

A Fisherman Goes Home (cont.)

general counsellor to his pastor and class of high school boys. As a successful businessman, he made Christ his senior Partner.

He is separated only temporarily from his wife, Helen, ("Girl Walker" as she was lovingly called), who is one of T. C. Horton's daughters; his son, Kenneth, of Washington; two daughters, Marjorie Crider of Phoenix, and June Shaver of Seattle; and six grandchildren that he dearly loved. His granddaughter, Peggy Shaver, wrote the following poem concerning her beloved grandfather:

BIG PAUL

We'll remember him as he always was,
So radiant with Christ shining through,
So thoughtful of others and loving.
Always looking for something to do.
A man used of God, he always was,
He followed God's chosen way,
He lived to fulfill God's purpose
And dedicated his life each day.
Though we love him and we miss him—
And on earth he'll no more trod,
We know he's very happy,
For he's in the arms of God.

Charles Corwin wrote of this man who "fished for souls," "I am not surprised that he was taken while climbing somewhere. I just couldn't imagine Paul sitting on the sidelines! I suppose that all of his boys will remember him climbing, sleeping on the trail, up early fixing the fire, a blanket wrapped around his thin frame in a cabin, on his knees praying for us, taking the flashlight looking for some stray off somewhere. Jesus was so much a part of Paul's life that he must be climbing, searching, pressing on."

When one thinks of the life of Paul Walker, he cannot help but think of the poem by Amy Wilson Carmichael who wrote:

"Make us thy mountaineers;
We would not linger on the lower slope,
Fill us a fresh with hope, O God of Hope,
That undefeated we may climb the hill
As seeing one invisible.
Let us die climbing, when this little while
Lies far behind us, and the last defile
Is all a light and in the light we see
Our Leader and our Lord, what will it be."

Yes, Paul Walker, as Enoch of old, so walked with the Lord that God took him—and he was not. **END**

by Charles A. Roberts

Hong Kong: Gateway to Asia

HISTORY records the fact that ancient Athens, while a city of great wisdom and culture, was religiously superstitious. If ever there was a modern counterpart of that ancient city, it is found in the bulging metropolis of Hong Kong. A visit to this last stronghold of democracy on the China mainland will help one to understand the comment of the Apostle Paul when he said of Athens, "He whom ye ignorantly worship—the

Department), men and women steeped in superstitions are brought face to face with the living God. Each month between 1500 and 2000 men and women are treated by our workers and are given the truth about the Lord Jesus Christ.

The man in the picture below came from a good background. Like so many others, he, too, was steeped in superstitious religious teachings. He had spent much money trying to re-



Native convert with his religious paraphernalia.

unknown God—I declare unto you."

What the Apostle declared in the long ago is just as true today, for ignorance is the source of superstition. Such religious darkness not only belongs to the heathen in far away lands, but also to those who live in fine neighborhoods and have been trained in leading universities. The number of Asians who have lived in America and have returned to Hong Kong without any true understanding of the Gospel is appalling.

The cause for superstition is often a fear of sickness and death. These people have not heard nor do they understand the truth of God's Word. Paraphernalia for false healing and worship in the form of tablets, pictures, images, and bones are to be seen in many areas. That is one reason why the medical missionary has been able to win so many to Christ through first alleviating the suffering of those who need the Gospel.

At the Emmanuel Medical Clinic (a part of the ministry of The Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Hong Kong

gain his health. It was not until he became a patient at Biola's Emmanuel Medical Clinic that his diagnosis was complete and that he began to regain his health. During his visits to the clinic he had to wait for his turn to see the doctor. Biola missionaries were busy every moment and during these periods of waiting the Word of God was faithfully given forth. His heart was strangely moved by the Spirit of God so that he asked the doctor to tell him how he could find the Lord Jesus as Saviour.

When the day came for a public confession of faith, he went to the street and there he burned his paraphernalia as a testimony that he had found the true and living God. And so, another superstitious soul in Hong Kong, as in Athens of old, "BELIEVED!"

Pray for this vital testimony, located just ten miles from the Bamboo Curtain, that many more may be reached in the Biola youth center, book room, church, school, nursery, and orphanage.