

your intelligence whatever! I think more people lose their faith through ridicule and through peer pressure than through any real arguments. This fellow gradually changed through college and then through 3 years in McCormick, and when he graduated from McCormick he loved the church and he wanted to be a great worker in the church but as far as his doctrine was concerned --- He talked to me one night in Berlin, and he and I were preaching in the American church there. He preached two Sundays and I preached two Sundays. One morning his prayer sounded as if he addressed Christ as God. So that evening when we were having a cup of coca together, I said, It seems to me you addressed Christ as God this morning. Oh, he said, I have no difficulty with the deity of Christ. I thought if that's the cast, what does he mean by God? I said, What do you mean by God? There was no examining committee around, so he spoke quite frankly. He said, Oh, God is a symbol for ethical ~~for~~ value, like ~~a~~ Uncle Sam is a symbol of the U.S.A. Well, I said, how can you address God then? How can you pray? Oh, he said, you can address a stick or a stone and you can talk to the ocean! Yet, when he prayed he sounded so pious. People liked his preaching; they liked my preaching.

I'd preach on the resurrection; I would preach on the atonement. He would sit on the front row and his face would writhe in agony. He would preach on how Jacob believed in a tribal god and when he ~~xxx~~ crossed the Jordan he got into the area of a different god! And the glory of the common place! I'd sit on the front ~~q~~ row and I don't know if my face showed as much as his face showed, but the people liked us both.

If we had been candidates for becoming pastor of that church, I think the people would have decided on which one they liked the voice the best! It's really sad! But he was an awfully nice fellow, a lovely fellow. He had just made this gradual change.