

loosing 3 points on a test because I forgot a comma, a period, and a semicolon, ~~and~~ in Mr. Harding's principles of public worship. That gripped me no end that I lost 3 points. But then I figured he had the right.

It's encouraging to know that none of you are still here from my class.

When I was in the holy land I met a fellow graduate of Biblical. I had about 2 hrs. an evening with Dr. Perry Philips at the hotel. He's been teaching there at the Institute of Holy Land Studies. He and his wife will be coming back in 2 or 3 months to teach at Pinebrook Junior College.

I want to share with you one thing. I mentioned I just came back from the holy land. That was an interesting experience. When I went through that body and suit case check, they x-rayed my rubbers, umbrella and everything in it. I could not understand why. Later on when I stopped for a bite, one of the ladies in our group said, I owe you an apology. I said, For what? She said, It's my fault that you got it so bad. We were there from 8 a.m. to 3 p.m. before we got through security. Really tense. We were sitting there at the bridge and guns behind you going this way and guns before you going this way.

I did not understand why of all the people in that party my security check was the worst! My 7 people who went with me got through; 5 did not even have to open a suitcase. They let them through. But me they tore my underwear apart. They went through everything. I stopped for supper and she said, I owe you an apology because I took a picture of you with my polaroid and you were sitting next to my Dad when he was sleeping, and I'd been wearing my kaffia which is the Arab headress and they thought I was an Arab with a stolen passport. For 45 minutes they went through everything and threatened to open all my cameras.

So when we say Pray for the peace of Jerusalem it is indeed a tense situation. We enjoyed ourselves.

A number of our people had never flown. As we were taking off some of the ladies were absolutely petrified. One passenger told this little story and I'll share this with you and depart.

He said he knew of another passenger who went to the holy land. Two of the ladies had never flown before and had never been in anything more than a train or car were almost on the verge of passing out. So they called one of the elders and they said, Brother, you come and we're going to read from the Word and have prayer, and God will take care of us because you've got to realize that in a 747 you are sitting with 400 other people, 39,000 ft. in the air at 800 mph. A big plane. So they came, had a word of prayer. And said, Bro. Smith you read to us from the Word. He said, But Pastor I don't know what to read. I would not know what to read in a time like this. He said, Open your Bible and read anything and God will bless. So he opened his Bible and read, Today shalt thou be with me in Paradise." We thought of that in Israel. It was an interesting situation. The day after we left they began to blow up bombs. You pray for the peace of Jerusalem. The name means peace but there is no peace.

Enjoy your years here. Learn to think for yourself. Learn to use the originals. Take every advantage of the practical courses for when you get into the ministry and as I did go from a church