Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy ox, nor thy ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

SABBATH RALLY DAY
May 15

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

— JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1872
PENTECOST SABBATH — MAY 15

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly a sound came from heaven like the rush of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared to them tongues as of fire, distributed and resting on each one of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

But Peter, standing with the twelve, lifted up his voice and addressed them, "Men of Judea and all who dwell in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and give ear to my words. For these men are not drunk, as you suppose, since it is only the third hour of the day; but this is what was spoken by the prophet Joel: "And in the last days it shall be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams; and on my servants and my maidservants will I pour out my Spirit, and they shall prophesy; and I will show wonders in the heavens above and signs on the earth beneath, blood, and fire, and vapor of smoke; the sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the day of the Lord comes, the great and manifest day. And it shall be that whoever calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Acts 2:14, 14-21, RSV

IN APPRECIATION

Five weeks is quite a stretch for one's task to be performed by others. The editor was out of the office on account of illness from March 8 until April 9. In the early stages of his absence, it was thought that a week or so would allow sufficient time for his recovery. At the outset full and satisfactory arrangements were made that the editorial work of the Sabbath Recorder might continue uninterrupted and the copy for the weekly issues thereof might go to the printer on schedule.

Due to the nature of the issues of the Sabbath Recorder since his return to the office, this is the first appropriate opportunity for the editor to have found for expressing appreciation of those who carried out his responsibilities during his absence.

Mrs. Frank A. Langworthy, who has been helping in the editor's office since early last September, accepted additional assignment and responsibility during the five-week emergency. (It will be remembered that formerly she served on the Sabbath Recorder staff for twenty-one and one-half years.) It was reported that Mrs. Langworthy remarked that if Mrs. Warren and she were to "run the Recorder" while the editor was absent, they would have a good time. A few days later a close observer remarked that he had not noticed that the ladies were becoming hilarious at their task.

Anyhow, it was a job well done. And this editor is mindful of the adjustment and co-operation necessary on the part of the family to permit the busy housewife, mother, and part-time librarian to carry a sizeable share of the load.

It is at a time like this that the vows assumed at the marriage altar become more meaningful and the anxiety and sacrifice of the one you love increase your gratitude for the beauty and reality of Christian virtues. Her understanding and patience and unyielding devotion are added to the storehouse treasure of golden deeds and memories.

Appreciative mention should be made of the interest and helpfulness of the personnel of the publishing house, of the craftsmen in the print shop, and of contributions of items and articles from those who sensed the situation.

Also, I would express my heartfelt gratitude to God that He has endowed Christian doctors and nurses with the skills of ministering to bodily ills that make possible a reasonable degree of health.

Above all, I thank Him for His spiritual presence and healing power in Christ, manifested by the thoughtfulness and prayers of loved ones and friends. In Him there is life and joy and peace.

GOD - THE SABBATH - MAN

It is the gift of God. — "The sabbath was made for man."

It is the law of God. — "Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy."

It is the day of the Lord. — "The Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath."

God, the Giver, lives within eternity and works within time. Man, the receiver, lives within time and may see eternity in God. A symbol of union between time and eternity is God's holy Sabbath day. A symbol of fellowship between the Giver and the receiver is God's holy Sabbath day. A symbol of love between God and man is God's holy Sabbath day.

Sabbath Rally Day, May 15, 1948, is a time to renew your allegiance to God's day and to repledge yourself, by God's grace, to keep His day holy.

V. W. S.
"Now Is the Accepted Time"

By K. Duane Hurley

854 Thienes Ave., El Monte, Calif.

Using a theme closely related to the General Conference motto for the year, the Pacific Coast Association met in annual session with the Riverside Church, April 9, 10, 11. The theme was "Now Is the Accepted Time."

The series of weekend meetings began on Sabbath eve with a candlelight vespers and testimony service. It was an inspiring time of organ and vocal music, Scripture, and poetic readings, arranged by Dora Hurley and Maleta Curtis—a specific time to unite in the association in meditation, prayer, and praise.

Scheduled Sabbath activities began at 7:55 in the morning, with prayer in the homes for Rev. Harley Sutton, joining at that hour with Church members and friends throughout the denomination. A pre-prayer service preceded the hour of worship, which began at 10:30. The sermon, preached by Pastor L. M. Malby of Riverside, had for its text, "Now Is the Day of Salvation." Elder E. S. Balenger led in the morning prayer, and the Scripture lesson was read by Madeleine Robinson.

A highlight of the service was the anthem, "The Seraphic Song," by Rubenstein, sung by the massed choirs of the Los Angeles and Riverside Churches and directed by Maleta Curtis. Joan Daley was soloist, and Christine Watkins played the violin obligato. Ben Herbert was organist and Lois Wells, accompanist on the piano.

A special feature of the morning program was a Junior Church service conducted during the sermon time for the primary department youngsters.

Sabbath afternoon was given over to "challenging youth." Los Angeles young people, including Alma Bond, Shelton Van Horn, and Bill Daley, gave inspiring talks. One of California's best-loved young people, John E. Brecker, Christian Endeavor executive, brought the address of the hour.

Evening after the Sabbath the program included the showing of a sound motion picture, "Thy Will Be Done." The service began with a concert of music by vocal and instrumental soloists, orchestra numbers by Riverside Sabbath school musicians, and an anthem by the combined choirs. Information talks about Pacific Pines Summer Camp were given by Allyn Mackintosh and Lois Wells, and a fellowship hour for young people and adults concluded the day's activities.

Sunday began with an outdoor fellowship breakfast; the program was arranged by Dale Curtis, Riverside young people taking part. Afterwards a youth sing was led by Miss Wells. The regular business session was a junior "Closer Interests" program, arranged by Duane Hurley. The various Churches on the Pacific Coast were represented, and the interests of all denominational boards were presented, together with reports of mission undertakings, tract activities, and Christian education accomplishments in the local Churches. Speakers included Mrs. Walter McLean, Mr. Paul Crandall, and Mr. Mackintosh. Climax of the meeting was the reading of a message from President Dr. K. G. Stillman.

A panel discussion Sunday afternoon on missionary interests concluded the three-day gathering. Byron Holgate, Brewer, and Mrs. Robinson were the speakers, and the latest news from China and Jamaica was given from recent letters.

A sense of urgency about increasing kingdom work was evident through the meetings, which were well attended. Paul Crandall of Riverside was re-elected president of the association.

(Editors' Note: Recorder readers will rejoice at having the above article from our honor editor, K. Duane Hurley. Loquist wisely directed his report to the Riverside, Calif., he and Mrs. Hurley and daughters, Terry Anne and Cathy Sue, enjoyed the fellowship of their home Church on Sabbath days. Plainfield's loss is Riverside's gain.)

OPEN DOORS

Serenity by Charles E. Packard

Associate Professor of Biology

Alfred University, N. Y.

Text: "Behold, he hath set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it."—Revelation 3: 8.

An open door is an invitation to adventure. Today the world is full of open doors. Are we afraid of them? Do we approach with a sense of the mystery and the excitement that we should as we step forth to a new adventure? Up in Maine where I was born, my father and his two brothers, all of them livestock dealers, owned several farms near each other. On the "home place," there was a large horse, a good-sized one, for the cattle, a stable for the horses, and big mows and scaffolds for the grain and hay. We drove into the barn through a door which gave us entrance even with the ground. Great doors opened up in front, where, down a steep pitch of three or four feet, a slanting platform leadled to the barn. The big main sets of doors were open, particularly in the hot days of summer, there was a wide sweep of air through from the north. And many a long, long time, I learned to help push off with the horse fork as the fresh breezes of July and August swept through that long, wide floor.

There were two sets of double ones, coming in from the north, facing the south and the meadow with the woods beyond and a pond concealed behind them in the distance. In order to run our extensive farms, we needed extra help, especially at haying time. It was traditional to begin haying just as soon after the Fourth of July as the weather would permit. From then on until well into August, a time when blackberries were ripening, and the High Top Sweating apples and Red Astrachans were beginning to mellow, we kept steadily at work every sunny, pleasant haymaking day.

One of the best men we ever had, a man who came back to help us year after year, was "Sol" Kelly. Our menfolk called him "Old Sol." I don't know why. He was not old. He was, maybe, wise, and in his way had earned the title of Solomon. But what a worker! And what energy he put into everything that he did, hard moving, hay pitching, load making, anything! He was good anywhere. Not often did we drive into the barn with our heavy load, and go over the brink, down the slanting pitch to meet with the empty rack. But Sol did. He was a good teamster and never stopped for anything. So it was a breath-taking experience to be here on the brink and going out, with the horses galloping through the yard, the wheels clattering when we passed through the front doors.

There was adventure! There was something to look forward to as we piled hay into bunks, raked with the horse rake, getting ready for the next load. We could never tell what might happen in the rode down over the slant. The rack tongue might break, or the pole yoke, reins, or tugs give way. Anything could happen as we sailed through those open doors.

The more cautious teamsters never took the risk. And some of us youngsters who were just learning to drive a pair of horses were afraid. Instead, we backed out the rear way and were ready to swing into the field after another load. It was less of a job, it seemed, to guide the rack back through the doors behind than to keep straight ahead.

But even that was not too easy. With the gleaning and the harvesting, the starting up of a new life, the selling and not keeping it so, one or both horses would become a bit nervous and unwilling to go as directed. The wheels might cramp and the driver would have to work on one side or the other, which was rather like getting from an imaginary scare at the side of him. It took patience and skill to back up straight and fair, getting out safely with no mishaps.

Life is very much like those open doors in our old barn in Maine. I have learned to find it so, living among people, doing a job in my particular field. The text I have chosen to use is one beloved by many for a long time. It has meant a great deal to me. I found, some years ago, that I was becoming discouraged. Then this verse in Scripture took on added meaning.
The time came when I began to look more closely for those open doors of which my pastor had told us. After a session of rigorous trying, I sat thinking about these problems one day in a waiting room in a city. A religious magazine was lying at hand. The verse flashed at me again. There was a living message. God had set many open doors before me, and no man could shut them. I had required courage. I never gave up again. There were doors which a kind Father had opened to me and I began to understand that I was the only one then in that which no other person possessed. God and I, alone, held the key to these. Only He and I could shut the doors.

Shortly after that a position was secured which, though very difficult, was kept for four years as I went along looking for more open doors. While in that position I met some of the finest friends I have ever known. There had been many good companions before, but somehow, I had not fully tapped the riches that friendships can offer. Again I experienced opening doorways. Those friends introduced me to fresher ways of Christian thinking. They taught me what I had sometimes practiced without complete realization; that it may be better, often, to back one's way out when he has entered upon a course, than to keep struggling ahead trying to get through.

Doors may remain open behind us as well as in front of us. Men cannot shut them there any more than they can when they are ahead. Circumstances may seem to trap and close in, but we can still make our way in return, with God's help, over a route we have taken. This may lead to repentance and restoration.

Perhaps you have had a good friend of mine who liked a great deal and got along splendidly. Then, suddenly, something happened. The relationship was not so fine any more. One little misunderstanding had led to another, and before we knew it, they had decided to keep it open, and had quietly guided their way back through. That is the sweetness of a forgiving spirit, a living religion. My friend and I still live to enjoy God's blessings. What other doors stand just ajar that we may push open without his words. His was just another way of saying that no man can shut an opening behind you. You have the free choice of still being and acting as a friend. True, you may be hurt, and gravely disturbed inside, but you can keep right on loving. It isn't easy, of course. No more than backing out of a barn when a horse begins to show his contrariness and temper. You would like to whip the horse, strike him smartly, give way to your irritation and aroused feeling. But that doesn't do any good. Unfortunately, it makes matters much worse.

I shall tell you about a friend of mine whom I have not seen for a number of years. We taught where we found some very lovely people. I was heavily responsible for recommending that my friend accept the position. He came. Then some little divisions arose. I could not see that he was to blame. Rather, I felt that those to whom he was responsible were using him unfairly. There was no little bitterness on the part of many. Little was broken. Distrust entered in. Unkind words, "to forget it," in today's

The SABBATH RECORDER

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

By Rev. Rex E. Zwiebel
Pastor, First Hebron and Hebron Center Churches

(Given October 26, 1946, at his ordination to the Seventh Day Baptist ministry, and more recently requested for publication.)

I was born in Jackson Center, Ohio, October 31, 1913. The second child in a family of six, I had every reason to look forward to sharing and fellowship. My parents were members of the Seventh Day Baptist Church. Mother's family was of pioneer Seventh Day Baptist stock, while father had been a confirmed Lutheran.

Shortly after that a position was secured which, though very difficult, was kept for four years as I went along looking for more open doors. While in that position I met some of the finest friends I have ever known. There had been many good companions before, but somehow, I had not fully tapped the riches that friendships can offer. Again I experienced opening doorways. Those friends introduced me to fresher ways of Christian thinking. They taught me what I had sometimes practiced without complete realization; that it may be better, often, to back one's way out when he has entered upon a course, than to keep struggling ahead trying to get through.

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to a few who helped so much: to Mother, who although bearing the burden of an invalid husband and four children, has kept the family together, and has put all but one through high school, with the youngest about ready to enter; (she kept the Sabbath home the while); to Dad, who has had ill health that started when he was but forty years of age, who instilled in me ambitions of honest workmanship (he told me of heaven and hell, of reaping what is sown of loving your neighbor); to Mrs. Pauline Groves Mit- tons, whose unselfish generosity shouts suffering a fatal illness that started when she was twenty years of age; to Lydia Skaggs, a gentle, loving teacher who has kept her family together, and has put all of the in my heart of all earthly beings, my wife, giving; last to be mentioned but first in marriage, who gave much and are still both physically and spiritually. The Lord has been a faithful companion and a loving wife. Always she has shared the load, physically and spiritually. The Lord has blessed our union with two children, both of whom have contributed to my living experience.

Always in my teaching and preaching I have stressed the idea of doing right because it is right. I have stressed the idea of doing right to Rev. V. A. Wilson, my boyhood idol as a Christian gentleman; to Oris and Lydia Stutler, my parents by marriage, the gentle, loving people who are still giving; last to be mentioned but first in my heart of all earthly beings, my wife, Juanita, whom I married March 20, 1938, has been a faithful companion and a loving wife. Always she has shared the load, physically and spiritually. The Lord has blessed our union with two children, both of whom have contributed to my living experience.

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I cannot close without endeavoring to describe one outstanding view from the plane. We were flying high to get over the clouds and look down. Above us was a bright blue tropical sky; around us the most beautiful white, feathery billows of cloud. Great peaks through which we flew. We looked down just in time to see a large opening in the clouds and there, thousands of feet below us, was the deep blue of the Caribbean like a sea of glass! And still some say, "There is No God."

And now I'm devoutly thankful to be at home in my native land. — The Alfred Sun, Contributed.

"WOULD THE WOMEN'S BOARD BE INTERESTED?"

Yes! The Women's Board is interested in helping spread the gospel of Jesus Christ in any and every land.

We are glad-to present to the various women's societies of our denomination the following facts recently brought to our attention: "Our two Seventh Day Baptist Churches in New Zealand, with a total membership of about thirty, have sent a contribution of $500 a year to Ronald Barrar, son of Pastor Barrar, to Nyasaland, Africa, as a missionary, and are supporting in part a native pastor who is working in South India, as well as supporting other mission work being done.

Now we women may not be able to purchase the needed car, but we can, if we all work together, unite in giving to the work. - The Alfred Sun, Contributed.

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST MISSIONS

The following Bible references will start you in your search for the kingdom of heaven and the world. Acts 4: 8-12. 2 Cor. 5: 19.


How? Jesus says, "Follow me, and I will make you..." Matt. 4: 19.

Annual Meeting

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY

Dr. Hanns Lilje, bishop of Hannover, Germany, will be the guest speaker at the 132nd Annual Meeting of the American Bible Society to be held at St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal Church, Park Avenue and 31st Street, New York City, on Thursday, May 13. — ABS Release.
This becomes to me a parable for Church women, especially for Councils of Church Women. Playing our denominational communities alone will not bring together a Christian community; it is only as denominations co-operate and build a constructive program of action together that a Christian results.

Councils of Church Women are unhindered by the red tape of officialdom. As women from the various Churches in their communities come together, it is determined that Christian principles shall be put into action by solving the tremendous problems they see about them, they realize women cannot take an apathetic attitude on such vital matters as the atomic bomb, the United Nations, famine, segregation, the breakdown in family life, or war or peace. They do not have to talk about unity or brotherhood, because they are going to experience it as they reach across all barriers of race and class—yes, and denominations—and create a new pattern of living that is in keeping with God's will. We are laywomen who are saying to each other, even as John Wesley said to his followers over a century and a half ago: "If your heart is as my heart, give me your hand," and together in each community we shall not only pray Thy kingdom come, but we shall put forth our united effort to make this come true in every area of life. —The Church Woman, March, 1948.

BOARD MEETING BRIEFS

Rev. Harley Sutton, executive secretary of the Seventy Day Baptist Board of Christian Education, was permitted to go on part-time service at his own request as a broken story at the board meeting at Alfred, April 18. The condition of his health makes it advisable for Mr. Sutton to confine himself to office work for the present.

Serious thought was given to the overv{} draft in the board's general expense account and the officers were authorized to borrow in the name of the board if necessary. Ben R. Crandall, treasurer, stated his belief, however, that it may be possible to meet obligations by June if expenditures are kept at a minimum.

Mr. Sutton said the support of the Denominational Budget, the board's chief source of revenue, seems to be increasing just now.

Miss R. Marion Carpenter presented her first report as chairman of the editorial board of the children's publication, "The New Sabbath Visitor." She outlined plans for coming issues, explaining that the April number was delayed by a misadventure in the mailing, and pointing out that lone Sabbathkeepers, isolated families, and any others interested, may subscribe for single copies of the paper. They are kept at a minimum. The board approved the publication's new name, superseding "Seventh Day Baptist Boys and Girls.

SABBATH SCHOOL ENROLLMENT IS INCREASING

Mr. Karl Stillman, Conference president, asked for reports from the Churches regarding any increase in Church membership, and also for the Sabbath schools. From thirty-one Sabbath schools, he received reports from thirty-six schools. The increase in the period of July 1, 1947, to March 1, 1948, and show 112 new pupils, or a 6.2 per cent gain. It is quite remarkable that one Sabbath school had made a gain of 60 per cent.

Young people's activities sponsored by the board were reviewed by Rev. Rex E. Zwiebel, chairman of the committee in charge of that work. He said the plans for the Pre-Conference Retreat are nearing completion, and discussed developments with respect to the mimeographed youth bulletin, "The Beacon."

Rev. Everett T. Harris reported that the program for the annual Ministers' Conference has been arranged and that the conference will be held at Jackson's Mill, W. Va., May 18 to 20.

Arrangements have been made for Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen Bond to do field work for the board this summer, and the itinerary is being worked out by Mr. Sutton regarding locations for school and young people's camp leadership.

Albert N. Rogers

THE SABBATH RECORDER

The per cent of gain in other schools was 45, 40, 33, 25, 23, 20, and 18. These figures are very encouraging.

April 1, 1948, is the beginning of the second half of the first year of the campaign sponsored by the Board of Christian Education to increase Sabbath school enrollment. Mr. Stillman has received reports from many of the schools, and the Board of Christian Education will wait until October 1 to ask for reports from the Sabbath schools, to show the gains made during the first year of this campaign.

H. S.

SABBATH SCHOOL NEWS

Alfred, N. Y.

"I am never going to miss Sabbath school," said one of the Alfred primary girls as she carried home a flower from the ten-plane double decker bus that brought her to Sunday school. Four children were given flowers for perfect attendance for the quarter. The average attendance for the primary department was 97 per cent. Four children were enrolled and close to ninety nine children are in the primary quarters. Thirty-two children were enrolled and one Teacher's meeting was held at Jackson's Mill, W. Va., May 18 to 20.

Arrangements have been made for Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen Bond to do field work for the board this summer, and the itinerary is being worked out by Mr. Sutton regarding locations for school and young people's camp leadership.

Robert N. Rogers

THE SABBATH RECORDER

There were over one hundred people who enjoyed the special Easter service and the new worship center.

We are continuing to sponsor a little Dutch boy, Hans Beck. Food and clothing packages, as well as money, have been sent through the "Save a Child Federation." We have had several letters from him telling us how the clothing, toys, and food were used and shared, and appreciated.

Little Genesee, N. Y.

There may be those who would work to keep the Bible out of the school, but it cannot be kept out of the Church, out of the home, or taken away from an individual.

Each week during the opening exercises the lesson story is told by the use of the flannelgraph. These help the story to live in 1948. We are never too young to learn, nor too old to profit by these truths.

The enrollment of our school is eighty-six. This does not include the cradle roll or home department. Since the first of October, fifteen new pupils have been added to our Sabbath school.

We have these two things constantly in mind: What can we do to make our Sabbath school better, and how can we increase the attendance? We have made progress in both directions. The awarding of perfect attendance pins has helped to increase the attendance. The following received perfect attendance pins on April 3: Six months' pins were awarded to Dale Bentley, Adelina Warrner, and Roxanna Wardner; three months' pins were awarded to Ronnie Bond, Andrea Reynolds, Mareeia Reynolds, and Marilyn Reynolds.

The motto for the school and for the individual is: "We Grow as We Go." —"The Belfry.

Battle Creek, Mich.

With the $25 voted to be used for additional material for the Sabbath school and mimeographed story books, the teachers are delighted to see the enrollment grow, and it is hoped that the teachers, and anyone else interested, will continue to make use of the reference books.
Dear Mrs. Greene:

I am listening to one of your stories.

I have been waiting to see your letter and to know that I have another Recorder girl to add to my list. I do write often.

Olyce

Olyce Mitchell.

Our Sabbath school is really trying something different by substituting some denominational studies in place of the International Lessons for the month of May. These lessons will be used through all departments of the Sabbath school. The teachers have had two meetings thus far and are in preparation. The first study will be "The Sabbath." Was the Decalogue ended when Christ was crucified, so that we are no longer under law but under grace? What does the New Testament say about the first day of the week? When and how was Sunday substituted for the Sabbath?

Even Sabbath school teacher realizes how next to impossible it is to give religious training to his pupils in one short session each week. With the hope of making the learning more effective, Mrs. They also realized that the school must assume half of the cost of mailing.

It was voted to continue contributing $10 per month for the Putnam County mission work.

H. S.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

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THE SABBATH RECORDER

The picture on your card is cute and I wish I could put it in the Recorder along with your letter.

Your Christian friend,

Mizpah S. Greene

Dear Mrs. Greene:

I am six years old and in the first grade. This summer we want to see Grandpa and Grandma Sutton in Colorado. I think I will be a preacher when I grow up.

I saw a letter from my great-grandfather in the Sabbath Recorder. I had a picture taken with him when he was ninety years old.

Lynn Randolph

Milton, Wis.

Dear Olyce:

It was nice to receive your letter and to know that I have another Recorder girl to add to my list. I do write often.

We change our clothing and our doings as the weather changes from day to day, as we did last week. Yesterday the temperature soared to nearly 80 degrees and the streets were full of young mothers wheeling their darling babies, many of them going by my window. It is so chilly this morning, and threatens rain, so that I have seen but one baby. Yesterday the robin in my lilac bush seemed to say by his cheerful chirp, "It's warm! It's warm!" Today he seems to say, "It's going to rain! It's going to rain!"

The picture on your card is cute and I wish I could put it in the Recorder along with your letter.

Your Christian friend,

Mizpah S. Greene

Olyce

Olyce Mitchell.

IN MEMORIAM

At the March meeting of the Denver Seventh Day Baptist Ladies' Aid, it was voted that an "In Memoriam" be written for our dear friend and fellow worker, Mrs. Jessie Crosby, who left us on February 27. For many years she has given unsatified and efficient service in the Denver Church, and we are missing her counsel. We are aware as never before that the saintly influence of a godly woman spreads its sweet influence in ever widening circles.

Now her pain is gone. Only the sorrow remains with us.

Who daily drank of her strength and faith while she was yet among us.

Peace and rest to her soul.

From the endless struggles life brings to the strong and faithful.

Thy strength and faith were with her, God grant that you may be one, too.

Your Christian friend,

Mizpah S. Greene

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Olyce Mitchell.
mation, and one brother, Ross C. Dresser of Frankfort Center, N. Y., three nieces, and one nephew.

Funeral services were conducted in the

Wordsden Funeral Home in Leonardville at 2 p.m., March 19, by Rev. Emmett H. Bottoms, a former pastor, assisted by Rev. Mr. Adriance of Scotia, a cousin of the family. Burial was in the West Edmeston Cemetery. E. H. B.

Mattison. - Bertha, wife of Byron Mattison, and one brother, Ross Mattison, are deceased.

Mattison. - Bertha, wife of Byron P. Mattison, passed away at the Rutledge Home for the Aged in Scotia; on April 20, 1927, at an early age. She was married to Byron Mattison, and they resided on a farm in the town of Sampson. She was a devout member of the Episcopal Church. She taught classes in Sunday school for about seven years, and helped organize Sunday schools in different parts of the state. Mr. and Mrs. Mattison entered the Rutledge Home for the Aged on April 20, 1927, where they have since lived. She is survived by her husband and several nephews. Two sons by a former marriage preceded her in death.

Services were conducted by Rev. Ronald Ortmayer officiating. Interment was made in Forest Hill Cemetery. B. P. M.

Hull. - Lester Theodore, was born in Chicago, Ill., May 23, 1888, the son of the late Charles B. and Margaret Davis Hull. He died in Chicago, February 9, 1948.

He was baptized in the Seventh Day Baptist Church at an early age. He later transferred his membership to the Milton, Wis., Church, where he was attending Milton Academy and College. For several summers he was a member of the Milton Evangelistic Quartet. He received a Ph.B. from the University of Chicago. He was gifted in the fine arts, but developed painting as his main interest. (He was cited in "Who's Who in Art.") Embracing teaching as a profession, he obtained positions at Hilo and Honolulu in the Hawaiian Islands, and at the Tsing Hua College in Peiping, China. Later he was instructor at the Fort Wayne, Ind., Art School, and director of the Mulvane Art Museum at Washburn College, Topeka, Kan. Besides his mother, surviving are a brother, Rufus Lawton of Craig, Colo., twelve nieces and nephews, and a host of relatives and friends.

Funeral services were conducted in the Church at North Loup, Neb., by her pastor, and she was laid to rest in the Hillside Cemetery.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

(Continued from page 304)

A good place to live, work, and worship God. Overlooking Long Island Sound, 6 miles from the city of New London, Seventh Day Baptist Church, Ronald Har­gis, pastor (beginning June 1). If you are considering a change of residence for your family or your business, may we suggest Watersford, New business enterprises invited. City, village, or country locations. For information write Morton R. Winney, Niantic, Conn.

MAXSON. - Frances Addie Lawton was born at Albion, Wis., July 26, 1862, and passed away in Denver, Colo., March 5, 1948. She was the daughter of Loyal Hiram and Mary Victoria Howe Lawton.

At the age of four years she came with her parents to Nebraska. The mother soon died and it was necessary for the family to return to Wisconsin. But later she came back to Nebraska, which has since been her home. On March 29, 1894, she was married to William Henry Maxson, who passed away Octo­ber 14, 1918. She united with the North Loup Seventh Day Baptist Church in 1894, and remained a faithful member until her death. She lived alone in her home until last fall, when she went to Craig, Colo., to live with a niece for the winter. On March 3 she fell and broke her hip. She was taken to the hospital in Denver, where she died three days later. She leaves to mourn her loss a half brother, Rufus Lawton of Craig, Colo., twelve nieces and nephews, and a host of relatives and friends.

FUNERAL SERVICES

For many years she taught school in Chippewa County. In March, 1905, she and Mr. Maxson were married, and they resided on a farm in the town of Sampson. She was a devout member of the Episcopal Church. She taught classes in Sunday school for about seven years, and helped organize Sunday schools in different parts of the state. Mr. and Mrs. Maxson entered the Rutledge Home for the Aged on April 20, 1927, where they have since lived. She is survived by her husband and several nephews. Two sons by a former marriage preceded her in death.

Services were conducted at the Hogle Funeral Home, at 2:30 p.m., April 8, 1948, with Rev. Ronald Ortmayer officiating. Interment was made in Forest Hill Cemetery. B. P. M.

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PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

(Continued from page 304)

dedicated Christian service. To help my neighbor gives me the greatest of pleasure. To say something that will ease the aching heart, to cause a smile to replace a frown, to bring forth the truth and see its results as it lifts a burden from the weary soul—that is my uttermost desire.

Life thus far has been sweet, and some work has been done. If any good has been accomplished, all credit and honor are due to God’s guiding love and mercy, and by the same grace do I desire to be His humble servant now and forever.

WATERFORD, CONNECTICUT

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MADISON 3, WISCONSIN

Gerald C. Boice, Proprietor

MAY 17, 1948

The Sabbath Recorder

PRAYER

I do not thank Thee, Lord, that I have bread to eat while others starve;
Nor yet for work to do while empty hands solicit Heaven;
Nor for a body strong while other bodies flatten beds of pain.
No, not for these do I give thanks.

But I am grateful, Lord, because my mea­ger loaf I may divide;
And that my busy hands may move to meet another's need:
Because my doubled strength I may ex­pend to steady one who taints.

Yes, for all these do I give thanks.

—JANIE ALFORD (in "The Window of YWA").
—Courtesy of Church World Service