

TREV - ECHOES

VOLUME VI NO. 10

TREVECCA NAZARENE COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

FEBRUARY 13, 1951

STUDENTS SPEAK IN CHAPEL

February 5-9 was "Student Speaker Week" at Trevecca. It was a pleasure to hear our fellow students preach in chapel again and to know that the Gospel of full salvation is being preached. The student body and faculty look forward to the week set aside each quarter when students are given opportunity to speak in chapel.

The speaker Monday of last week was Clinton Martin, a senior from West Virginia. His message was centered around our heart's relationship to God. Using Proverbs 23:26 as a text, he emphasized the fact that although God has a perfect right to claim our hearts he will never receive it until we ourselves are willing to yield to Him.

Robert Cheek, a senior from Tennessee brought the message Tuesday. We were admonished to seek and to do the will of God as did Ezra of old.

Wednesday the speaker was Hugh Ferguson, a senior from North Carolina. Using as a text Psalms 1:1, he very vividly portrayed a picture of Peter's denial, and revealed the possibilities of falling by the wayside by simply mingling with the wrong crowd. Sin is an aggressive force and must be avoided.

Charles Patton, a Theological student who preached Thursday used as a text Eph. 5:18... "be filled with the Spirit". If one is to do the whole will of God and be at his best in the advancement of the Kingdom he must be filled with the Spirit.

The final message in this series was delivered by Bob Benson. His theme was "The missing pieces", and his message was built around two questions, "where are thou?" and "Where is thy brother?"

CONGRATULATION

A member of our student body has achieved nation-wide or maybe we should say "Nazarene-wide" fame. She is Miss Dorothy Darnell, a college freshman who was featured in "Teen Testimonies" in a recent issue of Youth's Comrade". Congratulations, Dotty!

SNOW IS BEAUTY SCHOOL IS DUTY

"Where the sky is always blue" —Here? No, because we have had from 6-12 inches of snow for over a week now. It seems that the weatherman has been sitting in a refrigerator for a while.

Dr. Mackey told the students of a man in Alaska who was freezing to death and told his friends that when he finally met his cold death, he wanted to be cremated. (Evident fact that he wanted to be warm). The fellow died and his friend carried out his request. With the friend's heart bleeding and broken, he put the stiff body into a huge furnace and closed the door.

Later, he went back to see if the body was completely burned. He opened the door to find his friend sitting in the flames and he yelled, "Close that door and cut off the draft!"

It really isn't that cold here, but the snow is beautiful. The students from Florida have practically played themselves to death, but the ones from Northern states are accustomed to such weather and their dreams are—"Take me to Florida, please!"

Snow? yes! Happy? yes! All Trevecca students are happy in spite of the snow. Proof: They continually carry a broad smile with them wherever they go!

IT HAPPENS TO THE BEST OF US

When the bell rings out high noon at T.N.C. and the dinner rush is on, far down the long line, a regular customer can be seen daily. She takes her pick from the many selections of food before her and moves dreamily toward the cashier. She gracefully reaches for her billfold and opens the side for change. Then! her hand stops in mid-air: her eyes lose that dreamy glaze. Her face turns an apple red and she is seen running around the dining hall for collection. And those who stand and watch this little skit nearby just smile and say, "Oh, that's just Miss Cooner. She forgot her money again."

ANNUAL VALENTINE BANQUET IS GALA AFFAIR

SPEECH CLUB PRESENTS PLAY

The "lights out" signal brought to a close an excellent presentation of "Whatsoever Ye Sow," a religious drama in three acts, which was given by the members of the Speech Department on Saturday evening, February 3, in the McClurkan Memorial Auditorium.

The setting of the play was Jerusalem, about 29 A. D., and the story concerned the proud young Judean prince, Stephen, played by Verlin Archer, and his intended bride, Rebecca, played by Betty Meggs. Mr. Archer won the hearts of the audience with his portrayal of the haughty, merciless and unbelieving Stephen, who finally yielded to the healing power of the Nazarene, and Miss Meggs as his leading lady gave an unusually fine performance.

The excellent supporting cast and the details of the stage setting furnished the final touches that made the evening's entertainment most enjoyable and inspirational.

Following the play, members of the cast and their guests were entertained by Miss Mabel Cooner, their director, at the College Dining Hall. Fun and refreshments were the order of the evening hour.

HIGH SCHOOL BEGINS SECOND SEMESTER

Seems that the high school students were not a bit distressed by the bad weather we had last week and of course a good reason might be that their exams were postponed a day or two.

Exams marked the end of the first semester for high school and registration for second semester took place on Tuesday and Wednesday. Seven new students registered for this semester's work. They are: Roy Candler, Wayne Leon Harbison, Stuart McWhirter, Joyce Wilson, Louise Hall, Betty Bragg and Catherine Cooner.

ROMANCE IS THEME OF THE EVENING

Those who attended the Valentine Banquet, February 9 classified themselves as to the stage of love they were in. The stages were portrayed by five pantomimes during which a special reading and song was given for each one. Yvonne Platt gave the poem "The Last Penny", while Linda Holbrook and Jerry Deal represented pre-school days. Rose Merchant, Paul Fitch, and June Campbell sang Playmates".

Our next love scene changes to schooldays and Leona Boody vividly gave "In School Days". A girl's trio composed of Barbara Wall, Yvonne Platt, and June Campbell rendered the old favorite "School days". Linda Kay Holbrook and J. W. Kennedy were quite impressive in the scene carrying their books to school. Since this was to cover all the stages of love it was appropriate for the next scene to portray courting days. Melvin Taylor read "Love is Coming" and Virginia Taylor sang "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life". Betty Meggs accompanied her with a beautiful violin solo. Herman Slonecker and Frances Taylor were the characters of this scene. Arlene Midden-dorf gave us a laughing slant on family life by reading "Parents". Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Leonard made a lovely picture sitting in the living room of their home. Charles Davidson and Billie Jean Reedy sang "Always". We regretted to see the scenes come to a close but the last one was love is completed with Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Bracken forming the picture. Miss Mabel Cooner read "We Have Lived and Loved Together", and Charlie Davidson sang "Smilin' Through". Martha Ann Eby accompanied these selections with the piano.

Rob Staples and Marcella Cain were Master and Mistress of Ceremonies. This was a most unique way to get across the spirit of Valentine.

The delicious fried chicken, whipped potatoes, English peas, stuffed celery, crab-apple salad and cherry ice-box pie received no end of complements. The faculty served as waiters and waitresses.

MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME AT TREVECCA

Make yourself at home at Trevecca is just what we want you to do, feel at home, after all there is no place like home, absolutely no place. We here at T.N.C. realize, that in order to do this it will be necessary for you as a student to contribute to that which you find lacking in order that you may feel at home. However do not be discouraged by thinking it is going to cost you too much for in many instances all you will have to do is simply do nothing.

For instance if you feel at home in an unkept room all you will have to do is to leave the beds unmade, wearing apparel strewn on chairs and on the bed and floor, shoes not put away and floors not swept. And then if you would let your imagination carry you farther and consider the hall as your front yard, so full of trash and rubbish where you had swept it. Here at Trevecca some consecrated boy or girl cleans up the mess that you should have attended to. It thrills a child in early life to throw something and sometimes it stays with him even to college days. The process of entertaining yourself by throwing bottles, bolts, grapefruit and fire-crackers is one way of making yourself at home.

But there is a nice way of mak-

ing a pleasant place to live, out of your room. Let roommates share equal responsibilities in keeping it clean, dusting and any necessary soap and water work. Certain places should be assigned for clothes to be put. The room should have a trash basket for unneeded articles. The keepers of the room should discipline themselves at all times to be neat and creative in the care of the room. The way we conduct ourselves now will determine the way we act in the future. The unknown is in the making so let us be careful but above all let us remember, make yourself at home at T.N.C. in a way that will be most profitable and contributing to your life.

Rev. Irvin Kennedy

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TIPS TO TREVECCANS

He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast

These are the words of a poet but ah how true they are. There must be something in us that loves every human being we meet or else our spiritual life is on the downward trail. Even when they are rude to us and lift their heads and won't speak when we pass. Even if we know they are talking about us to other people making us lower in their sight we must still love them.

Idle talk is a dangerous thing, it spoils the reputation of many people who are truly right in their own hearts. But still did you ever stop to think that when you speak about others to some person, they already have your number because they know you will talk about them as soon as they leave? One way to love your fellowman is by not saying things that will harm him. Think twice before you say those uncalled-for words and see if they are worth your precious time to say them.

Second, a good way to love people is to see only the good things in their life. Don't stay in the valley of critical shadows or else your countenance will be changed very much.

People will shun you because they know you are looking for faults to spread the news to others. Say a nice word to the person you meet on the campus, in the classroom or the library. Suppose the person is not the most handsome in the world, but they could be the neatest or the best mannered in your estimation. It never hurts to compliment a person when they know you are sincere, in fact it may help them to get over that hard place in the road they are walking that day.

These are only two ways to love people among the countless ways. Try finding a philosophy of your own. You will find when you love people it is easy to get on your knees and pray to a Heavenly Father who loves everyone too. For it is a commandment of our Master to love one another.

TO PARK OR NOT TO PARK

With the increasing number of cars owned by Trevecca students and others who frequently visit our campus, a definite parking problem has developed. It is true that the streets of downtown Nashville follow the cow-paths and pig-trails of old Fort Nashborough, but that does not account for the narrow streets and crooked drives near the college. Someone failed to plan for "such time as this."

Last school year we had a near tragedy when a practically new car which had been parked in front of the Administration Building decided to go down the hill alone. The result was a wrecked car and a demolished front porch on McKay Hall. Every day finds this drive either almost or altogether blocked by parked cars. It is difficult for even an experienced driver to find his way through the winding maze between them. The mail is hindered because the truck cannot get by, and many other people are late in arriving at their destination just because no adequate parking space is provided and we leave the cars wherever we find room to stop.

There is ample space near each Trevecca building for a large parking lot. If some class or club wishes a memorial that will make future generations "rise up and call it blessed," let it promote a movement to build three or four hard-surfaced lots. Then the streets and drives could be posted and kept free from parked cars and open to traffic.

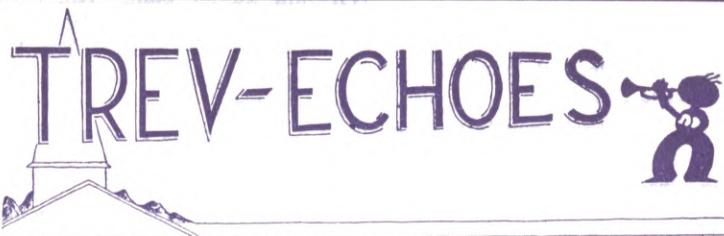
Lucille Hassell.

WHO WAS SAINT VALENTINE?

On February 14, Saint Valentine's days is observed by old and young alike. Flowers, candy, greeting cards, and other tokens of friendship and affection are exchanged. It is customary to give parties on February 14, and in the lower grades at school the children often taken Valentine gifts as a part of their art work.

Why do we celebrate Valentine's Day? How did it originate? Well it seems there were two Saint Valentines in Roman times, both of whom died on February 14, as martyrs.

This was at the time of the Roman festival. Luperalia, a Roman holiday dedicated to Juno, protector of women, and to Pan, the guardian of farmers. During (Cont. on page 3 col. 1)



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Skimp Sketch

How have you been occupying your time since I saw you last? Been doing things worthwhile or have you just been coasting along? (down the hills) This is about the seventh week of this quarter and the time is fleeting fast. Now is the best moments to get those term papers written and all that outside reading done. It's no fun to read 3000 pages the last week and besides that's cramming and it's a proven fact that you won't retain it very long, if at all.

Prof. Herman Spencer and wife Mary have a fine daughter Nancy Lee. Congratulations to the Spencers.

We are wondering when Charles Davidson is going to run out of Hadacol, the poor boy couldn't go without it.

Everyone was practically snow-bound last week but that didn't stop the different one from having a good time in the snow. We spied Bill Harris, Mary Jim Fuller, Pat Willev, Dorothy Darnell, Martha Ann Eby and Glenn Keys having a wonderful time.

Wedding bells will be ringing in the near future for Bill Robinson, Roy Philemon, Barbara Wall, Tommy Hemmerly, Faith Nichols, Charles Davidson, Paul Hess, and Rowena Atkins and maybe some more that we just don't know about yet!!

Marilyn Williams goes home every week end to Cowan, Tennessee, but we noticed that she stayed for the Valentine Banquet. Dr. and Mrs. Bracken were the sweetest couple there. They have our love and loyalty for the beautiful life they live.

We give orchids to the cast of "Whatsoever. Ye Sow" for their fine performance and to Miss Mabel Cooner for her excellent directing.

the celebration the names of young women were put into boxes for drawing. The sending of cards is supposed to be traced to this ancient festival, but the connection with the martyred saints is merely a coincidence.

He sloughs along like a plow boy that has spent years jumping clods. I think the navy equivalent for this action is "sea legs". At any rate he has a tempestuous appearance that is peculiar to his species alone. He has utterly no regard for the time of day neither the months or the seasons, being consistently late for classes. His instructor ask, "Why are you late again?" "Oh I had a class last hour and I just couldn't make it any sooner." To this his instructor calmly replied, "Where was your last class, Vanderbilt?"

But really they tell me the poor fellow is intelligent, in fact he is supposed to have the highest I.Q. in school. It is hard to believe unless you have heard this. It seems he bought two tickets to the Nashville Symphony Concert in the hopes that some fair maiden would let him convoy her to the concert. On the eventful night of the program he had failed to find such a maid so he picked out one to his liking and sold her one of the tickets. You guessed it when the young lady arrived at the concert there he was in the seat next to hers. Who said, he is not a genius?

Along with his other assets he plays the bass in the orchestra when they can catch him and is the only competitor of the snack bar. If you are awakened abruptly one night from a beautiful dream by the noise of your door trying to stay on the hinges it is him the proprietor of the cardboard box concession stand.

BIRTHDAYS IN FEBRUARY

(Look next month for high school birthdays in March)

- 14. Walter Whitt
- 16. Virginia Benedict
- 17. Nell Knight
- 21. Margaret Graves
Richard Lord
Verlin Archer
- 22. Arthur Gilmer
Beverly Vining
George Washington
- 23. Eldred Davis
- 25. David Jones
- 27. S. G. Drake
Barbara Dillard
- 28. Terrell Sanders
Milton Turney

"BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD"

It is doubtful if the world ever knew a period of greater confusion than the present one. The whole world is in a state of chaos. From the humblest workman worried over wages and prices, to the heads of government and business in the midst of conflicting counsel; from the taxpayer to the young people in schools facing their life plans; from the market place to the wife and mother trying to feed and clothe her family; there is a terrible uneasiness. And if this is true in America, what must the state of nerves be in other lands?

But a striking thing, in the midst of all this turmoil, is that we can hear the same voice that told the psalmist in perilous times, "Be still, and know that I am God."

Other people and ages have had similar experiences. The twelve disciples heard their Lord say to the boisterous winds and waves of the Sea of Galilee "Peace, be still," and receive obedience. Paul, when a prisoner on a boat in the Mediterranean sea, after a storm that had lasted 14 days, found Jesus standing by his bed saying "Fear not, Paul."

In our day, too, we may hear that same voice quieting our fears and giving assurance of his presence with us with the words "Be still, and know that I am God." He who brought Israel through her many trials and controlled the very elements against which the early Christians had to struggle, is the God of our fathers and our God. If we listen we may hear him speaking above the storms of passion and the fears that beset us saying "Be still, and know that I am God." That was not spoken as a rebuke, but rather as an appeal to be quiet and let Him reveal Himself and work out His benevolent purposes for us and our race.

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VIEWS OF THE NEWS

The war in Korea is being viewed with some optimism by many top allied leaders. It appears on the basis of events now, that the Chinese Communists are not doing nearly so well as they had expected. They are finding the war to be a very costly one for them. The price of staying on in Korea might soon prove higher than they can afford. They are really having their troubles. Supply with lines lengthened and tenuous, is proving a headache. Losses among first line troops have lately been exceedingly high. The hopes that the Chinese once had for a quick victory are now definitely dead.

Russia's Joseph Stalin, unintentionally is signaling the presence of trouble inside Russia. An official edict, dated November 16, 1950, announces a new medal to go to police for "bravery and self-sacrifice in liquidating bandit robber-groups" and for skillful organization of work of the militia in maintaining public order. Apparently all is not quiet behind the iron curtain. The U. S. has high hopes that a revolt is now breeding in the Soviet Union.

IDEAL COLLEGE

Oh, to be a student
In a college in the sky;
In a college without homework,
And where classes are passed by;
In a college where the courses
Are all easy, never long,
And where spare time adds and lengthens,
And one can't get questions wrong.
Oh, to be a student
Where the finals never loom;
Where grades are always A-plus,
And the grads all "summa cum."

Alas, I am a student
In a college on the ground,
Where homework piles up thick and fast
And real live profs abound.

Here courses are all planned ahead
As hard as they can be;
Here the reading lists they give us
Stretch as far as we can see.

Yes, here I am a student
Where the finals always come.
And the grades aren't A-plus,
But I hear they do pass some.

THE TRUTH ABOUT LINCOLN

It was a snowy Thursday evening in Washington, D. C., during the critical stages of the war between the states. Two young men, regular attendants at the prayer meeting at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, walked into the pastor's study, next to the prayer meeting room, to get a book. The room was dark, but they made out the forms of two men, one sitting ahead of the other near the partly open door that led to the prayer meeting room. The young men forgot the incident until the following Thursday night, when once again on entering the pastor's study, they noticed the same two men in the same positions, the one in front with head tilted forward, listening intently. Their curiosity aroused, they decided to follow these strangers when the service ended.

When the young men hurried out the door near the pastor's study, fresh footprints in the snow greeted them. One exclaimed, "One of those men was Abraham Lincoln!"

"How do you know?" asked the other.

"Look at the size of those footmarks! Lincoln has the biggest feet in Washington!"

Trotting briskly toward the White House, the young men arrived just in time to spot the tall, sad-eyed President and a secret service man entering the grounds. Immediately the young men speedily retraced their steps to the church where they breathlessly inquired of the pastor if he knew that President Lincoln had been in the prayer meeting the last two Thursday nights. This seemed to unsettle the pastor, who asked how they knew. They related their story. Then the pastor revealed that he and Lincoln had an agreement whereby the President could unobtrusively slip into the study each week from a seldom-used outside door and sit there unnoticed in the dark, hearing the entire service clearly through slightly ajar doors. The pastor begged the young men on their word of honor to not let their secret out. Today, that room where Lincoln sat in the dark is called the Lincoln Memorial Room.

This incident is just one in a series of events in Lincoln's last years, not too widely publicized, which give firm grounds for concluding Lincoln was a genuine Christian in his final days. No one has doubted Lincoln's belief

in God and devout life, but whether he had saving faith in Christ has often been brought into question. But, according to Dr. Melville Gurley, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church at Bala-Cynwyd, Pennsylvania, whose grandfather was Lincoln's pastor the last four years of the President's life, there is ample evidence to unequivocally answer the question in the affirmative. To back up his claim that Lincoln was a true believer in Christ, Dr. Gurley has in his home a collection of papers, articles and letters, the product of his grandfather's close friendship with Lincoln. In addition, he has a repository of stories revolving about Lincoln, handed down by relatives.

Dr. Phineas Densmore Gurley, his grandfather, a Princeton Theological Seminary graduate of 1840, spent the first ten years of his ministry pastoring in Indianapolis. Then he received a call to the F Street Presbyterian Church of Washington, D. C., which in 1859 joined with the Second Presbyterian Church to form the New York Avenue Church. There he preached the central doctrines of the cross. No phrase fell more frequently from his lips than "Christ and Him crucified."

The Lincolns came to Washington in 1861 from Illinois where both had attended the Presbyterian church. Lincoln began to attend services regularly with his wife. Dr. Gurley had cause for rejoicing when he began to hear from friends that the President liked him because he preached the Gospel and not politics. "I get enough politics during the week. When I go to church," Lincoln reportedly said, "I like to hear the Gospel." He certainly must have had sympathy with the old-fashioned Gospel for he sat under this Biblical ministry week after week.

Further approval of Dr. Gurley's ministry was indicated when Mrs. Lincoln became a member of the church. Sending for a chart of the seats, she rented a pew eight rows from the front in the center aisle for \$50 a year. The pew stands today, marked by a silver plate and closed by a silver cord.

Ultimately, Lincoln and Gurley became close friends. A Civil War veteran testified that the President and his pastor used to call together on the sick in the Washington hospitals. When war clouds loomed menacingly, Lincoln used to send for Gurley, even in the

middle of the night, to come to the White House and pray. Their secret agreement which permitted the President to attend prayer meeting inconspicuously forged another link in their advanced friendship. No reference was ever made to Lincoln's presence in the darkened, adjoining room, nor did ever a glance or hint betray his confidence. So friendly were they, that the Executive Mansion sent the Gurleys a turkey for Thanksgiving the year before Lincoln died.

Two sad events caused Lincoln to think deeply of the Christian faith. The death of his little son, Willie, in 1862 deeply affected him. After the funeral services, Lincoln presented his pastor with his son's bank laden with coins he had saved for Sunday School missions. From this time on he leaned more heavily on spiritual help.

The other experience which moved him considerably was the battle of Gettysburg in 1863. He proclaimed a day of thanksgiving for the victory. Worshipping that day, he heard Dr. Gurley preach on "Man's Projects and God's Results."

Noting his increased interest in spiritual things, a lady of the congregation approached Dr. Gurley with, "Why don't you get Mr. Lincoln to unite with our church?"

"We'll be glad to have Mr. Lincoln when he is ready to join," replied the pastor. "Mr. Lincoln believes enough to join our church, but he doesn't seem to think he does."

According to Dr. Gurley, Lincoln had some doubts on a few minor points of the Westminster Confession of faith. However, he pointed out that as a layman he didn't have to subscribe to every article as long as he believed the essential parts. Convinced at last, Lincoln made all the necessary arrangements to make a public confession of the faith in Christ on Easter Sunday 1865, and thus to unite with the church. But just the day previous his life ended, the victim of an assassin's bullet.

Says Dr. Gurley's grandson: "My grandfather was very conservative in his beliefs and would never have said Lincoln was ready for church membership unless he believed sufficiently and had real faith in Christ, much less have made artion into the church."

Dr. Gurley was with Lincoln at the end. At 10 o'clock in the evening on Good Friday a White House carriage came to the pastor's door with a message from Mrs. Lincoln asking him to come immediately to her husband's side. Not till then did he learn of the tragedy. All night long he remained at Lincoln's bedside until his death next morning. Then kneeling, he offered a deeply moving prayer.

The funeral was held on the following Wednesday. The entire sermon preached by Dr. Gurley on that occasion was carried in a special edition of the Philadelphia Inquirer. A number of Philadelphians still prize copies of this issue. But the original handwritten copy of the sermon can be seen in the Presbyterian Historical Society in Philadelphia.

Three weeks later Dr. Gurley received a letter from Mrs. Lincoln, thanking him for his services. This letter is treasured among the other mementos at his grandson's rectory and reads:

Executive Mansion
May 22d, 1865

Rev. Dr. Gurley
My Dear Sir:

Please accept as a memento, of the very kind regard entertained for you by my Beloved Husband, the hat worn by him, for the first and only time, at his Second Inauguration. While its intrinsic value is trifling, you will prize it for the associations that cluster around it. If anything can cast a ray of light across my dreary and blighted pathway, the recollection of your Christian kindness, extended to myself and family in our heavy bereavements, will ever be most gratefully cherished.

With love to Mrs. Gurley, I remain your heart-broken friend,

Mary Lincoln

Undoubtedly, when Lincoln came to Washington, he was unsettled in his beliefs. From this period came many statements quoted to prove he didn't understand the Gospel plan of salvation, such as "I could join any church that teaches love to God and neighbor." Uttered early in his residence at Washington, such sayings do not give time for his faith to grow and do not indicate his final beliefs. Four years under the constant sound of the Gospel, proclaimed by a faithful preacher, seemingly brought Abraham Lincoln to a genuine faith in Christ.

By Leslie B. Flynn