

Sometimes... Neither Do I

by
Heather Edwards

You say you can't understand
Why I do,
What I do.
Sometimes...neither do I.
I just do.

You say you can't understand
Why I think,
What I think.
Sometimes...neither do I.
I just think.

You say you can't understand
Why I live,
What I live.
Sometimes...neither do I.
I just live.

You say you can't understand
My life,
My world,
Sometimes...neither do I.

"Cry of Freedom" Alice Harding

There is something very troubling going on in a certain part of our world. Humans are being treated like dogs and heartbreak is very rampant. This troubled area is South Africa, where a white minority government rules the majority of black people. This has caused some real conflict and injustice which some of us are not aware of. There is now a movie that covers this issue and very well I should say. The movie is "The Cry of Freedom."

Just recently I saw this movie and was greatly moved by the situation that has arisen over there. A young journalist and his family get involved in the life of a young black activist and his family. The journalist is attempting to write some articles in favor of the black people and even hires some black workers to help him. Of course the government deals harshly with him and ends up killing his black workers. This even brings more unrest and the white government begins terrorizing the black community even more and the journalist's family is also chosen to be hassled. Steve Biko, the activist is later imprisoned for his efforts to find the black people freedom and in prison he is starved and beaten very badly. When news of his death was released the black people took the defense and a revolt began. This happened in the early 70's and since then has continued. The murdering of black activist leaders by the white government has actually been

The Magical History Tour

Todd Cost

On Friday, February 19th, thirteen courageous historians boarded the school's van, and headed off on Dr. Crawford's history tour to Edisto Island, Beaufort, and Charleston, S.C. It was a long drive, but our time was taken up with games (this is the sign of the mystic circle), and jokes. It seemed like no time at all before we pulled up to the Edisto Island Presbyterian Church. After we unpacked, the pastor of the church took us on a tour of the church building and the graveyard. The church was founded in the late 1600's and still contains the original slave galleries. The seats were unusual in that they were four-person boxes that originally had name plates assigning each family to their own place. Many of the cemetery plots in the graveyard were older than the church itself.

After our tour we went back to the church's gym for some games of basketball and volleyball. Around 11:00, Dr. Crawford declared lights out,

and we settled down for the night. (Or so I thought.) Just as I was falling asleep, I began to be bombarded with basketballs. (Thanks Cynthia and Leanne!) Then, around 12:30, we were invaded by zombies. However, God does answer our prayers, and I finally got to sleep.

Saturday morning, we all got up around 7:00, and by 8:30 we were on our way to Beaufort. When we arrived in Beaufort around 9:30, Scott Weirz's uncle gave us the grand tour. We saw many historic churches and houses, one of which sold in 1963 for \$15,000. Last month, however, it sold for 1.25 million dollars. This house, "Tidewater", in where "The Big Chill" was filmed.

Following our tour, we went to Scott's house where his mother had prepared a beautiful meal for us. (By the way Scott, tell your mom that the pecan pie was great!) With our stomachs full we headed for our next stop, Charlestown Landing. This is the site of the first permanent settlement in South Carolina. Among the attractions are a movie, a museum, a

zoo, and a replica of the ship that the settlers arrived on.

We soon left Charlestown Landing, and arrived at the Circular Congregational Church in Charleston around 5:30. This church was also founded in the late 1600's and is unique in that it has a round sanctuary. After unpacking, we were free to explore the city, and we set off in search of some good seafood. My group went to A. W. Shucks to eat, and then went in search of a t-shirt shop. Unfortunately, everything was closed. So, we settled for exploring the slave market, among other places.

Around 10:45, we went back to the church, and early Sunday morning we loaded the van and headed for the Battery. This historic sight is the point from which the Confederate forces shelled Fort Sumter on April 21, 1861. The cannons they used could hurl a lead cannon ball up to one mile. Today the Battery is a beautiful park lined with plantation houses. Some are private homes, and others are museums.

By 11:00 we were all back at the church for the morning worship services. We then piled into the van and headed for home. We arrived back in Montreat around 5:30, exhausted, but happy. I would like to say that this trip was a rewarding experience, and a great chance to get away from the hassles of school work. The people who made the trip worth taking were: Dr. & Mrs. Crawford, Steve Fredrickson, Lisa Scrianno, Chris Broderick, Cynthia Burgess, Joi Britton, David Love, Jim Pritchard, Eli Grenet, Scott Weirz, and Leanne Howe. If you didn't go, you missed a great trip!

Testimony cont.

Christians in that area, and I truly wanted to know more about God. In spite of this, I did not really walk close to Him during this part of my life. In the meantime, even before I graduated from high school, my parents began to insist that I return to Japan to finish my education, but I did not want to go back to my country then.

I heard about Montreat-Anderson College and decided this was where I wished to continue my studies. How happy I am that I made this decision, for it was here that I developed a personal relationship with Jesus! As my friends shared with me about the Scriptures and about what God had done for them, the more I realized what He had done for me. In addition, it encouraged me greatly to see His work both in their lives and in my own.

In the future I desire to do whatever God wants me to do. I ask Him to show me His will at all times. Sometimes, however, the answers do not come right away and clearly; at other times, they are not the answers I would expect. I am still willing though, to do anything the Lord calls me to do.

I can really say that God has changed me since I came to America. One way was through a growing interest in working with children. He has shown them to me as such a very special group. Now I want to learn more about them, spend more time with them, and above all, tell them about Jesus.

I am truly thankful that I know joy from God. I only ask for more strength to grow faithfully in my love for Him!

Class cont.

Christian walk of the young adult. Janet Grogan, who regularly attends, said of the new class, "The reason that we started this class was to create more unity among students and more involvement with the Church."

Through this time of fellowship, coffee, and doughnuts (added incentive) and good discussion, many interesting points and comments have been made in the group. It is not a time of lecturing, but a time of expressing and thinking.

The College Sunday School Class meets at 9:45 am every Sunday directly before the Morning worship service in Room 3 of Gaither. The emphasis of the class is seen in the title being studied, "strengthening your grip" as a Christian. Paul writes of another purpose for training and studying in Ephesians 4:12. He writes that we are "to prepare God's people for works of service, so that the body of Christ may be built up." We could all benefit from discussions such as these.