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Toronto Bible College

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Publication of TORONTO BIBLE COLLEGE
16 SPADINA ROAD, TORONTO 4

Special Issue:

**YONGE STREET MISSION
EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN**

EDITORIAL

What do T.B.C. students do besides study?" might be a query and a question in the minds of interested friends. This issue of the Recorder is prepared in order that insight into the well-rounded training program might be appreciated.

Not that the picture here of student activities is complete. We had to pick and choose, feeling that your interest in the evangelistic outreach of the College would be most appreciated. "Do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry" was Paul's exhortation to Timothy, and it comes to every young "Timothy" who follows in his train.

There are regular appointments to be filled at Yonge St. Mission, Evangel Hall, Scott Mission, Y.M.C.A., Railway Mission, Toronto General Hospital, in Churches, Sunday Schools, Bible Clubs, I.S.C.F. groups, and many other appointments for the students during the school year. During the summer there are Pastorates, Home Mission work, D.V.B.S., Camps, and other types of Christian service, all hooked up with the studies and training at T.B.C. In singing, with choir, quartet, trio or solo, a service in which T.B.C. shines, the gospel message goes forth. By words of witness, preaching and personal evangelism, the students at T.B.C.

begin early to "make full proof" of their ministry.

But the highlight of each school year is an extended evangelistic campaign, or a tour of several cities, when the gospel is preached, sung, talked and lived by nearly the whole student body. Such campaigns or tours have been conducted in Montreal, Toronto, Barrie, Woodbridge, Uxbridge, Stouffville and other places. There have been long week ends in cities such as Wallaceburg, London, Paris, St. Thomas, Hamilton and many others; each has resounded to the witness of evangelists in training.

Fruitfulness, fellowship and experience have all been combined in these evangelistic Crusades, and many young people have themselves been drawn to the school after an experience of salvation or dedication during these meetings.

The campaign for the present session, was held in the heart of Toronto, centred in that amazing place of evangelism, Yonge St. Mission. Down brilliantly lighted Yonge St. at night, floats the flot-sam and jetsam of a cosmopolitan city: the alcoholics and drug addicts, the winos and the "pushers"; the street-walkers and the thrill seeking teen-agers; the poor and the needy drifters with nowhere to go and nothing to do.

Intermixed with this motley throng are the respectable poor,

plus the men and women of every strata of society, all a part of that great, moving tide of humanity that fills and floods Toronto's downtown area.

Here are nearly all races and most language groups to be contacted; here are sheep without a shepherd; brands to be plucked from the burning; fields white already unto harvest—a great mission field where students can do the work to which Christ had called them—preaching the gospel.

The following pages give but a glimpse into the eagerness and zeal; the disillusionment and heartache;

the joys and the triumphs of "Operation Evangelism" during this crusade, and some of the other outreach of student activities. This is the work in which you have a share; for which you pray; and which God is pleased to bless.

Students who have dedicated their lives to the Lord Jesus Christ, and would prepare for His service, are particularly invited to read the following pages, then write us for further information and literature.

And Christian people everywhere are urged to pray for T.B.C., the place where students serve while they train. D.C.P.

TORONTO INSTITUTE of LINGUISTICS **at TORONTO BIBLE COLLEGE**

1958 SESSION, MAY 30th TO JUNE 27th

*Open to Prospective Missionaries and Missionaries-on-furlough.
For Calendar of Course, costs, and other information, please write*

REV. T. R. MAXWELL, Secretary,
Toronto Institute of Linguistics,
16 Spadina Road, Toronto 4, Ontario.

*Sponsored by
29 Denominational and Interdenominational Mission Boards.*



T.B.C. EVANGELISTIC CHOIR

On Left—Mrs. D. C. Percy, A.T.C.M., Pianist

On Right—Rev. W. Crump, Director

“SINGING WE GO”

REV. W. CRUMP, DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Christianity was born with a song, and ever since that first Christmas morn, there have been those who have envied the experience of those humble Judaeans who thus heard the birth of our Lord announced by the angelic throng: *“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace. . .”* *“Good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people.”* Never since the dawn of time *“When the morning stars sang together,”* had earth heard such pure and wholesome harmonies. One can only imagine how the song echoed and re-echoed across the hills, heralding the dawn and the rising of the sun, and

ushering in the day when the *“Light of the world”* Himself came to bring life and light and liberty to all peoples everywhere. In the centuries since then it has been the joy of the church to sing *“the wondrous story.”* And not the least among the singers have been the singing students of T.B.C.

Some have pointed out from St. Luke’s account that our Lord’s birth announcement was *“said”* and not *“sung.”* May we suggest that Luke uses the word *“saying”* because these were bearers of a *“message in song.”* What they were saying was the important thing, the song

was but a means to an end, the bubbling forth in melody the message of joy that was within. Such a thought is not too far-fetched, when we read carefully of that song in which we shall all participate some day when, in Rev. 15:3, it is said "*and they sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works Lord God Almighty, just and true are thy ways, thou king of saints.*"

It is in anticipation of such a glorious day and a wonderful consummation, that throughout the Word of God, music is mentioned as the means of praising and glorifying God and giving expression to the life and the fellowship of the believer; it explains why, from the very birth of the church itself, the people have been singing in "psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, making melody in their hearts unto the Lord"; and why the Christian church is the church with the song.

Such has also been the emphasis at Toronto Bible College, where music has been a means to an end, the means of reaching hearts with the message of the Lord Jesus Christ. When people come up to us after one of our student services and say: "*I was saved through the singing of a hymn;*" "*I was blessed through that message in song,*" we know what they mean. It is the Word, clothed in musical forms,

doing its work in a life or in a heart.

Musical talent, consecrated to God, can certainly be a wonderful means of attracting people and making them more open and receptive to the message that the music would present. And T.B.C. recognizes that music plays an important part in reaching men and women, and boys and girls with the gospel, and much of the evangelistic program is through the medium of music. At the Railway Mission, at Evangel Hall, at Scott Mission, at Yonge St. Mission, on the street corner, in the open-air, in large church or small chapel, wherever invitations are given for students to participate, they go singing this same melody that wings its way into the hearts of men and women. At the great family gathering of the Christmas Carol Service, or that magnificent spectacle of the graduation service on the last Friday in April in the Varsity Arena, the students are singing from their hearts because they love the Lord and want others to love Him too. There are not merely the mechanics of music here, but singing in the Spirit, knowing that the words can be used of the Holy Spirit to do His work in the hearts of listeners. One of the vital features of a regular appointment is to have the thirty-four members of the Evangelistic Choir gather for an hour before

the service, to pray earnestly over every musical selection that is rendered, for every word that shall be spoken, for the message that shall be delivered, and for the very appearance of each one who wants only to be a faithful ambassador of the Lord Jesus Christ.

General Booth of the Salvation Army stated it simply and beautifully when he said, "*music is the gift of God to man, the only art of heaven given to earth, the only art of earth we take back to heaven.*"

"But music, like every gift, is

only given to us in the seed. It is for us to unfold, cultivate, that its wondrous blossoms may bless our own path, and bless all those who meet us upon it. Sing these songs in your heart, or do not sing them at all."

So "singing we go," glad to be of service for the Master down here, and waiting for that glad day when, with redeemed souls from every nation, kindred, people and tongue, we shall gather together to sing anew the song of Moses and the Lamb.

REMEMBER T.B.C. IN YOUR WILL

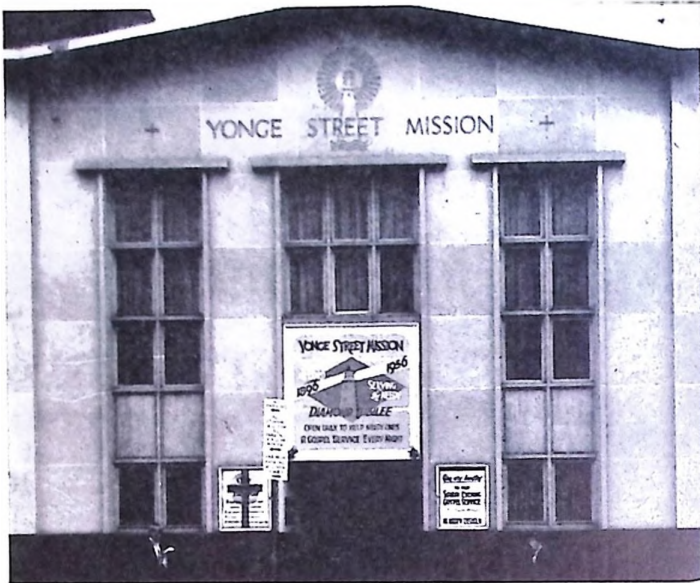
FORM OF SPECIFIC BEQUEST

I give to the Toronto Bible College, 16 Spadina Road, Toronto, Ontario, the sum of.....
(\$), to be expended by the College for its purposes within Ontario.

FORM OF GIFT OF RESIDUE

I give all or half the residue of my Estate to the Toronto Bible College, 16 Spadina Road, Toronto, Ontario, to be expended by the College for its purposes within Ontario.

N.B.—Property given for religious, charitable or educational purposes, not exceeding 50% of the total value of the Estate, is free of all duty.



OPERATION EVANGELISM

MR. ANDREW CHISHOLM
SUPERINTENDENT, YONGE ST. MISSION

Perhaps there is nothing unusual in seeing a group of young men and young women lining a wall under the blazing lights of a large downtown theatre marquee in a cosmopolitan city. But when that group is orderly, not rowdy, and is singing to music pouring forth from a portable organ, the sight becomes both unusual and arresting—and many a passer-by halted long enough to find out what it was all about.

The singing of a gospel hymn would convey some idea of the

purpose of this group of young people. Their banner and the name on the organ would tell that their base was the Yonge St. Mission. And all doubts about them and their purpose would clear up when a young man, with an open Bible in his hand, would step forward and speak briefly but pointedly. He was a student at Toronto Bible College. A year or two ago, the gospel had made such an impact on his life, that he gave up secular employment and entered upon this training to equip himself for

missionary work at home or abroad, as the Lord should lead him. He, along with other students, was now carrying on this nightly meeting at the street corner as one part of T.B.C.'s well planned and well executed crusade to reach the people of downtown Toronto for Christ.

To me, who watched not only as an interested spectator but as one at the heart and hub of it all, the T.B.C. campaign was like one of the effective combined operations of World War II, when navy, army, and airforce united in one great effort to accomplish an important task. Like a combined operation, the planning of the crusade was most carefully and prayerfully done. The environs of the area of operation were well marked out. Each of the appointed leaders did some reconnoitring on his own, and by the time "D-day" came along, a barrage of tracts and invitations to the meetings had been laid down from door to door by the visitation of students, posters placarded the stores and walls in the heart of the city, and newspaper and radio advertising had been exploited.

Each day of the campaign was filled with ceaseless activity—the visitation of homes, a meeting for prayer at noon, children's meeting at 4.30 p.m., open air services at

7.30 p.m., and the great climax—a gospel service—held indoors at 8.00 p.m.

To T.B.C., however, this was not a strange type of work. For sixty-one years it has assisted in, and gotten for itself and for its students valuable experience in, the daily and nightly ministry of Yonge St. Mission. For a great many of those sixty-one years, every Friday night has been given over to the Toronto Bible College for the ministry of the gospel in message and in song. Four of the present Mission staff are graduates of the College, and their aggregate service in this work is thirty-three years. This present campaign seemed to be just an extension of the interest and work of the College for these many years.

How effective is a concentrated effort of this kind that involved some one hundred and fifteen students? It was effective in two ways—first, in what this exercise did for the students themselves; and secondly, what they were enabled to do for others with whom they came in contact. As an observer, I was interested in the freshness of zeal, the courage and initiative shown by these young men and women, when the first day or two of effort stripped off all the glamour and helped them to see some of the naked sin and the desperate need of the lives with which they



*Mr. A. Chisholm,
Sup't. and assistant
welcome men
into Yonge Street Mission.*

were dealing. They toiled and caught little, as far as statistics could be recorded. Their finest hour came when realization didn't balance with expectation, but like the Scottish saint of old who had for his motto "I grow under a weight," so these students experienced the blessing of a burden and developed their own spiritual strength in facing the resistance, the struggle, and the conflict that is involved in an attempt to crack the hard core of sin in the heart of an expanding city. The blessing was hidden in the burden and once the burden was lifted the blessing was revealed.

Out of the conflict there came

real victory. A casual engagement on the street resulted in three young men being brought into the services and ultimately won for the Lord Jesus Christ. They attended the classes for young Christians which were a part of the follow-up of the Crusade. Faculty and students alike spent hours in personal work, and dealing with those seeking salvation. In all, some twenty-six of these seekers were counselled. But it takes time to unravel the tangle in some lives. Months have now passed since the campaign, and among the many who thank God for the T.B.C. crusade is one who came back to see me recently. He was a troubled man but had been

reached by this effort of the gospel and was wonderfully converted. After a time of hard struggle he was, by God's grace, victorious and is now gainfully employed.

Was it worthwhile? Ask that mother who was led to Christ in her home. Ask those who were blessed in the meetings. Ask the young Christians who were encouraged. Ask the staff of the

Mission: "Yes" they say, "it was well worthwhile, and come back again." And most of all, there was rejoicing in heaven for we read that the very angels rejoice when a sinner has repented and has found his way Home. It was a battle worth waging, a victory worth winning, and a joy and a blessing that repays for all the time and effort expended.

Sixty-fourth Graduation Service of Toronto Bible College

Friday, April 25th, 1958, 8.00 p.m.

in UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO ARENA
Bloor St. West, at Bedford Road

Testimonies by Graduating Students
Music by the College Choir

This Annual Service is a challenging testimony
to the power of the Gospel
and the reality of the Christian Life.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

For Free Tickets or Information, Write or Call

*The Secretary, Toronto Bible College,
14 Spadina Road, Toronto 4,
or Phone WALnut 1-8391*

6,000 Seats — Doors open at 6.15 p.m. — Offering



Training That Triumphs

REV. D. E. RAYMER, B.A.S., B.D.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STUDENT ACTIVITIES

"Doers of the word not hearers only" — here lies the attitude of Toronto Bible College towards the responsibility in training young men and women for Christian service. The effective servant of the Lord must be not only one who "knows," but one who can "do". Consequently, during each student's three years of training, he is required to keep in active touch with the spiritual need of the world around by serving in church and mission, with children and adults. An extra effort is also made each year to carry on a period of intense evangelism, either in Toronto or in an area that has extended such an invitation to the school.

For the present session, the evangelistic campaign was held November 15-24, in the Yonge St. Mission, long a centre of evangelism, particularly among the needy

folk who flock around that part of the city. It was a time when the whole student body concentrated on the kind of activity in which T.B.C. students are regularly and systematically engaged. The primary purpose of this campaign was evangelism, seeking to win men and women, boys and girls to the Lord Jesus Christ.

A secondary purpose was student training. Those young people who participated actively, faced spiritual problems which were both in themselves and in those whom they sought to help. These problems revealed there could be no spiritual victory without a personal surrender. This fact drove many of the students, singly and in groups, throughout the entire campaign, to their knees in earnest prayer.

From the very outset of planning, during the summer vacation period,

the superintendent of Yonge St. Mission, Mr. Andrew Chisholm, opened his heart and all the facilities of the Mission without reserve to the College. The plans called for mid-day prayer meetings, door-to-door visitation, children's and open-air meetings, and regular evangelistic services, with students preaching, singing and reaching men and women with the gospel.

One hundred and fifteen participated in the campaign, of which sixty-seven were assigned to the task of house visitation. Each afternoon a different senior student assumed the responsibility of team captain, and assigned students to go in pairs from house to house, where they gave out tracts and sought to gain information about Sunday School prospects and the general spiritual interests of the people in the homes. Prayerfully, they covered practically every home and many business houses in the great, bustling, needy area from University Ave. to Ontario St., and from Wellesley St. to Dundas St. On the very first afternoon a mother of twelve children admitted to a vital interest in the gospel and a desperate need for salvation. The students who made this personal contact returned a week later, and had the great joy of leading her to the Saviour.

The main service each day was the evening evangelistic hour. With the exception of the first Sunday night, when Principal Sim-

monds brought the message, senior students filled the preaching ministry. In addition, words of witness were given that stirred the hearts of the many men who came into the Yonge St. Mission each night. The Evangelistic Choir, the Male Quartet, and the Ladies' Trio provided the inspirational ministry of song that seems such a part of evangelism. Before each evening service, a group formed in a semi-circle on a street corner across from the Mission to sing, testify, and proclaim the message of salvation. Large numbers of handbills and tracts were distributed to passers by, each with an urgent invitation to come into the Mission for the bright gospel service. It was an invitation that several accepted, and we are sure they did so to their spiritual profit.

The gospel seed was sown profusely on good ground and hard ground. But God, Who had prepared the way, worked mightily by His Spirit, both in the hearts of students and in the unsaved people among whom they worked. Almost every night there was a climax of joy when men, some in groups, some singly, walked the aisle to find deliverance from the heavy burden of their sin through the glorious salvation in Jesus Christ.

Here is training with a purpose true, preparation for life work and a present joy and fruitfulness in Christian service. This is T.B.C. training that triumphs.



*Evangel Hall,
Toronto.*

GREAT EXPECTATIONS

PETER BROWN, '58

EVANGELISTIC COMMITTEE LEADER

November 15th, 1957, was "D. day" for the T.B.C. students, for when it dawned it ushered in the ten-day evangelistic campaign for Downtown Toronto, working out from Yonge St. Mission. Students converged on the area; the air was filled with expectancy, and evangelism in all its various modes of application superseded all other discussion at the school.

Youthful vision anticipated a city repenting in dust and ashes. It appeared to us that the time could

never be more ripe for a great work of God. And when the whole student body, faculty and staff, plus alumni members, were earnestly interceding for thousands who seemed to be panting after life and satisfaction, on Toronto's "great white way", our expectation was that nothing short of a great awakening would be the outcome.

With such vision, we sought to organize a campaign that would be applicable and meaningful to every class and type of society.

We realized from the outset that prayer alone could lay the foundation and would be the determining factor as to the results of our efforts. Bright posters were placed in the College halls to serve as reminders. Cards covering every detail were distributed among prayer warriors. Prayer chains through many nights were organized. While the evening gospel service was going on, many met to pray, and wonderfully knew a victory in their own hearts comparable to that experienced in the Mission.

Some 7,000 pamphlets advertising the meetings were distributed during the house visitation and street work. We also had attractive posters placed in downtown stores and restaurants. Board walls and lonely posts were also duly decorated.

The visitation project proved to be a great challenge and in many cases, a source of encouragement. Our young soldiers marched out two by two, gritting their teeth and shivering, partly because of the cold November weather and partly because of the prospects of the encounters that awaited them.

But oh the different spirit displayed on their return! Glowing with vigour and freshness, they all had a different story to tell—triumph and inspiration filled the air. Incidents were both amusing and serious. Who could forget the very cautious Chinese who would

peek behind the curtains before opening the door to the visitors. One dear man was so extremely wary that, after much rustling behind the door, his eyes were to be seen peering out of the letter slot!

Reception varied. Some "old dears" just wanted to talk for a "wee while," others wanted to expound their queer beliefs, and sadly enough a few just "slammed the door."

Much evidence was also seen of the Holy Spirit's preparation and guidance. During visitation a mother of twelve children just opened up, as a spring flower to the sunshine, and accepted Jesus Christ as her Saviour.

"Now that I am one of you" she said, "I would like to go to church on Sunday." Also heartwarming was the act of three teenagers who, after making their decisions, showed their pledge cards to their fellows in the Working Boy's Home where they lived: christian heroism indeed.

Before the service each night, the Word was held forth in the open air. Students sang and testified to God's grace and favour. Tracts were distributed and many wandering feet were directed to the Mission and to Christ.

Midway through the campaign, however, we realized that God had a dual purpose in the ministry. Results had been small. The city was not repenting. We soon wondered

if our youthful vision was somewhat pretentious. Our great objective evangelistic efforts developed into subjective heart-searching experiences. With faithless Judas we prayed "Master, is it I?". With St. Paul we pleaded "Who is sufficient for these things?" We were brought back to the cross and in its light our own personal relationships were reviewed and renewed. Evangelism could only be the outcome of that relationship. We were to be evangelists, but just as long as we

abode in Him. With great vividness it was brought to our attention that "salvation belongeth unto the Lord," that He alone could redeem and move the heart to respond to His love. God wanted to do it through us in His way, and moreover He claimed all the glory.

So the evangelistic effort was inward and outward, and in utter dependence upon the Lord we knew we could "expect great things from God, and attempt great things for God."



Rev. J. Muchan, centre, greeting men at a service at Evangel Hall.

"GOD DID IT!"

(AMONG THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN)

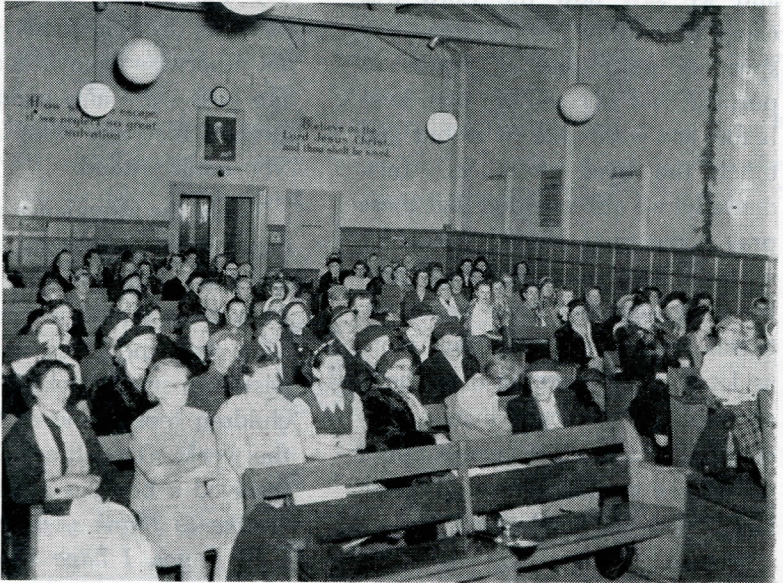
JOAN HAVELL, '58

ASSOCIATE EVANGELISTIC COMMITTEE LEADER

What can I do?" This was my reaction to word that the College Students would be holding an evangelistic campaign at Yonge St. Mission. What would be your reaction? Ours was "I can't!". We soon learned that the important thing was "God can!", and that prayer was the basic factor for this,

as in all things. As we prayed and planned, we saw God prepare the way and do a work in hearts and lives.

Realizing that we were moving into the enemies' territory and that it was "not by might nor by power but by my Spirit, saith the Lord," we felt that our first step would



Women's
Meeting
at Yonge St.
Mission.



"Suffer the little children to come unto Me . . ." and here they gather at a Yonge St. Mission service.

be to arrange special prayer meetings and this was done well in advance of any actual work as far as the campaign itself was concerned. One of these prayer meetings was an early morning meeting arranged by the members of the student Evangelistic Committee, and we saw how the Lord was using it to draw us together in a spirit of unity and singleness of purpose that affected our own lives before we were able to go out and touch the lives of others. Incidentally, we also decided that these prayer meetings should not cease with the conclusion of this particular campaign, but must be an integral part of our corporate work as long as we were at the school, and for our personal lives as we continued in the great campaign of winning souls for Christ wherever He should ultimately lead us.

The next stage was to work.

When we thought of the need of these people, we wondered how we could make our meetings known. This was done by using 750 posters, door-to-door visitation, and the distribution of over 2,000 announcements for the children's meetings, which were given to them as they left the school grounds. These methods drew in some who would not otherwise have attended. Teenage girls were also contacted, and mothers meetings were held for all who could attend.

While the attendance at the children's meetings was not large, those that did come were very interested. They were taught a memory verse each day, and these in turn were pasted in small booklets which the children took home at the end of the week. One little girl, who had received a book as a prize, wrote: *"I like to thank you for the nice book I got, I have read it all. I*

could understand what it means . . . Bye for now, I will see you next year at the Yonge St. Mission." So while we did not see any definite results in the way of conversions at these children's meetings, we know that we sowed the seed, and who knows but that the Holy Spirit, in continuing to water it, might bring forth fruit that is eternal. So we leave that work among the children in the hands of the Lord, knowing that He will give the increase in His own time.

A senior student who had been participating in the "Pioneer Girls" meeting, said: "One girl came up behind me and said, 'One day I'm going to accept Jesus as my Saviour but I'm not ready yet!' Then after a few minutes she said: 'I don't know how to ask Jesus to be my Saviour. I guess if I knew I'd ask Him tonight.' By that time her sister had joined her. So the student had the great joy of talking to two little girls about the Lord Jesus

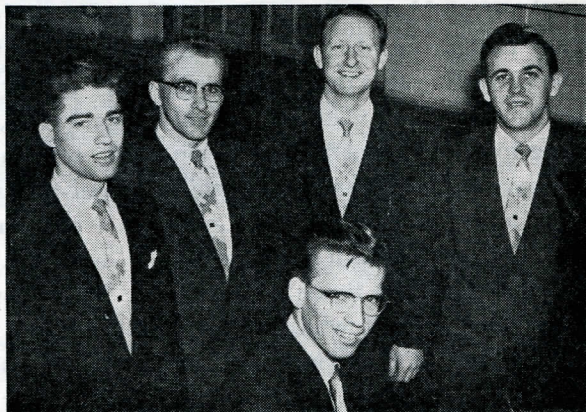
Christ and His power to save, and those two went away rejoicing because they believed in Him." This alone would have made the campaign worthwhile, but there were many other evidences of the blessing and the touch of God.

The women's meeting was well attended, and the ladies were receptive as they listened to the gospel that was presented to them in a comparison between the cleansing and the preparation of their bodies for each day, and the cleansing and the preparation that was so necessary if Christ was to come into their lives and into their hearts. And how much they need Him!

For all that was accomplished, both at the Mission and in our own lives, we give God the glory. We began to realize something of what it means to "work as if everything depended upon us, but pray as if everything depended upon God." In all the work, the results and the blessing, it was "God Who did it."



"COMMANDED . . . TO SING PRAISE"



*T.B.C. Male Quartet:
Paul Fawcett,
Bob Williamson,
Bill Hirons,
Doug. Sherwood,
pianist Craig Cook.*

It was no Royal Command to sing, that sent the T.B.C. Male Quartet out into the "highways and by-ways" to sing the praises of our wonderful Lord. And yet it might be termed "Royal Command," for we did it at the behest of our Lord and our King.

What a grand experience for five Bible College students, four singers and a pianist, to represent Christ and the College in this way. What a privilege to travel, live, pray, preach and sing together, as opportunities were made available. God was good to us, and we sought to help others.

The congregations we visited varied from twenty to two thousand, though we must confess there

were not too many of the latter! Wherever we went, we found people who knew and loved the same Saviour, ones who made us feel right at home. Through our visits, we came to know some of the finest folk in all Ontario—and some of the best cooks as well, for though we weren't paid much, we were certainly well fed!

Some experiences were unusual, such as the time we were in the town that had sulphur water. It was good as long as we did not breathe while drinking it!

At one country church, supper was being enjoyed well past service time, when the Pastor broke in with the gentle reminder that "in the country, folks don't worry so much



*Male Quartet No. 2
Leroy Soper, Dave Whealy,
Gerry Jackson, Rik Lovelady,
pianist Craig Cook.*

about time." The hint got us there—thirty five minutes late.

Another time we were convulsed when our accompanist played for us on a pump organ, and was in turn accompanied by a "mouse choir" in the bellows. We just squeaked by that time, without breaking down!

We had the joy of ministering at a Centennial Service; C.B.M.C. Banquets; Youth for Christ rallies; Salvation Army Young People's Rally; Sunday Schools; Church Services and on Radio Broadcasts.

One notable day we sang nineteen times—a "command" performance indeed!

In singing, we sought to have messages that would meet the situation and type of meeting, saturating them all with prayer that God would use them. And He did! Lives were touched, and young

people particularly were encouraged to go on with the Lord.

When opportunity was given, we also did the preaching, each in turn giving the message while the four others prayed.

How thankful we were for every opportunity to sing or speak "the matchless worth, which in our Saviour shines."

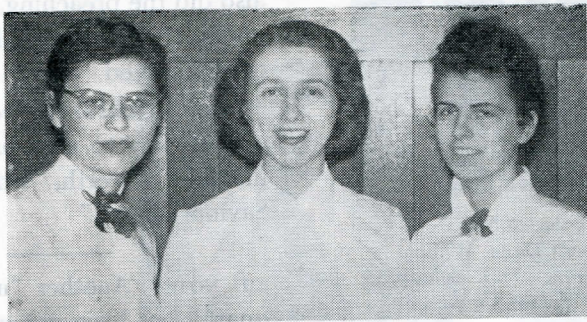
ED. NOTE: Another "international" quartet has been going out into the highways and by-ways, to sing the gospel as opportunity arises.

Their variety of background gives flavour to their common bond in, and desire to witness for, Christ.

Leroy Soper hails from Canada's youngest province—Newfoundland; "Rik" Lovelady is from Michigan where his T.B.C. Alumni parents carry on an evangelistic ministry; Dave Whealy was born of missionary parents in Mexico; Gerry Jackson carries the honours for Ontario; and pianist Craig Cook, A.R.C.T., whose missionary parents gave their lives in service for Christ in Africa, rounds out a musical group who are obeying the command to sing—

" . . . commanded to sing praise unto the Lord . . . and they sang praises with gladness, and they bowed their heads and worshipped." (2 Chron. 29:30).

“And They Sang Together . . .”



T.B.C. Girls' Trio:
Margaret Hendry,
Elaine Ross,
Joy Hylton.

We must finish the above quotation from Ezra 3:11, for here lies the reason for our joining together to sing in one of the T.B.C. trios: “And they sang together . . . in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord: because He is good, His mercy endureth forever.”

We feel the Lord drew the three of us together because: we are all teachers, we all wear glasses(!), we love one another, but most of all because we love the Lord Jesus Christ and want to make Him known by word, song and life. We know that as each of us has a thankful heart and an eye single to His glory, God will bless us and our ministry in song.

Practice is fun and work combined. Because we live in Rhodes Residence, it is not unusual to hear trio music at almost any hour, or in any part of our College home—not always to the delectation of

others! Frank discussions and laughter about our musical mistakes, along with the helpful advice of fellow students and faculty, and the prayers of all, have lightened our load and played their part in drawing us into a close and harmonious fellowship. The difficulty in attaining a good blend has brought us to a great reliance upon the Lord.

May we share with you some of the experiences and blessings of a few of our appointments? One very different service was when it was necessary for a Polish gentleman to interpret our songs and testimonies into his own native tongue. How interesting, to see him convey even our animation, inflections and sincerity, and to see the people respond as they received the message.

Another highlight was the Yonge St. Mission campaign, when we shared in that ministry of reaching

the needy with the gospel.

Again, a trip to Woodbridge included the kind of hospitality you can only get in a farm home, and the participation in almost inspiring ladies' meeting.

Then picture a sea of eager children, waiting to hear what the "team from T.B.C." would bring them. How thrilling to sing of God's love to young people with all of life stretching before them: "Win an adult and you win a soul; win a child and you win a soul and a life."

Our opportunities are as wide and varied as any in Christian service: to those of foreign tongues and other races; to boys and girls, men and women; in rural areas and

bustling cities; in the open air, churches and missions, we are happy to "sing together, giving thanks unto the Lord because He is good."

For every meeting, this is our prayer:

*"O humbly may I serve Thee, Lord,
As in Thy will I tread;
And may I live anew in Christ,
As risen from the dead.
Then closely walking by Thy side,
May love flow out through me,
That those whom Thou shalt lead
my way,
May too find life in Thee.
May Christ be seen in me O Lord,
Hear Thou my earnest plea;
O take me, fill me, use me, Lord,
Till Christ be seen in me."*

Our "International" Students Give Their Testimonies

Stephen M. Jung, '58,

HONG KONG

"Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,

*That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see."*

THIS WAS THE SONG of my praise, thanks and adoration to God at the time of my conversion about five years ago. As I grow in faith and in knowledge of God, I can see

more clearly now how the redemptive work of God wrought in others as well as in my own life. I can trace my relationship with God in the following five stages.

Before I existed, God loved me and had chosen me. "Who hath saved us, and called us with an holy calling, not according to our works, but according to His own purpose and grace, which was given us in Christ Jesus before the world began." (II Tim. 1:9.)

Then, ". . . it pleased God, who

separated me from my mother's womb, and called me by his grace" (Gal. 1:15), was not only Paul's appropriation of God's grace, but also it was mine too.

As Paul lived in sin before the "Damascus Road" experience, so was I a sinner even though I was under the tutoring of a good Christian mother and the church. Then I heard the challenging testimony of a missionary five years ago, that started me to study the Bible thoroughly and then suddenly I saw the heavenly light and appropriated Who Christ is — my Saviour and my God! Conversion was the inevitable result.

At that time I was a businessman and lived in Hong Kong. As I read the Bible from cover to cover, again and again, I couldn't find a separate calling other than the calling unto repentance and the effectual calling of God unto the perfection of His saints. But the purpose of His redemption stands clearly in the Bible that the redeemed are His own possession and we should shew forth the praises of Him who hath called us out of darkness into His marvellous light. When eternal life became a reality, temporal things lost their value and significance in my life. It's not surprising to find God's will in leading me here to study in order that I may know Him better that I may make Him known more fully.

A few more weeks and I shall be

leaving T.B.C., and as I look forward to my future, I can see battles, toiling, sweating, tears and even blood waiting for me. But by the grace of God I can say as Paul said, "*But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry, which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God . . . to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.*"

Hannelore Kleinheinz, '58,

GERMANY

IN II CHRON. 16:9 WE READ, "*The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth.*" What a wonderful promise this is for one who leaves home to go into a far country!

I was born in Southern Germany and raised in a large family. Early we children were taught to pray. In fact, the daily visits mother paid to us when we were in bed, and the prayers she taught us then, are very vivid in my remembrance of childhood days. To go to Sunday School and later on to the regular church services was only natural to us all.

Thus I learned much about God and His Son, Jesus Christ. That Jesus had died on Calvary to save all mankind was something I never even thought of doubting. But not until I was twenty years old did I

realize that He actually died for me, and in order to be saved I needed to accept Him as my personal Saviour. It was God Who, by His Holy Spirit, brought me to Himself and I shall never forget the joy that flooded my soul when I first surrendered to the call and opened my heart's door to let Christ come in.

Life was different from then on and it still is. It does not belong to me but to the Lord and not for anything would I want my old life back again. Christ is the one who directs my steps in His ways and so it was that in 1953 I came to Canada.

All I planned to do was to acquire some more skill and knowledge in my profession as paediatric nurse while working with a paediatrician. But God's Word says, "*My ways are not your ways*" and He had a different plan and directed my steps to Toronto Bible College to train for service in His vineyard.

The three years spent at College have meant much to me. I have learned the necessity of spending more time with my Lord. I have tasted only little of the blessing one receives when he studies the Word of God and my hunger for more is growing daily. In using that which I have learned by teaching others, I have come to "love to tell the story of Jesus and His love." And so, as in another few months

I shall leave that place which has made such an impact upon my life. I am looking forward to that field of service which the Lord has prepared for me. My only aim is "that God may be glorified"—the theme which we, the graduating class of 1958, have chosen.

Galvin Dadian, '58,

JERUSALEM

I WAS BORN IN BEIRUT, Lebanon, of Armenian parents. When still a baby, my family moved to Jerusalem in the Holy Land. I have lived 25 years of my life in the Holy City, the city which is so closely associated with the Bible, and is the hub of the Christian world.

I thank the Lord for giving me Godly parents that have instructed and brought me up in the nurture and fear of the Lord.

All my childhood and my early teens were well supervised by my parents. Church, Sunday School, Young People's Society, had a prominent part in my Sunday program. I was brought up under these surroundings, which were very healthy and wholesome. But there was no change in me. I still had the desire to do evil and was trying to live a righteous life by my own strength, checking these desires.

High school days came and went. I was in a technical college studying Telecommunications engineering. My future was bright, and I

was only seventeen. I thought I could make a success of my life without God. No one knew that a year later in May, 1948, the Arab-Jewish conflict would be upon us, that the British Government would relinquish the Palestine Mandate, bringing clouds of gloom over my future plans.

The Lord revealed Himself to me in such a way that I had to surrender my life to Him. I found out that the Bible said that "I do not belong to myself, but to Him."

My coming to T.B.C. was a direct act of God, because He led me every step of the way, prevailing over unsurmountable difficulties. I know beyond the shadow of a doubt that God has brought me here for one purpose, that is to prepare me to further His kingdom.

This spring I am graduating and if it be the Lord's will, I will be taking further University studies, equipping myself for the work that is ahead of me.

*"Many things about tomorrow
I don't seem to understand;
But I know Who holds tomorrow,
And I know Who holds my hand."*

Margaret Kirk, '59,

NEW ZEALAND

TO TELL PEOPLE that you come from New Zealand, is to have them say, "That is the one country in the world I have always wanted to visit. It must be very beautiful." It is. Hiking, camping, skiing,

photography, loving to do things just because they are there to do, following an interesting profession in nursing, then opportunity to travel, proved to be full-time living.

Yet I knew, as do most people who claim a Christian heritage, that life is meant for more than a search after pleasure, and that if God had His purpose for me, I certainly had not found it, and was not looking.

So the next step was a compromise—professional advancement en route—a year at an overseas University—and God selected, unbeknown to me, the Toronto campus. There, despite a whirl of extra-curricular activities, what made the deepest impression on me was the sincerity and devotion of a group of Christian students. Their faith was deeper than a creed, or a set of ideals. When some became my friends, I learned that their ambition in life was not to get the maximum out of it, but to serve the Lord they loved, as He would have them.

So it came about, through their unconscious daily witness unto Him, that I was made aware of the lack in my own life, and had to face the claims of Christ, "who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

"If anyone hears My voice, and opens the door, I will come in to him. . ." (Rev. 3:20 R.S.V.) In accepting this quiet challenge, nominal Christianity sprang to life, and I understood the reason for my

friends' enthusiasm. How is it possible to describe the peace and purpose the living Christ brings with Him, against a background that apparently provides it? Only in His own words, "*Not as the world giveth, give I unto you; let not your heart be troubled.*" You have had to come a long way to find Me; let Me teach you My true values.

The Lord keeps His promises. I am learning the value of His deepening friendship. It is a joy and privilege to learn more of His Word here, in preparation for service. I know that Christ never fails to use the life that belongs to Him, and that in going on to prove His good and perfect will, lies its greatest adventure.

"For we are His workmanship, Created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God has before ordained that we should walk in them." (Eph. 2:10).

Harold L. Allen, '59,

JAMAICA

CAN YOU REMEMBER anything of your early childhood? Perhaps you can remember being taught your first prayer by your mother—"Now I lay me down to sleep . . .", or perchance the picture of kneeling at grandma's knees and listening to Bible stories. I can recall these and many others besides.

I was brought up in a Christian home in which the Word of God was our daily Bread, but as a youth I was farther away from the Word of God than I ever thought possible. I thought that living on my parents' personal knowledge would win me a place with the "elect." This sort of thinking was incorrect.

Then in the summer of 1949, after listening to the Rev. Paul B. Smith and other missionaries from the People's Church, Toronto, I at once became conscious of my sins and was aware of the wrath of God. At that moment I took my stand for Christ, claiming His promises and publicly confessing Him before my jeering friends.

At school I was ridiculed by my friends, who later learned to respect me. I began to take an active part in the spiritual life of my school and was soon elected president of the Student Christian Movement.

Still conscious of the call to full-time service, I decided to pay no attention to it. Leaving school, I went to work on an Estate—the worst possible place a Jamaican Christian could ever think of working—thinking that I would escape full-time service. But, being there and seeing my fellow men plunging deeper and deeper into sin, I became conscious once more of God's call.

A Christian gentleman, learning of this, told me of Toronto Bible College and with the consent of

my parents, he made most of the arrangements, and before I knew it, I was thoroughly enjoying lectures here at T.B.C.

At T.B.C. there are many fields of practical endeavour, of which the work in connection with rescue missions interests me most and affords the greatest joy. At these missions, I have the opportunity of holding forth the Word of Life and leading folks to Him Who is able to keep them from falling.

Gloria Amritt, '60,

JAMAICA

LOOKING OVER the years prior to my conversion, I see that God was drawing me unto Himself.

I was born in Jamaica, a land of sunshine, and many rivers, situated in the Caribbean Sea.

There were six children, mother and father, and each Sunday morning we gathered around the table for family worship. The lesson and golden text were to be known, otherwise there would be punishment. As a result, I disliked it at home on Sunday mornings, yet I enjoyed Sunday School.

In spite of the fact that the Bible was read at least each Sunday, no one at home had, to my knowledge, received the new birth.

It was just after leaving school that I started training to be a nurse, and during this time I attended a

gospel meeting, after which a student asked if I were saved. It seemed to me, that this could only be known after death so how could I know now that I was saved?

The Christian student then explained how I could—by believing on the Lord Jesus. "*Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.*" (Acts 16:31).

I not only believed then but received Him as my personal Saviour, and so rejoice continually for the beginning of a new life. We met frequently with other Christian students for prayer and the reading of God's Word, from which I received much strength and encouragement.

After graduation we continued meeting in groups, although in different parts of the island. In me was a desire to do some service for the Lord, and yet I felt so incapable of doing anything. Nevertheless I witnessed to patients and others.

The Lord lead me to Canada in 1955 and then to T.B.C. in 1957. Here there is much study to prepare one for better service, fellowship with other Christians, and the opportunity for practical work.

I now take a Sunday School class and, along with another student, a Child Evangelism Bible Club.

Where He may lead me after Bible College, I do not know, but I do know that He who has lead me in the past will continue to lead.

Alumni News

PERSONALS

NOTE: *Many items of personal interest are included in the T.B.C. Prayer Fellowship folder. Such personals are not repeated here. Be sure you use both the Prayer Folder and the Recorder for prayer and praise.*

REV. THOMAS BUCKTON, '13, retired from the Presbyterian ministry on December 31, 1957, after serving the Church for 44 years.

REV. DONALD WILKINSON, '48, was ordained and inducted as pastor of Missionary Tabernacle, Kitchener, in November, where he and Mrs. (DOREEN WILD, '44-'46) Wilkinson will be serving. Rev. Alex Stein, '30, conducted the service, assisted by REV. JOHN HADALL, '31.

REV. T. W. J. BOADWAY, '51, was ordained on October 7, 1957, at the call of Thornbury Baptist Church. Mrs. (BETTY MEDLEY, '54) Boadway's father, Rev. G. W. H. Medley, gave the charge to the Church.

After 5½ years at Waverly Road Church, Toronto, REV. J. FRANK HOLLIDAY, '21, has resigned to become President of Central Baptist Seminary. He and Mrs. (LUELLE TROMBLEY, '21) Holliday, began their duties at the Seminary on January 1st.

BIRTHS

To Rev. Judson and Mrs. (MARIAN RIDEOUT, '44) Corey, a son, Christopher Judson, on June 14, in Port Hope.

A son, Philip Gerald, on July 8, to Mr. Cyprian and Mrs. (JOYCE KNIGHTS, '54) Marzec, in Saskatoon.

In Quebec, to REV. TILMAN, '50-'53, and Mrs. (JANET MILLS, '51-'53) Martin, a daughter, Denine Joy, on September 12.

To Mr. Clarence and Mrs. (HELEN NOBLE, '52) Wilson, a son, Wayne David, on September 22, in Uxbridge.

A daughter, Wendy to Mr. Raymond, '52, and Mrs. (MARY LOW, '53) Helston, on October 17.

To Mr. Walter and Mrs. (BESSIE GAVERLUK, '45) Driver, a son, Gordon Allan, on October 28, in Port Credit.

In London, Ontario, a son, Douglas John, to Mr. Philip, '52 and Mrs. (LOIS BERRY, '53) Collins, on November 3.

To Mr. Allan and Mrs. (LEONA FRIESEN, '52) Lauder, in Toronto, a son, Donald George, on November 15, brother to Edward Stephen.

A son, Kevin John, on November 18, to Rev. Ernest, '50, and Mrs. (MARION SLIGHTE, E.C. '49) Nullmeyer, of Barrie.

To Mr. Ronald and Mrs. (JESSIE BRITTON, '44) Durham, of Scarborough, a son, Duane Jonathan, on November 26.

In Nolalu, Ontario, to Mr. Leo and Mrs. (ELSIE MAKI, '53), a daughter, Sonja Mae Susan, on December 26.

In Costa Rica, on January 15, a son, Edward Hugh, to Mr. Hugh, '53, and Mrs. (OLIVE RICHARDS, '54) Worsfold.

MARRIAGES

NORMAN CHAPMAN, '53, to Robert Hillmer, on July 20, in Vancouver.

PEARL MCNABB, '53, to Sam Kolder, on October 11, in the Reformed Church, Iowa, U.S.A.

DEATHS

On January 15, Miss VIRGINIA HAMILTON, E.C. '38, in Toronto.

REV. GLEN WARDELL, '13, on January 17, at Brampton. REV. J. F. HOLLIDAY, '21; REV. H. DANCY, '24; and REV. A. J. SCHULTZ, '12-'13 assisted in the service. Mr. Wardell was a man of prayer and a winner of souls—a "prince and a great man" who has entered glory with His Lord's "well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Pray for Mrs. Wardell (MAUDE HEWITSON, E.C. '11) and the bereaved family.