 4:00

7. Business Meeting next Sunday evening
Call to Worship
My soul waiteth in silence for God only: from him cometh my salvation. He alone is my rock and my salvation; he is my fortress; I shall not be greatly moved. In God is my salvation and my glory; the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God. Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him.

Call to Prayer
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, To all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him; He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

Conclusion of Scripture
And he went throughout all Galilee, preaching in their synagogues and casting out demons.
"And in the morning, a great while before day, he rose and went out to a lonely place, and there he prayed."

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
Organ Prelude—"Paraphrase on an Old Hymn" Horace Alden Miller
The Chimes
Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—"O Spirit of the Living God" 273
The Invocation
The Lord’s Prayer and Gloria

* * *
A Word of Christian Greeting

OUR HOPE FOR YEARS TO COME
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response
Hymn of Worship—"Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing" 111

SUFFICIENT IS THINE ARM ALONE
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Organ Offertory—"Meditation" Mortimer Wilson
Doxology
Unison Prayer of Dedication
   Jesus, kneel beside me in the dawn of day; Thine is prayer eternal—
   Teach me how to pray! Master, work beside me in the shining sun;
   Gently guide Thy servant Till the work be done. Amen.

Anthem—"St. Francis Prayer" W. B. Olds
   Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace. Where there is hatred,
   let me sow love; Where there is injury, pardon; Where there is doubt,
   faith; Where there is despair, hope; Where there is darkness, light;
   Where there is sadness, joy. O divine Master, grant that I may not so
   much seek to be consoled, as to console; to be understood, as to under-
   stand; to be loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive; it is
   in pardoning that we are pardoned; it is in dying that we are born
to eternal life.

FROM EVERLASTING THOU ART GOD
Reading of the Holy Scriptures—Mark 1:29-39
The Introit
The Sermon—"The Inner and the Outer Journey" Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

BE THOU OUR GUIDE WHILE LIFE SHALL LAST
Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"Immortal Love, Forever Full" 254
Benediction and Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude

***Ushers May Seat Latecomers
The flowers on the Communion Table are given by Mrs. Dale Cramer, LaDean,
and Dick, in memory of Mr. Cramer.

The radio broadcast this morning over KELO is sponsored by The Park Family
in memory of Dr. Harry Park, Sr.
FESTIVAL OF FAITH
7:30 p.m.
Arena

We will have the opportunity of joining with hundreds of other Christians to offer our praise and adoration to Almighty God, the Maker of heaven and earth, this evening. Once again we will gather in the Arena in a public service of hymns and the spoken word.

The choirs of many churches will join together in leading the congregation in this time of affirmation and celebration. Please plan to join us at 7:30 in the Arena.

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, January 21—4:00 p.m.—Lay Pastor Meeting, Room 111
5:00 p.m.—Jr. Hi. Choir, Choir Room
5:30 p.m.—Youth Supper, Fellowship Hall
6:00 p.m.—Sr. Hi. Choir, Choir Room

MONDAY, January 22—4:00 p.m.—Girl Scouts, Youth Room
7:00 p.m.—Explorer Scouts, Youth Room

TUESDAY, January 23—9:15 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study, Youth Room
3:30 p.m.—Brownie Scouts, Youth Room
7:00 p.m.—Boy Scouts, Youth Room

WEDNESDAY, January 24—6:45 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study, YMCA
9:30-4:00—Women’s Work Day, Youth Room
4:00 p.m.—Junior Choir, Choir Room
7:30 p.m.—Prayer Service, Chapel
8:15 p.m.—Diaconate, Parlor

THURSDAY, January 25—1:15 p.m.—Sr. Philathea Class, Parlor
7:30 p.m.—Sanctuary Choir, Fellowship Hall

FRIDAY, January 26—6:45 a.m.—Men’s Bible Study, YMCA
6:30 p.m.—Golden Circle Potluck, Fellowship Hall

SATURDAY, January 27—10:00 a.m.—Children’s Membership Class, Room 111
1:00 p.m.—Boy Scouts, Youth Room

CHURCH STAFF

MINISTERIAL:
Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson ..........Pastor
Rev. J. David Mallgren..........Assoc. Pastor
Rev. Daniel W. Holland ..........Chr. Ed.
Mr. Ron Kallander ...............Intern

SECRETARIAL:
Miss Lee Del Howard ..........Pastors
Mrs. Clarence Anderson ..........Church
Mr. Darryl E. Bertsch ..........Financial

MUSICAL:
Dr. Stanley L. DeFries ..........Director
Dr. Maynard H. Berk ..........Organist
Miss Lois Harchanko ..........Children
Mr. Truman Dalton ..........Youth

JANITORIAL:
Mr. Milo Ehlers ..........Sexton
Mrs. Milo Ehlers ..........Assistant
Mr. Gary Vossler ..........Assistant
Our Family Worship Service

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
Organ Prelude—“Paraphrase on an Old Hymn” .......................... Horace Alden Miller
Call to Awareness
Pastor: My soul waiteth in silence for God only: from him cometh my salvation.
People: **He alone is my rock and my salvation; he is my fortress; I shall not be greatly moved.**
Pastor: In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
People: **Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him.**

OUR HOPE FOR YEARS TO COME
*Processional Hymn—“Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty” .......................... 107
*The Lord’s Prayer and Gloria

SUFFICIENT IS THINE ARM ALONE
*Affirmation of Faith .......................... Congregation in Unison
But God, who is rich in mercy, out of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead through our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ (by grace you have been saved), and raised us up with him, and made us sit with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF THY THRONE
The Call to Prayer
Our Family Prayer
The Choral Response .......................... Congregation in Unison
Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord.
Incline thine ear to us and grant us thy peace. Amen.

FROMEVERLASTING THOU ART GOD
The Call to the Scripture Lesson through the singing of
Hymn—“My Faith Looks Up to Thee” .......................... 355
Bringing the Bible .......................... The Gerald Leums
Reading the Scripture—Mark 1:29-39
(Young Readers Bible, page 688)
Anthem—“Christ is Made the Sure Foundation” .......................... Dale Wood
Senior High Choir
Message—“The Inner and the Outer Journey” .......................... Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

BE THOU OUR GUIDE WHILE LIFE SHALL LAST
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Organ Offertory—“Meditation” .......................... Mortimer Wilson
*Doxology and Prayer of Dedication
Jesus, kneel beside me in the dawn of day; Thine is prayer eternal—
Teach me how to pray! Master, work beside me in the shining sun;
Gently guide Thy servant Till the work be done. Amen.

AND OUR ETERNAL HOME
Some Words of Concern
*Hymn of Dedication and Decision—“Immortal Love, Forever Full” .......................... 254
The Benediction and Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude
*Congregation Standing

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THE INNER AND THE OUTER JOURNEY

My friends, it is obvious, and we all know this, that there are two great sides to all living. And if we neglect either one of these two, we are less than whole people. Let me illustrate this simply by saying you go by a house and it's a lovely house on the outside. It has beautiful paint, a lovely yard and trees, so we go in. But inside it's shambles and in disarray, so that the outside has been in a sense hypocritical because of what we have found on the inside. Or I take a book. It has a lovely picture on the cover, let us assume. And I begin to read on the assumption that this will be a book that tells a lovely story. But within the book there is a vulgar tale that shakes and shatters me. So that the outside and the inside do not conform.

People are this way. You see someone who looks quite lovely on the outside and then you get to know them. And literally they are ugly within. And sometimes the opposite is true. You see someone that perhaps you hardly notice a second time the first time you see them. And then as you converse and get to know them you discover that there is an inner radiance, a beauty that you at first did not see. There is the inner and the outer.

It is true of the church. You could drive by even our church, you see, and look at it and say, how lovely, lighted at night, chimes, beautiful. And then discover to one's disappointment that he came seeking what was not here to be found. I came for love and friendship and it was not here. And I could even leave bitter, saying that on the outside it was now what it seemed to be after I discovered what was on the inside.

So there is an inner and an outer journey. Betty O'Connor, of Washington, D. C., will not let us forget this because she has recently
written a book which I found strangely moving as I read it at Christmas. She calls it JOURNEY INWARD, JOURNEY OUTWARD. This is what the text is about of the morning. You see, at the very point when Jesus it seemed ought to have stuck around because now he was in a flood of popularity. All kinds of people, it says the whole village came to him at sundown. And right in the middle of it, and there are specific cases like Simon's mother mentioned here, a leper later on. Right in the middle of it Jesus walks off, it seems like turning his back on the entire thing. And yet may I tell you that what took place in the mountain made possible what took place in the village.

If it had been us, we would have stuck around and worked at it until we were so whipped and beaten and fatigued that we might have lost the gains of yesterday because we had not caught the rhythm of the inner. And I am taken friends with the fact that all through Jesus' life this is true. At the beginning it was true; right after his baptism instead of pushing out and beginning right away to proclaim the kingdom, we read that he went into the wilderness. And what we tend to do with this is to simply make of it temptations. But Jesus went into the wilderness to be alone, to wrestle with himself, to have that inner conversation, that encounter with the self that is the essence of any vocation. And it was in the midst of this that Jesus fought the profound battle of his life.

And at the end of his life the same one who had come to him to tempt him and tear him out of the Father's hand at the beginning now came to him again. And it is not without reason that Jesus moved with a band of disciples to a garden place, and leaving some went on in alone and here fought his battle so that at the end the prayer was, "Not my will, but yours be done." The inner and the outer.
This week our pastors had a retreat. Some 60, 70, 80 men altogether I suppose came and went. Interestingly, the man—and we met by the way at Minor Seminary, the Catholic seminary, and we feasted on the hospitality of our Catholic brethren. But the leader who came was an Episcopal rector from St. Louis Park, a suburb of Minneapolis. His name is Allen Whitney. He came to us to speak of prayer. He began the first night by saying, "I am not going to talk to you technically or theologically. I want to tell you about my own learning to pray." Now strangely he did not learn to pray in seminary. And when he came, as he put it, to the bankruptcy of his ministry there was no clergyman to whom he really felt he could go. But he noticed in the face of the janitor who worked at the church a glow. He asked the janitor what was it? This humble man said I didn't know there was that glow. But I do try to talk to God every day. And in the furnace room of the church he served he learned to pray. And from that moment, said Allen Whitney, began the greatest adventure of my life in the discovery of me and the reality of God.

I say to you now what is obvious. The greatest mystery here is you, not anybody else, you. I will tell you that all space exploration, all medical work on the body, is kid stuff, tiddlywinks, compared to the mystery of the self. It is here that all life begins. This is why Jesus said, "The kingdom of God is within you." And the whole business of the inner journey, the trip that I take with myself, begins by understanding that I am a creation of God, daring to sit down with myself as a friend, and like an artist taking the stuff of life and beginning to make of it a vocation, a calling. This is not something that anybody can give me from the outside. I cannot have the answer shoved at me by experts. It begins in the mystery
of the grace of life within myself as I begin to respond to all
that God says to me. It is here the adventure begins. And a
man who gains the world and loses this is fantastically poor.
Believe me.

And some of us who sit with the greatest shakiness, the fear,
the anxieties that gnaw and tear at us are precisely at this point,
because while we have been outward and we have joined the crowd,
to use Betty O'Connor's terminology, and we have really in a sense
laid hold on the outward things, all the time we have done this to
cover up the barrenness of the self. Yet right here is the rich
soil of all that God wants as our beginning.

This cannot happen, friends, unless you dare ask big questions.
You go through the Bible and you'll find what the questions are
like. Jesus turned one day to his disciples and said, "Who do men
say that I am?" When they gave him answers he said, "But who do you
say that I am?" Big question.

One morning a man came to him and said, "Sir, what must I do
to inherit eternal life?" This was not some question that had been
shoved at him by a professor. This was not something he'd gained
out of a book. It was the sense of trying to find himself, of the
discovery of life, of laying hold on its center within himself. This
is what brought him to Jesus.

The same thing was true when a jailer one night in the darkness
cried out and said, "Sir, what must I do to be saved?" And any
man or woman or young person who runs from the big questions will
never know himself. Mark it down well. For I begin the discovery
of me by facing the mystery of the questions that come to me. Why
art thou cast down, O my soul, and why is there no quiet within me?
What must I do, O God, to inherit eternal life? Not academic questions, but questions that come in the marvel of the inner pilgrimage which God has given to every man as an opportunity. Now if this is true, then a man must learn to listen. There is no selfhood without listening. And I would remind you that in the age of babble and sounds and noises and yelling the awful thing is how few of us listen. Watch Jesus. What did he listen to? Never the crowd, but a child. He heard that child. The sick one, the needy one, the cry by the road. So I tell you there is a marvel, a mystery, a wonder about listening and hearing the right voices. And the cultivation of this can well be the richest thing about all life. This is the essence of prayer. It is not simply that I am trying to lay hold on God so much as it is that I am daring to let God speak to me, so that down in the deep center of life I taste the grace and the mystery and the wonder of all that God is.

It is not without reason that Jesus said over and over again to men, let him who hath ears hear now. I ask you, what did you hear this week? Husbands, did you hear anything your wife said? Or was it only, why don't you fix the back door. Parents, what did your children say? I am not asking now about the obvious things—I want a sandwich or this kind of thing. I am asking, I am speaking now of the things that somehow deep within them cause them to reach out, saying I need you. Did you hear that? What did you hear from your neighbors? Was it only their saying, I want to borrow a loaf of bread or a quart of milk. Or was there a sense in which you heard their reaching out toward you? Did you hear anyplace this week God? The glory, the wonder of it, so that a shine came, a radiance came to your life that no man could give.
You see, with the questions comes the listening. And no one can tell you that in such and such an hour, on such and such a page, this is what you are to hear. Neither can anyone say that at such and such an hour the questions will come. I am only saying, suggesting, tossing this out, that if a person is going to know the inner self, then he must dare not run, but stay with himself, through the night.

This is why Jesus said, the journey I talk to you about is not an easy one. It is a hard road, it is a narrow gate, and there aren't many that walk it. But those who do find life. And I want to suggest that in the midst of being divided and torn in sunder and yanked at and bankrupt and tired and guilt-ridden and anxious, which all of us feel at times, there can be the mystery and the wonder of a peace and a grace if we dare believe and wait.

Now this means that life becomes grounded in God, rooted in God. It means that the self which originally came from God finds its home. This is what Jesus came to do for us, not only by the way He lived, but what He did for us. I have come to tell you what the Father is like; I have come to show you the Father; I and the Father are one; he who hears me hears the Father. And men who dared say to him, however poorly they said it, yes Lord, we believe, help our unbelief, found that life now became grounded, rooted in him. They left the crowd, so to speak; they went through the narrow gate; they heard that cry within themselves and responded to it. The found the affirmative healing of life so that like a leper was cleansed or a man's eyes were opened this came to them.

I would suggest that none of us will know any of these things if we do not learn how to pray, if we do not live in community, if we do not listen to God speak to us at these points. These are the
simplicities that we rush over, that we push aside. We say we want more complicated things. Yet the inner journey begins at the point where I say, O God. And I know that in some sense I have been called by God; I live because of him; and within me now is the power of the Spirit by Christ.

Now this brings us into the outer journey. And I want to suggest to you that for the authentic, living Christian you cannot tear these two journeys apart. They are one and the same thing. Let me illustrate. Years ago I read Betty O'Connor's first book called CALL TO COMMITMENT. You heard me refer to it many times here in varying ways. I read of the Potter's House and of the inner and the outer journeys, and then had the privilege as Dave Mallgren did to visit this place, to catch the peace that was there, to chat with the folks about the love that they were trying to bear in this place. So when we, in the providence of God, were given our own opportunity in this community to open a place, we determined first and foremost that there would be an inner and an outer journey, that without the inner journey there could be no outer journey. And so every night, believe it or not, almost 250 times opening the doors in 1967, a group of people each night gather. Sometimes the moments of concentration were all too short. Sometimes they were longer. But the point of the gathering, the sharing, of being quiet, is the parable of life itself. So that after the moments cashiers, dishwashers, coffee makers, waiters and waitresses, after the moments of quiet a little ceremony of ringing the bell and opening the doors, now we are on mission. And this attempt to somehow be Christ's men and women in this place is the parable of the whole calling of the Christian.

For may I say to you, the outer journey is not my encounter with
my card, or the IBM machine I work with, or the things. This is our
fantastic mistake. The beginning and end of the outer journey is
that I am called forth by another person. I discover my neighbor, and
I ultimately learn his need, and in that I find I have been called
out of myself. The great struggles today friends are about human
values. We talk about capital punishment easily and glibly. Will we
use this now as a whip to retard crime, or will we say perhaps there
is a different and better way? And we can make of this a political
issue. I say it's a question of human values. We can say, well,

what about school teachers' salaries? You see. Or we can say what
about open housing? Where do human values begin and end? If I
start to say yes to God's call, where will it take me? Christians,
your obedience is not the newspaper headlines. It is to a presence
of one who's entered your life by his Spirit.

I say that starts with your own family and works on out into the
world. The issue is whether or not I dare follow the path of love,
whether or not in the end I will offer my gifts so that at the point
where my life and the Spirit of Christ are brought to the need, this
is where the mission is.

Someone came to the office this week and spoke movingly of a
concern for an Indian girl. He said, I wonder if there's a home so
this girl could have an education and perhaps find work. For, he
said, and these words were born of the Spirit, I feel rather than
great big programs perhaps we need to take one at a time, to share our
love, to help them know that their lives are worthy, to find jobs
so that somehow they can live with dignity. This has haunted me all
week long. Where does it start for you? Do you think I can divorce
outer need from the inner journey? And if I say what is the need, it
always gets back to people. It's God's cry to Cain, where is thy brother?

Do you know, Ralston Young, the humble Negro, now retired as Porter 42, felt my mission station is Grand Central Station. And as I carried bags, I will do this as Christ's man. Not too many of us here make our living carrying other people's suitcases. And we could despise a job like that, hate it. Some of us do hate our jobs, because we've never seen in these jobs divine possibilities. And Ralston Young for almost 25 years became an evangelist in Grand Central Station. You've heard this spoken of before too, because somehow God moved in his life, the inner journey became the outer journey, the point of contact became the man who came his way with the bags and his needs and his possibilities, and out of this God began to do something wonderful. How strange that a national magazine with a subscription of millions should write the story of a single guy that dared be a Christian. See. It starts like that.

I think of this week, and with this I'm going to conclude. We are having an inner journey. We will gather tonight in a public service, but it will by and large be an inner journey. We will sing and praise God and our hearts will be warmed, I trust. The Spirit, we hope, will be there. Then we will gather in homes. What a tremendous thing. When men come to the community they say we were amazed at the ecumenical climate--this is what they call it--the openness among people, time given by radio and television stations, and all the rest. Amazing. But you see, do we dare believe that we will become because of this a community of love, a community of openness, where not only about Baptists, but about Lutherans and Catholics and Methodist and Presbyterians and all the rest, people
will say, there's something different about Sioux Falls. They love each other. There's something miraculous about that town. They care about each other. They pray about each other.

Marc Gravdal was saying at our pastors' retreat they had, believe it or not, at First Lutheran an opportunity to give prayer requests. And these that so desire are prayed for by name in the service, personally. And two people called him and said we ought to pray for Mr. and Mrs. Fantle's missing son. So in the public prayer, he is a Jewish boy, in the public prayer out over the radio this lad and his family were prayed for. Marc said I got notes, I got all kinds of things because of this. Why should we not bear the burdens of let us say, Gerry Wessman, or the Fantles, in some new way. Because we are on a journey. And we dare walk not with the nameless crowd, not grasping the outer things. That's what everybody's doing, most everybody. But we have heard a call. We have tried to answer big questions. We have dared believe that Christ has done business with us. And because of this we will join him, not only in Gethsemane, but at the cross, and in Jerusalem, and finally at Rome. So let it be.

Our Father, we thank Thee for a mission that comes—Thy mission, not ours—because we have dared live in the creative tension, the possibility of the inner and outer. We would, O Lord, dare, like Allen Whitman, learn how to pray all over again. We would even ask that we might dare pray the words, make me an instrument of peace. Help us, Lord, to be sharers of life, love. Grant to us in these days ahead that our whole community shall know Thy love and grace. May we dare open our homes, and more than this our lives, that the bidding of the Master shall be done. Amen.