Four hundred years ago a great imperial gathering was held at the the great city of Worms, on the Rhine river, the ancient capital of Burgundy. The leaders of the Holy Roman Empire were gathered there, presided over by the great emperor, Charles V. A monk who was also a professor in the University of Wittenberg certain came before the tribunal. He was called upon to retract\_statements which he had made, which he regarded as the truth. He refused to retract his statements, clesing his refusal with thegwords, "Here I stand; I cannot do otherwise; God help me. Amen." Leaving the great assembly, he began the bong trip trip bome, on horseback. Though he had come under a safe-conduct, soon after his departure orders were given that he be seized and imprisoned.

The little company journeyed northeast for many days. When their journey was about half over they passed through the neighborhood of Eisenach, the monk's boyhood home. Avoiding the town, they went through the hi-followed the road that wound its way over the hills a few miles to the south. As they passed through a clump of trees some hidden men suddenly dashed out upon them, seized the monk, and carried him with them. His f/f/s/ds companions believed that the enemies of the man had done away with him.

But they were mistaken. His friend and protector, the Duke had of Saxony, who had been near the Emperor at the Assembly, feared had such a catastrophe and determined to prevent it. He had secretly given orders to some of his men,  $\frac{1}{12}\frac{1}{12$