

Him and expect that He like a little child, seeing another with a chip on his shoulder, is going to feel that He has got to knock it off to show His power. However, in this case, they say that the next day as this man was on his way to the Chamber of Deputies, that a little insect came into his eye and stung him, The poison went into his brain, within a few hours he was dead. God didn't need to waste a thunderbolt on him. Most people realize there is a God. If there is a God it would be strange indeed if He didn't reveal Himself to us in some way.

When I was a student at the University of Berlin I had a very interesting illustration of how natural revelation is. How we are all so accustomed to the idea that we just, it just is second nature to us to attempt revelation even when we realize that there is no possibility of it working out. It seems at that time my sister came to pay me a visit. I had been studying at the University for quite a while, and was rather fluent in the German language. My sister knew not a single word of that language. One day she asked me if I would take her to a store, and act as interpreter for her. I readily agreed to do so. We came to this department store and went into a section of the store that I had never entered before, where all sorts of women's things were laid out for sale. We came into the room where all these things were under the glass case and the my sister told me what she'd like to see. I translated it to the clerk and the clerk answered right over this way please. I translated these words to my sister and we stepped over to the counter there. But when we got to the glass case, I was amazed at what happened. I expected that the clerk would say look at this one and I would translate to my sister, she would say, how much is it? I would translate to the clerk, the clerk would give the price, I would translate to my sister, my sister would say, how durable is it? Or will the colors stand? Or ask any one of a hundred other questions about it, and I would translate back and forth, However, nothing of the kind happened. We no sooner got to the counter than my sister began walking along in front of it, carrying on a constant barrage of conversation. My, He look at this, she said. Isn't this interesting? Oh, this one looks real nice.