

face would writhe in agony. I imagine I looked the same when he preached on the Glory of the Commonplace or when Jacob would cross over the Jordan he would be in the area of a different god than the God Jahweh who was the God of the seccion from which he'd come!

One Sunday evening we sat together. We had a cup of chocolate together. I said to him, You know this morning I was a bit puzzled. In your prayer you addressed Jesus and spoke of Christ as if he was God! Do you believe in the deity of Christ? He said, I have no difficulty with the deity of Christ. (That sounded good didn't it?) But I was suspicious knowing how he preached. I said, What do you mean by God? What do you mean by deity? He said, God is a figure for ethical value just like Uncle Sam is a symbol for the U.S.A. I said, How can you address God then? Well, he said, You can talk to the ocean! You can speak to a stick! or a stone! That's what he meant when he spoke to God!

He came from a fine Christian background. He had gone to a fine Presbyterian college from which many great Christian leaders had graduated in the previous half-century, but it was a college which had changed so that it was indoctrinating people in unbelief. They had changed him a certain amount in college. Then he went ot to a seminary of similar type, and there he was so changed that he original love of the church and love of Christian ministers, but his whole viewpoint had changed so that he could never have an influence for Christianity thereafter!

It's subtle--the activities of the Sadducees. They way they have undermined. I remember when I graduated from college, I clung to my Christian faith. It was the mercy of God I did. I clung to it, yet I felt like someone who was just hanging with one finger to something. I said to someone then, I hope I never get any real convictions until I'm 50 and then I hope I have a sense enough never to get any. But I always felt that what they were teaching I could see lots of flaws in, and I clung to what I had previously believed. I wen to the Bible Institute then for a year, and I got at Bible Institute of Los Angeles -- they had a man there who was very good in deaing with philoophical questions and they had some very fine spiritual teaching and I was tremendously benefited by it.

But there was a man who had been converted when he was about 18. He told me that he had == that his life had been worthless before that but he had attended a street meeting somewhere and was converted and he had gone to the Bible Institute and had taken their pastor's cursefor three years. When he came to the college I was a seniør. He as a freshman was just on fire for the Lord. He was out preaching in the streets whenever he had opportunity. He would raise an argument with any of the professors about anything that infringed on his beliefs. He was just onfire for the Lord at that time. He had four years there, and when he was about ready to graduate I was ready to seminary. I told him I was going to Princeton Seminary whèch in those days was a godly seminary which gave you a great foundation for your faith that you could hardly get ahywhere else at that time. He said, Why are you going there? He said, I've looked over their catalog. He said, They are not trying to learn what the truth is. They