

Mary K. Lingriche Umbergers grand-parents Bible Isaac Lingrich

## BIBLIA,

Das ist:

Die ganze

## Stillat Schriff

Des

Allten und Neuen



Rach ber beutschen Ueberfegung

D. Martin Luthers;

Mit eines jeden Capitels furzen Summarien,

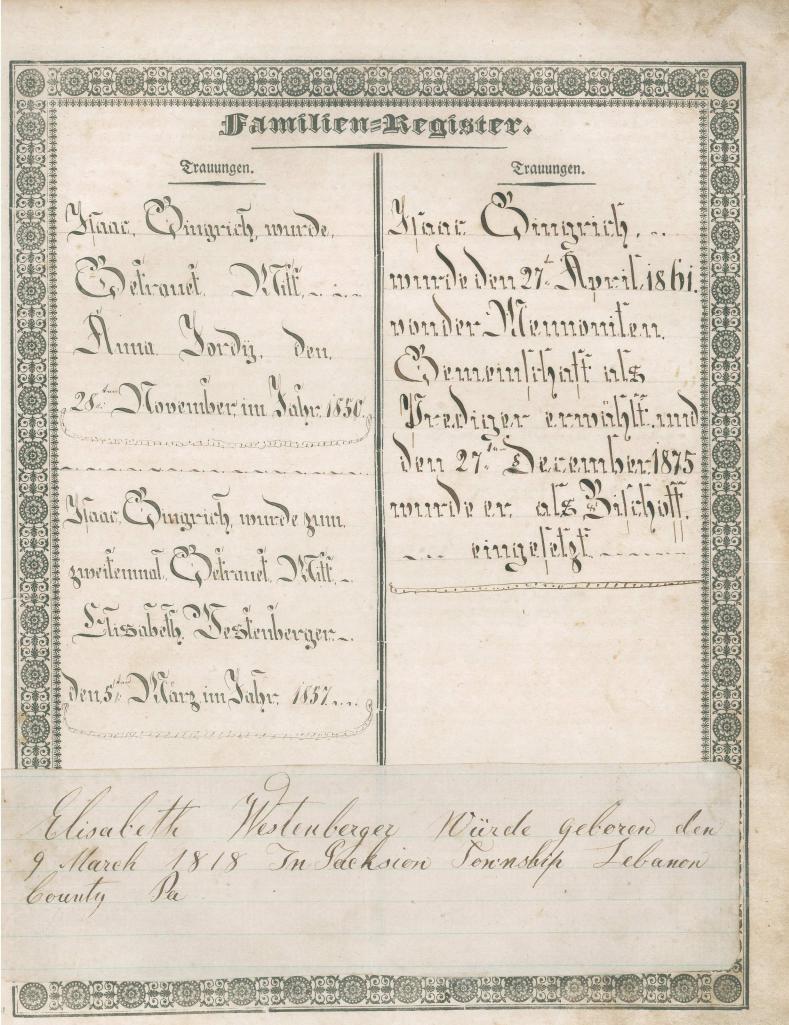
Auch bengefügten vielen aufs neue berichtigten Parallelen,

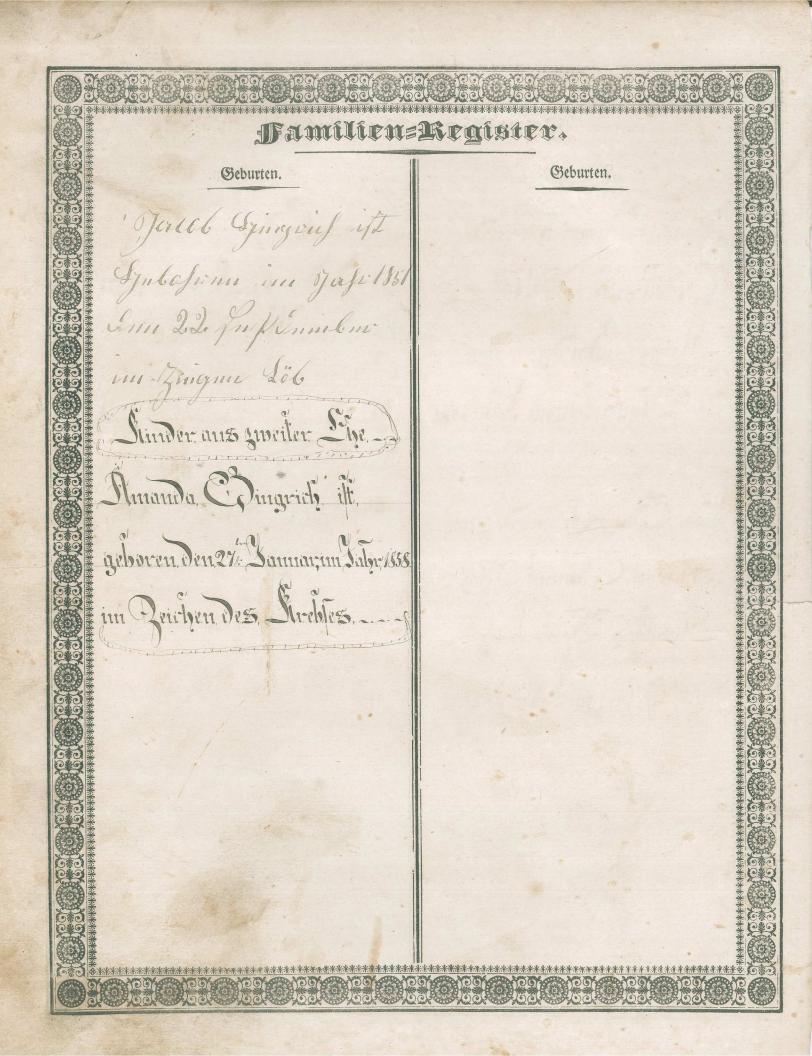
Und 40 vortrefflichen bildlichen Borftellungen verfeben.

In Stereotypen, berfertigt, bon 3. Some.

## Philadelphia:

Bedruckt und gu haben ben Rimber und Scharpleß, Buchhandler, Dro. 50, in ber Nord = Biertenftrage.







Worki'd Cymagvirf if Omforbon Inn 14 Inn Mary im joife 1848 frim orland a low 35 joif 6 monal 27 long Mirford Gingwief ist Opplorbun Vnn 24 hon Gelobrus im jorfor 1849 frim Olhor alow 22 jost 3 monalf und 3 loom inin Miter won 27 July 2 Dillow Spacob Grangwif if Graporbur. allow a low 18 joil I monarelf 14 borgon Indi Gingwifit Opnovbun Inn 28 han a Incumber in jorfor 18 49 from Orlan a low 20 just 3 monor of und 20 long Lowbowor Gingwif it Omforbun Inn 13 han Januar im jafor 1850 for allow Wow 60 just 2 monorffind 23 days Lorfowina Grangwif it Opylovban ann 31 hm joinion im joif 1850 if orlan-Now 25 joif 2 monolf in 22 loogn

David Gingrich Michael Jacob Barbara tatharina

Mane Compriety Harts, Den.

saac Vingrick tarban 13 ton Ang 1892 warde alt 69 7.11 M. 4 C geboren am 26 Sept 1822.

Flizabeth Gingrich geb. Westenberger Varb am 28 m Mai 1895 warde att 27 1.2 M. 190 im Jackson thourship Hele Co

Isaac & marked Amy Hordy, nov. 281 18 il Elizabeth Mestenbergy mar. 5-18 Born mar. 9-1818 in Jackson Townsh 11 11 ordained Pre Apr. 27-1861 1. . . born Sept. 26-1875-1. . . born Sept. 26-1822+ died. Ang. 13-1892 Jac. et. Sept. 22-1851
Oct. 31-1874 Amanda Knoll dan. & Isaac & Sarah nee Witney Ordained Dea. Ang. 5- 1905. mennointe Amanda B. Horst Jan, 27- 185-8 Isaac Is brost sisters died. 35 yrs, of age michael Lingrich Isaac Lingrich's uncle, 5

Michael Ig born may 25-1792 died mas 2-1860 Aged 67 yrs 9m6-da. Dage Is nephew of michael Is. 1860 1849 1792 1822 Elizabeth - unmarried Abrahma Larch mollie Bienes BELH1

Indianischer Thee,

Belder der allervortrefflichste unter allen Sorten ist; er benimmt Festleibigkeit, macht guten Uppetit zum Essen, benimmt vorzüglich das Kalt, und Rhumatismus, und macht gutes Blut; auch für Wassersucht und Ubzehrung ist er das vortrefflichste Mittel, und ist für Frauen vor und nach der Geburt ein bewährter Thee zur Reinigung und dient vortressich zur Gesundheit der Kinder; für zeibschmerzen wirkt er außerordentlich gute Dienste; er erwärmt den Magen, und räumt alle Berschleimung hinweg, zc. zc. und treibt die Windsucht auf der Stelle aus dem ganzen zeibe, zc. Man mimmt einen Eslösselvoll Thee zu einer Quart Wasserund läßt ihn eine Biertel Stunde gut kochen, gut bedeckt damit kein Geruch abgeht, alsbann darf man ihn kalt oder warm, mit oder ohne Zuchr trinken, alle Tage ein Quart, je nach Berhältnissen.

Ein Biertel Pfund koftet 25 Cents, u. man ift auch den Thee trocken; je 1 Theeloffel voll mit Molasses, wenn die Krankheit schwer ist alle 2 Stunden. Für Kinder nach Alter weniger zu nehmen.

Die Effenz ift von ber nemlichen bortreffischen Eigenschaft.- Peint \$1.

Gebaftian Zeitler,

wehnhaft im neuen bacffeinernen Saus, am englischen Methodiften Begrabnipplage in ber Chesnut Strafe.

Vor achtzehn hundert Jahren War hier in der Welt, Wie Viele es erfahren, Ein wundergroßer Held —

Der Sohn des Allerhöchsten, Der Maria ihr Kind, Der wiederkommt mit Nächstem, Bei Manchen zu geschwind!

Er wandelte auf Erden Bei sechsunddreißig Jahr', Doch war er bei Gelehrten Verfolget immerdar.

Die stolzen Pharisäer, Die nahmen ihn nicht an; Sie wollten Etwas höher Für ihren König han.

Sie wollten nicht herunter, Sie waren viel zu hoch, So geht es auch jestunter Zu diesen Zeiten noch.

Dann hat er sich erwählet Bon armen Fischerleut', Zwölf hat er sich erwählet. Die mit ihm gingen weit.

Doch Einer war ein Teufel, Ischariot genannt, Doch war es ohne Zweisel Dem Meister schon befannt.

Der hat ihn benn verrathen Zur bösen Priester=Nott', Die suchten stets sein'n Schaben Und auch noch gar sein'n Tod.

Dann kamen sie mit Stangen Und Schwertern an der Seit', Und nahmen ihn gefangen, Den Herrn der Herrlichkeit!

Sie brachten ihn zum Richter, Daß er ihn richten foll, — Die großen Bösewichter, Von Bosheit mehr als voll!

Dort thäten sie dann flechten Von Dornen eine Kron' Für Jesum, den Gerechten, Den wahren Gottessohn.

Dann thaten sie ihn führen Zum Kreuz auf Golgatha,

Da sollte er verlieren Sein heilig' Leben da.

Es thäte ihn bann dürsten, Den wunderbaren Held, Den großen Friedensfürsten, Den König aller Welt.

Sie gaben ihm ein wenig Von Essig und von Gall', Dem König aller König', Dem Herrscher überall.

Dort starb er bann unschuldig, Wie man in Schriften find't, Als wie ein Lamm geduldig, Der Unschuld schönstes Kind!

Dann legten sie ihn nieber In einen hohlen Stein, Und setzten alsbann Hüter, Die hüten sollten sein.

Doch er blieb nicht darinnen, Er stund bald wieder auf, Und suhr alstann von hinnen Bis in den Himmel auf

Dort sitzet er zur Rechten Des großen Gottes Thron, Der König der Gerechten, Des Allerhöchsten Sohn.

So sprach er an dem Kreuze: Nun ist die Reis' vollbracht! Nun gehet auf die Reise, Und nehmet es in Acht;

Und geht in alle Welter, Und prediget das Wort, Und lehret alle Bölfer, Und geht von Ort zu Ort,

Und tauft sie in dem Namen Des Bates, Sohn und Geist, Weil diese Drei beisammen Vereinigt sind in Eins;

Und lehrt sie Alles halten, So wie er uns befehlt:— So läßt er uns dann walten, Und sind zu ihm gezählt!

Joshua Hoffer.

## Creation, Fall and Salvation.

Creation and Fall of Man, and the Way again opened to Salvation through Jesus Christ.

TUNE: "I've anchard my soul in the Haven of Rest."



Dear Jesus, my Saviour, Redeemer and Lord, If thou wilt be gracious to me, And with thy good spirit assistance afford, That I might thus qualified be.
To compose a short hymn, or to write a new song Unto thy names honor and praise, That thereby some souls of mankind might be won To accept thy salvation and grace.

Dear Lord, I will venture, I'll trust and I'll try, I'll cast in one Penny, one Mite.
Dear Jesus accept it, O pass it not by; Let it ha wall done in thy sight.

If it be but a Crumb, if it be out one rarre,

If Thou wilt but bless it, O Lord!

It may lead some dear soul to forsake sins delight,

To repent and believe in Thy Word.

It may be like some food to some hungering soul, And if Thou wilt bless it, O Lord! It may strengthen the weak and the weeping console, And to saints it may comfort afford. And should it so be that one soul could be moved To repent and return to the Lord; O, then, for my labours, dear brethren beloved, I would count it a noble reward.

But now, dear companions, I mean all mankind, All human mankind, Adam's race, Return with me now, let us now be inclined. The creation of man to retrace; For man was created, pure, holy and good; He after God's image was made, As a mark of God's noblest creation he stood, In the garden of Eden was placed.

Thus man like his Maker was happy and pure, He knew neither sorrow nor death;
He knew neither sorrow nor death;
His life was immortal, t'would ever endure,
For God had breathed in him his breath.
Thus man lived most noble, his life was complete,
And nothing his peace could annoy;
For he lived with his Maker in union sweet,
For God was his life and his joy.

But now, my companions, you well understand, If you read the Bible, I say,
That God in His wisdom gave man a command
Which he was to heed and obey;
Would he prove obedient and faithful towards God,
Then he should be blessed evermore;
But if he would tresspass and heed not God's Word,
Then ruin and death would be sure.

But man soon was tempted by satan you know, The fruit of that tree to partake, That there in the midst of the garden did grow, Which God had forbudden to eat; For satan, the serpent, with cunning deceit, Led man to transgress, he complied; For man of that fruit God forbade him did eat, He eat, he transgress'd, and he died.

For that life and that love, that communion he had With God his creator, that peace, Now died in his soul, he was naked, he fled, Full of fear he now hid from God's face. He fled from His face, from his Makers embrace, He was miserable, wretched, impure; He was lost, he was ruined, O miserable case, Now of all creation most poor.

For that image, so fair of his Maker and God. Through sin, now was spoil'd, it was lost, And the love in his soul, and the union he had, Was no more and his soul now was tossed. His soul now was tossed. His soul now was tossed with dread and with fear; Where could he, where should he now go? Unto God, who was holy, he durst not draw near, His fate was peruition and woe.

But God, with compassion and mercy was moved, For man, whom he holy had made; He still was a being, he pitied and loved, Though man from his presence now fled. And man, though now fallen in ruin and shame, God did not, and would not forget; God yet with compassion was mindful of him, In mercy he followed him yet,

Far though man now fled, and although man now hid When God in the garden he came; And man not appearing as foretimes he did, God sought him and called him by name; God sought him, God call'd him, where art thou, he Why is it thou hidest from me? [said.] Man heaving God's voice, to his Maker replied: I'm afraid for I'm naked, said he.

But God then inquired and said unto man:
Who told thee that naked thou be?
Hast thou been obedient unto my command?
Did'st thou not partake of that tree?
Did'st thou not partake of the fruit I forbade?
Is it not thy guilt and thy shame?
Is it not thy conscience that makes thee afraid?
Transgression brings corrow and pain.

Thus Adam and Eve, they were sought of their God, Though seeking to flee and to hide; For God, out of mercy, as yet he would not For ever be angry and chide; But man, now unholy, poluted with sin, God's presence no more could endure; For God, he was holy, and man now unclean, Now miserable, wretched and poor.

And though man confess'd now the sin he had done, He could not his Maker embrace; God's image was lost, and the beauty was gone. He durst not draw nigh to his face, God made for them clother, dos Adam and Eve, And then God compelled them the garden to leave, A just recompence for their sins.

But out of compassion, God would not permit That man without hope should remain. And spoke in his wisdom to such an effect That man might have comfort again. For God to the serpent did sentence declare, And thus in conclusion he said The seed of the woman shall bruise and not spare, Her heel it shall sure bruise thy head.

But here, my dear friends, I'll no longer detain; For you have the Bible, I know.
So you read your Bible, which well doth explain Things better than here I can do;
My object and aim, or my wish and design, Is now to proceed further on;
But wish, yet to speak or to add a few lines, What God in great mercy hath done.

For God in high heaven, in glory above, He there had with him a dear son, The child of His bosom, His object of love, The beauty of heaven, the crown, This Son, pure and holy, this innocent Lamb, This Lamb without blemish or sin, This Son and the Fathers, bethought yet a plan, That man might be rescued again;

That man might be rescued, redeemed and restored, That Son from high heaven, the crown; That Son of the Father, our Saviour and Lord, That Son of bright heaven came down; He came from high heaven; He left the bright throne Was born in a stable below.

So humble so lowly our Saviour did come, He sought neither splendor nor show.

He laid of his garment of heavenly bright,
He put on a garment of flesh,
Now man could draw near him, he need not affright
For God is reveal'd in the flesh.
Christ came for to suffer, he died on the cross,
He suffered and bled on the tree;
He gave his own life, his own blood for the cost,
That sinners might live and go free.

Now, God, through Christ Jesus, invites us to come Come sinner, now come unto me,
You need not be ruined and ever undone,
Now grace and salvation is free.
Come now without money, come now do not fear,
Though guity and wretched you be,
Now to this dear Jesus and Savior draw near,
He's longing and waiting for thee.

Now sinner return like the Prodigal Son, Though ragged and filthy, undone.
The Angels of heaven, the Father, the Son,
Rejoice row to see your return.
Then sinner, I say then why will you delay,
You'r ragged, you'r sick, and you'r poor.
Why then not return to your father and home,
Where plenty of good is in store?

Why starve then and die, all your wants he'll supply He'll feed you and clothe you in haste? Unfaithful you've been, but he'll pardon your sin, He'll pardon, forgive sud embrace. And make you an heir of his kingdom so fair With Saints and with Angels on high. Where you shall remain, and eternally reign, Where all will be love, peace and joy.

Well now I will close and I bid you farewell, Now think and consider the cost; Where will you hereafter eternity dwell, Say will you be saved or be lost; If you accept Jesus, He'll give you a home, A mansion in heaven so fair.

But if you reject Him then you will go down To ruin, to woe and despair.

But let us be wise, and all make a good choice, And willingly hasten and come,
That we may forever be bleet and rejoice
With saints and with Angels at home.
In bliss and in glory, in mansions complete,
There ever, forever to dwell;
Where all will be love, peace and union sweet,
May God add his blessing, farewell!

Fountainville, Pa.

WILLIAM GROSS.

