



THE SEMINARIAN

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Collatio. You say that isn't a nousehold word? Well actually it is. It would be the latin translation of a church supper, a covered dish luncheon, where everyone brings their best and shares it with the others who are present. But the meaning it has here applies more to food for the soul than for the body.

We mean a group sharing of a passage from Scripture. Those in the group who wish to simply share how this passage speaks to them. No one comments upon or argues with the sharing. The group is at prayer, in the presence of the Lord, who has promised to be where two or three are gathered in his name. There is no compelling to share. Prayer is essentially listening, and the group's response to the Lord and to each other is one of reverent attention.

This semester, there will be a meeting of a collatio group on Wednesday evenings at 7 in the library, room 216. We will follow the Gospel text from the UCC lectionary. On Wednesday, March 7, the text will be Mark 9:1-9.

This experience should deepen your own life of prayer and be a help to bear witness to the gospel text from your own experience of it in faith.

Father Ed Sanders, sj

'If we don't change, we don't grow. If we don't grow, we are not really living. Growth demands a temporary surrender of security.'-Gail Sneehey

LENTEN PRAYERS

Eternal God, thou who makest the stars and turnest the shadow of death into the morning, we thank thee for the resurrection of the springtime, for the everlasting hopes that rise within the human heart, and for the gospel which has brought life and immortality to light.

Prepare our minds and hearts for this blessed season, Make us conscious of our sins and shortcomings. As we think of those forces which led to the crucifixion of our Lord, help us to see in ourselves the sins which led to his death. Recall to our minds the sacrifices which were his that we may know better the height and depth of thy love.

Make us rejoice that the darkness could not hold him and that he is alive forevermore.-W. Wallace Fridy

It was on Golgotha, the place of the skull, where converged the most profound sense of isolation and silence and the presence of God. At Golgotha the silence of God thunders forth. But we know that silence speaks; and so it did there. In the forsakenness of Christ we perceive that Jesus shares in the alienation and displacement of man. He walks where we walk.

Leon O. Nyson

NORT'S SPEWS

My, but its warming up outside, isn't it? Hopefully dear Groundhog was mistaken when he predicted 6 more weeks (years) of winter, by either seeing or not seeing his shadow(I always forget that petty nonsense). After all, haven't we suffered enough this winter?

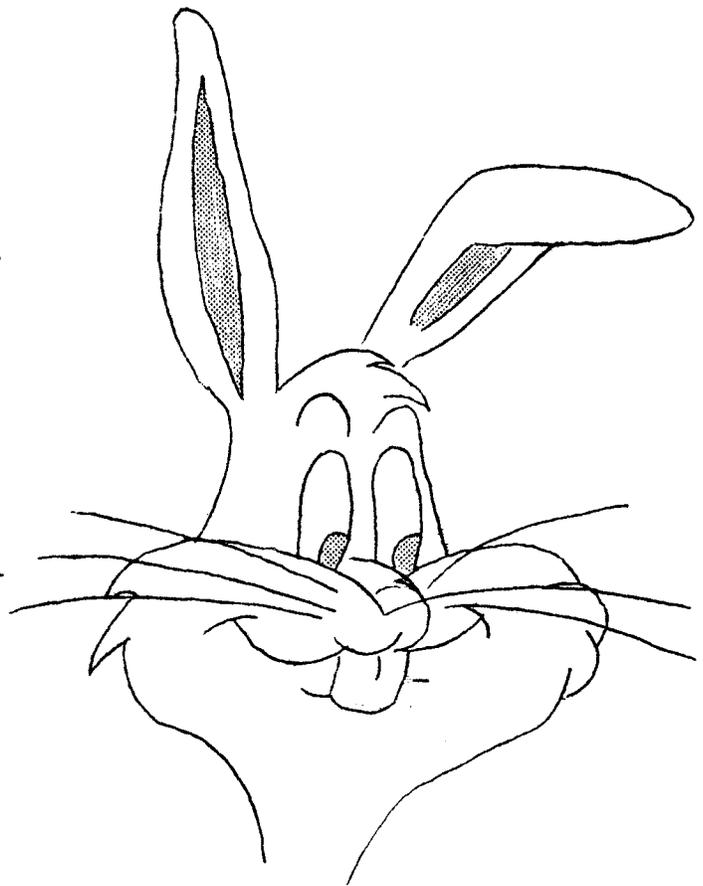
Yes indeed, its time to break out the warm-up suits, dust off the X100 SL running shoes and inch around town, jogging sticks in hand (to ward off those pesky snails that keep chasing us.)

Nort's Notes to Novice Joggers

1. Turn off the television, otherwise you'll never get out of the house.
2. Make sure your jogging shoes den't have any wheels (especially the type with 4 doors and an engine).
3. Bend over and put your palms flat on your knees (Any more exercise than this and you'll begin reaching automatically for the T.V. or a comfortable chair.)
4. Open the door and walk outside (No that's not rain and the tickle in your throat is nerves).
5. Run until yuo break a sweat (No fair checking armpits, you just didn't use your Dial today).
6. If you feel your pulse through your forehead, please collapse until you can walk home.
7. Stop at the store on your return for some BEN GAY. (If you forget, don't plan on going later, you'll be too sore).

Now that everyone's in shape, it's time to put that svelte athletic form to use. Spring brings soccer, volleyball, and softball, and anyone interested in competing in the intramural program in amy of these sports, see Jeff Whitman or Bruce Buuckenmiller.

Last Nights Bowling Results
Bruce banged out a 215 game on his way to a 545 series and a new high for this season in both categories. Not one to be a name dropper, this columnist will completely overlook the fact that the newest alley cat was our own Allen Kroehler. Rachel Villareal made her first solo appearance at the Leisure Lanes, and Vicki Martinez set a new standard for the ladies rolling
(con't p. 3)



"WHAT'S UP DOC?"

Hey everybody. Guess who's coming to campus! No, not quite-not Bugs Bunny. But how about "The Horse in the Gray Flannel Suit!" He'll be on campus tomorrow, March 2, at 7:00 in the Hafer Center thanks to the SCC Film Series, and Walt Disney Productions. Cost is \$1.00 for adults, .50 for children ages 6-12, and .25 for children under 6. Come on out and enjoy the fun. you'll probably open a stitch in your suit!!

IMPORTANT NOTICE!!

All Juniors--On Monday, March 5, 1979, there will be a meeting to elect a class representative for S.C.C. The term is for this semester only. The meeting will be at 10 am in the Refectory Any Junior can be elected and no matter how many people show up, someone will be elected. Be there!!

THOUGHT FOR LENT...

...Life's last word is not a cross but an Easter morning.

E. Stanley Jones

The following weeks of chapel have not been taken. Anyone wishing to hold a chapel service during the week of April 2-6, or April 17-20, please contact any member of the chapel committee. Your cooperation is needed and appreciated.

Mike Vaughan

A POSITIVE NOTE

Today we hear so much negative criticism, that I believe that whenever good things happen, they should not only be noted, but also shared. As far as I am concerned, L.T.S. is one of the finest, most inspirational, Christian communities in which I have ever had experience. From the very start, I have been the recipient of many good deeds, some anonymously done, and others done by persons I know about. God's Love is reflected here! May L.T.S. never lose that manifestation of the spirit of God! I praise God and thank you for this episode in my life.

Maurice S. Moore

SINGERS

And we don't mean sewing machines! The Seminary choir will be practicing at a new time this semester, so save Monday afternoons at 4 pm for the energetic ululations and other laryngical exercises which will ensue.

Is Barbershop your bag? Well climb out of it and stroll on down mamory lane with the others of us who have been meeting Tuesday evenings at 7 pm to harmonize one with another.

Bothe of these exercises are taking place in the Santee Chapel. Everyone is welcome.

STAFF FOR THIS ISSUE.....

- Boisterous Bruce Druckenwhatever
- Tenacious Timothy Dykstra
- Dangerous Donald Mason
- Meticulous Mike Vaughan..in absentaa

(Nort)

a 136. The scores:
Chuck 469; Tony 445; Betsy 308; Allen 356;
Mark 398; Celia 261, Bruce 4545; Vicki 324

IS THAT WHAT I SAID?

A missionary, who spoke often through different interpreters, told how some interpreters flatten out his message and others heighten and give new glory to the message. At times this is so apparent that he has to say to himself on hearing the interpretation, "Really, is that what I said?"

The Christian is called by life and lip to interpret the mind and mission of the master. He can and often does flatten it to where it becomes a dry, drab discourse that holds little of real, radiant, vital, victorious, glowing, and glorious living. And it must be that the Master at times in dismay asks, "Really, is that what I said?"

One can interpret or teach the good news in such a way as is entirely different from what God intends. Thus it is flattened. It is made to sound not like good newsth but rather like an "I must do" or "I wish I wouldn't need to" problem producing, painful type of life. Rather than a glorious gospel of salvation, it sounds like a burdensome barrier to real happiness. God have pity on us! Is that what he said?

Praise God, there are those who interpret the message gloriously. There are those who persuade people that the love of God in John 3:16 is real because they show the same love. There are those who demonstrate that the Christ life is a glorious possibility because they live this life daily themselves.

Pulpit Digest

STORY, OF THE WEEK

On South African campuses they tell the story of the Pope who died and went to heaven. Later he was given a special dispensation to return to address the college of Cardinals. "What's it like?" they all asked. "Well first of all," replied the Pope, "she's black."

FIREFIGUR

Balls of sweat
 slink across cristled hands
 knuckles white and trembling
 against an M-16 trigger
 belching its death into
 the dank dark night
 In a torrent of shrapnel
 Armageddon descends.
 Midless screams of men
 like blooded dogs
 yelping the life
 from their shattered bodies
 accompied by the whistles of mortars.
 Another flair, 60 seconds
 of strobe light and strobe death.
 Belch-yelp.

Glazed faces of the devil's bastards
 appear, disappear
 like a picture in a nickelodeon.
 Charlie's charging
 plumes of flame
 their weapons spraying
 they swarm like mosquitoes
 from the rancid jungle.
 Trigger glued to the guard
 sizzling every nerve, every sense
 every heartbeat afire in a menagerie
 of terrors.
 Belch-yelp, belch-yelp.

Greece'd in the night
 we held in heat.
 The shell of a tank
 charred black as a prune
 the driver its pit
 our last refuge.
 Still we held
 until daybreak swent
 the black from the jungle
 and Charlie's face from our sites.

-M V-

Quote

If we are so busy with important
 things that we do not have time to
 pray an hour a day, then we are so busy
 that we need two hours of prayer a day.

- St. Francis de Sales

CONTEST WINNER OF THE WEEK

The answer to who said the:

It ain't the parts of the Bible that
 I can't understand that bother me, it
 is the parts that I do understand.
 goes to Art Zeidler.

It wasn't Reinhold Niebuhr nor Dick

Vieth or Mark: roadhead but it was Mark
 Wain, "Devil's Food Cake or Snow."

On Monday evening, Feb. 19th I was to
 visit a young family at the church
 where I am working. After discovering
 that I was to be served Devil's food
 cake for my treat, I prayed and prayed
 for snow, enough snow to cancell the m
 meeting. It snowed and it snowed,
 four inches, ten inches, eighteen inches
 and finally the cancellations came.

What are the theological implications
 of this situation?

Art Zeidler

MILLION
 DOLLAR
 QUESTION OF
 THE WEEK!!
 ANYONE SEE
 OUR
 CARTOONIST?