Reflection

Louise Haney

As I sat on the top of the sandy hill soaking up the warmth of the sun, the small lake below me seemed to gaze back at me and say "Yes, I, too, am living." White cottages, green corn fields, tall trees full of summer, and my own beach surrounded the lake, casting reflections into the waters. The reflections of the vibrant blue sky, white clouds, and dark trees, along with the secondary images of grass and cat-tails, shimmered restlessly and lazily as the water gently pulsated to the shore, retreated, and once again enveloped the shore for a moment only to retreat. A sudden splash in the center of the lake announced that one big bass was darting through his morning exercises. The ripples caused by the splash radiated into the nearby water. As the circles became larger and larger, they also grew weaker and weaker until the ripples melted into the continuous and gentle motion of the entire lake, declaring to every observer that here was life.

My Home Education

Tai Kynn Shin

THE scope of my thought had never been beyond myself and my home until I realized that God's creations are broad and infinite. Then I started to think of my friends, my neighbors, my town, and my country. Christianity gave me knowledge to understand the people and things around me. It helped me to feel responsibility for my people and country. When my father's faith in Christ influenced me wholly, I passed through a distinctive period. Father's Christian life started after he suffered from severe pneumonia, which took many young people's lives. Also, it caused him to leave his occupation in the bank. My family seemed desperately falling down. The house was sold and the family had to move from an urban to a rural region. The back-country to which we moved was my native village, where most people had never seen an auto or a train in their lives. They cultivated soil from dawn to sunset. Therefore, my grade school education was interrupted for a year. I remember that my mother had much difficulty in living and in taking care of her three children. However, since Father had been converted to Christianity, his physical health had at last been completely restored. These things happened when I was seven. There was great enjoyment in our family because of Father's healing. This enjoyment was not to be for long. A most difficult situa-