

of God, in which they declare they no longer believe in the divinity of the Savior, in which they say they do not believe the Bible is the word of God any more.

It has taken newspaper articles telling of the iniquities of the world, the sins, the diseases from the sins that have come upon the people of the world, to make me realize how far the world has drifted away. And it has taken all of this to make me realize that there is only one cure for the world. It is not in political parties. It is not in the philosophies of men. There is only one cure for the evils of this world, and for the broken hearts of men and women, and that is faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and the living of that faith by obedience to the commandments of the Lord our God. There is nothing that can compare with it. There is no other answer. It is obedience to Christ, or it is dissolution.

Now, as I have been stirred by these remarkable addresses that we have listened to, and as I have looked about over this great audience, I have come to realize more and more that there is only one voice in all the world that can bear testimony to these groping nations that Jesus is the Christ. I mean only one voice of authority, and that is the voice of the Latter-day Saints. We are the only authoritative voice declaring to the world that Jesus is the Christ.

We know that God lives because our prophets have seen him and talked with him. We know that Jesus is the Christ because our prophets have communed with him, and we know that he lives because of the testimony of the Holy Ghost that burns within us.

We, therefore, as a united people must declare to all mankind that he lives and that he is a power in the world and that he is our only salvation from the destruction that is sure to come upon this evil world unless they repent. We must raise the voice of testimony. We must raise the voice of repentance.

But how strong a voice can you raise? How strong a testimony can you bear? Your testimony is no stronger than your obedience. I wonder how much your testimony has been watered down by your disobedience even in little things here or there. But God expects that you will bear a mighty testimony to the world that he lives, that he has spoken in our day, that Jesus is the Christ, and that destruction will come upon the world unless we obey him and keep his commandments.

How strong is your testimony? I would have you know that your words alone are not enough. I would have you know that it is only your word supported by your righteous lives that can give testimony to the world in such sincere tones that men and women will pay attention to you.

Oh, how I admire your sons and your daughters who are traveling through the countries of Europe as well as the rest of the world, humbly bearing testimony of this great truth. How sincere they are! How many of our converts say, "The thing that impressed me was the sincerity of the missionaries," and that is the thing that is going to impress all the world from you.

So my brief message here today is, brothers and sisters, let us live the gospel so that our living will give meaning to our words, and that when we bear testimony that we know that he lives, that they will feel it by the sincerity of our words and our lives.

I bear you testimony that I know he lives, and I am raising my voice as loudly and as strongly as I know how to declare it to everyone who is willing to listen. Jesus lives. He is the Christ. He is the Son of God. He is the Divine Redeemer. He is the Creator of the worlds, and if we will but follow him, great will be our joy—salvation in this life and eternal life in the world to come.

This testimony I bear to you in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

PRESIDENT DAVID O. MCKAY

We are nearing the end of a great conference, as usual, the best ever.

I should just like to say a word now about our responsibility to carry these

great messages to which we have been listening since last Friday morning—carry them to our homes and not let it stop when we say "Amen" this afternoon.

We are told that God so loved the world that he gave his Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life. Let us, therefore, follow our Heavenly Father's example and bring up our own sons and daughters in the faith of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

There is a greater responsibility resting upon us now than perhaps ever before in the history of this country. The testimony to which we have just listened from Brother Petersen is reaching into the homes of millions throughout the world.

Last night we listened to two young men give sermons on the power of self-control. I am sure their parents are very proud of them, and so are we all. The tens of thousands of men holding the priesthood sat silently and almost breathlessly as they listened to the sermons of those two young men. I hope all who are within the sound of my voice will have the same pride as those parents have for those two boys—that your sons will bear the same testimony and accept the same ideals that a hundred thousand whom those two boys represented last night have in their hearts to attain.

There comes to my mind now a poem about a father who paid this tribute to his son, or rather felt pride in his boy and the responsibility of rearing him as these hundred thousand boys last night. It runs something like this—

"We've never seen the Father here, but
we have known the Son,
The finest type of manhood since the
world was first begun,
And summing up the works of God, I
write with reverent pen.
The greatest is the Son He sent to cheer
the lives of men.

"Through Him we learned the ways of
God, and found the Father's love;
The Son it was who won us back to
Him who reigns above.

The Lord did not come down Himself
to prove to men His worth,
He sought our worship through the
Child He placed upon the earth.

"How can I best express my life? Where-
in does greatness lie?
How can I long remembrance win,
since I am born to die?
Both fame and gold are selfish things;
their charms may quickly flee,
But I'm the father of a boy who came
to speak for me.

"In him lies all I hope to be; his splen-
dor shall be mine;
I shall have done man's greatest work
if only he is fine.
If some day he shall help the world
long after I am dead,
In all that men shall say of him my
praises shall be said.

"It matters not what I may win of
fleeting gold or fame,
My hope of joy depends alone on what
my boy shall claim.
My story must be told thru him; for
him I work and plan,
Man's greatest duty is to be the father
of a man."

—Edgar A. Guest
"Thoughts of a Father"

One of our greatest duties as we
leave this great conference is to have
the spirit of the gospel in our homes.
Fathers, set a proper example to your
boys. And mothers, teach them in
accordance with the Doctrine and
Covenants, faith in God, repentance,
and baptism.

One man, not in our Church, sug-
gests this to his son:
"I have no wealth to leave you, and no
fame.
This must be your inheritance: My
name.
It has not been my fate, in life's sharp
struggles,
To win the honors other men have won.
Mine has not been a life of great
achievements;
I have not done the deeds some men
have done.
But I have kept unsullied and un-
tarnished

Sunday, October 6

Third Day

That thing—a name—entrusted to my care;

I have not let dishonor dim its luster,
Nor have I let shame leave its black mark there.

I have not let my name be classed with malice

Nor fear, nor moral cowardice, nor greed,

Nor bigoted intolerance towards others
Nor lack of charity for those in need.
But I have made, instead, my name synonymous,

In all men's minds, with things the most worthwhile;

With strength to do the right, though none might see me;

With grit to meet disaster with a smile;
With loyalty to those with claims upon me;

With justice equally toward foe and friend;

With honor, truth, integrity, square-dealing,—

'My word my bond,'
Now, as I reach the end,

Too well I know that I have failed in efforts

Where I have wanted greatly to succeed;

Too oft I've seen my dreams, bright in the forming,

Prove naught but vain imaginings, indeed.

"But this I do believe; *when I have traveled*

Life's twisting road, and worked out Life's great plan,—

When I have gone beyond Life's praise or blaming,

It will be said of me, 'He was a man!'

And so, because of this, I feel no shame,
When I bequeath to you, my son, my name."

That is the duty of every father in Israel—every man who has a son or daughter. Let us make our homes places in which the Spirit of God will be pleased to dwell. And may each boy who bears his father's name, live to honor it, not bring disgrace upon a mother who loves you and a father who has given you a name.

This has been a great conference,

great messages and glorious singing have made it so. The responsibility with us now is to carry the spirit of the gospel of Jesus Christ in our homes. Do not break them up through divorce. Make good your promises in the temple, hold them sacred and be true to every covenant. This is every father's responsibility.

Our homes are the seedbeds of faith in Christ our Lord, who stands at the head, and who is God's Beloved Son. In his name I bless the members of the priesthood, the entire membership of the Church in all countries. God's peace and happiness be with you in your hearts and in your homes everywhere, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

President David O. McKay:

We have been blessed with marvelous singing by the Choir, and I have said so many times, "Thank you," that maybe you are getting tired of it, but we are not tired of your singing, and we are not tired of saying "God bless you, brethren and sisters, for your excellent singing here in the Tabernacle and in all the world." Thank you, and God bless you!

On the evening of September 4, 1963, through the kindness of KSL, whose representatives had placed a wire extension in our apartment at the Hotel, Sister McKay and I listened to the New York Philharmonic Orchestra and the Tabernacle Choir make recordings for a new album of Christmas Carols. We want to thank those who were kind enough to let us join in that great testimonial. We sat up until ten o'clock listening to Mr. Bernstein's masterful conducting of the 375 singers and 115 musicians in rehearsing and recording the 16 Christmas Carols. We were thrilled with what we heard.

I said to Sister McKay at the time that I thought it was remarkable how the Tabernacle Choir cooperated with Mr. Bernstein and the Orchestra in their work. It was a good illustration to me of what this Choir will do to furnish music for the Church, and I went to bed that night with a higher appreciation of what the Tabernacle Choir is doing for the Church and for hundreds