

The Enquiry

Southeastern Baptist Theological Seminary

Volume 15

January 16, 1978

Number 2

DATES TO REMEMBER

Here are some dates, which have been published in the Seminary catalogue, of which you should be aware:

Jan. 17

Classes begin. Convocation at 10:00 a.m.

Jan. 30

Last day for adding courses. Matriculation closes at 4:30 p.m. Last day to withdraw from Seminary without penalty.

Jan. 31

Missionary Day.

Feb. 10

Last day for dropping courses without penalty.

Feb. 14-17

Lectures on Preaching and Practice of Ministry.

Feb. 24

Last day for removing incomplete grades for fall semester.

March 13-14

Spring Meeting of Board of Trustees

March 14

Founders' Day

March 18-27

Spring Recess

March 29-30

Carver-Barnes Lectures

March 29

Last day for submitting Th.M. theses and D. Min. project reports for graduation in the 1978 commencement.

April 5.

Missionary Day.

May 10

Semester Ends. Last day of classes

May 12

President's reception for graduating students and families. Commencement Sermon 8 p.m.

May 13

Senior Breakfast, Commencement 10:30 a.m.

DR. FRED NORTON TO TEACH

DR. RAYMOND BROWN'S CLASS

Dr. Fred Horton, Assoc. Professor of Religion at Wake Forest University, has been appointed visiting Associate Prof. of New Testament for the Spring Semester.

Dr. Horton will assume responsibilities for the course B 132, Survey of the New Testament (11 TWF), and B 248, The Epistle to the Romans (9 TWF) which were to be taught by Dr. Raymond B. Brown. The schedule for the courses remains unchanged, Dean Albert Meiburg said.

Dr. Horton is a native of Roanoke, Va., and is a graduate of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill; Union Theological Seminary, New York, and Duke University (Ph.D.). He has taught at Wake Forest since 1970. He is on leave of absence from the University and is a visiting Scholar at Duke University.

NOTE TO DR. BROWN'S STUDENTS

Grades for Dr. Raymond B. Brown have been determined and were submitted to the Registrar's office, Dean Albert Meiburg, said.

Dean Meiburg said papers for B 131 (Survey of the New Testament), and B 249 (Teachings of Jesus), will be held for six weeks before being returned. Students desiring to see their papers, Dean Meiburg said, may do so by appointment with Dr. Richard Spencer.

THE ENQUIRY

"The Enquiry" is a student publication for Southeastern Baptist Theological Seminary, Wake Forest N.C. It is student produced and welcomes material submitted by fellow students. Material should be sent to Editor, Meikle Bldg. 2nd floor.

Editor's note; This is a new column and is written for the benefit of all Seminarians.

The following letters were presented to us as verbal questions and have been put in letter form for this first column.

Please submit any questions to the Enquiry office located on the second floor of Mackie Hall. Students, spouses, faculty, friends and all interested are invited to participate.

Looking forward to hearing from you.

Editor

Dear Please:

This is our first year at SEBTS and while I am not working now, there is a possibility that I might need to sometime this year.

We have a one year old and she would require a baby sitter or nursery school. What is available in Wake Forest?

Thanks,
Ray Anne

Dear Ray Anne:

There are three child care facilities available in Wake Forest - that we are aware of:

Ruby Reid Center, N. Wingate, 556-3101, Ext. 257.

Wake Forest Child Care Center, 325 N. College, 556-3124.

Wake Forest Baptist Church, South Street, 556-5141.

As far as we know, none of the above will provide for a child as young as yours, but you may call for future information. Some seminary wives do sitting and you can find information on the bulletin boards in local businesses.

Dear Please:

Where is the LOST & FOUND here at SEBTS? I keep losing my umbrella and finding that it is like the greatest detective story of the decade. HELP!

Joe

Dear Joe:

The LOST & FOUND is located in the switchboard office in Stealy Hall.

Suggestion - buy an unusually brightly colored umbrella (orange with pink dots), and it will help you to remember that you have it on your person; then if you forget it, it will probably find you. Who wants to keep an atrocious looking thing like that?

"If winter comes can spring be far behind?"

Let us hope that spring will come quickly. Speaking as a Floridian I must say that there is only one word to describe the temperature here--BRRRR, but pretty.

As we move into the Spring Semester we must first welcome the new faces to Southeastern Seminary and hope that classes will be, as Dr. Donald Cook would say, "not only challenging, but be show-ers of blessings."

Now that we have all had our "showers," as reflected in our grades, let us hope again that each of our "Arks" stay afloat as studies begin in earnest.

While on the subject of studies we might remind the male students who are married that although it is their nose at the grindstone it is their wives who are applying the grease to keep it turning.

We've heard some grumbling that some married students are so engrossed in their books that they take little or no time to peek over the pages to see their wives and children looking back at them.

Although the work is hard, especially for those students holding other jobs or churches, the family is very important.

Before coming to Seminary I knew quite a few "work-aholics," those persons who would devote full time to their work, both in the office and at home and did not leave any time for their families.

Could it be some of us have been trapped into a "study-aholic" syndrome? There is a cure - make the time to do something or go somewhere with your family at least once a week which has absolutely nothing to do with your studies. You will find that attending seminary can be a much more pleasant experience and your personal health and your family life will show a great improvement.

Tom Hughes

Editor

LETTERS WELCOMED

"The Enquiry" welcomes letters to the Editor either as comments on the Editorial or on any subject of general interest to the Seminary family. Letters should be typed, not more than 150 words and signed but names will be omitted if requested.

Editor's Note: The following is the Obituary of Dr. Raymond B. Brown who died suddenly on Dec. 16, 1977, and was deeply loved by all those with whom he had contact.

Raymond Bryan Brown, Distinguished Professor of New Testament Interpretation at Southeastern Baptist Theological Seminary, died Friday morning, Dec. 16, at his home in Raleigh. Death came to Brown on the last day of first semester classes at the school he had served since 1964 as professor and dean.

Professor Brown's death stunned the entire Seminary family. His only illness had been a touch of the flu the last two days. "Dr. Brown was held in highest esteem by his many church families," commented Southeastern's President W. Randall Lolley. "He was a man of unique and outstanding abilities. Lolley continued: "Southeastern Seminary and the entire Christian community have lost a most able scholar, teacher, and preacher."

Brown, 54 was born in Winnfield, La. He held the AB degree from Louisiana State University, the BD and STM degrees from Yale University Divinity School, and the Ph.D. degree from Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He was a post-doctoral scholar at the University of Tuebingen.

He served as pastor of the Beth Car Baptist Church in Halifax, Va. from 1950 to 1952, and of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, Richmond, Va. from 1955 to 1960.

Brown's teaching career began at the University of Richmond where he was Assistant Professor of Bible and Religion from 1952 to 1955. In 1960, following his Richmond pastorate, he became Associate Professor of New Testament Interpretation at Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Kentucky.

His 14-year tenure at Southeastern began in 1964 with his appointment as Professor of New Testament Interpretation. From 1966 to 1974 he served as the Seminary's academic dean. Returning to full-time teaching in 1973, he was designated by the Seminary and his colleagues as

Distinguished Professor of New Testament Interpretation, which post he held up to his death.

During his teaching career, Prof. Brown served almost continuously as interim pastor of countless churches.

He was a popular speaker at Bible conferences for colleges, churches, Baptist assemblies and United States Air Force retreats.

He was a frequent writer for religious periodicals and authored several books the latest being a study of the Gospel of Mark to be used by Southern Baptist Churches in 1979. He was also the author of the commentary on I Corinthians in Vol. 10 of the Broadman Bible Commentary and the 2 vol. "The Study of the New Testament."

Brown was a member of the Society of Biblical Literature and the Assoc. of Baptist Professors of Religion. Honors were conferred on him by Phi Kappa Phi and Omicron Delta Kappa. He was also selected to "Outstanding Educators of America, 1974;" "Men of Achievement," "Directory of American Scholars;" "Who's Who in Religion," and "Dictionary of International Biography."

Brown is survived by his widow, Caralie Nelson Brown; two daughters, Mrs. Naeye Gay and Helen Anne, both of Raleigh, and his mother, Mrs. Lovie P. Brown of Baker, La.

Funeral services were held Dec. 18 at the First Baptist Church, Raleigh, with burial on Dec. 19 in West Hampton Memorial Park, Richmond, Va.

The family requested that memorials be sent to Southeastern Baptist Theological Seminary, for the Nannie Bruce Nelson Fund for Outstanding New Testament Students.

Starting this issue is this column which is back by popular demand from last year's "Enquiry. This column was submitted prior to Christmas break.

STARGAZER

As I wander around the campus I see many strange things. I know you do too. I was thinking about the other day in chapel when, just as chapel started, he came in and, as if he were invisible, proceeded to put up the number for the hymns... ladder and all.

I happened to be in the Forum the other day and I must add that some of the questions seem to catch the staff without answers. Rod Byard's answer to the question about the Director was one of the most skillful answers I have heard since my days on the staff of President Nixon.

I thought some of you might like to see the results of the poll on the Best Dressed Faculty Members. Dr. Randall Lolley and Dr. Raymond Brown were considered the most dignified. Dr. Albert Meiburg won the most suburban category. Dr. Carlton won the least offensive bachelor dress. The most dashing was Dr. Dick Hester. Dr. Archie Nations won the award for the shortest trousers of any male professor, of course he won hands down since we don't have any female professors. Dr. Tull won the most mismatched category. The best looking preacher was Dr. T. F. Adams. All he needed was a white carnation. Then there was Dr. Miller. For those of you who weren't in the winner's category, better luck next year.

If you noticed the choir's presentation of "Te Deum," you really missed a musically exciting evening. I am told that it was to be repeated Christmas Day on WRAL.

Well done to the Little Theater players for their play of "The Flowering Peach." I thought the make-up was very good. I hardly recognized anyone.

Hey, have you heard that the Lottie Moon Drive doubled the last year's contribution? I was listening in the Commons Room and it is surprising how many gave at the office. Anyway we are proud of what Carolyn and her group did.

We are all getting set up for this coming semester and the intervening Christmas. Remember that it is the birthday of Jesus and not just another holiday.

Come back ready to tear it up. Until next year keep your eyes on the stars.

Editor's note: The following is a poem submitted for publication in "The Enquiry" by a fellow student, Fred H. Troll, M. Div./MRE 2.

"THE SEARCHER"

"Behold I stand at the door and knock, seeking the sheep that strayed from my flock. Seeking to claim him for my own to present him, spotless, at my Father's throne.

"I gave my life for him, you see that he once again might be free.

I died on the cross like a common thief that he from sin might have relief.

"I ask not gifts of silver and gold, Simply his heart, to have and to hold.

I ask only his undying love, Which doeth the Will of My Father above.

"Are you one of the pure white sheep That I within my flock do keep?

Or do you come from the world without, Full of Sorrow, sin and doubt?

"Behold I stand at the door and knock Seeking the sheep that strayed from my flock. "Come little sheep, repent ye from sin, Open the door and let me in."

"The Enquiry" welcomes submission of student's personal works or poetry or prose. Such works must be kept with Christian guidelines of good taste and should be kept to a reasonable length such as those produced in this issue of "The Enquiry." Please type your copy. The Editor's spelling is bad enough without adding to his confusion. Submit all articles to "The Enquiry," second floor of the Mackie Building.

Editor.....Tom Hughes
Advisor.....Dr. Bob Dale
Typist.....Gaye Thompson

(Editor's note: This is an original prose treatment of "The Legend of the Tongueless One." It is written by a fellow student who submitted it for our enjoyment but did not want his name published. We are complying with his wishes.)

"The Legend of the Tongueless One"

Listen with me to the legend of the Tongueless one as told to both the young and the young at heart by the wind, the stars, and the babbling brook, the only true friends of the tongueless one. He may have been seven, or eight, or nine, no one knew or cared. He had a large head with huge brown eyes which searched continually for some one to love him. His arms and legs seemed to dangle like pipe stems from his starved body.

His name, you ask. Judging by what both the owner and the customers of the inn where he worked, his name was "Hey--you." "Hey you-bring me this." "Hey, you, bring me that." "Hey you, come howl for us." "You see he could not speak but howled like an animal.

Oh how he longed to tell them that his name was not "Hey you," but "Elijah." His mother, he could barely remember her. When she died his uncle had brought him and left him. He had heard that his uncle now modestly allowed that he "Had only done his godly duty to provide a good home for his sister's boy like any good Pharisee should."

But this was not the only reason Elijah yearned to speak. He wanted to tell the people of the inn that he loved them and understood that they were merely taking out their frustrations on him. We three (wind, stars and babbling brook) understood. We heard his lonely howling many a night when he came to us after a long day's work and oft we blended our tears with his.

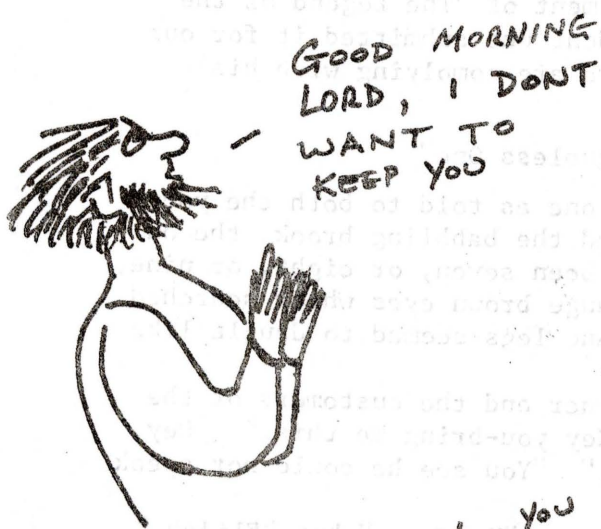
Let us tell you of one special day in the life of this neglected one. The ruler of the area had called for a census. Each must go to his native town to register. Travel was neither safe nor easy then. The inn was filled to capacity. Elijah had never been worked so hard nor treated so cruelly.

Finally the work was done and he came to be with us. But even we seemed to have deserted him. It was unusually cold that night so I, the babbling brook, was frozen and could not speak. I, the wind, had been ordered not to blow so that the shepherds would not miss the heavenly choir, and when he glanced in our direction, it seemed to him that we, the twinkling stars, had hidden ourselves from him.

Lonelier than he had ever been in all his life, he walked slowly back to the manger besides which he slept, too dejected to look up. What a pity, for if he had only looked up, he would have beheld the most wonderous star ever seen shining directly over his head.

But what is this? Two persons were in his cave. A tall man with a kindly look and a woman with a gentle smile. No - there were three, for in the manger lay a baby. He crept closer. Then in that still calm hour of midnight, when silence like a gentle spirit lay brooding o'er the world, and the star wrapped the earth in the brilliancy, a miracle happened. Elijah spoke his first words "My what a beautiful baby. He looks like a king." He had fulfilled his name. He had announced the babe of Bethlehem, King of King and Lord of Lords.

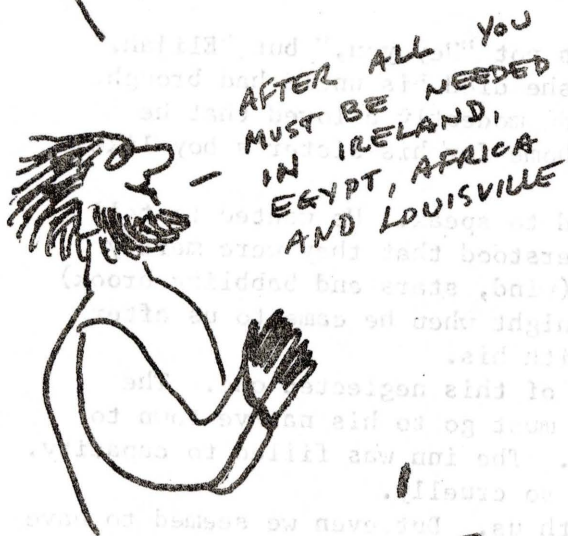
So this is the legend of the Tongueless one as told to me by the wind, the stars and the babbling brook. I cannot prove that it is true. I would like to think it is. Wouldn't you?



GOOD MORNING
LORD, I DONT
WANT TO
KEEP YOU



SO LET ME
KNOW IF YOU
NEED TO GO



AFTER ALL YOU
MUST BE NEEDED
IN IRELAND,
EGYPT, AFRICA
AND LOUISVILLE



DONT WORRY
I'M WITH ALL
OF THEM
ALL THE
TIME



...AND I
CAN SPEND
ALL DAY
WITH YOU!



I WAS HOPING
TO CUT MY
PRAYERS A
BIT SHORT
THIS MORNING.

—THANK TO
GRAHAM JEFFERY.

RAW
BUZZARD