

the



LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
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seminarian

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ADVENT VESPERS

Thursday, December 10, 1970

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 6:00-7:30 p.m. | Buffet supper at the refectory |
| 7:00 p.m. | Baroque recital in the chapel |
| 7:45 p.m. | Service of Lessons and Carols |
| Following vespers | Coffee and Dessert in the refectory |

Advent Vespers this year takes the form of a Service of Lessons and Carols, patterned after the traditional order used in King's College Chapel, Cambridge, England. Centering around the theme, Emmanuel (God is with us), the lessons and carols reflect on what the coming of God in Christ means for us--the beginning of the gospel, the good news that the kingdom is at hand; the sense of expectancy for our Lord's coming again; the note of joy and confidence that his coming gives us--the Advent of our Lord--the great and mighty wonder that he came to dwell in our midst, born of the house of David, a child through whom God gives us peace and wholeness, born of a virgin, one whose name will be called the Son of the Most High.

The service is designed primarily for congregational participation, but the choir will also sing some special things, including a work by de Binchois (a composer admired by Luther), two medieval carols, and two works by seventeenth century Lutheran composers, Praetorius and Buxtehude. The major offering will be the short cantata by Dietrich Buxtehude (1637-1707), Jesu, meine Freude. This will be performed by the choir with soprano soloist, Mary Margaret Woods, accompanied by strings and harpsichord. Guest violinists for the occasion are Bluma Jacobs, who has frequently appeared with the choir, and Reinhold Edelochlein, an artist and musician living in the neighborhood. Annamary Bornemann will play the cello and Dave Paterno will be at the harpsichord.

Marty Roth will be the officiant at the service. Members of the student body will read the lessons: Bill Rosevear, Darlene Tyce, Bruce Davidson, Steve Fellman, Jim Huhihan, Dave Alderfer, and Dennis O'Rourke.

Before the service (at about 7:00 p.m.) a short recital of Baroque music will be performed, featuring violin, recorder, and harpsichord, played by Bluma Jacobs and Mr. Bornemann. The program will feature works by Bach (including the famous "Arioso" and "Air for the G String"), a violin sonata by Verracini and a sonata for recorder and harpsichord by George Frederick Handel. Mr. Bornemann will play some short pieces for harpsichord by Pasquini, Seixas, Couperin, as well as two short English dances by Karl Ditters von Dittersdorf (which probably set back Anglo-Prussian relations by at least half a century!).

Following Vespers, there will be coffee and dessert in the refectory. It is hoped that this will be a time for good conversation and Gemuetlichkeit all around.

FROM THE BARSTOOL OF AN UNSCHOLAR

My attention has been called to two recent articles(?) in two other-wise undistinguished issues of *The Seminarian*. More in anger than in sorrow I take up the goosequill with which I normally cast up accounts to answer the (wisely) pseudonymous Lyman Gerhardt McCurley.

Here is a person who not only chooses to live in an ivory tower but has the consummate chutzpah to boast of same! But what better domicile for one who is either dead to the world or wishes to be so, than an edifice constructed from the tusks of dead elephants. An unfortunately pervasive malaise of our culture and our time is the wish to escape from the nasty dirty world, the world which refuses to conform to the image of our desires. Some simply cry, "Stop the world, I want to get off!" while others move into ivory towers where like Proust in his cork-lined bed room they can spend a lifetime picking at the scabs of memory.

I rather suspect that this so distant scholar has been exposed relatively late in his or her life to the heady delights of philosophy and that the intoxicating vistas opened up by said exposure have unsettled an already tottering mind. Ah, my friend, it is not without reason that the revered Luther delivered himself of the weighty apothegm, "Reason (philosophy) is the Devil's whore." As a matter of fact the devil in his Ophidian guise which he adopted in the Garden of Eden was surely the world's first philosopher when as revealed in Genesis III: 1-5 he subtly persuaded Eve to eat the forbidden fruit, for, "God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be open and you will be like God, knowing good and evil."

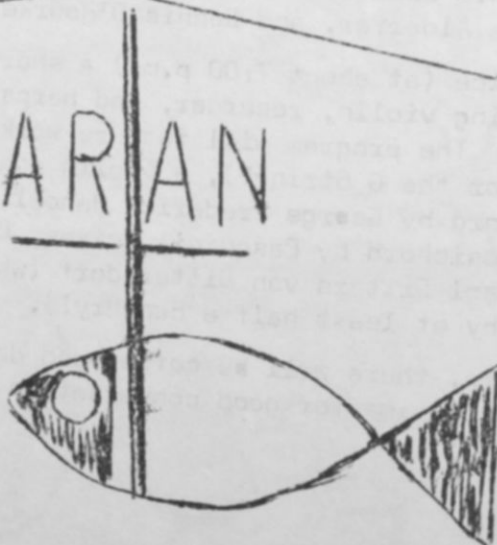
The slighting references to Kierkegaard and to existentialism found in the maunderings of L.G.M. reveal that philosophy has indeed entered into and corrupted what might otherwise have been a first-rate mind.

May I remind the ivory tower dweller that the aforesaid devil works both sides of the street and can even spout existentialism, as witnessed by his saying when he was working under the name of Mephistopheles (to Faust) "Gru, teuer freund ist alle theorie und grun das lebens goldner baum" (Gray, dear friend is all theory and the golden tree of life is green).

Remember this, L.G.M., as Sextus Empiricus observed so pithily: "that which is to be taught is either true or false; if it is false, it would not be taught, for falsehood is non-existent and of non-existents there can be no teaching; neither would it be taught if one maintained its truth because the truth cannot be discovered. Since, therefore, neither the false nor the true can be taught, nothing can be taught," hence nothing can be learned!

I plead with you, L.G.M., come down from your ivory tower and get involved with life. Try some community, try being loving. It may be schmalz but it's fun.

THE SEMINARIAN



Ignatius of Loyola

The drawing to the left is the winner in the letterhead contest and was composed by Mrs. Roger Spencer. If Roger will inform me of the choice of his wife, the 2 6-packs are his. Congradulations and Thank you!!! Also those of you who voted all 71 of you. The new head will appear next semester.

The editor apologizes for the poor rendition, but time did not permit electroically cutting.

POEM

Tonight my heart goes out to Christina Rotelli -
 wherever she is, wherever she may be staying,
 whatever she may be doing.
And though I thought of her
Only by Associations Strange . . .
I thought of her, and
Yes - she is the embodiment
Of all good intentions
Of all aspirations - even vain hopes, especially
 hopes - who am I to say " vain? "
And I happened to think of her, and she is
That
Put in a box, taken for granted, hardly appreciated,
 overlooked and forgotten;
But, surely, not by You, God.

And I know her, though I never saw all her faces,
Because I have seen them all before
Containing countless souls for whom we
 should be thankful but cannot seem to
Remember
Yes, it would seem strange to anyone who
 had met us both unless he understood
 us both (at least a part of us both) to see some
 of humanity's echoing questions in
 us both unresolved.

All because she will be less than that which she
Wanted to be
And not know why?
And, disbelieving, would not admit it
Or, acknowledging, could not digest it, rejected it
And thought she knew why? Except that she was restless.
Perhaps frustrated
And overlooked - surely her reality undiscovered.
And, God, I hope she's not driven by her
 drive and love - Here she would laugh - to
 a worse state of existence.
If she is, give her the strength not to laugh
 it off. (Maybe she's happy!)
But if she isn't - (Did it occur to no one to
 help her?) - please give someone near her
 that
Understanding that will eradicate
Her nervous smile of
When last I saw her.

And forgive those who (Could she be helped?)
Did not reach out - (Destroy my pessimism!)
And those who judged her unworthy of their ears
 or too sure of themselves
 to let themselves
 understand
And help us who did not know how to help. (Cont. Pg. 4.)

ADVENT

The clown
Wearing his Sisyphian mask
Struggles and sweats
Groaning in the anguish
Of his weakness

P
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M
S

The rock is big
Too big
Mountain massive
The clown's sin is man's sin

The clown can never move the rock
But the Author has sent His Stagehand
Pale, anguished, wracked, bearing wounds
The Stagehand moves the rock

Bill Berglund

ADVENT

Come, oh come, most blessed Lord
God and babe with milk sweet breath.

Lord of love and Lord of life.
Thou who knows no sin nor death.
Breath thy life sustaining breath
Upon our wretched frantic strife,
Upon our wracked and blackened souls.
Lead us from the dark to light,
We who lived too long in night,
We who followed hollow goals,
We who never found our way,
Loved the world and not our God.
Come to us thou Jesse's rod,
Love us, lead us into day.

Bill Berglund

Continued from page 3

But please be with her--(She may never know it)
wherever she goes, whatever she does,
Straightening her confusion, bit by bit.
(Boy, she would laugh!)

But let someone by her care, genuinely care,
for the right reasons,
And her be convinced of it.
For all she represents, she left as
An acquaintance.
(What could I do?)
Dismissed as an acquaintance
(What opportunity did I have?)
ONLY an acquaintance?

Amen

Barry Henderson

In a previous issue of the Seminarian, I began a policy of withholding names upon the request of the author, with the provision that the articles were signed. Unfortunately, many articles have started flooding the office of the Seminarian which are using pen names and some without the actual name of the author. For two of the articles contained in this issue, the identity of the author was thru grapevine information to the ed. It also seems to me that names are being withheld for not-so-clear reasons.

It will henceforth be the policy of the Seminarian not to publish articles without the name of the author, unless he or she can indicate good reason why the name should be withheld.

John R. Koons, editor.

DON'T FORGET
ADVENT VESPERS
THURS. NIGHT
(AIR FOR THE G-STREETS?)

FESTIVITIES

The Deaconess Community will observe the festival of St. Lucia on December 12 at 8 P. M. in the Deaconess House. The evening will include a program of vocal and instrumental music, and will feature the appearance of St. Lucia with her court to serve refreshments to the guests. All members of the Seminary community are invited to attend.

THANK YOU

The seven visitors who were on our campus last week as representatives of the American Association of Theological Schools and the Middle States Association are now making recommendations concerning the seminary's accreditation. We have reason to be confident of the outcome.

Meanwhile this is a sincere word of thanks to the many students who were willing to be interviewed by the visitors and who responded to their requests for information and opinions.

Theodore G. Tappert

CHRISTMAS

PARTY

Tickets are now on sale for the big Christmas party. Everyone is invited, so buy your tickets now. December 12, Saturday evening, 8:00 P.M., Ascension Lutheran Church basement is the time and place.

Catered food, set-ups, music, etc., will be provided. Housing will be available for single guys and gals (contact Barbara Nelson)

Buy your tickets from Bob

Holley, George Yoder, Gordon Simmons, Fred Nelson, Dave Roppel, Jim Dugan, Allan Heuss, or Wallie Taylor. Tickets cost \$1.50 per person.

A LETTER

Dear Mr. Henderson, Editor Koons and Seminary people in general,

Alas, another critic of the notorious cartoon demands to be heard.

It is because of the "Apology" and editorial in last weeks the Seminarian that I feel free enough to write this. Up until then, I did not realize that any of the seminarians had any insight into lifes "walls" and "barriers of turned on or off behaviour." However, after reading the "Apology" and knowing that Mr. Henderson has some knowledge, and from Mr. Koons editorial, assuming that some seminarians share these fine views I find my underestimation of the depth of insight of the young men here unforgivable. So I must let you now turn on to my particular comment on THE CARTOON, knowing that it will be clutched to your open Christian hearts with love and understanding.

Mr. Henderson states that during his three month stay, he has encountered many walls that need not exist. I don't doubt this. Mr. Henderson has obviously encountered walls so often that he has subconsciously learned to construct them himself.

You have among you, on this campus of lily white purity, a young black wife. I do hope you all saved THE CARTOON, so you may now refer to it. Do you see the black mouth in the near middle of the page? Good.

I simply find it odd that a young man of Mr. Henderson's articular ability (see library or other Seminarian papers for proof) who captures white faces (cont. Pg. 7.)

THE EMPTY TOMB

As was announced in last week's the Seminerian, plans have been made for the opening of a student lounge. Thanks to the co-operation of the administration, and the physical plant of the seminary, two rooms have been made available, and some furniture has been placed there. The rooms are on the first floor of F Hall, in rooms 63-64, which used to be the exercise room and the refrigerator room. (The exercise room has been moved, ask Schlotts where--he was unavailable at this printing--and the refig. will remain in the lounge.)

Those of us who have been responsible for setting up the room so far have decided that it would be a good idea to open this room before finals since it could serve as a place to unwind, and to avail oneself of the coffee which will be there. We have decided therefore, to open the room officially on Monday, December 14. It will be open all day and night for your convenience. Hopefully, if you use the lounge, especially at night, you will respect those who live in the rooms above the lounge.

Because of the present condition of the decor of the lounge, the room has been temporarily named "The Tomb". Granted, it is about as cheery as one. Eventually, we hope to paint up and fix up the two rooms with student help and suggestions. However, this, for obvious reasons, will not take place until the second semester.

Future plans for our lounge are a 10¢ soda machine, more furniture, better decor, better lighting, and a real "bitchin'" lounge.

We ask your cooperation in keeping the lounge in clean condition--so please do not litter it. The coffee will sell for 10¢ a cup--here you are on the honor system--the proceeds will be fed back into the coffee pot and the lounge in general.

So come and take advantage of the room, look it over and see if you can come up with any suggestions for ways in which the room can be improved. This is your lounge, baby!!!

Bruce Davidson
John R. Koons

Coming next week - - -
THE MOUNT AIRY
CHRISTMAS PAGEANT
OR
(Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!

(cont from p. 5)

with such accuracy (I do know that photos are copied) found it necessary to desecrate such obivious black beauty in this particularly derogatory manner.

This is 1970 sirs, not the era in which " black - faced carica - tures " were considered amusing. I find this desecration completely humorless. Blacks find enough " WALLS " within the confines of this " Christian " institution without the perpetuation of yesterday's images. To use Mr. Henderson's words ". . . clear away obstacles of this perpetuated sort."

Mr. Henderson makes another fine point when he says " Changes occur through time and must be internalized. Made to feel a part of the men here, by the men here." Apply this thinking to you own feelings toward black people, and I'm sure you'll find that the time for your internal changes are long overdue.

Mr. Henderson is only one person, but his ability to put his thoughts on paper represent how far this institution, its students and faculty must go to relate to the black community in a positive manner.

I'll drink to that.

Name withheld by request.

being depicted, and that her physical beauty was not the subject. I could, in the line of perpetuating absurdities, be insulted at the implication that I, as an aesthete, have not noticed Mary Margaret's other virtues. But that would be the ultimate absurdity.

Barry Henderson

P-STAFF

The Seminarian is a student publication of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Philadelphia. The office is located in "F" Hall, 3rd floor, facing the recreation area. We welcome any articles, newsworthy items, criticisms, cartoons, etc. The staff is anyone who wishes to help. The staff this week is:

Editor: John R. Koons
Assistant Editor: Skip Ericjksn
(in absentia, again!)

Cartoonist: Barry Henderson
General Assistant: Bruce Davidson
Typists: Dwight Shellaway, George Treutle.

Contributors: Barry Henderson, Bill Bergland, Deaconi, Ted Tappert, Wive's Club, Bruce Davidson.

REPLY

While Mr. Henderson as a member of the Seminarian staff certainly recognizes a person's right to his own interperatation of things (even when that means reading into them), he asks the author of the above article whether by using the phrase " black beauty " he made reference to a horse. It is unfortunate that such absurdities can be construed and will be. I made the assumption that it would be obivious that the greatness of Mrs. Wood's voice was

PAY A VISIT TO

" THE TOMB "

Long live Rocky and his friends!

Say, "Hello!" to the people, Sherman!

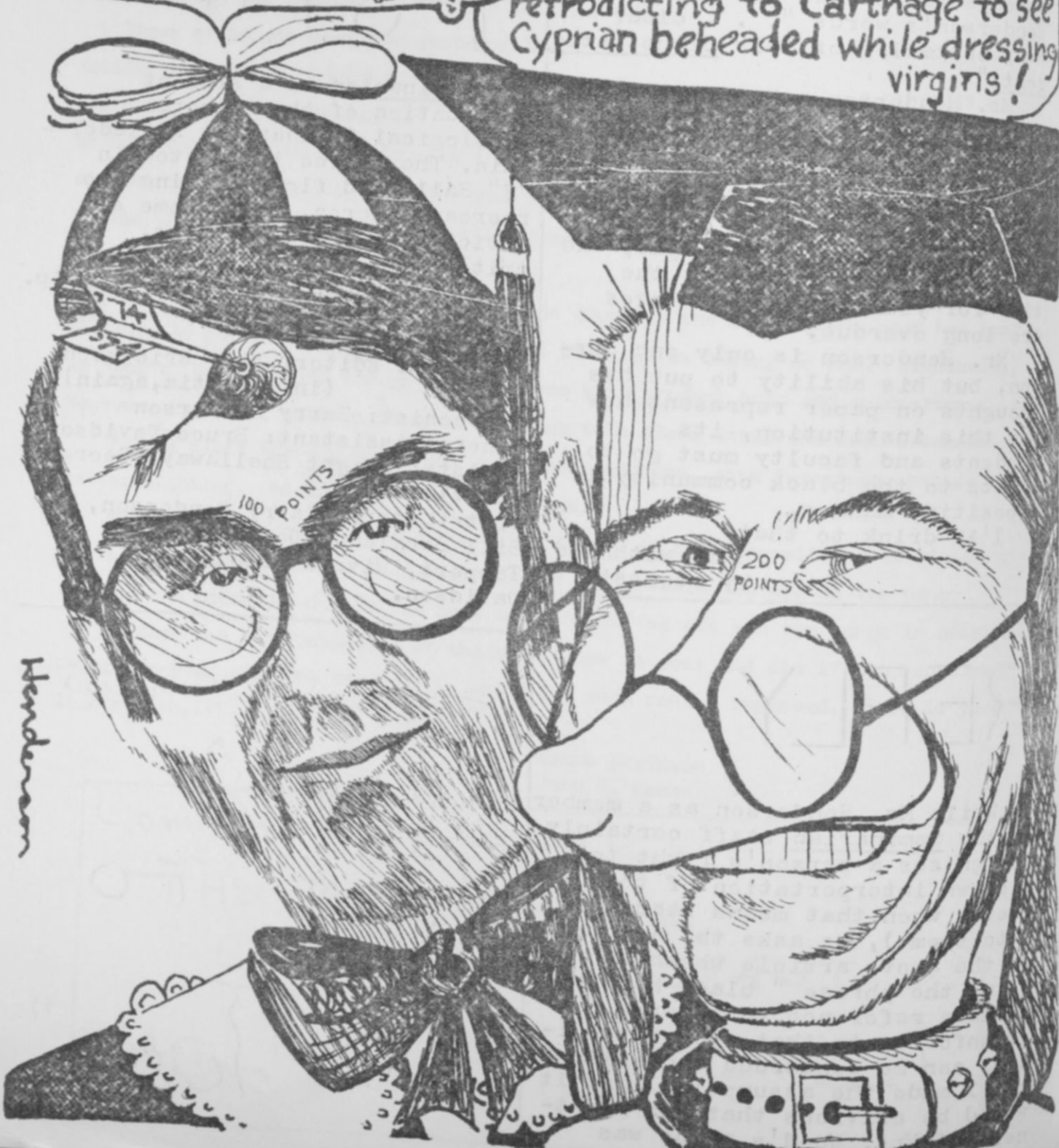
(Sherman in the T.V. cartoon series speaks rapidly with a high & crackling tone:)

HELLO TO THE PEOPLE, SHERMAN!

Yes... Well... Set the Way-back Machine for the year 258, Sherman.

HELLO! WHERE ARE WE GOING TODAY, MR. PEABODY?

SHEESH! Today... Sher... we're retrodicting to Carthage to see Cyprian beheaded while dressing virgins!



Henderson