



THE SEMINARIAN

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From the Editors of The Seminarian
To The Entire Seminary Community

A MOST MERRY, JOYOUS, AND BLESSED CHRISTMAS!

ANNE HOUSTON SINGS IN THE CHURCH AT MIDNIGHT:
A CHRISTMAS CAROL

Sing glorious strains! Still raising still rising!
Sing glorious strains, throughout the church hall!
Raising and rising they grasp his stunned head,
Betraying his eyes, "I love you, you fool!"

Vibrato still raising, still rising this Christmas
Like sweet thunder on Child's head does it fall
O holy light, bare fluted sweet wishes!
Ascending and resurrecting, reflective yet cruel.

Smoother it flows, stronger it grows
That beautiful song each to loving
To you and to I, we sing close beside,
The song like good angels swoon coming.

Is not that the voice which would whisper to me
Hushed the same so close to my ear.
Is not that voice (from heaven) divine good love,
To solitary lovers on a cold afternoon?

Sing glorious strains! Still raising and rising!
Sing glorious strains, now as like then!
Raising and rising, sing each to loving
Falling and murmuring "once love now a tear."

Forgive through each note the rash infidel
Gracefully love like the trill in your song.
Faithfully trust again this disheartened lover.
Love once again the muddied sheep's wrong.

Then as a child you sang me sweet songs
Capped my head with your silly blue hat.
Like fools we danced till our hearts ran over
Mercy and goodness all the days of our life.

Now long gone by, you with one brother
Another away with mother and Light.
Sing glorious strains my lover this evening,
Merrily weeping, the Golden Capped Fool.

Sing glorious strains! Still raising still rising!
Sing glorious strains throughout the church hall!
They grasp the head of the happy dunced lover
Betraying my eyes, "I love you, you fool."
Bill Demrow



CONFESSIONS OF THE MASKED HOUSEHUSBAND

On the twelfth day of Christmas my children asked me for:

- 12 matchbox cars (assorted shapes and sizes)
 - 11 tiny mighty Mo's (tougher than mean Joe Green)
 - 10 full sized, fully equipped Batmobiles (with nuclear reactor)
 - 9 baby-that-a-ways (whats a Mother to do?)
 - 8 rock and roll strollers (so my Batman can rock and roll)
 - 7 Evil Knievel stunt cycles (leaping an authentic snake river canyon)
 - 6 Star Trek communicators (to locate lost brothers)
 - 5 Digger the dog
 - 4 Cookie Monster puppets (so they can bum cookies)
 - 3 Putt Putt Speedways (another toy I have to wind)
 - 2 G.I. Joes (with eagle eyes)
- and a six million dollar man (that's a father rich enough to pay for numbers 2-12)

Father John

1st bystander: Who was that masked man?

2nd bystander: I don't know but he left this silver roindoor.

Hi Ho Ho Ho

Holiday wishes to all from the Roberts family.

Seminarian Staff

Editors: Ray Miller and Bill Damrow

WE WISH ALL OF YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS. MAY WE ALL THINK OF ONE ANOTHER
DURING THIS CELEBRATION OF NEW LIFE COME AS LOVE IN JESUS CHRIST.

A FAIRY TALE

Once upon a time the king's council of advisors was in a great debate. Uncertain about the country's future, and quite puzzled about what their role was in shaping that future, all the advisors sat for hours and hours discussing all the issues. The Minister of Finance argued with the Minister of State, and the Minister of Arms argued with the Minister of Land, and the only thing they all agreed on was that no one really understood the problem.

One day, the king brought a young man into the council chamber. He was a very commanding young man--bright and very pleasant to look at, strong and extremely well-spoken--the kind of man everyone knew they should listen to. The king announced that the young man had something important to say to the council, and all the king's advisors quieted down and waited to hear the young man give his analysis of the country's problem.

The young man began to talk to them about their country, using multi-colored maps and many charts with lines, some going up, some down and some staying level. And all the king's advisors listened intently and were impressed, because his maps and charts were complicated and his voice commanded respect. But no one understood what he said, because all that he said and showed them was in a foreign language!

When the young man was finished, he walked out. After a few seconds of awed silence, the council chamber was abuzz!

"What did the young man say?"

"What did this phrase mean?"

"What did that chart mean?"

And the few who knew some of the language helped a little, but no one understood everything he had said. So they turned to the king and said, "You brought this man to us. What did he say?" But the king had not understood either, and he said, "I did not understand all that he said. But it is important, and each of you should pay heed to what you understood."

So, the council continued to argue about the country's future. And each Minister used, in his arguments, examples from the charts and maps and the young man's speech (both what they understood and what they didn't understand). The Minister of Finance argued with the Minister of State, and the Minister of Arms argued with the Minister of Land, and they all agreed that no one understood why the king had brought in the young man.

Months passed and the young man was never heard from again. But his impact lived on. The Minister of Health resigned stating that he felt he was ineffective, having reflected on the young man's charts and what the young man had had to say. And to this day, no one is quite certain what he did say.

MORAL: Even the best knowledge, in a bad translation, is a dangerous thing.

Peter A. Pettit

A DIAMOND "LOVE" RING

A Diamond: "Its chemical formula is simple. Its beauty obvious. Its worth undeniable. Yet, the diamond remains one of nature's great mysteries. And, so it should be, for its mysterious origin and rarity are part of its eternal allure. Each and every diamond is different from every other diamond."

How aptly this description of a diamond describes the love which it represents! Love too is characterized by an innocent simplicity, obvious beauty, undeniable worth, and a certain air of mystery. The giving of a diamond as an expression of love says to the world that our love is unique, what we share cannot be shared in exactly the same way by any two other people on earth. It says that the many facets of our love, like the diamond, add a brilliance to our lives. Just as the light shines down on the diamond and is reflected back through it, God's love is captured by us and reflected back to the world, for love, like the diamond, is not man-made but fashioned tenderly by the hands of God. It is because this love is so unique and so rare that we cannot adequately express in words the treasure that we have found. So man has instituted the giving a diamond to help in the expression of our joy. We are in effect saying to those we encounter, "Look at our diamond and rejoice with us for this is our love--unique, rare, precious, and beautiful. We have found one of nature's treasures.

Linda A. Dulski, Fiance of
Jim Heckman

O COME TO MT. AIRY

If you're the kind of set your mind
On learning, don't be wary.
Great erudition you will find
When you come to Mt. Airy.

For here you've voice to take your
choice

And question every tale;
And castigate that Fundy Preus,
Who swallowed Jonah's whale.

The Virgin Birth we read with mirth,
Herr Bultmann there to guide us,
And find out what the Bible's worth,
Along with Sola Fides.

But do not think that pen and ink
Are all that we are into,
To touch, to feel, our souls to
link--

And beer to drink! That's in, too!

We've got a hat for where you're at,
Though you be quite contrary;
So come on down and have a chat.
We need YOU at Mt. Airy.

Carl Filer

REUMANN LIKE A SHEPHERD

Reumann like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care;
With your methods feed us,
For our use thy notes prepare,
Exegesis, exegesis, thou hast
taught us, teach us still.

(Repeat)

(tb)

From the "Hysterical, Heretical
Harmonious Hymnsing"

THE 12 DAYS OF LECTURE

On the first day of lecture my
professor gave to me:
a Bible & its interpretive keys
2 testaments
a 3-in-one God
4 holy gospels
5 geschichtes
6 Pauline Epistles
7, the perfect number
8 parallel verses
9 kingdom parallels
10 Egyptian plagues
11 Hebrew verb stems
12 minor prophets

(tb)

Also from "HHHH"

As long as there is someone left
behind
Who loves you and recalls your face
to mind,
As long as you leave gentle memories
And words of love soft as an
evening breeze,
As long as there is someone to
recall
The tender times, like shadows on
the wall,
As long as there is one to speak
your name,
You will not have to wonder why you
came.
As long as you have given pleasure
more than pain
No one will dare to say that you
have lived in vain.

Corrie Miller

A MIGHTY FACULTY

A mighty faculty are our profs,
Their brilliance never failing.
Our helpers, they, amid the flood,
of all the facts unveiling.
For still their new, new ways,
doth seek to work dsimay.
Their craft and power are great,
and armed with love, not hate,
On earth are not their equals.
Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing,
Were not our professors on our side,
The men of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who they may be?
Bornemann, Olson, Lee,
Reumann, McCurley, Bost:
To keep us from being lost,
So we can win the battle.
And though this world with fundys
filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The methods critical are not a
bunch of bull;
Their shock we can endure,
They think their truth is sure.
One little fact might fell them.
(Continued, Next Column)

When you were but a little child,
Did you ever try
To run till almost out of breath
To catch a butterfly?

Happiness is much like that;
Pursue it as we may,
It often flies just out of reach
And seems to get away.

But sitting in the sun one day.
When I had become much older,
A butterfly came flitting past
And lit right on my shoulder.

Corrie Miller

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FORTESS (Continued)

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also,
The grade point they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.
(ml, tb)

From the "Hysterical, Heretical,
Harmonious Hymnsing" sponsored by
the Junior Class.
This "hymn" is reprinted at the
suggestion of Tom Irwin.

This too is from the HHHH:

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Our fathers chained in prisons of minds,
Christ and Messiah were one of a kind.
Cherubs were angels, not heavenly bull,
You covered your feet,
and your shoes were not full.

Chorus:

Faith of our fathers, old, blind faith,
Believing in Bible truth till death.
(bm)

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

NEWS NOTE

Dr. John W. Lynes, Chairperson of the Department of Philosophy at Wagner College, will be teaching Christian Ethics 503 here at LTS/P in the spring semester. A graduate of Gettysburg College and Yale Divinity School, Dr. Lynes earned his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees at the University of Illinois. An Associate Professor of Philosophy at Wagner, he also serves as a coeditor of Science and Psychotherapy to which he contributed "Intentionality and Persons." Lectures in Ethics 503 will be presented on Monday mornings and section meetings will be held on Monday afternoons.

Information Supplied by
President Bost

ANOTHER NEWS NOTE

Holy Communion will be celebrated at chapel services Tuesday, December 21 (9:40 A.M.). Participants in the service are: Chuck Krimmel, Preacher; Bob Meyers, Liturgist; Glenn Zorb, Lector; and Dr. Clarence Lee, Celebrant.

Margie Weiss, Sacristan

MERRY CHRISTMAS From
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