

9)) God, so much so, that actually we seemed to be in different worlds in our outlook. Then the time came when they came to me and said, Would you preach in the American church in Berlin? I said I would love to. But, I said, I'm over here on a fellowship in order to study in the University and I just cannot take the time to do all the preaching. But, I said, I'd be willing to do half of it if you can get somebody else/<sup>for</sup>to do the other half. Next I heard that they had gotten this particular young man. So I would preach two Sundays (that was my recommendation so that there would be a little continuity), not every second Sunday but two Sundays in a row, then he would preach two Sundays in a row. I would preach on salvation through the blood of Christ, on the sovereignty of God, on the dependability of the Word, on the truth of the resurrection of Christ. Then his turn would come and he would preach on the glory of the commonplace, and on how Jacob believed in a tribal god, and when he left Judah and crossed the Jordan River into some other territory he thought he was in the area of Keemosh or some other god instead of in the territory of Jehovah. And when one of us preached, the other one used to take up the collection. When I preached I used to see this other young fellow back there, his face writhing in agony as he listened to the ((old-fashioned)) superstitions, as he considered the things I presented. I don't know whether my face showed my feelings when he preached, or not; but I think my feelings were just as deep. One night, he and I were having a cup of chocolate together, one Sunday evening in a little cafe there ((this would hurt your reputation in Chester)) As we sat drinking this chocolate together, I said, "You know, there was something that puzzled me in your service this morning. I said, Your prayer sounded/<sup>to me</sup>as though you were speaking to Christ and yet you seemed to be addressing Him as God. That would be natural for me to do, but it didn't seem what I quite expected from him with his viewpoint; so I raised the point. But, he said, Oh, I have no ~~tr~~ difficulty with the deity of Christ; well, I thought to myself, then he must mean something different by "deity" than what I mean by "deity"; so, I said, Would you mind telling me what you