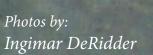


The all the name of





Back street downtown Reykjavik



Brass Door at Reykjavik Cathedral

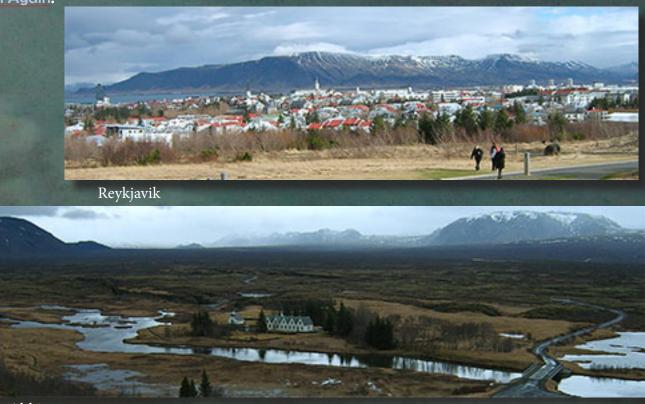


I celand is the land of the midnight sun. It is also the land of fire and ice. My mother was Icelandic. I have wonderful memories of Iceland, especially of spending the entire summer of 1955 there. For three wonderful months we fished, we camped, we rode Icelandic ponies. We visited glaciers and volcanoes and the hot spring called Geyser. Geyser is an Icelandic word. Tolkien was influenced by the Icelandic Sagas. I remember my mother telling us some eye-widening stories when we were children long before I read Lord of the Rings. It is easy to see how the imagination could run wild when

The Reformation made its way to Iceland not long after Luther found saving faith in Christ by grace alone. Any born again believer's spirit will witness with the spirit found in the poems of Hallgrimur Petursson. First published in 1666, Hymns of the Passion are filled with Bible truth. Petursson's faith in Christ seems real and personal. I would to God every Icelander knew Christ personally and what it means to be Born Again. all alone on a lava field covered with moss and a morning mist. I often tried to describe Iceland to others, but there is nothing like seeing it for yourself. Overlooking Althing, feeling the mist of Gullfoss Falls on your face, or floating in the Blue Lagoon is something you must experience for yourself because words are not enough. So it is with faith.



Hallgrimskirkja



Althing