

# THE YALE STANDARD

Volume X, No. 1

*When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him. Isaiah 59:19*

Fall 1993

## Getting to the Top

I'm sure many freshmen did not arrive here at Yale by being lackadaisical about studies and future plans. I don't know what the most important thing in your life is, but for a long time for me it was excellence - perfection, actually.

Of course, being a realistic

person I did not expect to be perfect in everything. One thing would be sufficient for my purposes. So somewhere along the way I decided it would be academics.

It might have been fifth grade when I discovered that my friends were trying to sabotage my future by

distracting me from my studies. And I realized that doing well in school won the favor of my parents, teachers, and peers. But soon that all faded into the background and only one thing came to the forefront.

*Continued on page 2*



The Old Campus

## CROSSROADS

Here you are at Yale! You'll spend your first few days just trying to get used to things, only to be beset by an eager crowd of suitors, offering anything they think might suit you.

Why this rush of attention? You're a freshman of course, and freshmen have significance in many people's lives. To the coaches they mean new prospects of beating Harvard; to Naples Pizza they mean

more new customers; to x number of other organizations they mean more new members - not to mention dues; and to the old campus they mean less green grass. The fact is that you, a freshman, are wanted. You will be asked to join, join, join! Just sign up and watch your spare time dwindle away to nothing.

But the choices do rest with you.

*Continued on page 4*

### Yale: A Campus Like No Other

*"Walk about Zion, go around her, count her towers, consider well her ramparts,*

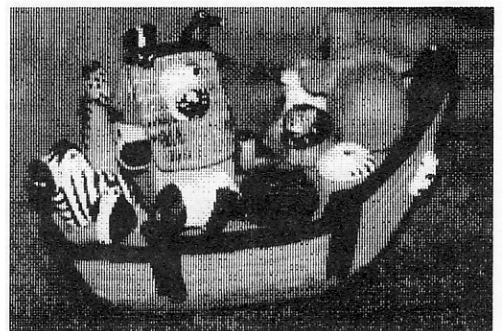
*View her citadels, that you may tell of them to the next generation.*

*For this God is our God for ever and ever;*

*He will be our guide even to the end." (Psalm 48)*

In your time at Yale, you will be taken on many tours of the campus. The buildings will perhaps seem impressively large and beautiful and their number forbidding. But the towers and ramparts of Yale have an order to them. Yale isn't Zion, and her

*Continued on page 8*



Noah - Page 6



# Getting to the Top

*Continued from page 1*

My entire self-worth depended on my academic performance. If I got a 96 on an exam, that wasn't good enough. The four lost points reminded me I was deficient. But because I had not yet reached the "top" - and it was only four points away - I pressed on.

In middle school I gained the reputation of being a study machine. Friends and activities came after my studies. I had tunnel vision. All I could see before me was the glory of achieving the perfection that would secure my future.

After two years of constant striving, I was faced with the indignity of being salutatorian due to the injustice of my French teacher. But this time I was only .007 of the GPA away from the top.

I moved on to one of the best high schools in New York City--and, according to our principal, in the universe--wondering if I could handle being a small fish in a big pond. Soon I discovered that with some dedication it was possible to do well even among all the other over-achievers.

By the second semester of my freshman year, I had obtained a nearly perfect GPA. But to my dismay, what should have been the most exhilarating time of my life became the most awful time. What was wrong with me? Had I not reached the exact place where I had wanted to be?

Then it hit me why I felt nauseous every time I would get an exam or paper back. Having reached the top, there was only one place to go. I felt if I even stopped striving for one moment, I would fall from a terrible height. All I had done to reach the top could come to naught with one mistake. Reaching perfection was one thing; maintaining perfection was another.

I guess I never counted the cost of obtaining perfection. I hadn't realized there was still more work after you had reached it. The pressure of those competing with me could be felt on all sides. It was like running on a rotating sphere waiting to get your feet pulled out from under you. The only thing to do was to keep running. No end in sight. When would the striving end, so that I could enjoy the perfection I had achieved?

About the same time I started attending an after-school Christian fellowship. I had started to go because of a friend's invitation. Although I had gone to church and Sunday School all my life, I could not say that God was on my mind in my daily life - especially in school. I went because I wanted to do "the right thing" and get involved in as many activities as possible. Remember that this was the time to start looking interesting to the colleges.

At first the Christian fellowship seemed much like any other gathering of people with a shared interest. I only remember thinking about the two hours I was wasting sitting there.

I was very concerned about time, since I had to commute three hours a

*Continued on page 10*

## 1993 Introductory Meetings of THE YALE STANDARD

### *Bible Studies:*

*Saturday, August 28th at 7 PM*  
*Wednesday, September 1st, at 7 PM*  
*Saturday, September 4th, at 7 PM*

### *Prayer Meetings:*

*Monday through Friday at 8 AM*

All of these meetings will be in

**BRANFORD CHAPEL**  
in the base of Harkness Tower

Come join us as we gather to worship the Lord!

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## THE YALE STANDARD

Paulina Kim Vivian Kim Yuna Lee Helen Sun

Published by The Yale Standard: An Undergraduate Bible Study Group

Letters and submissions are welcome, and should be addressed to:

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# The Simplicity of the Gospel

In 1735, at Oxford, a young man of twenty lay collapsed on his bed. Too weak to get up, he asked the college scout to tell his tutor that he was ill. The local surgeon-barber was sent to bleed him, but the scholar's sickness continued.

He had fallen ill through fasting and rigorous religious observances.

He had given up his favorite foods (he stopped eating fruit), ceased to have his clothes mended, and prayed outside his college at night even when his hands turned blue from cold. He shirked his studies and abandoned laughter in his pursuit of holiness. He visited prisoners and read prayers with them. He strove ceaselessly to subdue his passions.

His name was George Whitefield. His college knew him as one of a holy crowd, a group of seriously religious men known as "Methodists" for their rigorous discipline.

Yet he was tormented, feeling far from God and sensing that his sins

were unforgiven.

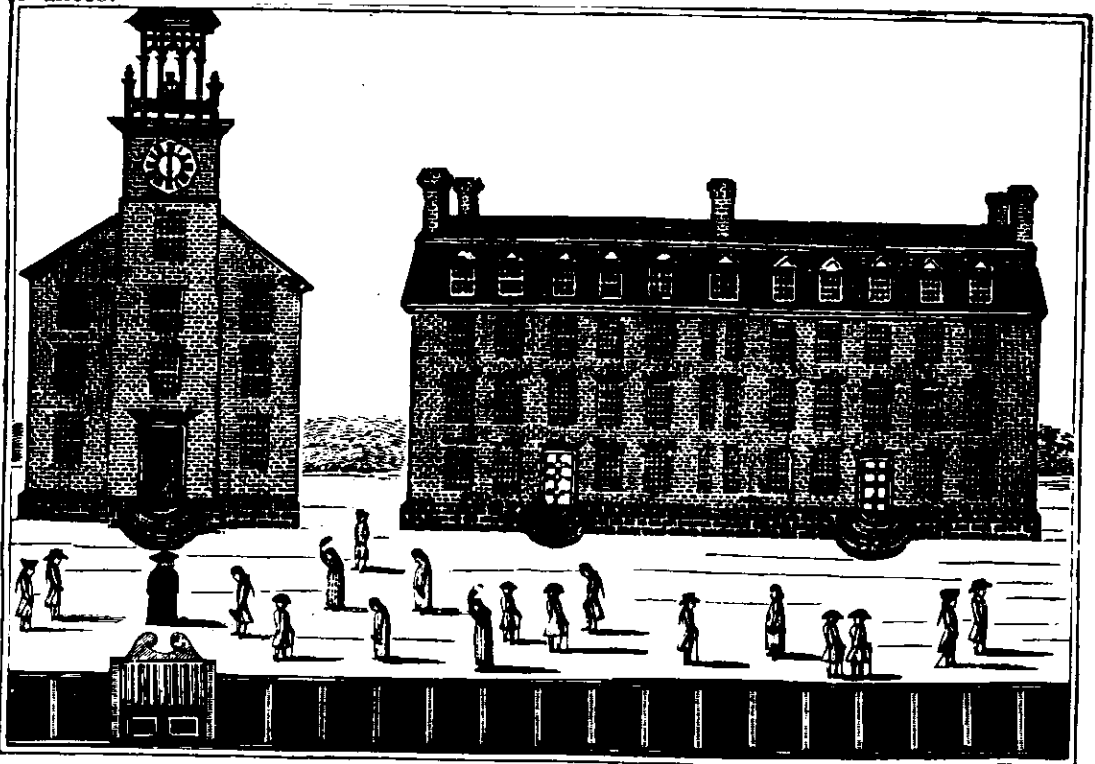
But during his sickness, Whitefield picked up a book by Joseph Hall, one-time Bishop of Norwich. He read from it for several days. Where Whitefield was restless, Hall was calm and full of assurance.

One day, alone and feeling feverish, Whitefield looked for something to quench a raging thirst that had come upon him. He drank water, but still felt dry. He drank the last of the ale that had come with his lunch, without relief.

Then his thirst reminded him that

Christ on the cross had said "I thirst" when his sufferings were almost over. Turning to Hall's book, he read this about Jesus on the cross: "Thou, that not long since proclaimed in the Temple: 'If any man thirst let him come to me and drink: he that believeth in me, out of his belly shall

the gospel wherever space could be found, whether in churches or in the open fields. Whitefield eventually came to America, where he preached all along the Atlantic seaboard. He found his way to New Haven, and in 1741 preached on the Green and at Yale College. One of those affected



YALE COLLEGE IN JUNE, 1786.

flow rivers of living waters' now thyself thirstest."

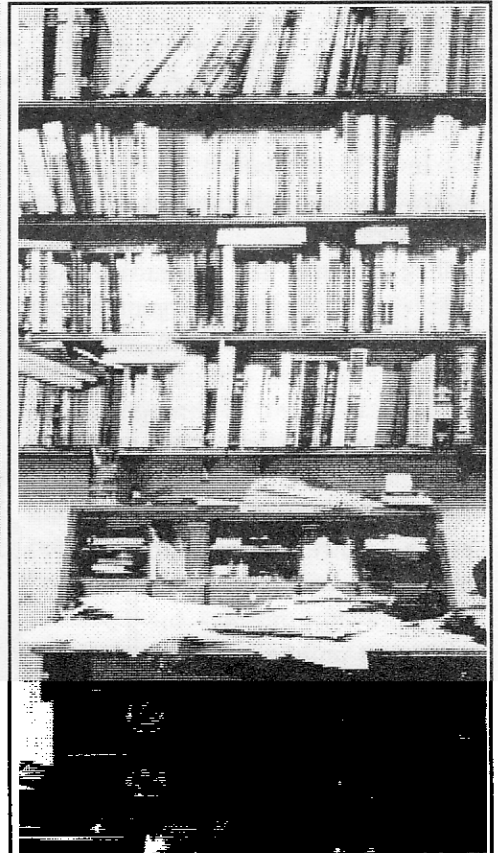
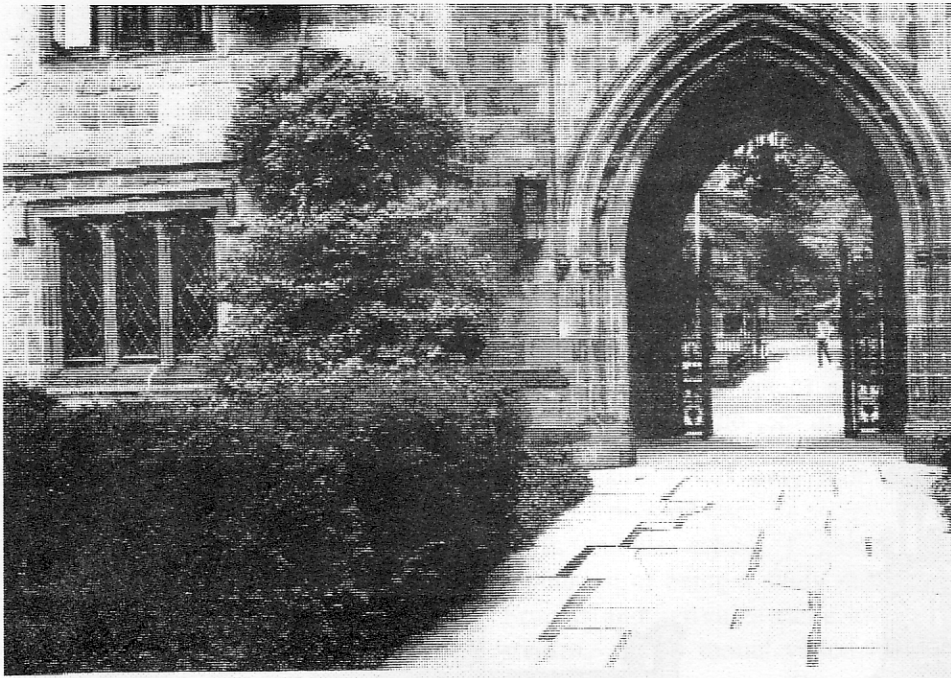
Physical thirst gave way to a consciousness of spiritual need, and Whitefield threw himself down on his bed in helplessness and cried out "I thirst! I thirst!" In that moment joy and relief came: he knew that God had taken away his thirst and removed his sin. George Whitefield was transformed.

In the next few years, Whitefield preached what he had learned at that bedside, and all of England, it seemed, came to hear him. John Wesley, former leader of the Oxford Holy club, joined him in proclaiming

was the Yalie David Brainerd who later took the message of salvation to the Delaware Indians. And Whitefield's work didn't end there. He made many trips to America through a lifetime of preaching, and became "a tremendous engine of transformation in all the colonies."

Whitefield recognized the simplicity of God's way and was transformed. Salvation was free: all God asked was that he admit his need. None of his pious acts had won him favor with God, but Christ's death on the cross had made the salvation he sought free for the asking.

*Continued on page 4*



## CROSSROADS

*Continued from page 1*

You will have decisions to make in the first weeks at Yale which may well be the most important in your Yale career. They will set your direction for your years at Yale, which in turn will form the basis for later life.

There are extraordinary pressures on freshmen to enter into things which will eventually take a marked toll on their lives. Yale, not unlike other colleges, is an ocean of temptation. Sex, alcohol, and drugs, to name some of the most blatant, all work together, and few freshmen come through the year unaffected.

Each of us during our first weeks at Yale made a decision to commit our college years, our future, our lives to Jesus Christ. It was a decision we will never regret... for all of eternity. He supplies wisdom, hope, and faith in times when the best qualities of men would fail.

King Solomon, the wisest man who ever lived, gave this excellent advice: "For the Lord gives wisdom,

## Simplicity

*Continued from page 3*

Salvation is still free and the way to God is open because of Jesus. Jesus promises that those who come to Him He will never cast out (John 6:37). Stop striving and respond to Christ's call "If anyone is thirsty, let him come to me and drink." (John 7:37)

Marena Fisher  
Grd. '92

and from his mouth come knowledge and understanding." "[I]n all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make your paths straight." (Proverbs 2:6, 3:6)

We invite you to come and hear how Jesus Christ has changed our lives and helped us through our college years, and how He can do the same for you.

**"Of making many books there is no end and much study wearies the body.**

**Now all has been heard; here is the conclusion of the matter.**

**Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man.**

**For God will bring every deed into judgment, including every hidden thing, whether it is good or evil."**

**Ecclesiastes 12:12-14**

# BORDEN OF YALE

Millionaire Bill Borden arrived at Yale like any other freshman. But soon his classmates noticed something unusual about him: "He came to college far ahead, spiritually, of any of us. He had already given his heart in full surrender to Christ - had really done it. We who were his classmates learned to lean on him and find in him a strength that was solid as a rock, just because of this settled purpose and consecration."

Bill's first disappointment was hearing the president of Yale speak on "having a fixed purpose." Bill wrote later, "He neglected to say what our purpose should be, and where we should get the ability to persevere and the strength to resist temptations." He saw the result of this empty philosophy all around him at Yale - moral weakness and sin-ruined lives.

During his first semester at Yale, Bill started the movement that transformed the campus. His friend wrote: "It was well on in the first term when Bill and I began to pray together in the morning before breakfast. I cannot say positively whose suggestion it was, but I feel sure it must have originated with Bill. We has been meeting only a short time when a third student joined us and soon after a fourth. The time was spent in prayer after a brief reading of scripture. Bill's handling of scripture was helpful... he would read to us from the Bible, show us something that God had promised and then proceed to claim the promise with assurance."

Borden's group was the beginning of the daily groups for prayer that spread to every one of the college classes. By the end of Bill's first



WILLIAM WHITING BORDEN  
CLASS OF 1909  
1887 - 1913

year, 150 freshmen had become interested in meeting for weekly Bible studies. By the time he was a senior, 1,000 out of the 1,300 students at Yale were meeting in groups like these.

Bill made it his habit to choose the most "incurable" students and bring them to salvation. "In his sophomore year we organized Bible-study groups and divided up the class of three hundred or more, each man interested taking a certain number, so that all might, if possible, be reached. The names were gone over one by one, and the question asked, 'Who will take this person or that?' When it came to one who was a hard proposition there would be an ominous pause. Nobody wanted the responsibility. Then Bill's voice would be heard: 'Put him down to me.'"

Bill Borden did not confine his work to Yale. He rescued drunks on the streets of New Haven and founded the Yale Hope Mission to rehabilitate them. "He might often be found in the lower parts of the city at night - on the street, in a cheap lodging house or some restaurant to which he had taken a poor hungry fellow to feed him - seeking to lead

men to Christ."

Borden had already formed his purpose to become a missionary to the Moslems in China, and that purpose never wavered. He inspired his classmates to do likewise: "He certainly was one of the strongest characters I have ever known, and he put backbone into the rest of us at college. There was real iron in him, and I always felt he was of the stuff martyrs were made of, and heroic missionaries of more modern times."

Although he was a millionaire, Bill "seemed to realize always that he must be about his Father's business, and not wasting time in the pursuit of amusement." Although he refused to join a fraternity, "he had more influence with his classmates in his senior year than ever before." He presided over the huge Student Missionary Conference held at Yale and was elected president of Phi Beta Kappa.

After graduating from Yale, Bill began several years of missionary training. But in Egypt, where he was studying Arabic, he died of cerebral meningitis at the age of 25. "When the death of William Whiting Borden was cabled from Egypt, it seemed as though a wave of sorrow went round the world... Borden not only gave his wealth, but himself, in a way so joyous and natural that it was manifestly a privilege rather than a sacrifice." [Quotations taken from Borden of Yale, by Mrs. Howard Taylor, Moody Press, Chicago.]

*He who would valiant be  
'Gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy  
Follow the Master.*

*There's no discouragement  
Shall make him once relent  
His first avowed intent  
To be a pilgrim.*



# Of Noah, and God's Broken Heart

As the father of two boys not yet three years old, I found a curious fact in the playroom, endorsed by toys, cartoons and children's books: the whole world seems to love Noah and the Ark full of animals. The children can't get enough of him. In scene after pictured scene, Noah, his wife, and his three sons and their wives, build a beautiful, impressive Ark that sails the depth of the Deluge until the dove comes back from the subsiding waters with an olive

branch, then returns no more.

Noah, as far as I can tell, has no enemies anymore, but legions of young admirers who know the story of how the human race was saved.

It is something of a wrench to put the orange giraffe back into the toy chest and turn to the Book of Genesis, Chapter 6, where the actual story begins.

Noah is there, all right; "Noah was a righteous man, blameless among the people of his time, and he

walked with God." [verse 9] The animals are there, too, and not just the lions, elephants and giraffes: "Two of every kind of bird, of every kind of animal and of every kind of creature that moves along the ground will come to you to be kept alive." [verse 20]

But it turns out not to be just a happy tale of childhood: Noah is the only man on earth who truly pleases God; the central act of his life comes in the midst of a terrible tragedy.

"The flood," you say, "Don't be so melodramatic! I know there was a huge flood."

But the flood wasn't the great tragedy. "The Lord saw how great man's wickedness on the earth had become, and that every inclination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil all the time." [verse 5]

In the face of the abject moral failure of the human race, "The Lord was grieved that he had made man on the earth, and His heart was filled with pain."

God grieved more over the ruin of sinful human nature than anything else. He knew it was an eternal ruin, unless something could be done.

## The Scriptural Trail of Sorrow

The Flood was a judgement on moral failure, on a selfish, hateful streak through human nature that polluted everything from deeds to secret thoughts. The trouble was, even the Flood didn't end the problem: Corruption in the human heart passed on from generation to generation.

Many centuries later, King David of Israel wrote,

"The Lord looks down from heaven on the sons of men  
to see if there are any who understand,  
any who seek God.

All have turned aside, they have together become corrupt;  
there is no one who does good,  
not even one." [Psalm 14]

Other hundreds of years later, the



prophet Isaiah declared God's summary of the human condition:

No one calls for justice;  
no one pleads his case with integrity.

They rely on empty arguments and speak lies;  
they conceive trouble and give birth to evil. ...

Their deeds are evil deeds, and acts of violence are in their hands.

Their feet rush into sin; they are swift to shed innocent blood. Their thoughts are evil thoughts; ruin and destruction mark their ways.

The way of peace they do not know; there is no justice in their paths. [Isaiah 59]

### ...And Sorrow's End

The state of their hearts sounds just like the one that called down the Flood, doesn't it? But Isaiah also prophesied that the God whose heart was full of pain over man's failure in Noah's day, had an answer, not just perpetual regret. His answer surprised almost everyone...

"... a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted.



But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed.

We all, like sheep, have turned astray, each of us has turned to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

For he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was stricken.

After the suffering of his soul, he will see the light of life and be satisfied; by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many, and he will bear their iniquities.

...He poured out his life unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors.

For he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors." [Isaiah 53]

God sent one righteous man into the world, a man of sorrows with the power to put a final end to sorrow. He was the long-prophesied Messiah, God's Anointed, and his name is Jesus.

Because of him, Ezekiel could prophesy,

"I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit in you;

I will remove from you your heart of stone and give you a heart of flesh. And I will put my Spirit in you and move you to follow my decrees and be careful to keep my laws."

God has utterly solved our problem of heart. He bought time for the human race, one could say, with the Flood. He bought back our very hearts and souls with the sacrificial offering of His own Anointed.

Turn to God for that cleansing of heart, and that new heart, and you will find wonderful new meaning to "entering into the Ark" of safety with God. He designed the Ark for Noah, and He designed rescue and salvation through Jesus, the Christ and Messiah, for you.

Philip Chamberlain  
Yale College, Class of 1970



## *Yale: Like No Other*

*Continued from page 1*

buildings aren't holy, but they are reminders of Yale's inheritance.

Let's start our tour at Davenport College. It is named for John Davenport, a Puritan minister who founded the New Haven Colony in 1638 intending to "drive things in the first essay as near to the precept and pattern of Scripture as they could be driven." In 1645 the Colony set aside land for a college "to fit youth...for the service of God in Church and Commonwealth." Ten ministers confirmed Davenport's dream by founding Yale in 1701.



Let's move on to Pierson College. Abraham Pierson accepted the job of being the school's first rector, saying he dared "not refuse such service to God and his generation." Under Pierson's direction, the first Yale students met together twice a day for prayer, at sunrise and in the late afternoon.

Yale was only a few years old when Jonathan Edwards (for whom J.E. is named) entered it at the age of thirteen. In 1720 he graduated from Yale with highest honors at the age of

seventeen. At graduation he was "filled with an inward, secret delight in God" and resolved to "live with all my might while I do live." He played a major role in the first Great Awakening, which transformed the country in the 1740s, and was regarded as "the most significant Protestant voice between the Reformation and the twentieth century."

Flying briefly up the hill to the Divinity School, we find a quad devoted to the memory of David Brainerd. When the famous English evangelist George Whitefield visited Yale during the Great Awakening and preached to "enormous crowds" on the New Haven Green and at the Center Church, Brainerd was one of those affected.

Though Brainerd was only a sophomore at the time, and a tradition forbade underclassmen to speak to upperclassmen unless first spoken to, Brainerd went door to door, freely presenting the Gospel to every student on campus. After leaving Yale in 1742, he became a missionary to the Delaware Indians, many of whom left their former beliefs to receive Christ. His example inspired Jonathan Edwards (who would have been Brainerd's father-in-law had Brainerd lived longer) to go as a missionary to the Indians of western Massachusetts.

Moving back down the hill, let's go on to Stiles college. Ezra Stiles became president of Yale during the American Revolution (1778). He was a frequent visitor to the Jewish synagogue in Newport, Rhode Island, one of three synagogues in all of America at that time. He invited every Jew who passed through New Haven to dinner at his house. He would go out of his way to meet a rabbi--he met five in his lifetime--and he often discussed with them the suffering Messiah of Psalm 22 and Isaiah 53.

The "French Infidelity," a deistic philosophy born during the French Revolution, had obscured the

## I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight  
(1752-1817)

*I love Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer  
saved  
With His own precious blood.*

*I love the Church, O God!  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.*

*For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given*

*Till toils and cares shall end.*

*Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn  
vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.*

*Jesus, Thou friend divine,  
Our Savior and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.*

*Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can  
yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.*

Christian foundation of Yale when Timothy Dwight (for whom T.D. and Dwight Hall are named) became President in 1795. "The frank and direct way in which he met and overcame the infidels immediately upon his accession was characteristic of the man. They thought the faculty were afraid of open discussion, but



when they handed Dr. Dwight a list of subjects for class disputation, to their surprise he selected this: 'Is the Bible the word of God?' and told them to do their best. He heard all they had to say, answered them, and there was an end. He preached incessantly for six months on the subject, and all infidelity skulked and hid its head." During his seventh year as president, Dwight saw a "quiet but thorough" revival begin among his students in 1802.

Benjamin Silliman, an instructor at Yale during that revival, described the scene: "Yale College is a little temple; prayer and praise seem to be the delight of the greater part of the students while those who are still unfeeling are awed into respectful silence." Silliman himself (yes, Silliman College is named for him) was converted in 1802. Soon afterward, he began counseling newly-converted students and leading Bible studies. One biographer said of him: "Throughout the rest of his life the depth and sincerity of his religious convictions [from 1802] influenced all that he undertook. Only in this way was he able to accomplish the work which caused him to be described by another Yale

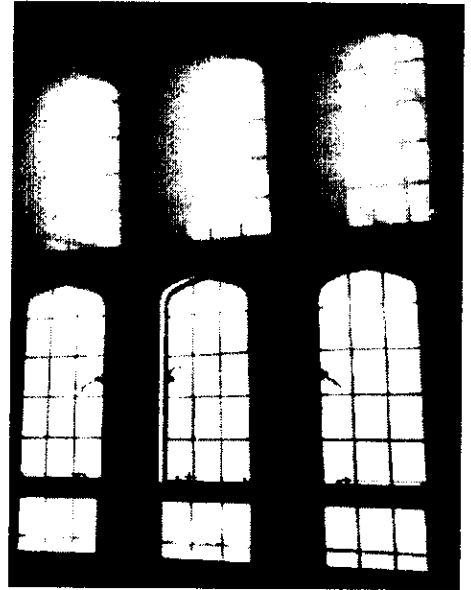
president as 'the father of American scientific education.'"

If we walk from Silliman College over to the old campus, we will likely pass through the Noah Porter gate on our way. Porter was the president of Yale a little over a hundred years ago. If we wonder what Porter thought important, we don't have to look far. One spring during his presidency he called a meeting of the senior class and reproved them. For what? For failing to witness to the underclassmen often enough of their faith in Christ.

Dwight Hall represents a tour in itself, but let us finish our walk through Yale by stopping there in front of the plaque honoring Timothy Dwight. There are many others honored in this building whose histories we might tell. We could talk about Henry Burt Wright, professor of Classics and Divinity early in this century, unofficial campus evangelist and warm friend of many who found Christ at Yale; or about Bill Borden (class of 1909), who started the New Haven Hope Mission for alcoholics and who died on the way to the mission fields of China; or about Kenneth Scott Latourette, renowned historian and one of Borden's best friends, who maintained a faithful Christian witness at Yale through the first half of this century.

But the real point of such a tour as we've taken is to see that the God who has worked at Yale can work in our own lives if we let him. Timothy Dwight's plaque in Dwight Hall says it all and represents his advice to the seniors of 1814 and beyond:

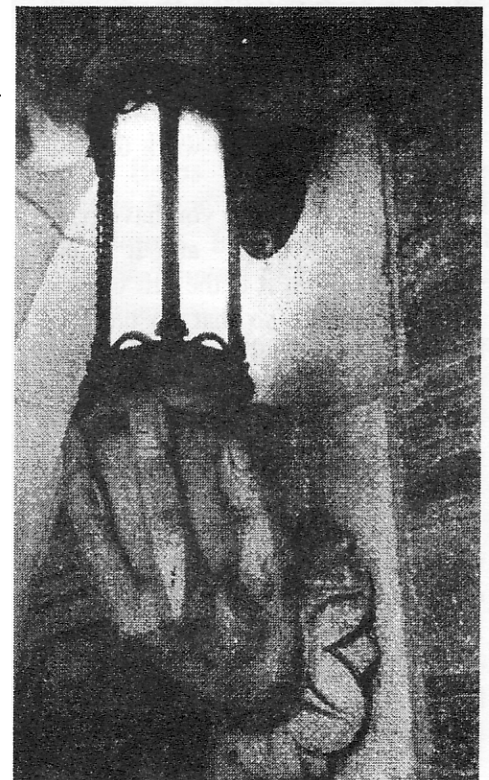
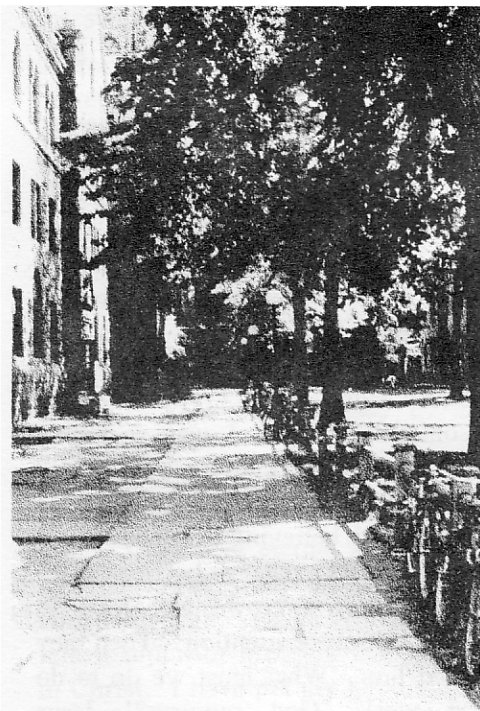
"Christ is the only, the true, the living way of access to God. Give up yourselves therefore to Him, with a cordial confidence, and the great work of life is done." (Baccalaureate address, 1814).



*Jesus said,*

*"I am the light of the world; he who follows me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."*

*(John 8:12)*



# Getting to the Top

*Continued from page 2*

day between home and school - three trains and a bus. I couldn't help wondering if these Christians had any ambitions in life.

At the time I worked under the philosophy of "God only helps those who help themselves." I believed in God and Jesus, but how could He help me succeed in life if I did not work as hard as I could?

Despite my hesitations and reservations I kept attending this fellowship out of a desire to stick to something once I'd started it. There, in my stubbornness and ignorance, God struck me not with His anger but with His love. I finally understood in my heart that Christ shed His blood to take the punishment I had earned for the sins I had committed in thought, heart, and deed - not when I was perfect but when I was very much imperfect.

"But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us." (Romans 5:8) Because I had done nothing to earn this gift, on the flip side, I did not have to work to keep it.

"For it is by grace you have been saved, through faith - and it is not from yourselves, it is the gift of God - not by works, so that no one can boast." (Ephesians 2:8,9) It was so liberating to find something in this life that I could maintain without striving for it.

"...being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus." (Philippians 1:6) All this could be mine for eternity if I chose to have it, but the hard part was that I had to choose. Like any other gift it was of no value

## Power - To Become a Son of God

When God is central in a human life, there is a steadiness and "a peace that passes understanding." Unlike ideologies and philosophies, which change with circumstances like the weather, God never changes. A person who knows Jesus does not have to fear anything, not even death, because knowing Jesus is eternal life. He does not have to feel guilty about past actions because God has forgiven him, "and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanses us from all sin." Instead of guilt, fear, or uncertainty, there is peace - a peace unlike anything in the world.

God's peace is not a result of trying harder or being religious; it comes from being "born again," an entirely new life which God gives. People often think to themselves, "If only I could start my life over..." and God does exactly that. This new life cannot be earned or worked for; it is a free gift. The gift is Jesus: "in Him was life, and the life was the light of men." If you receive Jesus, you will receive power - "power to become a son of God."

A person who is born again experiences a marvelous freedom, because "whosoever is born of God overcomes the world." He does not have to be conformed to the world in his thinking - to be fearful and worried along with everyone else. "Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world," Jesus said.

to me unless I accepted it, opened it, and used it. Otherwise it would have my name on it but would make no difference in my life.

So I had to decide whether or not I would choose to receive Christ as my Lord and Savior. At the time I thought I had already done this, but my anxiety and inability to trust God with my studies and future proved that I had not made Jesus Lord of my life.

I wanted Jesus to be my Savior but I wasn't sure if I was ready to accept Him as Lord. Visions of being sent to some alien wilderness on a far-off continent did not appeal to senses that longed for a comfortable and secure life.

Then the next revelation came that God is good and therefore has good plans for my life. "...For I know the plans I have you", declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future." (Jeremiah 29:11) I decided

to trust Him not only for my eternal salvation, but for my life.

Looking back, this was the best decision I ever made. Not only did it free me from all my anxieties of falling from the top, but it gave me purpose in life. Right after Ephesians 2:8,9 (telling us that salvation is a gift so that no one can boast), verse 10 continues "For we are God's workmanship, created in Christ Jesus to do good works, which God prepared in advance for us to do." It blew my mind to realize God had conceived a plan for my life before I was born - my life had eternal significance. This was that "something more" I was searching for. It gave me a future, and a good one at that, not obtained by striving but through believing in Jesus.

This brief exchange between some members of a crowd and Jesus is worth our close attention: "Then they asked him, 'What must we do to do the works God requires?' Jesus

## Storm-Swept

*Continued from page 12*



the "short cut" of putting it on an oxcart.

Neither King David nor the others thought much of it, until the oxen stumbled and a Levite named Uzzah touched the ark itself to steady it.

"The Lord's anger burned against Uzzah, and he struck him down because he had put his hand on the ark. So he died there before God." (I Chronicles 13:9-10) God has prescribed how to handle His things. Serving God in our human strength can be the deadliest thing we can do. It can cost lives. Because God is Holy, we must come to Him on His own terms, not assuming He will accommodate Himself to us. God is our judge, and he alone can make a way for us to come to him.

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answered, "The work of God is this: to believe in the one he has sent." (John 6:28,29)

As former Yale President Timothy Dwight (for whom TD College and Dwight Hall are named) advised his students: "Christ is the only, the true, the living way of access to God. Give up yourselves therefore to Him, with a cordial confidence, and the great work of life is done."

Through three years of Stuyvesant High School, two years of Yale, and many tests and exams, God has done everything in my best interest, regardless of how it has appeared at the time. God has faithfully kept His promise to do good to me.

Not only has He blessed me with ephemeral things - such as good grades - but with eternal things - an inheritance in God, knowledge of Him through His Word, and fellowship with brothers and sisters in Christ. I have put my hope in the Lord of all creation, who will never

change and will never forget nor forsake me.

"The Lord God is my strength, and he will make my feet like hinds' feet, and he will make me to walk upon mine high places..." (Habakkuk 3:19). There is a top, and a way to get there, but the world does not know it because the world does not know Jesus, who is "the way, the truth, and the life."

In your first few weeks of Yale think where the road you are walking on is taking you. Do you know what the end will be? Do not blindly follow the road the world gives you, for the world does not have your best interest at heart.

The Lord Jesus says, "Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light." (Matthew 11:30)

Paulina Kim, Ezra Stiles '95

It is good to fear the Lord God. Much is said today about God's love, but we often overlook his wrath. "The wrath of God is being revealed from heaven against all the godlessness and wickedness of men who suppress the truth by their wickedness, since what may be known about God is plain to them, because God has made it plain to them.

"For since the creation of the world God's invisible qualities--his eternal power and divine nature--have been clearly seen, being understood from what has been made, so that men are without excuse.

For although they knew God, they neither glorified him as God nor gave thanks to him, but their thinking became futile and their foolish hearts were darkened." (Romans 1:18-22)

We've always known God, but our sinfulness has blinded us from seeing his obvious majesty. It is wisdom for us to submit to God, to come in our helplessness and ask for his help, his salvation.

As I finally walked up to the house I was looking for after the storm, I noticed my right leg was bleeding. I saw a gigantic tree broken in two, its trunk lying across the road, police standing nearby. It made me think: we are so small and puny. God is awesome: what He creates, though it be magnificent in form, He is able to break. Our excuses for not coming to Him, and our desires for a God that will conform Himself to our wishes, are foolishness.

But if we come to the God who is our judge, we can be sure that he will also become our Savior.

Helen Sun  
Calhoun '95

# Storm-Swept

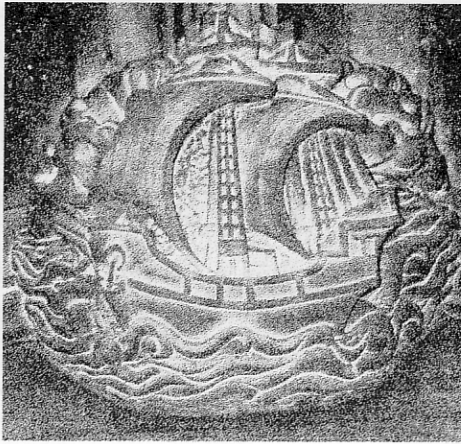
I was walking down a steep hill. In less than a minute the sunshine vanished from between the clouds, and the Hudson River's waters seemed dark and angry a little further downhill. "The storm's begun!" I thought, and I was in the middle of it, lost. I didn't know it then, but I had impatiently gotten off the bus too soon, just moments before. I could hear thunder and see lightning striking on the other side of the river, then lightning seemed to strike from the clouds right above me.

Everything happened so fast. First came a powerful wind, throwing up dirt on me as if I were in a desert whirlwind, then came gusts of rain and dust. I could hear the rain sweeping across the Hudson River, making mighty and awesome sounds. Things just threatened to get worse.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw a grocery store. Perhaps I should find shelter there. No, I shall not be discouraged, I said to myself. I stubbornly persisted in my search for North Broadway.

But, just as I turned the corner, a cloudburst hit me. Torrents of rain fell, showering down like a curtain. God is holy, awesome, and cannot be mocked. All of a sudden, my confidence in myself seemed so foolish. "For the foolishness of God is wiser than man's wisdom, and the weakness of God is stronger than man's strength." (I Corinthians 1:25)

The book I had been reading up to the most exciting part on the bus not ten minutes ago, was getting soaked in my hand. And then the cowboy hat I had just bought flew off. Stubbornly, I chased after it in the middle of the pouring rain. I was getting drenched. The hat settled under a car parked nearby. I



*Will your anchor hold in  
the storms of life,*

*When the clouds unfold  
their wings of strife?*

*When the strong tides lift  
and the cables strain,*

*Will your anchor drift or  
firm remain?*

*We have an anchor that  
keeps the soul*

*Steadfast and sure while the  
billows roll,*

*Fastened to the Rock which  
cannot move,*

*Grounded firm and deep in  
the Saviour's love.*

*It is safely moored, 'twill  
the storm withstand,*

*For 'tis well secured by the  
Saviour's hand;*

*And the cables, passed  
from His heart to mine,*

*Can defy that blast through  
strength divine.*

finally got what I wanted at the price of almost drowning myself.

But heavier rain was on the way. It is no use, I thought, I need to find some place to hide. The moment I decided to seek refuge, I saw that to my right, just a step away, was a

perfect spot in a garage where not a drop of rain would land on me if I simply stood and rested.

As I stood, the lightning I saw, sometimes coming more than three strokes at a time from the black, dreadful sky, taught me God's wrath.

"Be Holy," He said, "because I am Holy." (Leviticus 11:44)

My father once said that Christianity is passive. But God did not seem like that to me that afternoon. When Jesus comes back the second time, it is said that "For as lightning comes from the east and flashes to the west, so will be the coming of the Son of Man." (Matthew 24:27)

As the rain beat mercilessly on the road, I began to repent of my pride and self-sufficiency. Too many times I have lost sight of God, unconsciously assuming that I am a good human being. Just how sinful I am, perhaps only God knows. I realized then that God is sovereign, and holy, and he alone is Judge.

"Our God comes and will not be silent; a fire devours before him, and around him a tempest rages. He summons the heavens above, and the earth, that he may judge his people: 'Gather to me my consecrated ones, who made a covenant with me by sacrifice.' And the heavens proclaim his righteousness, for God himself is judge." (Psalm 50:3-6)

When King David of Israel led his people to bring the Ark of the Covenant home to Jerusalem (how it came to be out of place in the first place is a long story), certain men from the tribe of Levi were responsible for moving it.

Though the law of Moses plainly said the Ark of the Covenant should travel with its carrying poles on the shoulders of these Levites, they took

*Continued on page 11*