

"Hitting In The Happy Zone"

The Story of Ted Williams

- In 1941 he hit .406
 - Not done for 11 years - Miss Terry
 - Not done since.
- Complex Personality
 - Boyish Enthusiasm
 - Outshines Over Experience
 - Carried On Like Little Wonders
 - Only in his last years he discovered the fans loved him.
- Love Kids
 - Gave Time and Money for Children's Cancer fund.
- Once Singleminded Concentration
 - Neither smoke nor drank
 - Went to bed early
 - Concentrated and Studied.
 - "The Happy Zone"

"Just One Thing I Do"

① The Claim of Jesus

- Single minded devotion.

② The Power of Jesus' life

- One passionate claim

③ The Great Movements

- John's Annunciation - John's Annunciation

④ Our Problem

- Too many distractions

- Mostly ourselves

- We qualify and equivocate

Here are the Great Accomplishments

Here is our Great Calling

Here is the Great Story

- Hall of Fame -

July 14, 1968

BWA - Home

Prelude

Fellowship Singing

Therapand

Greetings and Announcements

Wednesday Night

Hymn

Receiving the Offering

Friday Evening

Scripture

Prayer

Message

Closing Hymn

Benediction

Chimes

"When I Survey"

July 14, 1968

Announcements

1. Welcome
2. Rosebud on the piano in honor of
--Lon Merrill, son born to Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Lippert
3. 7:30 p.m. - Evening Worship
--Pastor Fredrikson preaching
4. 8:00 p.m. - Concert at Terrace Park
--Transcriptions of hymns representative
of Baptists will be presented vocally
and instrumentally.
5. Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. - Quarterly Business
Meeting, Parlor
--We are going to make Wednesday
evenings a time of definite prayer
in new and creative ways.
6. Friday, 7:30 p.m.
--Reception for the DeFries family
in Fellowship Hall.
7. Anniversary Offering
--Total now stands at \$445.44.
--Envelopes still available in the pews.

Karen Bob

July 14, 1968

Call to Worship

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
get thee up into the high mountain;
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up,
be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah,
Behold your God.

Call to Prayer

Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

Conclusion of Scripture

And he said to me, "It is done! I am the
Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the
end. To the thirsty I will give water without
price from the fountain of the water of life.

Revelation 21:1-6

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband; and I heard a great voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling of God is with men. He will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain any more, for the former things have passed away."

And he who sat upon the throne said, "Behold, I make all things new." Also he said, "Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true." And he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water without price from the fountain of the water of life.

First Baptist Church

Sioux Falls, South Dakota

July 14, 1968

Eleven o'clock

"Come! Peace of God, and dwell again on earth, Come with the calm that hailed Thy Prince's birth, Come, with the healing of Thy gentle touch, Come, Peace of God, that this world needs so much."

THE LIGHT OF GOD IS FALLING

Organ Prelude—"God, the Omnipotent" **..... Maynard Berk
The Chimes
The Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—"The Light of God Is Falling"486
The Invocation
The Lord's Prayer and Gloria

* * *

A Word of Christian Greeting

NO DUTY CAN SEEM LOWLY

Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Organ Offertory—"God, the Omniscient" **..... Maynard Berk
Doxology and Prayer of Dedication
Lord of light, whose name outshineth all the stars and suns of space,
deign to make us Thy coworkers in the kingdom of Thy grace; use
us to fulfill Thy purpose in the gift of Christ Thy Son: Father, as in
highest heaven so on earth Thy will be done. Amen.

Solo—"The Lord Is My Light" Frances Allitsen
Henry Lippert, tenor

WE HEAR THY TRUE VOICE LEADING

Reading of the Holy Scriptures
The Introit
The Sermon—"The Worst of Times—The Best of Times"
The Reverend Robert Veninga

THE MASTER'S VOICE STILL CALLING

The Call to Prayer
Our Prayer for the Family of God
The Choral Response

AND ALL OF LIFE GROWS HOLY

Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"Where Cross the Crowded
Ways of Life"519
Benediction and Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude

***Ushers May Seat Latecomers

**The organ numbers used for prelude and offertory have been written for Robert and Karen Veninga. The prelude was played at Mr. Veninga's ordination in 1966.

The radio broadcast this morning over KELO is sponsored by A FRIEND.

Pastor Fredrikson is in Washington, D. C., this morning preaching in the First Baptist Church. We welcome as our guest preacher for both morning services the Reverend **Robert Veninga**, who holds a very dear, special place in the life of our congregation. We are happy that his wife, **Karen**, is with him. The Veningas will also be with us for the evening.

Pastor Fredrikson will preach next Sunday morning. His title will be "A Very Special Love Story." In the evening **Joe McAuley** will share his witness.

Please take note of the fact that this Wednesday, July 17, we will conduct our **Quarterly Business Meeting** in Fellowship Hall at 7:30.

The total of our **Anniversary Offering** stands at **\$445.44**. Envelopes are still available in the pews for those who want to give.

We are grateful that forty-two of our families have provided work for the **Junior High young people** to help them raise money for a trip to the Rosebud Indian Reservation.

All our members and friends are cordially invited to an informal farewell reception for **Stanley and Alice Jo DeFries** on Friday evening, July 19, at 7:30 in Fellowship Hall. This is open to all friends of the community. There will be a brief program at 8:15.

EVENING WORSHIP
7:30 P.M.

There will be a fine time of fellowship singing and a special time of informal fellowship. **Pastor Fredrikson** will preach on "Hitting in the Happy Zone," a sermon which grows out of three articles in **SPORTS ILLUSTRATED** on the career of **Ted Williams**. Yes, this does lead us to a great message from the scripture.

THIS WEEK

- SUNDAY**, July 14—6:00 p.m.—Adult Membership Class Session 2, "Growth in the Christian Life," Parlor
- MONDAY**, July 15—7:00 p.m.—Explorer Scouts, Youth Room
- TUESDAY**, July 16—10:00 a.m.—XYZ, Parlor
12:00 noon—Men's Bible Study, YMCA
7:00 p.m.—Church Calling
- WEDNESDAY**, July 17—6:45 a.m.—Women's Bible Study, YMCA
7:30 p.m.—Quarterly Business Meeting, Fellowship Hall
- THURSDAY**, July 18—6:30 and 9:30 a.m.—Communion, Chapel
12:00 noon—Board of Trustees, Fellowship Hall
- FRIDAY**, July 19—6:45 a.m.—Men's Bible Study, YMCA
- SATURDAY**, July 20—10:00 a.m.—Children's Membership Class, Room 111

CHURCH STAFF

MINISTERIAL:
Dr. Roger L. FredriksonPastor
Rev. J. David Mallgren.....Assoc. Pastor
Rev. Daniel W. HollandChr. Ed.
Mr. Ron KallanderIntern

SECRETARIAL:
Miss LeeDel HowardPastors
Mrs. Clarence AndersonChurch
Mr. Darryl E. BertschFinancial

MUSICAL:
Dr. Stanley L. DeFriesDirector
Dr. Maynard H. BerkOrganist
Miss Lois HarchankoChildren
Mr. Truman DaltonYouth

JANITORIAL:
Mr. Milo EhlersSexton
Mrs. Milo EhlersAssistant
Mr. Jack BrophyAssistant

First Baptist Church

Sioux Falls, South Dakota

July 14, 1968

Eight forty-five o'clock

Our Family Worship Service

THE LIGHT OF GOD IS FALLING

Organ Prelude—"God, the Omnipotent" ** Maynard Berk
Call to Awareness

Pastor: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain;

People: O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God.

*Processional Hymn—"The Light of God Is Falling"486

*The Lord's Prayer and Gloria

NO DUTY CAN SEEM LOWLY

*Affirmation of Faith Congregation in Unison

To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood and made us a kingdom, priests to his God and Father, to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen. Behold, he is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see him, every one who pierced him; and all tribes of the earth will wail on account of him. Even so. Amen. "I am the Alpha and the Omega," says the Lord God, who is and who was and who is to come, the Almighty.

Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings

Organ Offertory—"God, the Omniscient" ** Maynard Berk

*Doxology and Prayer of Dedication

Lord of light, whose name outshineth all the stars and suns of space, deign to make us Thy coworkers in the kingdom of Thy grace; use us to fulfill Thy purpose in the gift of Christ Thy Son: Father, as in highest heaven so on earth Thy will be done. Amen.

WE HEAR THY TRUE VOICE LEADING

The Call to the Scripture Lesson through the singing of

Hymn—"O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling" (verse 2)529

Bringing the Bible The Ray Jorgensons

Reading the Scripture—Revelation 21:1-6

Solo—"The Lord Is My Light" Frances Allitsen

Henry Lippert, tenor

The Message—"The Worst of Times"—The Best of Times"

The Reverend Robert Veninga

THE MASTER'S VOICE STILL CALLING

The Call to Prayer

Our Family Prayer

The Choral Response

Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord.

Incline thine ear to us and grant us thy peace. Amen.

AND ALL OF LIFE GROWS HOLY

*Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"Where Cross the Crowded

Ways of Life".....

519

Some Words of Concern

The Benediction

Moment of Silence

The Chimes

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12:00 noon—Board of Trustees, Fellowship Hall

FRIDAY, July 19—6:45 a.m.—Men's Bible Study, YMCA

SATURDAY, July 20—10:00 a.m.—Children's Membership Class, Room 111

"A Very Special Love Story"

The Situation

- A Personal Letter to a wealthy Home Owner
 - Philemon brought to Christ by Paul
- A Runaway Slave has gotten to Home-Business
 - There he has become a Christian
- Paul is asking Philemon to take back business as a brother and as an equal.

The Meeting and The Prayer

- The Friends and the Church in your house
 - The Dedication of A Home and the house party
- The Love and Faith formed the Church
- The Prayer
 - Our Fellowship may deepen our understanding of what Union in Christ brings.

The Appeal of Love

- Not Duty - But Love
 - The Dearest - Greatest Appeal
 - Miss Sands and Warden Coffey
- I, Have
 - Ambassador of Jesus Christ
 - Now His Prisoner
- Alone My Christ
 - Whose Father I Have Become
 - The New Relationship In Christ.

The Power of Conversion

- Man and Christian

- The Great Change In Prisoners
 - Once useless - Now useful
- The Women of God's Empire
 - How for Advice to how love have him permanently.

3.

The New Way of Acceptance

- Take Him As A Dear Brother.
- If I Am a Sinner - Welcome him As
You Would Welcome Me.
- The Seed of New Life
 - Seeing a Man With Christ's Eyes
 - Wm. Gowland and the Prostitutes
 - Elizabeth Bay and the Prisoners
 - The Mission Among the Thippies.
 - The Blasphem or Red
 - Him affects Every Area of Our
Lives.

The Vulnerability

- Am Wrong - You Take Down to My Account.
- Here My Name.

4.

Called into An Amazing Love Story

- Claimed to Cruise for a New Way of Love
- The Discovery of the Excitement of Love.
- The Half-Way House
 - The coming of a Man.
 - At 3:30 Saturday Morning.

July 21, 1968

Call to Worship

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him. Surely the Lord is in this place. This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

Call to Prayer

Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

Conclusion of Scripture

Epaphras, my fellow prisoner in Christ Jesus, sends greetings to you, and so do Mark, Aristarchus, Demas, and Luke, my fellow workers.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit.

July 21, 1968

Announcements

1. Welcome
Bus of Junior Highs to Camp Judson
Roland Ysbrand home from Viet Nam
2. Rosebud on the piano in honor of
David Lester, son born to Mr. and Mrs.
John Lusk
3. The Evening Service
Mr. Joe McAuley
4. Pastor and family at Green Lake and
vacation.
Note schedule of preachers.
Encouragement for Ron Kallander
next Sunday.
5. Those leaving our fellowship
Mr. and Mrs. Don Basham
Dr. and Mrs. Charles Kofoid
Dr. and Mrs. Stanley DeFries
6. Moment of Silence
Mrs. Bill Nollmann (Barbara)
Doug Rae
7. Introduction of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Haas

PHILEMON (New English Bible)

From Paul, a prisoner of Christ Jesus, and our colleague Timothy, to Philemon our dear friend and fellow-worker, and Apphia our sister, and Archippus our comrad-in-arms, and the congregation at your house.

Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

I thank my God always when I mention you in my prayers, for I hear of your love and faith towards the Lord Jesus and towards all God's people. My prayer is that your fellowship with us in our common faith may deepen the understanding of all the blessings that our union with Christ brings us. For I am delighted and encouraged by your love: through you, my brother, God's people have been much refreshed.

Accordingly, although in Christ I might make bold to point out your duty, yet, because of that same love, I would rather appeal to you. Yes, I, Paul, ambassador as I am of Christ Jesus--and now his prisoner--appeal to you about my child, whose father I have become in this prison.

I mean Onesimus, once so little use to you, but now useful indeed, both to you and to me. I am sending him back to you, and in doing so I am sending a part of myself. I should have liked to keep him with me, to look after me as you would wish, here in prison for the Gospel. But I would rather do nothing without your consent, so that your kindness may be a matter not of compulsion, but of your own free will. For perhaps this is why you lost him for a time, that you might have him back for good, no longer as a slave, but as more than a slave--as a dear brother, very dear indeed to me and how much dearer to you, both as man and as Christian.

If, then, you count me partner in the faith, welcome him as you would welcome me. And if he has done you any wrong or is in your debt, put that down to my account. Here is my signature, PAUL; I undertake to repay--not to mention that you owe your very self to me as well. Now brother, as a Christian, be generous with me, and relieve my anxiety; we are both in Christ!

I write to you confident that you will meet my wishes; I know that you will in fact do better than I ask. And one thing more: have a room ready for me, for I hope that, in answer to your prayers, God will grant me to you.

Epaphras, Christ's captive like myself, sends you greetings. So do Mark, Aristarchus, Demas, and Luke, my fellow-workers.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit!

First Baptist Church

Sioux Falls, South Dakota

July 21, 1968

Eight forty-five o'clock

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Organ Prelude—"All Praise to Thee, Eternal God"Gerhard Krapf
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*Hymn of Worship—"Love Divine, All Love Excelling"379

*The Lord's Prayer and Gloria

NO DUTY CAN SEEM LOWLY

Affirmation of FaithCongregation in Unison

To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood and made us a kingdom, priests to his God and Father, to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen. Behold, he is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see him, every one who pierced him; and all tribes of the earth will wail on account of him. Even so. Amen. "I am the Alpha and the Omega," says the Lord God, who is and who was and who is to come, the Almighty.

Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings

Organ Offertory—"Cantabile"Jacques Lemmens

*Doxology and Prayer of Dedication

Lord of light, whose name outshineth all the stars and suns of space, deign to make us Thy coworkers in the kingdom of Thy grace; use us to fulfill Thy purpose in the gift of Christ Thy Son: Father, as in highest heaven so on earth Thy will be done. Amen.

WE HEAR THY TRUE VOICE LEADING

The Call to the Scripture Lesson through the singing of

Hymn—"O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life" (Verse 1)410

Bringing the BibleThe Bernard Christners

Reading the Scripture—Philemon
(Young Readers Bible, page 832)

The Solo—"God, Canst Thou Forgive?"Russell H. Brown
Jean Blacksmith, alto

The Message—"A Very Special Love Story"Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

THE MASTER'S VOICE STILL CALLING

The Call to Prayer
Our Family Prayer
The Choral Response

Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord.
Incline thine ear to us and grant us thy peace. Amen.

AND ALL OF LIFE GROWS HOLY

*Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"Immortal Love, Forever Full".....254

Some Words of Concern
The Benediction
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Organ Postlude

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EVENING WORSHIP

7:30 P.M.

Once again we will have a fine time of singing hymns as well as fellowship together. **Joe McAuley**, who has come to Sioux Falls to serve as the coordinator of The Glory House, will share his witness and the sense of God's calling to this work. Will you be on hand for this time of worship and growth?

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Our morning preacher on July 28 will be **Ronald Kallander**. This will be his one opportunity to preach in the morning in the year he is here as our student intern. This will be quite a challenge for him, and we urge the prayerful support of all our people. **Pastor Holland** will preach in the evening.

On August 4 **Pastor Mallgren** will be preaching morning and evening, having returned from vacation. And on August 11 we will have as our guest **The Reverend Reginald Kissack**, who is the Chairman of the Liverpool District of the Methodist Church in Liverpool, England. This is part of a pastoral exchange program under the National Council of Churches.

In the event of any emergency, please call the church office.

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7:00 p.m.—Church Calling

7:00 p.m.—Boy Scouts, Youth Room

WEDNESDAY, July 24—6:45 a.m.—Women's Bible Study, YMCA

7:30 p.m.—Prayer Service, Chapel

8:30 p.m.—Diaconate, Parlor

THURSDAY, July 25—6:30 and 9:30 a.m.—Communion, Chapel

12:00 noon—Sr. Philathea Picnic, Room 111

FRIDAY, July 26—6:45 a.m.—Men's Bible Study, YMCA

SATURDAY, July 27—10:00 a.m.—Children's Membership Class, Room 111

First Baptist Church

Sioux Falls, South Dakota

July 21, 1968

Eleven o'clock

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Congregational Hymn—"Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us" 401

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Mr. Jack BrophyAssistant

A VERY SPECIAL LOVE STORY

This is a marvelous letter. And every time I read it I am strangely stirred within. I cannot explain to you except that with something of the leading of God I am speaking out of this text, out of this letter today.

This man Philemon, this man of love and standing, how did he come to know Christ? He did, you know. I don't know. Did he travel down to Ephesus and hear the gospel there? Did some man out of the place where he worked bring the word back to Colossae? That's part of the miracle of the way people meet Christ. The fact is that he was a member of the congregation and the church was meeting in his home. One of the parts of the church if not the whole church.

I am always taken with these greetings where it says, "And greetings to the church in your house." I am so grateful to move through a week and sense the church in people's homes. We gathered at a home this week, and after eating together and much laughter and joy and our attempt to say a rather meager, poor farewell to one of the families leaving us, we dedicated the home. We broke bread together. We lit a candle as we have done in homes where folks want this. And there was a strange, wondrous sense that this was the household of God, a church.

And last night--and you may have had experiences like this, I am certain, this week, for anyone's home can be like a church--last night we gathered for one of these simple affairs that we call house parties--coffee, sharing very simply and honestly. And as people here and there in the circle of the home opened themselves and said, this is what it means, here is who influenced me, this is

what the faith has come to mean to me, there was a wondrous opening and a sense of love. And I never come on these phrases in the New Testament where it says, "Greetings to the church in your house," without letting my mind run over our own congregation and the many places where one senses the church is there.

Well, that's Philemon. But the strange mystery of this is that hundreds of miles away in Rome is a man called Onesimus. His life isn't worth the snap of your fingers. He is a runaway slave. Somehow he has gotten helter-skelter from Colossae to Rome. And in the travels, perhaps by night and under cover of hiding and all the rest, marked as he was by the branding of being a slave, he had gotten to Rome. How did he get next to Paul? I don't know. Did he hear the word, come near the prison? Was it someone else that talked to him? In any event he got near Paul so that Paul speaks of him intimately and warmly. And here in the wonder and providence of God Paul is used as a bridge between these two men.

He has a prayer at the beginning. It's one of those moving prayers where he says, "I am concerned that our fellowship may deepen our understanding of what union in Christ brings." What a wondrous prayer. Here across hundreds of miles, Colossae and Rome, and all the churches in between, a lonely man in a prison now old, a veteran of Christ, should pray that out of the fellowship we might gain an understanding of what it means that we are one in Christ. Here is something of the rich wonder that we have to share with one another.

Now as he moves through the letter he starts with an appeal of love. Friends the deepest way we have of asking each other to do things is by love. I can say it's your duty. Or I can try to shame you into doing something. Maybe some of you have felt that that's

what's going on--I don't know. I get quite enthusiastic sometimes about the things we ought to do, I know that. But the deepest appeal is to say I love you. When it comes down to the nitty-gritty of our home life the deepest sense of doing things for each other comes when we love each other. If you can say to a child out of love will you do this, and there is a response out of love, how far better that is than if we have to threaten--if you don't do this, and all the rest. In a world where there is a sense of duty, of obligation, of fear, of guilty conscience if I don't get something done, how wonderful to say in the name of Christ by love will you do this. And that runs through all of what Paul says here. He is constrained by the love of Christ.

I thought this week about Bill Sands' remarkable story again. MY SHADOW RAN FAST. Of how at the end of all of his warring, anger, son that he was of a wealthy judge, divorced, broken home, and finally kicking against all that he knew and finding himself in a great penitentiary, and finally almost killing a man who was near being a moron with a hook in the juke mill, then it was that he found himself in solitary confinement in the pit. And in the sullen silence and darkness of the days and nights that came and went, Sands swore that he would kill, until one day a voice came. It was the warden. One of America's great men has been Warden Duffy. And all he said was one word--Bill. And in his name, spoken in love, was the hope of Bill Sands. It's always that way. Man, to hear your name called--Bill, Mary, John, whatever it is--in love, that's the greatest thing that can happen to anyone. And Paul is saying, I'm asking you, friend Philemon, not out of duty but out of love. This is how the request comes. And he is asking not only as an ambassador

but as a prisoner. Here he sits, and you can almost get a sense of what's going through his mind. And the one he's asking in behalf of, he says, has become like a son to me. I am like a father to him.

I don't know what's happened to you since you became a part of the church. And I don't mean now just going through the motions. I mean becoming a part of the reality of the community, which only happens by the Spirit. I do not somehow twist the wheels or do things that will make this possible. It is always done by the Spirit. But if I have discovered anything about it at all, it is to come to know men and women as brothers and sisters, fathers and daughters. And our forebears had a habit of speaking about Brother Smith or Brother Jones or Sister Mary. And they did not do this lightly. It had meaning in it. And if we were to understand that this is a family of brothers and sisters, of fathers and sons and daughters and mothers in Christ, something of the rich wonder of this begins to become contemporary.

Now he says this man that has become like a son to me is changed. Once upon a time I know you knew he was useless. He was a no-account. He slithered off on his job. He did what he could to cut the corners. All the rest. And I know he ran away from you, and undoubtedly embezzled part of Philemon's money, enough for the trip, this adventure he was going to take. He said I know all that. But he's changed. And the man I speak of now is a different kind of a man. Here is the power of conversion that can make of a slave, to use Paul's language, a man and a Christian. He is no longer the kind of slave he used to be when he was there. I am asking you now if you will take him back.

And are you aware of the fact that he says, maybe he had to leave you for awhile so he could come back to you for keeps, for good. Ah,

but this isn't the end of the matter. Now he comes to the crux of it all. He says, I want you to accept this man back again. Now do you know that according to the social standards and customs and morays Philemon could have had Onesimus killed. Easiest thing in the world would have been for Onesimus to stay in Rome. Paul is not only sending him back. He is saying, take him, if you will, as a brother, and a fellow laborer, a brother in Christ.

How can I make it clear that in this are the seeds of change, so powerful that every system of slavery is upset by it. Over and over again what Christ does to us is he gives us new eyes. We become color blind. I do not see a man now only as an employer or an employee. I do not only see him as a banker or a teacher, a man with economic status or nothing. I do not see him in black and white terms. I see him as a brother. And until you and I can discover something of that we have not learned the power really of the gospel. For its deepest capacity is to change our eyes so that we look at others with the possibility of what they can become.

This is why Paul said in Corinthians, from now on we regard no one from the human point of view, but we regard him as Christ looks at him. And when I can see a man or a woman and see the possibilities of what Christ can make of him and dare believe that it can happen, then something of the wonder of the gospel has come over me. And precisely this is what Paul is saying to Philemon, will you do. Take him back that way.

Friends, the deepest answer to the divisions of society is found here. If I sit in any group and belittle and condescend and cut down, I am less than human myself. You know this. I hardly need say it to you. And the man I speak of becomes less than human. Any man

who sneers, you see, Nigger, or -----, or -----, is less than human when he does this. But let's get nearer in. Anyone who judges a man on human categories only does not understand the Christian meaning.

We are now engaged in a whole political situation where men try to get blocks. We have to get the white collar vote, the blue collar vote. We must get this block. So we start to think of people this way, they belong to blocks. We say, in passing sweeping judgments, we make indictments about whole people, and we have never met a man like this.

Take, for example, some of us who make quick judgments about Negroes. It's a deep thing with us that grows out of fear, that somehow we cannot speak with love of another human being in the sense in which Christ would have us. Part of my plea to you today is to start at home and dare with the eyes of Christ look at all others. Start with your neighbor, start with the strange and the unwanted. The battle does not begin in the tremendous upheaval in Washington over Resurrection City, which every church in Washington almost got divided over. The battle starts with me in Sioux Falls. When someone makes snide remarks about a communion service in which black people take part, they do not understand that somehow we are one in Christ Jesus. And if we do not learn this on this side, you can bet your life we're either going to learn it on the other side or not get there at all.

The simple fact is, a congregation like ours has a magnificent opportunity to be Christian at the point where I find myself living, to say will you take him as a brother, will you accept him as a co-laborer, will you look at him as Christ looks at him. And this is the

beginning of great love that tears down walls and builds bridges and reaches out toward the other. It is this that Paul is saying to Philemon, will you do this in love.

Now just a step further. He says something very profound. He says if he has wronged you, let me have the bill. Now this takes a lot of doing. After all, Paul is not responsible for the man's wrong-doing. But he's come to be a part of him, and if he finds himself calling him a brother, then he is vulnerable to him, he is open to him. This is what we have to become, it seems to me. And many of the people that hold back, are afraid, are shy of getting involved, thinking well I don't want to get into anybody else's messes or troubles. But do you know that the most joyful people are the ones that carry other folk's burdens. Over and over again I have discovered and seen the most miserable people are the self-centered ones. They build the walls. They hide. I'm not going to be involved. Certainly, whenever there is love you take a chance. There is a risk in it. It will cost you. You become responsible in a sense for Onesimus, even his debts. And Paul says, as a matter of fact, here is my name. I am giving you the I.O.U. I have become responsible for him.

Let me conclude by saying, every one of us here is a Christian, who is a Christian, because of a very wonderful love story that started with God. He didn't have to mess around with me, but he did. He did not have to be vulnerable for me, but he has been. He did not, because he is God, need to let me hurt him as I have. I have never been one to believe that God did not suffer. I do not think that suffering necessarily means imperfection at all. And my understanding of God as I see him in the scriptures is a God who suffers. Wherever

love goes it suffers. The fact is that either God would turn his back on me and walk away and say it's all a bad deal, let them have their mess and die in it, or he says, I will come into it with you. And this is what he has done. And that's the gospel. And the point at which I came to know he loved me, he loves me, he cares for me, at that point, when I said yes to that, at that time life took on a new dimension, a new possibility, it was a new hour for me, it was life now. And instead of living in death I began to live by life.

Herein we know that God commended his love toward us, and that while we were yet sinners Christ died for the ungodly. As a matter of fact, this is the deepest thing we know at all. And when I am drawn into that love as Paul had been drawn into it and Philemon was drawn into it and Onesimus was brought into it, as I am drawn into that I become a part of an incredible and wondrous love story. And that's where the excitement of life is.

You know, friends, we started in faith, and it was little more than faith, a place out here called the halfway house. And last week we had a glorious time with an open house--two weeks ago. As folks came and went it was just wonderful. And we even got a few dollars in the bank, which is kind of unusual. And then we said, now we've got to get somebody here. And for a week or two I had been thinking about how could we do this. We talked about procedures and everything else. And I was thinking especially on Friday, I must go and talk to some of the folks in some of these institutions and see if we can't do something. I want to be very honest with you and say that on Friday, as I drove out to my men's Bible study that meets at 6:45 Friday mornings, has now for 8½ years, it's a point at which I feed my own life, as many of you know, the Lord said to me in

language not like this but this is what it meant, now Fredrikson you get your big hands off this and stop worrying and I'll take care of it. And I said, and I think sometimes this is the way we ought to pray, all right, Lord, it's yours. At 3:30 yesterday morning in the rain and the storm the phone rang and it was Joe. As I went to the phone I thought now who has died. What bad news is there? And Joe said, guess what, our first man has come. And a man who's been a guard at the penitentiary and is now a deputy sheriff eight miles out in the country talking to a 28-year-old man who had just come out of prison said, I know there's a place I can take you. And over the phone we made the decision that he would be our first guest. And when the chairman of the board, Harold, and Les Hash, who are on a special committee, met with him, we knew that the decision was right. And today by the grace of God he has seen his mother for the first time in four years. Fine, strong young man, who has come to us. And ever since then it's been like a celebration. The wonder, the wonder of what God can do the few fleeting times we let him, How great it becomes.

I have read a book recently called GOD'S SMUGGLER. It's such a simple book it almost scars you. It tells of all that I've said here today. It tells of a man, a Dutchman, who had a remarkable conversion and began to smuggle through a strange series of circumstances the scriptures into the Iron Curtain countries. It's an incredible story. There is no fairy tale that can come near what has happened to Brother Andrew in getting the scriptures in to hungry people wanting the word of life. It's a love story. It's a love story.

And what I ask you today, my dear, dear brethren and sisters

in Christ, to do and be, is to be a part of a love story, to dare move out, to dare let him express his love through you. And when we do that the world becomes different and the kingdom of God draws very near.

Shall we enter into our time of prayer.

Hipper On The Water Green Island (83)

Our Vocation

- Qualifier for the opportunity
- Wonderful Time with the Family
- Wonderful Time on the Water
- Started to Drill A well on our Property
 - 17 feet and then came to rock.
- Survived a Great Family Get Together
 - 65 people came together
- Then, of course, we Sailed
 - A kind Healing, Strength and Joy
in this

The Moment of Excitement

- When the Wind Hits the Sail
- The Prophecy of this
 - Then the Wind strikes
 - There is movement
 - A thousand little wavelets. Hipper
 - The Awakening Place

(2)

The Wind Which Carries Us.

- We do not control
- We do not know whence it comes or whither it goes.
- Here there is power and life.

The Breath of God the Life in the Wind

- God breathing into Man
- The still, small voice
- Nicodemus and Jesus
- The Day of Pentecost
- The breeding, liberating, joyous life of God among us.

This Can Change Our Lives

- Our Evening Verser Service
Last Sunday Evening.

(3)

Here the Wives Have Come - Unexpectedly

- We Catch The Great Work of God
In The Little Happenings

① Don and Leg Haslam

"This evening we went searching again - There was no evening service so we went to the minister's house and we found our first friends. These are warm, gracious people and they invited us in and over a glass of iced tea we had a lovely visit ... We are going to go to this church Sunday and I do feel we have found our church home. It is small but it seems to be working. We need your prayers."

4

- ② The Wedding and the Service Men
- Sherry Kuehn and Jerry Monrad
- ③ The Birth Day Party - At the Half-Way House
- ④ The Call from Service Anderson
Tuesday morning at 11:00
Breakdown for Attention Home.

The Word Unites Meaning to The Word
Reverend of the Scripture
 (1) twice heavy down — down in Captivity

- ① Three Heavy Storms - Three Capitalisms
- The Russian Revolution
 - Political, Social and Economic.
- ② There are the signs of hope
- The healing of our cities
 - Acts of love - The outpouring of life and resources.

No you are for you are you are ? - Adventure
- Life

August 18, 1968

Call to Worship

To all who mourn and need comfort,
To all who are weary and need rest,
To all who are friendless and wish friendship,
To all who pray and to all who do not but
should,
To all who sin and need a Saviour,
and to whomsoever will,
The door is open wide and Christ bids you
welcome.

Call to Prayer

They who wait for the Lord shall renew their
strength,
They shall mount up with wings like eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not faint.

Conclusion of Scripture

For by fire will the Lord execute judgment,
and by his sword, upon all flesh;
and those slain by the Lord shall be many.

August 18, 1968

Alvin Krey
[Signature]

Announcements

1. Welcome and gratitude for the flowers in the church
 - from the wedding of Sherry Huether and Terry Monrad
 - from the wedding of Barbara Davis and Alan Saunders
 - from the memorial service for Floyd Wagner
2. Vicki Burcham is our soloist of the morning
3. Lutheran Rally--great ecumenical expression of love. Hope some can make plans to attend.
4. Special invitation to the wedding of Ron Kallander and Joan Christen
 - please note 7:00 p.m.
 - There will be a nursery.
5. Death of the husband of the former Mrs. Quinton who is now Mrs. Harold Hubbard. Funeral in Plainview, Texas, Monday, July 22.
6. A word from Darryl Bertsch.

First Baptist Church

Sioux Falls, South Dakota

August 18, 1968

Eight forty-five o'clock

Our Family Worship Service

ETERNAL SPIRIT, EVERMORE CREATING

Organ Prelude—"Prelude in A Flat"Gustav Merkel

The Chimes

Call to Awareness

Pastor: Praise the Lord! Praise, O servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord!

People: **Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore!**

Pastor: From the rising of the sun to its setting the name of the Lord is to be praised!

People: **The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.**

*Hymn of Worship—"All Creatures of Our God and King"157

*The Lord's Prayer and Gloria

THY PURPOSE THROBS IN PULSES UNABATING

*Affirmation of FaithCongregation in Unison

But the harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, fidelity, gentleness, and self-control. There is no law dealing with such things as these. And those who belong to Christ Jesus have crucified the lower nature with its passions and desires. If the Spirit is the source of our life, let the Spirit also direct our course.

Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings

Organ Offertory—"Andante sostenuto"Gustav Merkel

*Doxology and Prayer of Dedication

Thou, Lord of Life, our saving Health, Who makes thy suffering ones our care, our gifts are still our truest wealth, to serve thee our sincerest prayer. Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought! Bless thou the work our hearts have planned; ours is the faith, the will, the thought—the rest, O Lord, is in thy hand. Amen.

FLOOD THOU OUR SOULS, THOU PRESENCE PURIFYING

The Call to the Scripture Lesson through the singing of

Hymn—"Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult"281

Bringing the BibleThe Darryl Bertsch Family

Reading the Scripture—Isaiah 66:5-16

(Young Readers Bible, page 503)

The Solo

The Message—"Rifles on the Water"Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

QUICKEN OUR SPIRITS, AS WE WAIT EXPECTANT

The Call to Prayer

Our Family Prayer

The Choral ResponseCongregation in Unison

Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord.

Incline thine ear to us and grant us thy peace. Amen.

THAT WE MAY GO IN STRENGTH UPON OUR WAY

*Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"I Feel the Winds of God Today"301

Some Words of Concern

The Benediction

Moment of Silence

The Chimes

Organ Postlude

*Congregation Standing

The flowers in the sanctuary are from the wedding of **Sherry Huether** and **Terry Monrad**.

A SERVICE OF WORSHIP

celebrating

The Marriage of Ronald G. Kallander to Joan Linda Christen

7:00 P.M.

The Prelude—"Adoration"Seth Bingham
Dr. Maynard H. Berk

The Call to Worship and Invocation

The Hymn of Worship—"We Gather Together to Ask the Lord's Blessing".....117

The Responsive Reading

The Processional—"Festal March"H. Alexander Matthews
"Trumpet Voluntary"Henry Purcell

Our Covenant In the Lord's Supper

The DeclarationThe Reverend Dr. Roger Fredrikson

The VowsThe Reverend Mr. Wallace Christen

The Exchange of the Rings

The Solo—"Whither Thou Goest"G. Winston Cassler
Miriam Fredrikson, alto

The Pronouncement

Concluding Hymn—"Love Divine, All Love Excelling"379

The Benediction

The Recessional—"Now Thank Thee All Our God"Sigfrid Karg-Elert
Dr. Berk

All the members and friends of First Baptist are invited to this service of worship. At the reception in Fellowship Hall following the wedding there will be opportunity to greet our Student Intern of the last year and his bride. Please note that the service is at 7:00 p.m.

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, August 18—6:00 p.m.—Adult Membership Class Session 7, "History of the Christian Church," Room 111

7:00 p.m.—Ron Kallander-Joan Christen Wedding, Sanctuary

MONDAY, August 19—7:00 p.m.—Explorer Scouts, Youth Room

TUESDAY, August 20—12:00 noon—Men's Bible Study, YMCA

7:00 p.m.—Church Calling

7:00 p.m.—Boy Scouts, Youth Room

WEDNESDAY, August 21—6:45 a.m.—Women's Bible Study, YMCA

7:30 p.m.—Prayer Service, Parlor

THURSDAY, August 22—6:30 and 9:30 a.m.—Communion, Chapel

1:15 p.m.—Sr. Philathea Class, Parlor

FRIDAY, August 23—6:45 a.m.—Men's Bible Study, YMCA

First Baptist Church

Sioux Falls, South Dakota

August 18, 1968

Eleven o'clock

"Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name! The Lord has established his throne in the heavens, and his kingdom rules over all."

ETERNAL SPIRIT, EVERMORE CREATING

Organ Prelude—"Prelude in A Flat"Gustav Merkel

The Chimes

The Call to Worship

Hymn of Worship—"All Creatures of Our God and King"157

The Invocation

The Lord's Prayer and Gloria

* * *

A Word of Christian Greeting

Congregational Hymn—"Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult"281

THY PURPOSE THROBS IN PULSES UNABATING

Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings

Organ Offertory—"Andante sostenuto"Gustav Merkel

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The Solo

FLOOD THOU OUR SOULS, THOU PRESENCE PURIFYING

Reading of the Holy Scriptures—Isaiah 66:5-16

The Introit

The Sermon—"Riffles on the Water"Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

QUICKEN OUR SPIRITS, AS WE WAIT EXPECTANT

The Call to Prayer

Our Prayer for the Family of God

The Choral Response

THAT WE MAY GO IN STRENGTH UPON OUR WAY!

Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"I Feel the Winds of God Today"301

Benediction

Moment of Silence

The Chimes

Organ Postlude

***Ushers May Seat Latecomers

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The radio broadcast this morning over KELO is sponsored by **Stewart Hair-stylists**.

A SERVICE OF WORSHIP
celebrating

The Marriage of Ronald G. Kallander to Joan Linda Christen
7:00 P.M.

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CHURCH STAFF

MINISTERIAL:

Dr. Roger L. FredriksonPastor
Rev. J. David Mallgren.....Assoc. Pastor
Rev. Daniel W. HollandChr. Ed.
Mr. Ron KallanderIntern

SECRETARIAL:

Mr. Steve H. HaasAdministrator
Miss LeeDel HowardPastors
Mrs. Clarence AndersonChurch

MUSICAL:

Mr. Joe M. NobleMinister
Dr. Maynard H. BerkOrganist
Miss Lois HarchankoChildren

JANITORIAL:

Mr. Milo EhlersSexton
Mrs. Milo EhlersAssistant
Mr. Jack BrophyAssistant

RIFFLES ON THE WATER

It is with great joy that we have come back from three weeks of vacationing to be among this larger, greater family once again. We always find a sense of joy and anticipation as we come to the house of worship here when we've been gone. I must tell you that we spent a week at Green Lake. And this is not going to be an account of a vacation at all. But just a couple of things I want to lift up at the outset, for our Christian Education Conference and the beginning of the 25th Anniversary Week. I trust we realize in some small measure what in investment we have in what Luther Wesley Smith once called the West Point of Baptist work, because now for twenty-five years we have been having conferences of every type and description, small ones, twenty-five, thirty people who come in experimental laboratories. One of the most amazing children's centers in all of Protestantism has been developed on the hill there. We have had great conferences--six and seven hundred people, more than this. So that now we have come to the place where every summer there are about 80 conferences sponsored by our own denomination. However, I am happy to say we have a Lutheran conference also on our grounds. And we have a 4-H conference. And we had the second Fellowship of Christian Athletes conference there this year. So that now we are taking stock of twenty-five years of work and looking on to what the future holds. It was a great thing to be a part of the celebrations that were going on there at that really sacred place.

We turned then toward Lobster Lake--a little different than Green Lake. Simple, primitive place to which we have gone as a family the last few years. Rich in many memories. A very, very

simple place. My father and his brother thirty-five years ago built--more than that--built a little cabin which we still use. While we were there we had a family reunion on my mother's side--the Michaelsons. Sixty-five people came from all over the country and ate and drank--with reason--and sang and prayed and reminisced. And it was a wonderful time. It was a healing time for our own family. I covet a time like this for every family. When the main concentration was not on things--a TV set or a big boat or something like that--but mainly on people, one another--well, what do you want to do today? Well, let's fish. Or swim. Or let's try to get the raft out. I was even challenged, believe it or not, by a cousin of mine to try to dig a well on our own ground. After all, my father and grandfather had done it. Why shouldn't I? I remembered again that business about digging the wells of our fathers which once I tried to preach on. So, believe it or not, I'm going to confess it all right here, on the strength of the word of a water witcher who said you go down 27 feet right here and you'll strike water, we struck out with a post augger. I got as much of our own family to work as possible, drafted whatever labor I could find that passed over the hill, and we all acquired blisters, got 17 feet and ran into rock. And that was the end for the time being. Now whether we'll dynamite or call the special driller, I'm not certain. But it was a great time. And I have to tell you we sailed. You knew I'd get to that sooner or later.

I can't explain to you why I feel as I do about the wind and water, and the sky. I have come to sense a kind of healing and expectation, a breathlessness about the wind and all that it says. Here is a hidden force, unseen. Yet most of the great forces of

life are unseen. We take someone to the hospital and the doctor performs very serious surgery. But all he does is to remove obstacles to what the healing forces of nature do. Or he is told to recuperate. And after the wound has been sewed up, sutured, then all the patient, doctor, and family can do is wait. And every one of us who's been in this case bets his life that there are tides unseen that will come in like the wind, healing.

Now there comes a breathless moment on a boat when there is a sheet out just before the wind hits it. One can see the wind coming across the water. There may be waves. But then suddenly there's a darkening on the water. And all kinds of wavelets, thousands of them, this is the riffle. It is the wind that now strikes the water just before it hits your sail. And if you are fortunate you will catch the wind and it will fill the sail and it will move you. This is a breathless moment of hope and expectation. I hope I haven't overstated it.

This is a wind that I do not control. I push no button to get it. This is a wind whose destiny I have no manipulation over. You see, one of the things that we have to learn all over again is that we are not the center of everything. We manipulators. We people that think that somehow we can take any question or problem and break it open--tragedy or joy--and manhandle it and control it, need some mystery and awe, some sense that man is not the center of everything but is an utterly dependent creature. This is what I sense within myself in response like this. And I thought over and over again as these cats paws of wind, these ripples, this moving would come to us in the hours of sailing of how many places the Bible, and all of life as a matter of fact, uses wind as one of its great symbols. The

breath of God in inner man, and life comes. And Genesis says breathlessly that this became a living soul. Elijah, who after the storm and fire and the loud noises in the mountain then hears what is called in the book of Judges a still, small voice. The winds come. Jesus who sat one night with Nicodemus, a sophisticate, to discuss the meaning of the deep issues of life, who pushed aside the compliments the man wanted to pay to him and said something about being born again. He was speaking now of the depth of life, not its surface, not the things we manipulate, but that that stands at the center of the self. We give it all kinds of names, the unconscious, the hidden self, etc. It is that stubborn core that is me. And Jesus said if you are going to be reborn, Nicodemus, you will not manipulate this. It is not something you control. It is the union of the spirit of God and the spirit of man. And out of it comes a new thing. It is, he said, Nicodemus, like a man being born all over again. And Nicodemus said how can it be. And Jesus said, it is like the wind. You cannot tell from whence it comes or whither it goes. So it is with everyone who is born again.

And everyone here who has tasted authentically, realistically of life, that somehow has healed him and given him newness, knows about that wind. And when the church was born on the day of Pentecost a small handful of people who had prayed and waited gathered into a kind of eternal fellowship deeper than life or death itself. And they tried to explain it afterwards. Luke who had heard many accounts of this wrote the words and said it appeared to them as if there was the sound of a rushing wind and cloven tongues of fire. Let me just say that in this age which we have messed up so badly, we stubborn, egotistical humans, and then to dare have the audacity in the end to

not dare believe that beyond man's ingenuity and effort there is the power, wondrous and mysterious, of God. We need to come to our senses.

And even those of us who have lived in the church all our lives and have used the words and the language do not really expect, many of us, anything to come over the waves, no riddle, no life. So we cling to the post, we hold on to the docks, we say we'll manufacture our own power, we'll run the show. And in the end we have disaster after disaster. We know all too well of this. If we have not known it personally in the pinch of our own homes and lives, we certainly have caught it out of the atmosphere of the spirit of the world. Think of it that today because of a war in Africa thirty percent of the children in a little state called Biafra are dying. Have you ever heard your child cry with hunger? No. And if he did you could hurry and get a bottle or get some food in his mouth. And when the planes have come in trying to bring Catholic and Protestant food given by the people of the world the guns have turned them back.

Where is the power for newness? If there is not some new life that comes across the face of the world.

My dear friends, when a person tries to live expectantly and openly he sees these riddles in life. I have been amazed in these days since we came home to catch this hope, this stirring, in differing ways. It may seem innocuous and small to you. But I say we must lay hold on the little things and dare believe that this bit of wind, this little light that I see stirring, is worth the gamble of cutting the ropes and catching the wind.

A few weeks ago we said good-bye to Don and Peggy Basham, a couple who in the short time they were here endeared themselves to

this church. They were willing--and I shall never forget how Dan Holland and Bob Veninga and I went over to their home here at the V.A. to ask them if they would go with a group of our senior highs to Monte Vista, Colorado to work among the Mexican people. They had never been in anything like this before. Yet they went. And how they got into the work of The Firehouse as they tried to serve in our church. Now they are in Boston. And Don is the engineer for a huge hospital, 1200 bed hospital, all psychiatric patients out of the war, and his wife writes a long letter expressing gratitude for the send-off they got, the love they felt. They went out to look for a church. And the church they went into on Sunday morning, I am ashamed to say, there was nothing but a vitriolic attack from the pulpit on the cause of Christians trying to work together. So in the night they went to another church. And Peggy says in the letter that she wrote. "This evening we went seeking again. There was no evening service." This is quite common in New England I might say. "So we went to the minister's house. And we found our first friends." I am always happy when you find a friendly minister. Imagine this. "These are warm, gracious people. And they invited us in. And over a glass of iced tea we had a lovely visit. We are going to go to this church Sunday." They speak about some other matters, rather personal. "We are going to go to this church Sunday, and I do feel we have found our church home. It is small, but it seems to be working. We need your prayers." Are we beyond praying for people that have gone from here seeking for another place to minister and finding some love, respond to it? Riffles on the water.

We had this week a lovely wedding, one of the daughters of our church, Sherry Huether, who married Terry Monrad. It was a lovely

wedding. And at the wedding dinner one of the girls, a bridesmaid, said, on Monday my husband and I celebrate our first wedding anniversary. He's in the service. And it would be so wonderful if he got home before Monday. Maybe even this week. You know how you laugh and joke about a thing like that, to kind of cover up the way you feel. So the wedding started here Friday night, and the folks all came in, it was a beautiful gathering like they always are, you know, and they turned in to face the front. And as the solist started to sing a young man in uniform walked in the back of the church. And I almost walked over, thank goodness I don't follow all my impulses, you may think I hold back on none, but I do once in a while, and I almost went to her and said honey your man just walked in. But it would have just blown the wedding up. And after the service was over, as they started back, she saw him. And you should have seen how they met at the back. This love, in the midst of all this hatred in the world. The riffles on the water.

Yesterday we had a birthday party. God sent us a second man to the house, the Glory House. He came as a friend. And Joe discovered that this man would be forty-seven years of age. And so somebody got a cake. And there was a gathering of ten, twelve people. The man was upstairs fixing up a little bit after work not knowing about this. And he came down and the gang began to sing together with this cake Happy Birthday to you. And he was just, he just melted. He said finally I haven't since I was a kid had anybody recognize my birthday. Riffles on the water.

I'm not now talking about something big, way off there someplace. I'm talking about something in the back yard. In your kitchen. I'm talking about something that begins with you, and the daring to look

out and feel that there is a wind. There is some power, some mystery, some life that is beyond me that carries with it healing and the possibility of adventure.

Let me just tell you one other deeply personal thing. You know about our struggle for a detention home in this community. Two years ago in a hot, hot summer people went out and went to work. And the PTA's and the churches and the labor people and the service clubs swung in behind it. It was a great demonstration of humanitarianism in the community. And when we came to the vote 73 per cent of the population of this county said we want a detention home. It will mean more in our taxes perhaps, but if it does, we'll pay the bill. So the kids that are juveniles do not need to be thrown into a common jail which is against the law. And it stuttered and it stumbled and there were starts, and there was this and that, and all the things that hold up business like this. And then this weekend Eunice Anderson who has been chairman of the building committee, Mrs. Art Anderson, called and said can you be on hand Tuesday morning when we break ground and say a prayer, because we're going to start the dream.

I must tell you that this wind is not just in the church. We don't possess it. It blows through old rotten wreckage. It tears down rotten things that do not deserve to stand. But it also brings with it the promise of spring, newness, healing, and life. And in this tragic, tragic time, yet an hour with great, great possibilities, when the stakes are high, we must dare be a people who will perceive the winds of God, who will discern them wherever they are, for a man reaches across the barrier and says I want to share with you a cup of water. Or a person moves out of the ordinary hum-drum and expresses

himself in love to another person, where someone sees in the cry for justice and the upreach of dispossessed people something of the moving of God and says I will affirm this. We must rejoice with that person, and love him.

That's what this whole cry out of Isaiah is. In the midst of captivity the mighty Babylonians have almost smashed the Israelites. There is a singer, a man who sees the riffles. He does not see them just in Zion and home. He does not just see them among the Babylonians. He sees God at work right around him. And what the mighty wind says is, you will go home. The country will be rebuilt. Zion will be like a woman giving birth to a child. For God is at work. That was centuries ago. And in the empires that have come and gone ever since then God is at work.

And we people who make up what is called the church, the loving fellowship of Christ, the ones who say we will be members one of another, that we will bear each other's burdens, that we will hear the cry, that we will give the cup of cold water, this is for us our greatest, greatest opportunity.

The question then becomes, not only do I dare believe in the wind, but do I dare try to catch it? I don't know where it will take me. Neither do you. I can only dare believe that this is God's world, this is his wind, this is his spirit that moves, and he has granted to me the infinite possibility of sailing under that wind. and by it.

While we were at Lobster Lake some of the mail came from home. And in it were three notes that young fellows had written, notes of dedication at Camp Judson at the Junior High camp a couple of weeks ago. They had come in late, and so the camp pastor sent them on,

and this is how they found their way up there. One of these I believe will be a ninth grader this fall, this boy. And he wrote, this young lad, fine, strong, clear-eyed boy, he wrote, " I have seen God again. I have known forgiveness. There is joy. I decided three years ago that I was going to be a biologist. Now I know that I am to use biology to help others. And if God lets me, I want to be some kind of missionary." Every man, women, boy and girl is called to catch the wind like that boy did. Don't judge the other guy. Don't try to tell him what he's supposed to do. Easiest game we can play is nit-picking at others. You say, Lord, what am I supposed to do? And if a singer in Babylon can say God is alive and at work, I tell you in free America we can say, beyond all the problems and the heartaches and the brokenness, God is at work, and we will join him in the great adventure on the high seas.

Let us pray.