

●THERE WILL BE an International Parliamentary Meeting held at Caux, Switzerland from 10-17 August as part of the summer conference.

Twelve European MP's announced this in a letter to parliamentary colleagues. 'How can we re-shape the world?' they write. 'Not without a frank exchange of ideas on an international level. Certainly not without God.'

'Far too often important decisions are taken under the influence of fear. What is needed is an injection of honesty into political life. During the past two years a number of parliamentarians from many European countries, India, Australia and Africa have made a start in this spirit. May we, in the name of all our colleagues, invite you this year to take this a step further?'



●THE FIRST COPIES of the Korean edition (above) of *The Black and White Book* were presented to the President, the Prime Minister and members of the government. 30,000 copies have been printed bringing the total around the world to over 400,000.

The book's translator is Dr Sanguine You, President of Myong Ji University. Reviewing his years as a government official, as an educator and as an author, he comments, 'I found this work on *The Black and White Book* more demanding, more important and more worthwhile than any other things I have exerted myself on.'

●RHODESIAN TELEVISION interviewed delegates to the multi-racial Assembly for Moral Re-Armament in Pretoria in their current affairs programme 'Here and Now'.

●A BED-SHEET hung across the narrow Bombay alley-way served as a screen. Families leaned out of their top floor windows while children sitting cross-legged packed the street on both sides of the screen. The sound of the loudspeaker echoing down the street carried over the babble and chatter at the unusual event.

This was the scene for a recent show of two films *Men of Brazil* and *Gallop-ing Horse*.

The man who arranged the occasion was Kashinath Deshli, a representative of the union in the nearby Khatau tex-

tile mill.

Speaking before the films, Deshli told how he had been to the MRA centre at Panchgani where he had 'caught a new vision'. This was why he wanted to show the MRA films in his street.

Deshli introduced P T Shastri, the manager of another mill in the Khatau group, who told how relations between him and the workers in his mill had improved after he had attended conferences at the MRA centre.

●A CONFERENCE for civic leaders will take place 27-28 April at Tirley Garth, Tarporley, Cheshire. The invitation to the conference states, 'At times of crisis, everything depends in the last resort on the character and spirit of the ordinary citizen.'

'Whatever political and economic measures are taken, they will only be successful if they are supported by the will and sacrifice of every man and woman. This is where civic leaders have a unique part to play.'

'This conference at Tirley Garth has been arranged by a group of men in civic life to consider with their colleagues how they can best do this.'

The Speaker of the Lok Sabha (the House of the People), Dr G S Dhillon (below), meets members of the cast of *Song of Asia* after a performance in New Delhi.

photo: Rengfalt



MAORI WISDOM

A FEW MONTHS AGO, Canon W T T Huata and his family arrived in Wairoa, in the east of New Zealand, where 75 per cent of the population is Maori. Convinced that Moral Re-Armament is the way to deepen faith he invited a team to come and work with him in his new parish. I, a young Dutch woman, was one who responded.

Living in a Maori family, and mainly moving in Maori circles, I experienced for the first time what it is to be in an absolute minority. I was on a different wave-length. When I heard how my race had treated them I was ashamed. But soon I realized I had superiority in me as far as I judged the Maori way of life from my European point of view. I started to look at things from a Maori standpoint. It meant exercising some

virtues which were not exactly my strong points.

Listening - for I did not know anything and what I knew might be wrong; *learning* - about Maori history, culture and customs; *waiting* - for the right time to do or say something.

The more I get to know the Maori views on life, the more I realize that each race has a vital contribution to make in today's society.

I am thinking especially of the close-knit family life of the Maori, their care for people, their warm-heartedness and their simple and direct faith in God.

I believe that co-operation between the races and appreciation of each others culture and background is a by-product when we take on together the remaking of the world.

Hennie de Jonge, from Holland

**NEW
WORLD
NEWS**
FOR MORAL RE-ARMAMENT

Easter Day

Country sounds, birds etc.

WIFE It's a long pull up from the Church.
MAN The least they could do is lay on a bus service. I shall write to the local paper about it.
WIFE Wouldn't do any good. Never does.
MAN Haven't missed an Easter morning service as long as I can remember. Didn't think much of today's though. That anthem! The Parson's voice gets on my nerves.
WIFE It's not like it used to be. Easter Sunday was a real thrill. The Church all ablaze with daffodils and primroses. 'Jesus Christ is risen today'.
WIFE They sang that this time.
MAN Yes, but it's not same. You really believed it.
WIFE Looking round the country these days, it's hard to believe anything.
MAN I used to sing in the choir in my young days. Really let fly with those Easter hymns.
WIFE You hardly raised your voice today. What there was was out of tune.
MAN Speak for yourself. Didn't hear a squeak out of you. D'you know, I actually believed Christ was going to save the world – or something.
WIFE Doesn't look much like it now, does it?
MAN You hear things, mind you, make you think. That young fellow down the road who was in prison for drugs. He wasn't much more than a vegetable when they took him. He told me the other day that he's completely cured, a new man. I must say he looked it. He said it's Christ who did it for him.
WIFE People are always saying things like that. But does it last?
MAN I used to believe that sort of thing. I once almost told God He could do whatever He liked with me. I don't know. Become sort of saint or missionary or something. Funny. It seemed the thing to do.
WIFE You haven't done it, that's for sure.
MAN Alright, Sheila, alright. Maybe if you'd backed me up I might have done.
WIFE Blame me for everything. You always do. Anyway, what would I do with a ruddy saint in the house. You're bad enough as you are. This hill's awful. I'm proper out of breath.
MAN Only seemed a slope in the old days.
WIFE Doesn't seem to bother that fellow coming up behind us.
MAN He must have been moving fast. Never noticed him.
STRANGER Hello there. Good morning.
BOTH (out of breath) Good morning.
STRANGER Happy Easter.
BOTH (half-hearted) Happy Easter.
STRANGER (laughing) Christ is risen.
MAN I beg your pardon.
STRANGER Christ is risen. That's the old Easter greeting they used to give in Russia.
WIFE Yes. Well, this isn't Russia, is it?
STRANGER And the answer was: 'He is risen indeed'. Try it. 'Christ is risen'.
MAN (after a pause) I see what you mean.
WIFE (aside) May as well humour him. He's a bit round the bend if you ask me.
STRANGER Christ is risen.
MAN (shame-faced) He is risen indeed.
STRANGER You don't sound very happy about it.
MAN We were talking about that coming out of Church. Nobody looked particularly bright.
STRANGER I know.
WIFE Were you in Church?
STRANGER O Yes. I was there.
WIFE Sitting at the back I daresay.

STRANGER Yes. I was at the back.
WIFE We were at the front. D
STRANGER No. I don't suppose you
 gloomy.
MAN There's plenty to be glo
STRANGER On Easter Day?
WIFE On any day. The price
 know a tin of corned be
MAN He doesn't want to kn
 the wife, when you can
 Christianity and all th
 Easter service. I really
 Hasn't it?
STRANGER I mean to say. Look a
MAN Didn't Christ suffer vic
STRANGER You mean . . .
MAN They did Him to deat
 happen if He were here
WIFE O well. We're a bit more
MAN You're putting your fo
 civilized. I imagine if
 same again.
STRANGER You're right. Christ is
 being crucified in the
 hang on to what they
 crucified in films and
 filth and violence into
 brutality spreads. He's
 live in and others spe
 where parsons take the
 turn them into a pious
 once clearly heard His
 comfort and the second
 Don't look at me.
WIFE Was I?
STRANGER O well, what you said
WIFE over. He was only sayi
 dear?
MAN Not necessarily. All the
 days.
STRANGER They don't ne . . . Do
 die. It's part of the st
 today in all the misery
 But He rose again. H
 different for all of us.
WIFE That's what my old m
 God's not in our hom
 ging, that's us. You ma
 said He's crucified in th
 Careful, Sheila.
MAN I'm not going to be ca
WIFE gentleman the truth. Yo
STRANGER I certainly won't be . . .
WIFE See, we understand on
 gone, and the miles. Thi
STRANGER Well, it's been really go
WIFE Feels a bit more like Ea
MAN Perhaps we'll meet again
STRANGER That's right. I must be g
WIFE Getting along! Don't
 mustn't he?
MAN Well, of course, certainl
WIFE You'll have to take us
 kitchen as I should. Th
MAN If you really don't min

y Alan Thornhill

© Alan Thornhill

didn't notice you.
u would. Some people *were* looking a bit
omy about.

s in the shops are just terrible. Do you
ef is twice what . . .
ow about that. No, I was only saying to
ne along, I used to believe in Church and
at. Still do, I suppose. Never miss an
hoped it would do something for us all.

t all the violence and crime. It's terrible.
ence? Wasn't that a crime?

h didn't they? What d'you think would
ow?
e civil. . . now.
ot in it, Sheila. I'm not sure we are more
Christ were alive now, we'd do much the

being crucified now, every day. He's
corridors of power where greedy men
've got and scheme to get more. He's
TV shows where they deliberately feed
people's minds and then wonder why
crucified where couples have no place to
ulate in land. He's crucified in Church
great revolutionary truths of God and
s drone. He's crucified where men who
call to follow, turn back and settle for
best. He's even crucified in the homes.

about turning back is my husband all
ng so, when you joined us. Weren't you,
same. People do feel pretty hopeless these

on't y read your Bibles? Christ had to
uggle of good and evil. He has to die
and cruelty and wickedness around us.
e's alive now. He can make everything

an tried to tell me. He's given up now.
e, I can tell you that. Blaming and nag-
le me feel right uncomfortable when you
e home.

reful. I don't know why. I can tell this
ou won't be shocked will you, love?
ove.

e another, we do. Look how the time's
s is our bungalow.

od meeting you both. I've enjoyed it.

ster, I don't know why.

some day.

etting along.

be silly. You must come in for a bit,

is you find us. I don't do as much in the
it's part of our trouble.

l sharing what we've got.

STRANGER
WIFE
STRANGER
WIFE

Of course I don't mind. That's what I'm here for.
Do come in. Make yourself at home.

I am. Thank you so much.

I bet you're hungry after that long walk. Look, it'll take me a
bit of time to prepare the meal. But have some bread and
something to drink meanwhile. (to Man) Get the table ready,
can't you? Clean cloth, stupid.

Alright, alright.

MAN
WIFE

Here's a hot cross bun, left over from Good Friday. It's a bit
stale, if you can put up with it. I'm afraid it's the only one left.
Suits me fine.

STRANGER
WIFE

Here you are then.

STRANGER
MAN

What about you two? You're hungry as well.

STRANGER
MAN

O we'll manage.

STRANGER

Tell you what. Let's share it.

How d'you mean? It's not much to share.

Like this. I'll break it. Here's a piece for you. And here's for
you. 'O God, bless this home, and this meal. Be with these two
dear children of yours. May they never forget this day. Amen.'

Amen.

BOTH

Thank you very much. We never will forget this day. I'm sure
of that. Arthur!

MAN
WIFE

(as he eats) What?

MAN
WIFE

He's gone.

MAN
WIFE

What d'you mean, gone?

WIFE
MAN

You've eyes. You can see, can't you?

WIFE
MAN

He's certainly slipped away fast. I'll look outside.

WIFE
MAN

He won't be there. You know who He was, don't you?

MAN
WIFE

You mean . . . My God!

WIFE
MAN

Exactly.

MAN
WIFE

I don't believe it.

WIFE
MAN

Funny. I used to be the one who didn't believe.

MAN
WIFE

But how could He be?

MAN
WIFE

I felt it before we got here. When He talked about being
crucified in the home. My ears were fair burning at all He had
to tell us. Then, when He broke the bread, I was certain.

MAN
WIFE

There certainly was something about Him.

MAN
WIFE

Was? *Is*, you old fool. He's still here. Sorry I said old fool.
Sorry I nag so. It was Him alright. He's here. He always will be.
Only thing is, sometimes we don't see Him as well as others.

MAN
WIFE

Pity He left us like that. I'd like to have had Him share our
meal.

WIFE
MAN

Meal, you old goose? I mean, darling. We aren't having any
meal.

MAN
WIFE

I tell you, I'm hungry.

MAN
WIFE

Aren't they having another service at that old Church? The
preacher gave it out. We're going straight back down that hill.
We must tell everybody.

MAN
WIFE

I think I understand. We've something to tell now.

I should think we have. Life seems quite different like He said.
I don't feel so critical any more. I mean I feel almost . . . jolly.
We've seen the Lord. He's alive.

MAN
WIFE

What if they won't believe us?

They didn't always believe Him, did they? They nailed Him.
Well, they may nail us. But He's won through. He's with us,
always.

MAN
WIFE

You're right, Sheila. I've known it always, but I wouldn't dare
put it to the test. And it wasn't your fault either, whatever I
may have said. Come on. What are we waiting for? We'll just
fly down that hill.

WIFE
MAN

Not blaming me? Now I do believe in miracles.

MAN
WIFE

One minute, before we start.

WIFE
MAN
WIFE

What?

Sheila, Christ is risen.

He is risen indeed.

(We hear Church bells in the distance)

ONE OF THE MOST frequently used words in the English language is the word Love. Turn on the radio or the television to any pop concert or recording and some singer will be tearing his or her heart out over the agonies of love.

A generation ago millions were reduced to tears by Tosti's heart-rending song 'Goodbye', the story of two lovers torn apart and destined to be 'loving and yet divided all through the empty years'. The poet Keats, when contemplating death, mourned in a sonnet that he would never more 'Have relish in the fairy power of unreflecting love'. Shakespeare in his sonnets devoted much of his genius to the subject of love and left us one of the greatest love dramas in *Romeo and Juliet*.

And so all down the years, poets and writers have poured out an endless stream of sonnets, odes, epics, operas, plays and films on the subject of Love, happy, sad, joyful and tragic. Love is the daily preoccupation of millions on every continent in the world and yet when it comes to the test, how little love we have and how little we understand its true nature.

Yet love, in its truest meaning is the most important and most lacking element in the world today. It is the quality on which Jesus of Nazareth laid the greatest emphasis. As he said farewell to his disciples at his last supper with them, he bade them love one another - it would be by their love for one another that the world recognized them.

Earlier in his teaching he had brought into the world the most revolutionary of all concepts in human relations, that we should love our enemies, do good to those who hate us and pray for those who spitefully use us. To an inquirer who asked him which was the greatest of all the Commandments, he instantly replied that it was to love God with all one's heart and one's neighbour as oneself.

In the most inspired passage in all his letters to the young churches, Saul, a hate-filled, violent young man, transformed by Christ on the road to Damascus, and renamed Paul, wrote of love and its component parts: 'Love is very patient, very kind. Love knows no jealousy; love makes no parade, gives itself no airs, is never rude, is never selfish, never irritated, never resentful; love is never glad when others go wrong, love is gladdened by goodness, always slow to expose, always eager to believe the best, always hopeful, always patient; love never disappears.' He preceded this by writing that nothing done in a spirit not motivated by love was worth a brass farthing.

These were hard sayings and nineteen

Can we answer hate?

by HW 'Bunny' Austin

hundred-odd years after they were uttered man continues to reject them. Sometimes we are prepared to love those who love us, but not always. Sometimes we are even prepared to love those who do not love us. Yet for all that we say about, write about and talk about love, we can no longer take for granted even that parents love their children, or children their parents. Though many may use the word brother as a term of solidarity, we can no longer take it for granted that brothers do love one another, or sisters, or sisters and brothers. When someone was asked why nations did not get on together like one big family, the sad answer came, 'The trouble is that they do'.

Yet here in its truest meaning lies the one and only hope for the peace of the world. Its opposite, hatred, is tearing the world apart. It is eating out the heart of Northern Ireland. It is dividing the rest of Britain. It is causing endless conflict in industry and trouble between the races. It tears apart the Middle East. Tribal conflicts in Africa have led to the massacre of thousands. In South Africa hatred threatens a blood bath.

It has been said, 'He who changes hate, changes history.' It is a true saying. The great betrayal of history lies in the failure of the so-called Christian nations to show forth in their living the basic teaching of Christ - the Love that casts out hate. Far from doing so, they have warred upon each other, massacred, assassinated, tortured, burned at the stake, often in the name of Christ, and all in total contradiction of that compassion and love which Jesus taught.

● A message to Britain from Moral Re-Armament - *Wanted: a Mosquito Armada* - was published as a half page advertisement in *The Times* and *The Guardian* this week. We shall be printing it in next week's *New World News*. Reprints of the advertisement are available at 2p each, 50p or more at 1p each (postage for 50 is 20p).

● Students from Portsmouth performed Peter Howard's play *The Ladder* in St Paul's Church, Worthing, during last month's MRA Conference in the town.

The national ambitions and hatreds of the so-called Christian nations of Europe led to one of the most devastating wars in history - the First World War.

Yet amid the cruelties and killings, the massacres and burnings, have arisen the shining lights of the true followers of the humble Carpenter, the saints who have burned with a passion to emulate His Life. Today we need saints, ordinary men and women who will put in first place love for their fellow man and allow the Power of Christ to lift them above the petty differences of their class, their race, their sect, their tribe, their nation to form a true brotherhood across the world.

Men have long dreamed of the brotherhood of man under the Fatherhood of God. This vision must be brought out of the *realm of the ideal* into the practical politics of our statesmen. We live in too dangerous a world to hang on to outworn hatreds. We either move into a new age where we apply the great teachings of the Great Master, or we stand in danger of self-destruction.

Could there come into the situation in Northern Ireland the element of love supplanting hate? Could compassion, mercy and forgiveness, which are the very heart of the teaching of both Catholic and Protestant, destroy the root of the trouble, the never-ending cycle of hate and revenge, and the tightly-held memories of present wrongs and of wrongs suffered long ago? Could they heal the rending divisions and bitterness in the rest of Britain? Could this same reversal of motive come to the Middle East? Could this simple but seemingly impossible, this revolutionary but only final answer, be brought world-wide?

Christ was crucified, then rose in triumph from the dead. Millions have continued to crucify Him ever since. Can His Love be triumphantly resurrected in our cold hearts today?

This is the gift of Easter - not only that Christ arose triumphant 2,000 years ago but that we can if we will accept the risen Christ in our own hearts today and face and find forgiveness for our bitterness, blame and hatred. In this transforming experience of the Cross lies the only hope for humanity.

Five standards

We need brave men to cure the moral confusion in our society. We need absolute honesty, absolute love, absolute purity, absolute unselfishness and absolute Ethiopian determination.

Mammo Wodneh,
writing in **The Ethiopian Herald**