

consin, Ohio, New York, California, and elsewhere—the White Citizen's Council members, and the judges and lawyers, are not the only ones at work in the events of these days.

(EK56.44;

METHODISTS FOR CHURCH RENEWAL is the name of a recently formed unofficial fellowship of persons and groups interested in working for faithfulness and relevance in the Church in today's world. Further information is available from Dr. James Laird, chairman; Central Methodist Church, 23 East Adams Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

Sheldon Trapp, a Chicago Evangelical United Brethren pastor, is the author of the following reminiscences, written upon return from Jackson, Mississippi.

A kaleidoscope of impressions and memories whirl in one's mind on returning from a weekend in Jackson, Mississippi.

Scenes come into view. A living room littered with the lounging bodies of young students. The song they sing is the driving, determined song of freedom, "We Shall Overcome." A car filled with burly men following a little too closely. The policeman helping Sunday school children across the street—wearing a riot helmet.

People invade your thoughts. A diminutive girl, who should be thinking about the next dance, teaching you how to fall and roll up in a ball if you are attacked by a mob. She has had experience. The rage-filled clergyman threatening violence and arrest if a Negro attempts to worship in his (sic) church. A student telling you what to expect from yourself if you are placed in a jail. Again the teacher speaks from experience. A student who having just been released from a week in jail risks the same thing over again by going to church the next day. The brave young men who in the midnight hours walk the outer edges of the college campus, guarding, with their bodies and voices, against those who come with clubs and guns. The greatness of Ed King, chaplain of Tougaloo College, threatened and frightened, who in response to Christian conscience does not waver in thought, word or deed. The woman who shares life with him and knows better than any

other his fears and weaknesses, and thus knows better than any other the depth of his courage.

Emotions return with their original vividness. The chill that swept over you as Ed King in his quiet manner said, "Before this is over some of us are going to die," and you realized, "He is a marked man." The fear that took away your breath and made you shiver despite the warm Southern sun on the Sunday morning ride into Jackson. The sense of being caught up in a movement that asks more than you really want to give. The knowledge as you drive off that really you have given nothing, but have received so much from this group of students and this man who are in the front line of this battle for the rights of all men.

You leave wishing you could stay, aware you must go, knowing beyond any question that "We Shall Overcome." This group and countless others like them across the nation are going to be victorious! The powers of the club, of bullets in the night, of police dogs, of high bail bonds, of twisted justice, are powers fearful to behold; but they shall be overcome. For these are the powers that were at work on Good Friday. They spent themselves in futility on that day and they spend themselves in futility in this day. This movement shall overcome. It fights with the weapon of bodies offered as "living sacrifices." It fights with the weapon of the prayer, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." It fights with the same weapons with which Christ fought. The outcome also will be the same.

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome someday.

VIEWPOINT is written to further the conversation about the Church and the World, especially the city church and its world. Short pieces (up to nine hundred words), descriptions of programs, excerpts from speeches, book reviews, letters, reactions, et cetera, are welcome and will be considered for publication. We reserve the right to comment on materials submitted.

The question is often asked, "How much is a subscription to BEHOLD?" There is no subscription charge, but contributions in any amount are, of course, welcome.

Please make checks payable to the "Inner City Methodist Ministers' Fellowship." Send your letter to BEHOLD, Room 625, 77 West Washington Street, Chicago 2, Illinois.