



# THE SEMINARIAN

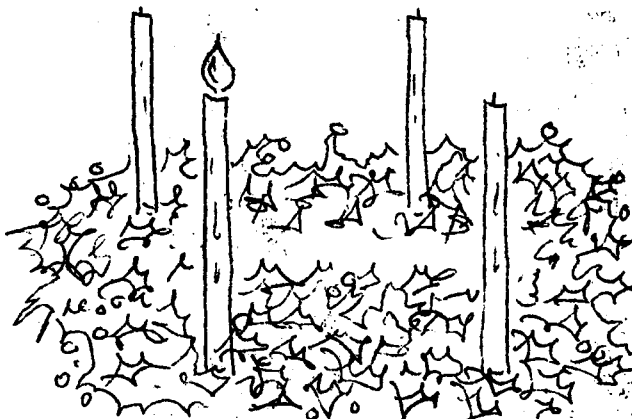
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## TIDINGS OF JOY

Let good Christian men rejoice! But let us know in heart and mind exactly why we rejoice. Many around us will enjoy them-



selves behind the many masks of Christmas. But they will relapse into joylessness, fear, and anxiety unless the one whose birthday we rightly celebrate become to them real, alive, and contemporary. It is we who are Christians who hold the secret behind the facade, but it was never to be a secret. From the beginning it was meant to be "good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people."--J.B. Phillips

## C.B.

Lucy asks Charlie Brown what he's going to be when he grows up. Charlie shoots back, "Lonely!" Advent is God's reminder that we are not alone. In a genuine relationship with Him, we are not lonely. No Christian need be alone, for "Immanuel- God with us" is His name!

## SPIRIT OF ADVENT

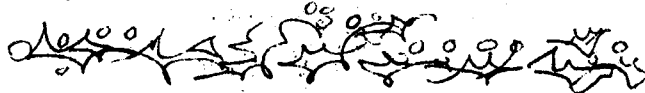
This is found in a book called The Image of God by Theodore P. Ferris. It sums up quite effectively the spirit of Advent:

So I look in the stable for the glory of the Lord. I look in the carpenter's shop. I look at the Man as he went about the country side. I look at the same Man running into opposition, that opposition that every single-minded person inevitably meets. It is the opposition of the insecure and the unimaginative. If you strike out on some single-minded course, you know that you will meet opposition, and it will invariably be that of the insecure of the unimaginative.

As he went on, the opposition grew, and I see him finally die on a cross. The way he lived, the way he died, the way he rose completely out of death, there I see the glory of the Lord revealed, both the splendor and the power.

I see the glory of the Lord in a human life lived in simplicity, not in splendor; to do the will of God, not his own will; to die in shame, not in glory; to rise in power, not to shake the world, but to change men's lives.

Where can you expect to see the glory of the Lord today? In the heavens above? Yes, of course. "The heavens declare the glory of God." In the courts of Justice? Yes, of course. In the wonders of science as they unfold the mysteries of God's universe? Of course, yes. In the move toward peace? Yes! But most of all in that one Life, that one incredible Life, in whom the glory was once and for all revealed to all who have eyes to see it, and in every other life that reflects that glory.



NORT'S SPEWS

People have been asking me lately, "Nort" they say, "how'd you ever get a name like Nort?" Well, I suppose I've got to come out of the closet sometime. You see, writing sports is a very time consuming, painstaking and thankless occupation, and sometimes the deadline pressures just build up to a boiling point, and there has to be some relief, so I must admit that Nort is not an original name. I have Tank McNamara to thank for the appellation. In his comic strip, old fumblelips the TV broadcaster used to sputter "norts spews" instead of "sports news", thus the origin of Nort. I knew you'd be disappointed.

There were eleven satisfied Seminarians in L-town Monday night, as the gallant LTS basketball team put the moves on and out-scored the opposition 60 to 52. The half-time score was 19-18, but the quintet on the floor amassed a torrid 41 points in the second half. Accolades, gentlemen, accolades. Best of luck this evening in your 9 P.M. game. Come on out and cheer on our team as they endeavor to extend their winning streak to 2 games. Season's record for the Sems is 2 wins against 1 loss. (Soon to be 3-1)

No bowling anachronisms were submitted this week, so you'll have to suffer through mine, as I scrape the splinters from the bottom of the barrel. Speaking of splinters, Bruce splintered the pins for a rousing 219 (and that's all in one game, folks) to grab high-game honors for the year thus far. Bruce's 570 series also is the year's high to date. The remainder of the rollsters staggered the wooden targets as follows:

Chuck-461, Tony-436, Mike-438, Nort-418, Bruce-570, Tim-361, Randy-348, and Todd-479.

HELP!

CRAIG TO THE RESCUE

I found this notice on the Bullitin board in the Lark building:

PLEASE, HELP ME!

I NEED SOME INFORMATION.

\* \* \*

If a commuting student arrives on campus before 7:50 a.m.-

WHERE CAN SHE PEE?

To those concerned, there is a toilet in the refectory which is available.

Craig Snow

IQ PRACTICALITY TEST

How practical are you in your thinking? Here's a little test to find out.

example: SAND = a sand box

- |                            |   |
|----------------------------|---|
| 1. <u>MAN</u><br>BOARD     | 11. ii ii<br>0 0  |
| 2. <u>STAND</u><br>I       | 12. CHAIR   |
| 3. <u>/R/E/A/D/I/N/G/</u>  | 13. DICE<br>DICE  |
| 4. <u>WEAR</u><br>LONG     | 14. FOOD<br>H   |
| 5. R<br>ROAD<br>D          | 15. <u>GROUND</u><br>FEET<br>FEET<br>FEET<br>FEET<br>FEET<br>FEET |
| 6. CYCLE<br>CYCLE<br>CYCLE | 16. <u>MIND</u><br>MATTER   |
| 7. T<br>O<br>W<br>N        | 17. HE'S/HIMSELF  |
| 8. LE VEL                  | 18. ECNALG  |
| 9. 0<br>M.D.<br>Ph.D.      | 19. DEATH/LIFE  |
| 10. <u>KNEE</u><br>LIGHT   | 20. DKI   |

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10. man overboard 11. circles under eyes 12. high chair 13. paradise 14. touchdown 15. 6 ft. underground 16. mind over matter 17. He's beside himself 18. backward glance 19. life after death 20. crazy mixed up kid

ANSWERS

Love Is Greater

If we speak with the tongues of experts and consultants and have not loved, we will have nothing but the noise of our voices and clanging of our pet ideas. And if we develop new methods, and write new curriculum and learn new techniques, and if we understand all about group dynamics, so as to remove all problems of schedule and discipline, but have not love, we are nothing. If we give all that has happened before, and deliver ourselves to practice a new program, but have not love, we gain nothing.

Love never ends; as for conferences, they will pass away, as for camps they will cease, as for leadership training schools, they will pass away. For our methods are imperfect and our plans are imperfect; and when the perfect comes, the imperfect will pass away. When I was first recognized as an expert and a consultant I thought like one, I reasoned like one; but when I became mature, I tried to cease being an-armored with myself and speak out of humility. For now we see ourselves reflected in our own eyes, but then face to face. And there will come a time when we may be blessed to see the heart of what we are doing, and then we shall fully understand. So methods, techniques, group dynamics, regimentation, bell ringing, small group experiences, wholesome recreation, there is all this and much more we could suggest, but greater than all of these is love.

by William C. Howland, Jr.  
University Christian Church  
Austin, Texas

New Phone Numbers

Pat Bennet, H-105, 392-7940  
Mark Broadhead, R-105, 397-8982  
Bruce Druckenmiller, R-102, 392-6617  
Timothy Dykstra, R-111, 394-0471  
Steven Fair, R-107, 299-5237  
Randy Rossman, R-101, 392-6617  
Charles Stanfield, R-113, 291-1357

Sonnet In Iambic Tetrameter Verse

The Holy Spirit came one night  
and beat his wings in fierce delight,  
while I unholy slept perturbed  
that he the will of me disturbed  
and insight I would hope to see  
the Mind of Him, like snow and fire,  
returned to azures' caneing Heap.  
Dare not deploy your love to me,  
Minister of heart's desire,  
but like our Sun's fraternal heat  
in death's recovery we pledge  
the tests of time's pre-figured edge.  
Shake the spears from your crown,  
appease the distant battle gown  
to spare the share of Him who tests  
our wills, oh men, in life and Death.

by Sandy Fluck

Star-journey

They journeyed far  
From out of the east  
Across sandy plain  
On sweated beast,  
Trailing the splendor  
Of a wayward star  
Through the deep  
Night's, dark;  
To a stable's light  
And manger crib,  
Bearing life  
So hallowed a gift.  
We all are Wisemen  
In Holy quest  
Seeking the life  
Born in that stable's nest.  
Following a light  
A jewel from above  
A starlite journey  
To the Holy Love.

By Michael Vaughan

There will be a special Christmas  
Service in the Chapel Thursday  
evening Dec. 14 at 7:30. Following  
the service there will be an open  
house at Lyman Farrar's, 519 W. James  
Street. Everyone is welcome.  
Steve Disher

Her Hand

Her hand holds all that I am  
the dreams, the songs, the life  
all that pours from this tired soul  
is poured by her hand.  
Her hand touches the god within me  
creating the fulness of being;  
her hand chokes the throttled heart  
when anger revs within.  
Her hand leads in darkness black  
in times when doubt is king;  
her hand strokes my straining neck  
when tension bares its ugly teeth.  
Her hand haunts me even now  
for it no longer touches mine.  
What a fool I am-  
with freedom's fantasy ever on my lips  
to know inside and try to deny-  
I am a slave of her hand.

by Michael Vaughan

Monologue in Trochaic Trimeter Verse

I am herald's greening fife  
Bite of emerald's shapeless plate  
Gate of gold & light & life  
Slip & shod of heaven's slate.  
I am wisdom's blackest raid  
Ride of slavery's freedom mate  
Saul's enjoining spirit paid  
Judge of storm & raging state.  
Body, mind, & master'd ton  
Will forever, forward done.  
Sold & tinnéd and hallow'd true  
The One, the only kindling Pew.

by Sandy Fluck

Many thanks to Sandy Fluck for her poetry.  
It is well appreciated. The Seminarian  
welcomes/any all poetic contributions  
from the community and will print them  
as recieved.

There will be a Housing Committee meeting  
Monday at 10:00 in the S.C.C. room.  
Also, the drama group will meet Wed. at  
6:00pm in the S.C.C. Please try to be  
there!!!!

Don't Ask For Snow

In winter, do not ask for snow,  
For it will quickly come and go.  
In springtime, do not ask for  
showers;  
They will come and so will flowers.  
In summer, do not ask for sun,  
For it will always have its run.  
In autumn, do not ask for birds,  
For they will migrate without  
words.  
Ask instead that seasons keep  
Good shepherds for their lunar  
sheep.

by Judson R. Dicks

WANTED: ONE CHRISTMAS TREE!!!

The worship committee is looking  
for a Christmas tree to be placed in the  
chapel during Advent. If someone with  
access to land with trees would like to  
donate a 6-8 ft. tree for the chapel, it  
would be greatly appreciated. Please  
contact Steve Disher, Worship Committee.

