"BRANDED BY THE OWNER"

My friends, many of you are aware that I have had the privilege, in the providence of God, of preaching for three days to the ranchers of the Western part of the country. This is such an unusual and meaningful experience that I could not come to this Service without speaking of it. Edgar Barber who is one of the outstanding Baptist laymen of our state, a great and a strong man whose children some of us know through their activities here at the College, was very persistent in his invitation. So I went to what was really an interdenominational camp -- many Baptists, Methodists, Nazarenes, Lutherans and Presbyterians there -- even though the Presbyterians carried the major brunt of the financial responsibility. This camp was for ranchers from Western Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana and Western South Dakota. It has its roots in the story of the frontier for I learned from one of the men and later I read of it that there was a man named Joe Evans, a Southern Baptist. He felt that someone should preach to the cowboys. He was a persistent man and so he tried to ride with the cowboys in the hopes that he could preach to them. They would say to him, "Joe, why don't you ride the gray one, that's a good horse." Only the gray one was a horse that had hardly been broken. But Joe managed to stick on the horse. The next day they would say, "Joe, you had a rough horse yesterday why don't you ride the brown one today?" And so it was
that the brown one was an old worn out nag. And they would get into camp maybe
two hours before Joe got there. But Joe was persistent and the cowboys came to
respect him. And finally one day, this was about the turn of the century, one
of the cowboys said, "Joe, why don't you preach to us tomorrow night?" So there
started what now are encampments for cowboys running from Texas up through New
Mexico, Arizona, into Colorado, Montana, the Dakotas, Nebraska through this
great cow country.

I did not know what kind of a camp I was going to. I thought I needed some
moral support from home so I asked a number of you, you know who you were, if
you'd like to go along. Finally it happened by chance that the Evans, Doug. and
Gloria strolled into the office to make plans for our Anniversary Picnic. And
out of that encounter they went along on the trip. They kept saying to me,
"What kind of a camp is this?" I said, "I don't know except that I'm
supposed to preach at night." Only I discovered they expected me to preach twice
a day after I got there. At 2 in the afternoon and 7:30 at night. We were
amazed at the simplicity of the arrangements. One large outdoor cook-house and
three, I suppose I'd better say it right, rest stations. Nothing else. So they
came with their sleeping bags and their tents -- and an inter-racial work camp
made up of 29 young people from East to West representing four of the great racial
groups that make up our country put up the tent, cut the grass and got ready.
And the ranchers and their families started to come. The schedule was a very simple one. Breakfast at 7, Bible Study at 10, led by Tyra Talley who some of you know, now a Presbyterian, and then a meeting at 2 o'clock and another meeting at 7:30 and then the campfire and then off to bed. The Evans because much beloved for they led the recreation. Quite a thing to see ranchers trying to play volleyball. Now, may I say that the winds of God blew through this camp. Some of these folks are ranchers who had not been to a meeting since last year. What meeting they have they conduct in their house. There was one school of thought in camp, some Baptists were in it, who said we ought to have them come forward on the sawdust trail, there was no sawdust trail but it was a tent, every meeting. There was another school of thought that said, stay away from any kind of invitation. But on Sunday morning at the end of the sermon preached a week ago in the quietness of what I felt was the Presence of God, I asked if there was not someone there who would like to become a Christian, if he would not stand. And after a moment of silence an old man, 77 years of age, stood up — big, strong rancher. There were men who cried because Mr. Logan had sought for God a long time. And in the moments we had together after the meeting this wonderful man said, "When Mr. Country, the great Indian pastor of the West, prayed, God opened my heart and when you preached the message came home." Then, I asked if there were not those there who wanted to dedicate their lives anew. If in the
If in the stillness of that moment if they would not like to stand. There were by count 43 men, women and young people who stood. And in the meeting afterwards, God bent very low.

Now friends, all through this experience in preparation for it, and during it and after it, this amazing, penetrating comment of Paul's has been with me. He says, "Henceforth, let no man trouble me for I bear branded on my body the owner's stamp of Jesus." Now that's ranch talk and ranchment understand that. Do you know that this came out of the slave market? For in Paul's day there were only two great classes -- the extremely high class and the slaves. And a slave was owned by someone and the mark of ownership was a brand, usually on the forehead. Wherever this man went -- marketplace, town or country -- the mark was there. They knew to whom he belonged. And if a slave tried to run from home he normally got caught and either was killed or shipped back and many times his owner put him to death, for human flesh was very cheap. Now, that powerful terminology is the way Paul expresses the fact that I am a Christian because I've been branded. Now, we know about this. I've only seen one branding in my life -- the branding of cattle. We know that a man has a herd of critters. How will he on the open range country identify them? So he brands them. After I spoke about this last Sunday one of the ranchers came up and said, "Now don't forget to tell them next time that the brand has to be deep." So you think about this and there is the bawling
of the cattle, the smell of the burning flesh and hair, the brand that goes into
the skin of the animal and the owner who says, "He's mine." There is an ethic among
cattlemen that if your critter gets into his herd and happens to get sold this will
come through on the accounting and you will get the money for a critter that got
into his herd. This is the ethic of cattlemen. May I tell you, friends, how do
you identify a Christian? Stay with this.

You identify him by his brand. But you say, "How can you tell this on the
outside?" You can't at first. It is an inner life. It is a quality of radiance.
It is a Presence that begins to shine through. It is the power of a Life lived
through a life. How well Paul knew this. Paul, the one who had said, "I am
controlled by the love of Christ." A man who had fought with all the passion of
his life this thing called the Christian God, who had looked upon Jesus as a
superstition, who felt that this threatened the very God that he worshipped.
This Saul, on the way to persecute and humiliate the Christians, had been
struck down by a Presence and this Presence was to become the master of his life,
so that what was once a proud man, a man who had deep passions that ran through him,
a man of status, now became a broken, humiliated man, led by the hand into
Damascus where Ananias opened to him the way and Saul became Paul the believer.
So that when he spoke of being branded he knew that on that road, out of the long
memories of Stephen's persecution and death, and the encounter with Jesus, there had
come to him the reality of a life that he could never, never go beyond. And in one place in one of his writings he says to another group of Christians, these at Corinth, he makes a list, he says, "I am speaking like a madman but I have been whipped five times with lashes — thirty-nine stripes each time, beaten with rods three times, stoned so that once I was taken for dead, shipwrecked and in danger."

You can almost see the old man in his cell, his back is like a washboard and there are scars over his face. There are places where the flesh has been ripped open, but the old man, now near death, knows the joy of the scars. Friend, you start the Christian life by being branded. Our age does not think very highly of commitment. It does not think highly of surrender. It avoids words like decision, like making up your mind, like taking a stand. This is the essence, and the heart, of what it means to be a Christian. Those of us who stand in the free church tradition believe that a man comes to a point where somehow — or a young person comes to the point — where there is the call, the claim, the asking, the invitation that comes home to a life, be that life 77 or 17. And at this point a person says "yes" like he says "yes" to love. Like he says "yes" to a discipline of life and out of it he comes to know a Presence. That Presence is affirmed over and over and over again but the essence of being a Christian is that I have met a Master, that there is new life that has come into me, that I know the very power of resurrection and the fellowship of suffering because I am branded with His brand. I think of the
wonder of Mr. Logan -- part of the reason that he came was because I shared among those campers the story of Mr. Mose, now alone, 87 years of age who affirmed Jesus Christ as Lord at 85. He said to me, "If he could do it at 85, why could I not do it at 77?" The beginning of the Christian life, be you young or old, is the point at which I say "yes" to God, whereas I say, "Here are the lines, the controls of my life."

Now, that branding means obedience. A rancher says, "This is my land. On this land," -- I talked to one who's running 5200 cattle -- "these cattle will feed and when I am ready to dispose of these cattle, I will. They are mine. I will do with them what I will." Crude as that sounds this is the case. A person does not come to Jesus Christ to live any old kind of lackadaisical life. There is enough of this vapid business that says, "Well, your idea of being a Christian is as good as my idea." I am not one of these dogmatic legalists. I think the center, the burning heart of the Christian life is a living commitment. But I thank that that commitment brings you into some sense of obedience as love does, or as giving oneself to music does, or as taking a great work does. I am not free to do any old thing. You say,"by what rules will I live this obedience?" And this is what this book is all about. Well, you could take the one chapter that we read today and its instructions and work with that chapter the rest of this year. When we Christian people say, "Well, I don't know, this thing isn't specific enough,"
we just haven't sought the thing out. There isn't a working man here or a student here, or a housewife here, who will live life in what we call its secular dimensions any old way. We live by principles. We live by handbooks. We live by commitments.

And the central commitment of life which brings out of it obedience is the one where I know that I belong to this pasture, and this one is my Master, this is my owner, and this is the way that I will live.

I stayed in the home of the Jim Clapp's who live down below the hill from this camp. Jim Clapp is a prominent attorney in the city of Rapid City but there came to him and his wife some years ago -- 7 years ago on the 4th of July -- an experience that changed their lives. They lost the only boy they had. It happened in the strange providence of God that when I was eating breakfast in their home on July 4th -- last Saturday -- I said, "Edna," to the wife, "tell me about your boy if it doesn't bother you." "Oh," she said, "I'll be glad to tell you about him. It was seven years ago today we lost him. Two boys -- 19-20 years of age -- went for a swim. One boy was an excellent swimmer, dived in, the other boy walked in and fell in a hole, got tied up in the weeds. When the first boy came up he couldn't find him. Then they found him." And it was our Baptist layman, Edgar Barber, and this is why he and Jim Clapp are such close friends, who went to bring the boy out. And he and she both said,"this was the point we made up our minds on what was important after all."

I pray to God this does not have to come to you. But to talk about being a
Christian easily and casually as if this were come kind of flippant, extraneous matter is the thing that has damned the church, sapped its power, and given to it a kind of easy-goingness that will not capture this age.

May I go beyond this to say that there is only one brand for all the cattle on one particular ranch. Not six or seven or ten. This is how you and I happen to meet. You and I have the same brand. You know what Jesus said, "I pray that they may be one as Thou and I are one, O Father." This was His great prayer. And one place He said, "It is my calling to bring together all the sheep so that there will be one shepherd and one flock." My friends, the moving of God is taking place today in bringing Christian folk together. Not just because of the desperate needs of our time, though they stagger us. Not just because we pass through revolution and darkness, a night that no man can define, but because our Lord yearns over the Church.

Let me speak specifically of our own church. We belong to each other by the grace of God. Carping criticism, little misunderstandings, not willing to give the other fellow a chance, wreck this unity. It is when I meet you as a common sinner who has known the grace and the same branding that I have that then we say, "we are members one of another." And, my friends, in the last analysis, may I say it to you very simply, I trust you will understand it, the great movements of our day that have cut ice, that have made an impact on our age, whether they have been pagan, secular
or Christian have had in them branded men. Karl Marx was branded. Adolph Hitler was a branded man. They were wrong but they were branded. Kagawa and Schweitzer and Grenfell, these are the branded men, these are the men with whom it makes a difference. The Joe Evans who refuse to say, "I will give up." What we need in this day and age are people who will not count the cost, who will say in the end, "I may not have much to give you but at least I have these scars. They were won in battle and they were won hard on the front, for this is where we need Christian people.

There is a scene, a terrifying scene, in the New Testament, where men come up and say ver easily to Jesus, "Lord, Lord." We can all say, "Lord, Lord." But there are men who can not even fumble the words but they are branded men for He says to them, "I was naked and you clothed me, hungry and you fed me, in prison and you visited me. Enter thou into the joy prepared for you." "Henceforth, let no man trouble me for I am branded with the marks of the owner, Jesus."

Let us pray: "How amazed we always are, Lord, when by Thy Spirit thou dost visit Thy people. O God, grant to us a kind of openness that may know that thou art passing by. Help us to discover that intimate encounter, that surrender which is at the heart of being a Christian that we may join that great company of people who in all ages and times . . . . ."
Branded By The Burner

The Story of the Vanderer Camp

1. The Beginning
   - The Mobile Life of the Burner.
   - The Mission of Joe Evans and Ralph Hill.
   - The Test Given By The Cowboys.

2. The Simple Format of the Camp
   - The Problems and the Facilities.
   - The Interracial Youth Work Camp.
   - The Daily Program.
   - The Way the Money Is Raised.

3. The Results of the Camp
   - The Measure of Fellowship (Evans)
   - The Study of God’s Word.
   - The Call to Decision.
   - The Response.
1. The Meaning of Branding
   - Paul's Beautiful Parable
     "for I have branded on my body the owner's stamp of base"

   1. The Dave in David's Day
      - Burn for life
      - Branded by the burn

2. The Language of the Drunken
   - Cry of cattle, smell of burning, him and the drunk, the meaning of brandling

3. Paul branded on the cross to Damascus
   - The new master, and the new direction
   - "The love of Christ controls me"

4. The Texts of the Mission
   - Five times - 34 fishes
   - Three times, beaten with rods
   - Stoned, shipwrecked - in danger
Christian Life Starts with Pranding

1. As with Cattle, So with the Christian Life
   - Here to the Word of Reaping
   - The Horn When I Affirm A New Master

2. Within Way in Other Areas
   - In Love
   - In Athletics

3. Our Cry Abide Away from Pranding
   - We Ascribe if a Man is American and Respect and Well Thought of-
   - His Means He is A Christian.
   - You do!

4. The Meaning of The Prand
   - Surrender, A New Master, A New Lord.
   - Him to Dose by Christ.
   - The Commitment of Mr. Jorn
Free Bonding Means Obedience

1. Tie In Line With Cattle
   - They live in the confinement and responsibilities of your ownership.
   - They are at your disposal.

2. Tie Underneath The Veil
   - We are not free to do any old thing.
   - We are under marching orders.
   - We must obey God and keep Christ's Ministry.

3. We Are Called Into Christ's Ministry
   - We join Christ where He is at work.
   - United, as we minister Christ.

   
   
   (4) Going To Chin Capp's Home.

Free Bonding Means One Body


2. Christ's Ministry

3. To Belong To Christ
   - Our Lord - Our Shepherd - The cause we belong to Christ.
(1) Not wise - Vile Scars
- The freser cell of a first hand experience.

(2) The powerful impore of committed personality.
- Have seen it in communism.

(3) He, it whereas the Christian gossip lets deep
- Unique dedicated Christian above Teacher
- Having unaskamed love
"Trust in Him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us."

IN SILENCE MY SOUL WAITS FOR GOD
Prelude—"Pastorale" ................................................................. Johann Sebastian Bach
"God's Time Is Best"
Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—"Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun" ...................... 527
Invocation
Lord's Prayer and Gloria
***
FROM THE LORD COMES MY SALVATION
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response
***
HE IS MY ROCK AND MY FORTRESS
Christian Welcome
*OFFERTORY HYMN—"Crown Him With Many Crowns" ......................... 250
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Offertory Solo—"I Will Praise Thee With My Whole Heart" ....Frank LaForge
Mrs. Ronald Bonenberger, Alto
Doxology and Prayer of Dedication
**Anthem—"The Heavens Are Telling" ......................................... Franz Joseph Haydn
Sanctuary Choir

The heavens are telling the glory of God, the wonder of his work displays the firmament. Today that is coming speaks it the day, the night that is gone to following night. In all the lands resounds the word, never unperceived, never understood.

ON GOD RESTS MY DELIVERANCE
Reading of the Holy Scriptures—Galatians 6
The Introit
The Sermon—"Branded By The Owner" ...................................... Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

TO THEE, O LORD, BELONGS STEADFAST LOVE
Hymn of Dedication and Decision
Benediction
Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

*First Service Only  **Second Service Only  ***Ushers may seat latecomers

The Service this morning over KELO is sponsored by a Friend.
The flowers on the Communion Table today are given by Mr. and Mrs. Harlan C. Larsen on the occasion of the 47th Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Benson.
EVENING SERVICE

7:30 P.M.

Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Scripture
Call to Prayer
Prayer
Prayer Response
Receiving the Offering
Solo—"The Lamb of God" .......................................................................................... Stryker Mrs. Firman Early, soprano

Evening Meditation—"On Becoming a Spiritual Drop-out" ...................................... Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

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THIS WEEK

TUESDAY, 9:00 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study
9:30 a.m.—Primary Day Camp
7:00 p.m.—Church Calling

WEDNESDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men’s Breakfast at YMCA
9:30 a.m.—Junior Day Camp
7:00 p.m.—Prayer Meeting and Quarterly Business Meeting
8:15 p.m.—Board of Christian Education

FRIDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men’s Breakfast at YMCA

---

CHURCH STAFF

Ministers:
Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson .......... Pastor
Rev. L. Thomas Harlan ......... Christian Education

Musicians:
Mr. Stanley L. DeFries .......... Director
Dr. Maynard H. Berk .......... Organist
Mr. Harold Wortman .......... Youth
Miss Lois Harchanko .......... Children

Secretaries:
Miss LeeDel Howard .......... Financial
Miss Margaret Clark ....... Pastor’s Assistant
Mrs. Clarence Anderson ........ Church

Student Assistant ............ Mr. Robert Veninga

Sextons:
Mr. James Timmerman
Mr. Lamont Reichelt
Mr. Russell Hubbard
CALL TO WORSHIP

"How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts! My soul longs, yea, faints for the courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God. Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my king and my God. Blessed are those who dwell in thy house, ever singing thy praise!" (Ps. 84:1-4)

INVOCATION PRAYER

"O God, who through thy blessed Son doth deliver us from evil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life, grant us, we beseech thee, that having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as he is pure; that we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom. Help us to worship thee as true children of God, with love and thanksgiving overflowing from our hearts. Lead us into a deeper commitment to our Master, Jesus Christ, and draw us into a bond of fellowship with all Christians of all colors, races, and creeds. Accept our devotion and hear us as we pray together, saying, Our Father, who art in Heaven......

CALL TO PRAYER

"Give ear to my words, O Lord; give heed to my groaning. Harken to the sound of my cry, my King and my God, for to thee do I Pray. O Lord, in the morning thou dost hear my voice; in the morning I prepare a sacrifice for thee, and watch. Give ear to my words, O Lord; harken to the sound of my cry." (Ps. 5:1-3)
The Prop-One to Follow
- National Problem
- Great Squandering of Talent
- Lack of Motivation

Dave Had All The Qualities
- A Fine King
- The People's Choice
- Real Leadership Capacities
- A Mighty Warrior

The Son of the Spirit
- Became Proud and Arrogant
- Was The Master Of His Own House
  - Arrogance, Deceit,
  - Envy
- Would Not Obey God
  - Did Not Devote His Enemy
2. The Mystery of God's Spirit Departing
   ① God was hidden away
   ② The Power of Free Choice

   ① Intellectual Arrogance
   ② Intellectual Execrable
   ③ Intellectual Execrable

   The Result:
   ① The Clirnent Is Weakened
   ② The Person Is Execrable
   ③ The Squandering of Real Resource
1. Greetings

2. Rosebud -- daughter, Cynthia Rae, born to Mr. and Mrs. Alan Gibbs.

3. Flowers -- given by Mr. and Mrs. Harlan C. Larsen on the occasion of the 47th Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Benson.

4. This Evening -- 7:30 p.m. -- Worship Service

5. Wednesday -- 7 p.m. -- Quarterly Meeting

6. Friday night -- 7 p.m. -- First Baptist Men's Night at Packer Stadium. Tickets available in Library.

7. Saturday & Sunday, July 18-19 -- Junior High Day Camp at Big Stone Lake -- Contact Church Office if your Junior High is going.

8. Camp Judson Offering
“Trust in Him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us.”

IN SILENCE MY SOUL WAITS FOR GOD
Prelude—“Pastorale” .......................................................... Johann Sebastian Bach
“God’s Time Is Best”
Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—“Jesus Shall Reign Where’er the Sun” .................................. 527
Invocation
Lord’s Prayer and Gloria
***

FROM THE LORD COMES MY SALVATION
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response
***

HE IS MY ROCK AND MY FORTRESS
Christian Welcome
*OFFERTORY HYMN—“Crown Him With Many Crowns” ........................................... 250
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Offertry Solo—“I Will Praise Thee With My Whole Heart” .... Frank LaForge
Mrs. Ronald Bonenberger, Alto
Doxology and Prayer of Dedication
**Anthem—“The Heavens Are Telling” .................................................. Franz Joseph Haydn
Sanctuary Choir
The heavens are telling the glory of God, the wonder of his work displays the firmament. Today that is coming speaks it the day, the night that is gone to following night. In all the lands resounds the word, never unperceived, never understood.

ON GOD RESTS MY DELIVERANCE
Reading of the Holy Scriptures—Galatians 6
The Introit
The Sermon—“Branded By The Owner” ......................................... Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

TO THEE, O LORD, BELONGS STEADFAST LOVE
Hymn of Dedication and Decision
Benediction
Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

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Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Scripture
Call to Prayer
Prayer
Prayer Response
Receiving the Offering
Solo—“The Lamb of God” .............................................. Stryker
Mrs. Firman Early, soprano

Evening Meditation—“On Becoming a
Spiritual Drop-out” .................................................. Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

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Sextons:
Mr. James Timmerman
Mr. Lamont Reichelt
Mr. Russell Hubbard

Student Assistant .......... Mr. Robert Veninga
July 26, 1964

"Trust in Him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us."

IN SILENCE MY SOUL WAITS FOR GOD
Prelude—"Unto The Hills" ............................................................ Seth Bingham
"There's A Wideness in God's Mercy" ............................... Homer Whitford
Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—"Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring"..................152
Invocation
Lord's Prayer and Gloria

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FROM THE LORD COMES MY SALVATION
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response

***
HE IS MY ROCK AND MY FORTRESS
Christian Welcome
*Offertory Hymn—"Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts"..........................419
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Offertory Solo—"I Sought The Lord" ...........................................Stevenson
Fred Nelson
Doxology and Prayer of Dedication
**Anthem—"Jesus, Name of Wondrous Love" ..................................Everett Titcomb
Sanctuary Choir

Jesus! Name of wondrous Love! Name all other names above! Unto which must every knee bow in deep humility. Jesus! Name decreed of old to the Maiden Mother told, kneeling in her lowly cell, by the Angel Gabriel. Jesus! Name of priceless worth to the fallen sons of earth, for the promise that it gave Jesus shall His people save.

ON GOD RESTS MY DELIVERANCE
Reading of the Holy Scriptures—1 Kings 17: 8-24
The Introit
The Sermon—"Involvement That Brings Life" .......................Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

TO THEE, O LORD, BELONGS STEADFAST LOVE
Hymn of Dedication and Decision
Benediction
Choral Response
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Postlude

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The church family is invited to a Coffee following the Evening Service wishing Miss Clark Godspeed after four years as the Pastor's Assistant.
EVENING SERVICE
7:30 P.M.

Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Scripture—II Kings 7:3-9
Call to Prayer
Prayer
Prayer Response
Receiving the Offering
Solo by Mrs. Merle Schmidt
Evening Meditation—"The Day of Good News" Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson
Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, 8:45 p.m.—Afterglow
  8:45 p.m.—Farewell Coffee for Miss Clark in Fellowship Hall
MONDAY, 10:00 a.m.—Children's Membership Class
TUESDAY, 9:00 a.m.—Women's Bible Study
  9:30 a.m.—Primary Day Camp
  7:00 p.m.—Church Calling
WEDNESDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men's Breakfast at YMCA
  9:30 a.m.—Junior Day Camp
  7:00 p.m.—Prayer Meeting
  8:15 p.m.—Diaconate in Parlor

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Rev. L. Thomas Harlan.........Christian
              Education

Secretaries:
Miss LeeDel Howard..........Financial
Miss Margaret Clark, Pastor's Assistant
Mrs. Clarence Anderson...........Church
                      Student Assistant

Musicians:
Mr. Stanley L. DeFries.........Director
Dr. Maynard H. Berk..........Organist
Mr. Harold Wortman..........Youth
Miss Lois Harchanko..........Children

Sextons:
Mr. James Timmerman
Mr. Lamont Reichelt
Mr. Russell Hubbard

Student Assistant........Mr. Robert Veninga
Involvement That Brings Life

The Dramatic Project In The Home
- The Man Was Confronted The End of His Day.
- Who Called Down Fire From Heaven.
- Who Brought A Donut And Then Eaten It.
- Now Is In The Intimacy Of A Home.
  - A Widows and Her Son.

The Widow Feeds Elijah

1. A Handful of Niece and a Crumb of Oil.
2. Her Urn All She Had Until She Died.
3. Her Urn Full Then On Are Melt.
- The Eternal Presence Of God.

The Great Joy and Sorrow Of Heaven
- She Fed With The Fish and Foi.
- The Widow's Time.
The Resurrection of the Widow's Son

0. The Violent Whose Face Faced the Son
   - Apparent Death.

1. The Cry of the Widow to Elijah.

2. The Revival of the Boy.
   - Elijah stretched his hand over the boy.
   - The boy lifted his head and was restored to life.
   - Then there was life.

3. Involvement that brings life.

   1. John's relationship with the Memory of the Father: "The Lord Is My Shepherd."

   2. tin Christian Citizenship Camps - Where Strong Men and Women Are They.

   3. Peace Corps - Jorge0 Blanchar
      "The Not White - He's A Peace Corps Worker."
Our unwillingness to be involved

0 To Stay 

- To send a card or a gift - Turn our 
  to ourselves.
- To send some old clothes - To write a
  cheque - To send a few dollars
- Not to give ourselves
- We manipulate ourselves, keep people
  at arms length.

2 We use and we manipulate

- We force our will.
- We take your creation - the good earth
  on a chain - And we prostitute.
- The great gifts of life are theirs
  and brothers.
Here Are Areas That Cry Out

1. Family Life
   - The Gap: Our Does During Vacation Time.
   - We Do And Not Everything That
     We Do Not Share Life - Give Ourselves.
   - This Calls For Involvement.

2. Church Life
   - We Went Someone Else To Do It For Us.
   - The Whole Christian Way Is Involvement.
   - We Cannot Drop In Casually and
     Leave A Cold, and Miss a Quahhion.
   - The Pastor and The People.
   - The Man Of God Father.

3. Community Life
   - The Neighbors.
   - The Handicapped
   - The Mentally Ill - Life Force.
The Great Meaning of the Gospel

- God's Involvement in Us
  - Breathe life into us
  - Then His cross

- He speaks the Father
- He shares His life and makes it possible for His Spirit to live in us
1. Greetings –

2. Evening Service
   - Reception for Min. Clark

3. Camp — Juniors — Pastor Harlan

Horace Gardener

- Vergaleta - Oregon
The Minority

1. Refused to See the Food
   - Become Part of the Culture.
2. Refused to Bow Before Alien Authority
   - The Empty Furnace
3. Faced the City of Jerusalem

The Meaning

1. Live a Simple Life
2. Keep Alive with Regular Worship

The Answer

1. The Minority to Care for
2. The Minority Can Overcome.
First Baptist Church
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

August 2, 1964

Trust in Him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us.

IN SILENCE MY SOUL WAITS FOR GOD
Prelude—“Prelude and Fugue in g minor”........................................J. S. Bach
“Choral Prelude”.............................................................................J. S. Bach
**“The King of Love My Shepherd Is”.................................Robin Milford
“Jesus, Lead Thou On”...............................................................John Blackburn

Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—“Crown Him With Many Crowns”..........................250
Invocation
Lord’s Prayer and Gloria

***

FROM THE LORD COMES MY SALVATION
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response

***

HE IS MY ROCK AND MY FORTRESS
Christian Welcome and Invitation to the Lord’s Supper
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
*Offertory Solo—“The Beatitudes”..................................................Malotte
Mrs. Firman Early, soprano

**Offertory Anthem—“Behold Now, Praise the Lord”..................Everett Titcomb
Sanctuary Choir

Behold now, praise the Lord; all ye servants of the Lord. Ye that by
night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of
our God. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and praise the Lord.
Doxology and Pray of Dedication

ON GOD REST MY DELIVERANCE
Reading of the Holy Scriptures—I Kings 19:9-18
The Introit
Communion Meditation—“My Sail I Lift”..............................Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

TO THEE, O LORD, BELONGS STEADFAST LOVE
Hymn of Preparation—“I Feel the Winds of God Today”.........................301
Right Hand of Fellowship
Eating of the Bread
Drinking of the Cup
Receiving the Fellowship Offering
Hymn of Dedication and Decision
Benediction
Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

*First Service Only  **Second Service Only  ***Ushers may seat latecomers

The broadcast of the Service this morning over KELO is sponsored by Lowell
Hansen, Jack Rabbit Lines.

At 5 o’clock this afternoon there will be a special Communion Service in the
Chapel.

Our organists today are Miss LeeDel Howard in the 8:30 Service and Mr. Elza
Daugherty in the 11 o’clock Service.
EVENING SERVICE
7:30 P.M.

Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Special Music by "Singing Legionnaires"
Scripture
Call to Prayer
Prayer
Prayer Response
Receiving the Offering
Special Music by "Singing Legionnaires"
Evening Meditation—"The Power of God's Minority" ..... Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson
Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—"When I Survey The Wondrous Cross"
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, 5:00 p.m.—Communion in Chapel
8:45 p.m.—Afterglow

TUESDAY, 9:00 a.m.—Women's Bible Study
10:00 a.m.—XYZ in Parlor
7:00 p.m.—Church Calling

WEDNESDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men's Breakfast at YMCA
7:00 p.m.—Prayer Meeting
8:15 p.m.—Council in Parlor

FRIDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men's Breakfast at YMCA

CHURCH STAFF

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Sextons:
Mr. James Timmerman
Mr. Lamont Reichelt
Mr. Russell Hubbard

Mr. Robert Veninga
During the last three decades, goodness has been cataloged as prudish, old fashioned, unproductive, unattractive. Popular opinion has relegated the sparse attempts to attain goodness to the insignificant pages of the newspaper of some small and little read sheet. Or one might find the whole life of a good man written in six lines in an obituary. This is not true of crime or evil. There isn't a family in America but what knows the name of Oswald or Ruby. There are very few individuals in America but what are aware that three young men went into Mississippi dedicated to a cause which they felt was right and were killed, yet very few of them know from what college these young men came or how carefully they were prepared or how many other students there are nor do any of us really know how to find out what one of these students has done during the course of three months. Quietly, unobtrusively, working to teach illiterate people to read, working to help in group discussions. These things do not make the front pages of the daily press. And the press says to you and to me this is because we print what people want and we turn again to find out what has happened to such a virtue as goodness. We find that much even as we say the word is carried over from a time when goodness meant, "Sit still" and still very often when parents use this word to a child, it's when he's active and almost touching him, Mother says, "Be good", as if being good was a state of doing nothing but having your hands dangle at your sides. And yet this is the term that seems to crop out more than anything else whenever Mother is socially anxious about what her child is going to do and when she says to him very often, it's "Be good" and before she even takes him, she will say to him, "Now behave, be good". This is a
carry-over from the days when goodness meant being negative. You don't do this and you don't do that and you don't go here or you don't go there, and you sort of keep yourself in a perfectly straight and narrow path in which you are prim, unattractive, do so very little that will help mankind but you somehow or other are able to keep yourself within this narrow gauge so that people can say, "He's good", or "She's good" without realizing exactly what this means. Very often the old type of goodness meant something negative. You were very careful what the eye saw. You were very careful about even seeing visual aids lest the eye should behold some wickedness and so you shut your eyes to modern science and to all it had produced for you to learn and to enjoy more quickly and retain for a longer period of time.

But when we turn back to the first chapter of Genesis, we find that there are some very definite qualifications of goodness which we might well give to our young people today who have no idea of what it means to be good except that they do not want to be this old fashioned, negative, do nothing type of goodness and instead of telling them what it means to be good, we have thought of taking it out of its old fashioned place and have put it in a great place where it is just a great big neutral blob. And so he shuns it. There are three things which this first chapter of Genesis says are absolutely essential if anyone is ever going to be able to say he or she is good.

One is it must function. Now this is very difficult for people to learn. I know women and you know women who have kept a tea pot carefully arranged on the shelf so that the side that you see looks pretty good but you can't use the thing because the spout is chipped on the other side. Or it doesn't pour without spilling, but
we keep it. Well now, this is very lovely but you're not keeping a teapot because a teapot is usable and you can tip it up and pour some tea out of it and when it ceases to be able to be used as a teapot, it ceases to be a teapot. It's just something up there that you like to dust.

And men aren't much better. I have known men that have all kinds of old watches in the top drawer of the chiffonier and the thing hasn't gone since the jeweler told him it wasn't worth fixing. But because the jeweler told him it wasn't worth 50¢, he says it's worth more than that to me and so he puts it in his pocket, takes it home, puts it in the top drawer and it's absolutely unusable. And there it is. If something is good, it must function. And adults ought to know this. We realize children don't know this. Children can make an airplane out of (these things) and you have to use a great deal of mental telepathy to carry over to them if you're in a small church such as I am, that you don't sail it in the middle of a church service because you know that they can make this thing and they can almost hear the purr of the motor in it and they can whiz it right by you with a certain amount of accuracy. They can do this with cars. Every once in awhile, you can see a child with several plastic cars and he can have them in a race and he'll turn and say with much enthusiasm, "Number 8 won!" and he says it so convincingly you turn around and you say, "Yes, it did!". Won what? To a child from let's pretend to the real is something that is done without even the turn of a page. But this isn't true of adults. There is something more to the real than this and yet we are living in an age where we are fooling ourselves all the time. Many and many a child has looked at a dish of fruit that looks so real that if it were real he was going t
going to eat one of those grapes and he had to touch it to find out, and then he didn't want the thing. There's hardly a woman present who at some time or another hasn't been in the home of her hostess and wondered if that was a real plant there, and kind of sidled over to it to just touch it to prove to herself whether it was real or plastic. Some people don't know any more about goodness than this. They've never seen the real thing, they do not realize that in order to be good, you must function. You must live for the purpose that God made you. Man is not meant to fritter away his time and to live from pay check to pay check in order that he may run away weekend after weekend and run about here and run a car there, and come back to work again in order to collect again in order to spend again until he has a wheel that is going and it's in motion but did you ever notice wheels always stay put? They're not going anywhere. They need a track to get somewhere. And yet there are many people who are on wheels and they've given up; there used to be a nickel ride on the merry-go-round, it's 25¢ now, and instead of being on that kind of merry-go-round, they're on a life merry-go-round that's getting them nowhere. This is not what God meant because God made things to function. If you ever doubted, just look at the grass. Are you aware that God made grass that grows in sand dunes so strong that when you go to pull it, it will cut your hands. He made it to grow in the deep dark jungles of Africa, tall bamboo. He made it grow in the prairies to feed the buffalo forever if man had not killed them off and now it feeds his cattle and his sheep. He made grass so that it would produce cereal for all the world. Wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, rice -- all grass.
And in that first chapter of Genesis, God looked at the grass and He made certain that it was so made that thousands upon thousands of years later man would still have bread and cereal -- in all kinds of fancy packages -- from the grass that was created in the creation of the world. Then if we are to be good, we must also function.

There was the second thing that God took into consideration as He made things and as He looked at every single thing that He had made. He looked at it and made very certain that it was attractive. When you look at the things that God has made, there is not an unattractive thing anywhere. I would like to show you two illustrations and one about horses because I live with them now and I am glad for the very scarce experience I had with them as a child. But I remember being with a farmer one summer as a child and he had a team that he prized. They went to every County Fair - of dapple grey work horses and he let me ride on the wagon with him and as I looked at those great big flanks of those beasts of burden, I was fascinated with the designs of the black and the grey and I wondered then and I wonder now how come every hair was black where it should be and grey where it should be. That isn't true of mine. But this was sincerely true and I can remember in the warm sun of the summer day looking at those until they became a dazzling, geometric design that stayed before my eyes when I went to bed at night and marvelling at the intricate form that God had placed on the back of a horse.

I had another experience with horses as a child. You see, I treasure these because it's all that I ever knew about a horse until I went out on the prairie. I don't know much more now, but this was
that my Dad would often take me up to a fire station and stand holding my hand until the fire alarm rang and when the fire alarm rang, without anyone going, every horse came out of his stall and got backed right straight up in front of the engine to which he was assigned. Stood spirited and ready to go, handsome beasts — Morgan horses -- just ready to go off and do the job they had to do. Stood and waited, casually moving a foot but never moving in distance until his harness was on and somebody said, "Let's go". I've never seen such precision and such a willingness of horses to just come together, get into their places and go and it is a lasting picture. But most children would like to play with things that God has made; one of the things that parents let them play with and never say "Don't touch" when it is beautiful is a butterfly. There are many things that children touch because they are beautiful and because a child's sense of balance is such that he can hold something this way that does not (?!). You and I can't do it. We say, "Don't touch" but most Mothers don't like to touch butterflies so they let the children touch them. They're the most beautiful things in the world. Incredibly designed. Every little design so carefully done into the tiniest and minutest detail. God looked at all of this and God made certain that things were functioning and beautiful. This has to be true of us. It is absolutely essential that you be attractive. It is absolutely ridiculous to think that at any time you may do things in an unattractive manner. Not very long ago, I was in a restaurant, a very nice restaurant - it had lobbies all plush and you have a hostess and a nice waitress and so forth. I was sitting down, halfway through my meal, and in came a 22 year old young lady with short shorts and bare
feet, and it was very difficult not to look at this peculiar thing coming into a dining room of a hotel and apparently I wasn't the only one doing this, because they sat at a table right across from me and I heard her escort say to her, "Do you suppose you should have worn shoes?" And all she did was giggle. She did not really think that it made any difference whether she wore shoes in a hotel dining room or whether she paraded in with her bedroom feet, not even with slipper. God did not mean for you to live like this. Women are meant to be attractive and it does not matter what the pedicure is, there is nothing attractive about ten bare toes. God means that we say things attractively. Many a time a Christian has lost his witness because he had something to say and this was the opportunity to get it off his chest. And he comes home and tells his wife and says, "I just barreled into him today". What he needs to carry is a great big mirror and pull it out and look at himself in the middle of his speech and he will never be a witness for the gospel of Jesus Christ telling people off as if they were some stray dog. It would have to be a stray one, because you treat nice dogs better than that. And sometimes we have so used our voice and our speech and our mind that we have turned people away from the faith which we can quote but are not living. God said that the things which he created were to be useful and functioning and were to be beautiful to look at. Do you think that the highest of his creation does not need to be as beautiful as it is possible for a woman to be and as handsome and well conducted and strong and calm and kind and straightforward going as it is possible for a man to be? It is another qualification of goodness.
When we shy away from it, we are shying away from the one thing, nothing more challenging in the world than to be good. And the third thing is that goodness has to last. This is difficult for this particular age. We sometimes feel that if we can do everything that we want to do from 9:00 at night until 1:00 in the morning and it is packed through with nothing unhappy in those few hours, that we'll come home and have a wonderful night. It isn't a wonderful night if there is nothing left for tomorrow and if all you can do is to plan another night like this, under similar circumstances and a similar amount of money spent and the night doesn't last over in richness for life.

Every single human being created by God is meant to do something that is absolutely lasting in life. Quite often we throw away our greatest opportunity, which is with our own children. We get too busy earning a living. We are too busy with a social life and yet these very people will sit and say, "You know my Dad said to me once, and I've always remembered it"; or they'll say, "My mother taught me and I've never forgotten it"; or they'll say, "In my home we used to do this", which bespeaks the very thing that they're not doing. That their lives were influenced by their homes. And parents and teachers have the most wonderful opportunity to do a lasting piece of work with the children and young people whom God has given to them. No one else gave them to you. God did. This is something of which we forget and of which we need to be aware that these children who we have the privilege of having in our home were given to us by God to mold and guide and yield that we may have a lasting influence that often does not come in the 8:00 to 5:00 hour. We need doctors who know just as much about Johnny as they do about Johnny's virus and it makes a big difference to
the patient to be sure he wants Johnny's virus taken care of then it's acting up and it needs a doctor, but he also wants to be able to take him to someone who is so interested in this child that he is a person as well as a case.

This is true of lawyers. This we need so very much. Even these people who are bill collectors and who work with collecting agencies can be a lasting influence if when a family is way down under and are not making their payments as they ought to make, they will go in and sit down with them and counsel them and be concerned with something more than collecting some money so that they have some more in their pocket. This is a calling. And if God has called you to do your work through a collecting agency, use it as a channel which will have a lasting influence for God. Same with sales work. You're selling something that's going to be a home for people, be sure you give them something that fits them and will be a home for them without concern of your own financial end of the deal. If you ever wonder about the things that God created being everlasting, just look at the stars. In all their courses and know the length of time that it would take for our sun and our earth and the stars in orbit to make one complete circle -- 225 million years. God didn't create things for a day or for a short time, but He made them for eternity and He made your life and before He stood back and looked at it and said, "It is good", He gave to you the possibilities of being a functioning, live, living human being who could be attractive and who could make a lasting impression upon the times and the people right where he is. This is God's gift and if at the end of your life someone
may say of you, "He is good", or "She is good", it will be because you have functioned and because you have been attractive and because you have made some lasting contribution to life. It's a big thing to be good and it takes a great deal of work to attain the goodness of which God spoke when he looked at his creation.

Sermon by Rev. Jeanie K. Sherman
First Baptist Church, Sioux Falls
August 9, 1964
First Baptist Church
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

August 9, 1964

“Trust in Him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us.”

IN SILENCE MY SOUL WAITS FOR GOD
Prelude—“Prelude in E Flat” ............................................ Alex. Guilmant
“Elevation in F Major” ............................................... Alex. Guilmant
**“Largo” ................................................................. G. F. Handel
“arie in F Major” ..................................................... G. F. Handel

Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—“When Morning Gilds the Sky” ...................... 135
Invocation
Lord’s Prayer and Gloria

***

FROM THE LORD COMES MY SALVATION
Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response

***

HE IS MY ROCK AND MY FORTRESS
Christian Welcome
*Offertory Hymn—“Dear Lord and Father of Mankind” ....................... 411
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Offertory Selection—“Lift Thine Eyes” ..................................... Mendelssohn’s “Elijah”
American Legion Auxiliary Trio
Doxology and Pray of Dedication
**Anthem—“Immortal, Invisible” ......................................... Eric H. Thiman
Sanctuary Choir

ON GOD RESTS MY DELIVERANCE
Reading of the Holy Scriptures
The Introit
The Sermon ............................................................... Rev. Jeanie K. Sherman

TO THEE, O LORD, BELONGS STEADFAST LOVE
Hymn of Dedication and Decision
Benediction
Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

*First Service Only  **Second Service Only  ***Ushers may seat latecomers

Our organists today are Miss LeeDel Howard in the 8:30 Service and Mr. Elza Daugherty in the 11 o’clock Service.

The Service this morning over KELO is sponsored by a Friend.

The lovely flowers on the Communion Table are given by Mr. and Mrs. Wade Rubick from their wedding Saturday, August 8th.
EVENING SERVICE
7:30 P.M.

Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Scripture—I Kings 22: 48-50
Call to Prayer
Prayer
Prayer Response
Receiving the Offering
Special Music
Evening Meditation—“The Broken Ships”.............................Mr. Robert Veninga
Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—“When I Survey The Wondrous Cross”
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, 8:45 p.m.—Afterglow
TUESDAY, 9:00 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study
  7:00 p.m.—Church calling
WEDNESDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men’s Breakfast at YMCA
  7:00 p.m.—Prayer Meeting
FRIDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men’s Breakfast at YMCA

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Miss Lois Harchanko..........Children

Sextons:  
Mr. James Timmerman
Mr. Lamont Reichelt
Mr. Russell Hubbard
Student Assistant.............Mr. Robert Veninga
"THE LAUGHTER OF GOD"

August 23, 1964

My dear friends, one of God's great gifts to us is the gift of laughter. I do not speak of cheap, superficial, grating laughter that comes at the end of a bawdy story and I do not speak of laughter that is condescending or derisive. I speak of a laughter of joy and of strength that comes to men who have drunk deeply of life. I think for example how after a wedding we gather for some fellowship together and when the wedding has been as it most usually is a happy occasion there is laughter. God's kind of laughter. I think for example of a child who wonders if his father has a gift for him. He wonders Did Dad bring me anything and the father laughs to himself softly because in the garage there is a bicycle hid away. Or think for example of the first day some of you will know this now, that one of your children goes to school. Your child will be anxious and worried. He may not say this to you but he will be and perhaps you will sense something of this and so on that first day you start out to walk to school with him and perhaps you come to a busy street which frightens him. There is much traffic and as you cross the street there is anxiety in his heart but you laughed because inside yourself you are confident. You hold his hand. Do you know that the Bible speaks of the laughter of God? Not once or twice or three times but many times. We poor humans cannot think of God in abstractions. He is not an X or 2 x 2 equals 4. God to us is like a picture. We speak of God only with us. We talk of God being with us in the cool of the day and how wonderful it is that when Jesus talked to people of God his father he did not talk of abstractions like philosophy books do, he gave us pictures.

He said God is like a father who waits. He said God is like a mother, a woman who looks for a lost coin. He said God is like a man who goes out to cast out seed on the ground. Pictures. So is it not wonderful to contemplate the fact that in the heart of the great pnt that holds life together there is laughter. And this wonderful story, this ancient simple profound story of an old couple who got a baby. In this story it says that God laughed. In once sense the whole life of Abraham had in it the laughter of God. You see he was a man of faith. The New Testament talks of him as the father of faith. He entwined into a new country not knowing where he was going but he dared believe that and there is something of the laughter of God in this and one night God took Abraham out under the open sky and said Abraham look at the stars they are without number. Your children will be like the stars. Why the old man could have said this is a foolish trick. God is scoffing at me. I will not have any children. And this promise was reiterated over and over again. As a matter of fact, one day he said to Abraham your children will be like the sand of the sea. And then it happened. And I do not want to speak of this in a cheap way but there came a day when Sarah rushed out and said I who am old will have a child. And there was laughter. And the day came when the Scriptures say God visited Sarah as he said he would May I underline the fact God never breaks his word. If he says he will be at such and such a place at such and such a time, he does not show up an hour later or earlier, he is there on time. And in some strange, wonderful sense the laughter of God was felt through this woman and her husband. This was the child of promise. This was the gift
of faith. Now we can get this down in whole biological arguments and get into the matter of whether it was possible and all this type of thing. The fact is that the meaning of the story is that the grace of God had made it possible and this aged couple Abraham now 100 dared believe. This is why it says "Sarah the book of Genesis does as saying God has made laughter for me." We need that kind of laughter in our world.

I have stood and heard dirty tough laughter as you have and I have been involved sometimes I am ashamed to say. What we need is the cleansing power of laughter that comes from God. Think for example of the fact that there is something of the joy of God in common every-day affairs. I want to say to you quite personally that called quite late last night by the grandmother who said you know I am a grandmother. My daughter has a son. There is laughter in that. While we were vacationing, we fished and there have been times when fishing was not too good but our youngest boy Joel caught his first Northern and when he got it up along side the boat he wanted to give me the pole. I said you take it, it's your fish. And there was as you'll excuse my saying it the laughter of God in the simple fact of fishing. So his sister could not be outdone, she caught a bass the next day but I did the best of all, I caught my first trout in the Black Hills. Sneaked off one morning during Junior High camp and my last cast I just said now I have never caught a trout, I have got to get one and somehow I just knew and got one. Is it wrong to tell you that the laughter of God is in the simple things?

I'll tell you what's happened to us we've gotten all complicated. We've gotten life so complex we do not sit down before the simple things any more. Who of us has drunk of his own family as he ought to. Who of us has found in the joy of friends all that he could get out of it. I think of these Junior Highs -- I had the privilege of being at that camp. I'm about Junior High speed, I guess. And after I got there I changed all my talks and gave different ones than I intended to. You've got to be where they are you know and my study is not where they are. But you know what happened, this camp became a family and as we gathered around the campfire and began to sing nights you could see that there was a family spirit there and coming home these Junior High girls and fellows I suppose mostly the girls, cried at almost every stop they made letting someone else off you know. Boys crying for girls and girls crying for boys and all of them crying for each other. I want to underline the meaning, friend of gathering of upir from friends and among those are keeping safe, some of your friends in and saying these are my people. I love them. I care about them. They are mine. Or think for example let me be quite simple about this. Who of us who understands the rural life did not rejoice listening I hope you went to sleep to it hearing the patter of rain on the roof. A gift of God. Or who of us has not had someone say to him I'm going to be well. There is healing in me and the healing is stronger than my disease. In all of this I only speak of it in passing, there is so much that could be said, there is the unfolding of the eternal, there is the presence of the Almighty. Now let us not make God into some kind of a complicated affair at the end of a long argument for what he does is tain in the common fabric of life and knock and call us and say Here I am.
Now let me go on to say that of course one of the rich meanings of the story is that God does the unexpected thing. That is our problem. We've got the whole thing worked out. We know how God is supposed to work when he is supposed to work and which way he is supposed to work. Sunday morning between 11 and 12 he is supposed to be at work. The rest of the time he can go hang while I run my life and he can run his. So we'll suffer through some prayers and get through some hymns as best we can. That's when God is supposed to be on hand. Ah, but it is not that way. The whole story of the Bible is the story of a God who keeps pulling the unexpected. People expect him to come crashing in the front door showing up in synagogues, walking down Main Streets and what God does is keep doing behind and in quiet ways the things of he wants to do in his own way. This is why it is a wonderful thing that here with an an old couple God was doing his work because he said through them I am going to start a nation.

And I suppose the neighbors could make all kinds of cracks and belittle the thing and make snide jokes as we did and miss the fact that God was at work there. Take the deliverance of the children of Israel. How was it God started? He walked out into a desert place. He tapped the man that was a fugitive from justice and called Moses and said Moses you go up. He said I can't do it. He said you go. How can I know God I'm supposed to go? You pur your hand inside your cloak and he pulled it out and it was full of leprosy. Put it back in and it was clean. You take that rod and he said God if I go in whose name will I go and the great God said I am what I am. Oh Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations before the mountains were brought forth. This is the God that was speaking to Moses. And so it was that God performed his great miracle and the day came months or even maybe years later when that vast horde of people started to move a slave beyond and out of the loins of those people came the message of redemption that we know. This is the God of the unexpected.

He doesn't show up always exactly as you expect him to show up. He comes quietly in the growth of a flower, in the cry of a baby, he comes how silently. And so in the New Testament is the magnificent story of how God showed up not in a synagogue, not in some preordained fashion that men had all worked out but in a baby being born in a dirty manger and that boy grew up like any other boy grew up, fishing, laughing, loving, doing the things that boys do. Let's not get Jesus whittled down to something he was not. And finally a day came when deep within him was the call. I have to leave home. I have to go to the far country. I have to go down to the river and in those three short terse years of pouring a lifetime of meaning loving people picking them up, giving sight to blind, opening mouths, unstopping eyes and most of all setting people free and finally because the official crowd as we all know could not stand it they said we've got to get rid of this thing and in the long analysis they nailed him up to a cross. Ah, but let me tell you. This is where the God who gave birth to a baby in the loins of Sarah now gave birth to man's greatest hope. For the glory wonder of what we celebrate in the heart of the Christian gospel is that God has taken death and broken it, he has nailed sin to a cross by his stripes we are healed. This my beloved friends, is the God of the unexpected.

I tell you how you -now him. He is known best in weakness, not in strength. When God wanted to do something about the prison situation
in Great Britain it was a woman, a little unadorned woman named Fry who fought the dirty thing that had somehow trampled the country until a people got aroused. In these days when we talk a great deal about equal rights let us not forget it was a little helpless woman, Harriet Beecher Stowe, that wrote a book called Uncle Tom's Cabin. God uses the weak. This is why Jesus said when he spoke about what we ought to be like to get into the kingdom of God he took a child and said unless you become like a child you will not enter the kingdom of heaven. My dear friends, we are accustomed to building structures of power and organization and somehow we're going to ram the thing through. What we need to learn is the great lesson of Catherine Marshall who when life had come to its end finally cried out in her illness Lord God take even my weakness. Out of this came a woman who has given to American and I would say literally thousands of women a new hope and a faith because you can live beyond yourselves. It is out of weakness that strength comes. May I go on to say just to try to illustrate the point in terms of the unexpected that many times it is out of sorrow that joy comes. You look at something and it looks completely black. Life has fallen in. What can you do now? And then there comes joy. Do you know that one of our pastors I think I mentioned this perhaps in an earlier sermon, Randle Nixon at 47 or 48 years of age died about 2 or 3 weeks ago in Boise, Idaho. Pastor of our First Baptist Church. Trained at Central Seminary, came from Los Angeles, became a loyal American Baptist worker. Was chairman of the Program Committee the year that Stan Gallop, an outstanding layman, was President. An honored man. He preached on a Sunday night and by the next Sunday he was dead of leukemia. His wife wrote a letter to the congregation. On this of this weak broken situation she says "Our dear church family, may many of you came to us praying/placing your arms of love around us, whispering I have no words that will express how deeply I feel. Then she says now it is in my turn to try to find words to tell you how much we appreciate the many expressions of love, help and sympathy given us in these days of sorrow. And then she concludes near the end of her letter says Paul said all things work together for them that love the Lord. This has been a constant source of comfort as it was a favorite verse of our loved one. We must believe this while we look onto the hills from whence cometh our help. His grace is sufficient for all of our needs and he will guide us with his love.

My friends, the God who dared place in the womb of a woman the seed of a son is the God who in the midst of sorrow can bring joy. This is why I say he is our rock and our fortress. He is my shepherd and my father. The God of the unexpected. As I look over a congregation like this I know that some of you ree in that very point. It is sometimes when you are at the end of the tether that God does his greatest work with you and some of you can say I am a plain, ordinary person, what do I count for? The fact is my brother or sister, God takes very ordinary people and does extraordinary things with them. And if I can use this as a figure of speech there are Sarahs and Abrahams in this congregation through whom God wants to live.

Now may I just say one closing thing to you and I am going to return to a PS about the business of preaching on sailing to get this in. You see the whole matter is whether or not I dare believe. God is not going to let me down as I dare believe. Now that sounds like
a rather categorical statement but I think the problem with most of us is we believe with our tongues in our cheek or with our hands crossed behind our back with reservations. If I can use an expression you will understand it is the people who go gung ho who get the kicks out of this. I had the marvelous experience of visiting in a home the other night and hearing Del Greenlee come home with his son from this camp in Colorado hearing about what it means when all out committed young men in sports go all the way. There is no substitute for this. So it was that in sailing that near the end of our time at the lake I got my good wife to join me. Now that takes great trust. Especially when you're not supposed to get in the water and we had a successful sail, a week ago today. Never even doused once. And on the last day before we started for home she said and I was amazed by this I think I'd like another sail. So we got out in the water and we just sat there, no wind, just sat and sat and sat but you know something? A little breeze came. That's all it took and the boat began to move. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles. Do we dare wait? The power is there. The God of grace who does in life and history the unexpected, this God only waits for me to say Thy will and when I do the boat begins to move and I hear again the laughter of God. Let us pray.
The Daughter of God

The Gift of Daughters

2. The Father With The Child Who Wonders About His Gift - The Bicycle is in The Garage.
3. The Father Who Takes His American Child To School Across Busy Street.

God's Daughter In The Life of Abraham:

1. We Must Picture God In Human Terms.
3. The Promise That He Would Be Father Of A Mighty People.
   - As The Stars, And The Sand.
4. That A Child Would Come In Old Age.
5. Then The Miracle Happened.
   - The Child Came
   - "The Lord Visited As He Said"
   "The Lord Did As He Had Promised"
   "Abraham, God Has Made Daughter For Me"
Dear Daughter, In the Journey Toward Life

1. The Birth of A Baby
   - Grandmother Calling In Day, The Baby Has Come.

2. Fishing With Our Children
   - Joel Catching His First Northern.
   - Miriam Her First Bass.

3. The Wonder of Human Fellowship
   - Jesus Heals Deaf- and Crippled.

4. The Glory of Rain Falling On The Roof

5. The Gift of Healing
   - "I'm Getting Well."

The Unexpected Ways of God

1. The Baby In Old Age
   - What A Strange Way To Live.

2. The Story Of Redemption
   - Delivering The Vagabond He Was Miss.
   - Salvation In Day Of F.T.
      - Thirty Of June
      - His Death And Resurrection.
3.

(3) There is Strength in Weakness
- When Suits the City On an Ass.
- The Snake A Child to the Greatest.
- And Wipe Through Simple, Ordinary People.

(4) Some of the Amuse Great Strategy
- Jesus Handling of People
- (The Woman with Issue of Blood)
- Oliver Berzland and Account of Father's Welfare.

(5) Very Out of Tragedy
- New and Deeper Wags Come Thus.
- Pendall Moxon's Passing and His Wife's Memo
God keeps His word

"The Lord visited as He had said"

"The Lord did as He had promised"

1. Hear and answer our prayer.
2. Forgive us our sin.
3. A rock and strength in trouble.
4. Here will the victor at the end.

Those who dare trust know He fought for God

1. The ones who have confidence
   Mount up with wings as eagles.
2. The daring
   - No wind and then it came.
"And they devoted themselves to the apostles' teaching and fellowship, to the breaking of bread and prayers."

BREATHE ON US, BREATHE OF GOD

Prelude— ** “Now Let All Loudly Sing Praise” .......................... Healey Willan
** “Aspiration”  ........................................................................ Everett Titcomb

Call to Worship
Processional Hymn—“Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee” .............................. 95

Invocation
Lord’s Prayer and Gloria

***

FROM THE LORD COMES MY SALVATION

Call to Prayer
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response

***

HE IS MY ROCK AND MY FORTRESS

Christian Welcome
“Offertory Hymn—“Holy Spirit, Truth Divine” ........................................ 274

Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Offertory Duet—“The Lord Is My Light” ............................................ Frances Allitsen
Mrs. Byron Blacksmith and Byrean Blacksmith

Doxology and Prayer of Dedication

**Anthem—“Jesu, Joy of Man’s Desiring” ......................... Johann Sebastian Bach
Sanctuary Choir

Jesu, joy of man’s desiring, Holy wisdom, Love most bright, Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring Soar to uncreated light. Word of God, our flesh that fashion’d With the fire of life impassion’d. Striving still to Truth unknown, Soaring, dying round Thy throne. Through the way where hope is guiding, Hark, what peaceful music rings, Where the flock, in Thee confiding, Drink of joy from deathless springs. Theirs is beauty’s fairest pleasure, Theirs is wisdom’s holiest treasure. Thou dost ever lead Thine own, In the love of joys unknown.

ON GOD RESTS MY DELIVERANCE

Reading of the Holy Scriptures—Genesis 21, 1-7
The Introit
The Sermon—“The Laughter of God” ........................................ Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson

TO THEE, O LORD, BELONGS STEADFAST LOVE

Hymn of Dedication and Decision
Benediction
Choral Response
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

*First Service Only  **Second Service Only  ***Ushers may seat latecomers

Our organists today are Miss LeeDel Howard in the 8:30 Service and Mrs. Truman Dalton in the 11 o’clock Service.
The Service this morning over KELO is sponsored by Stewart’s Beauty Salon and Schools.
The lovely flowers on the Communion Table are given by Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hubbard, in memory of their son, Loren.
EVENING SERVICE
7:30 P.M.

Prelude
Fellowship Singing
Greetings and Announcements
Singing a Hymn
Scripture—Matthew 5: 13-20
Call to Prayer
Prayer Response
Receiving the Offering
Special Music
Evening Meditation—“Is Goodness Enough?”........Rev. L. Thomas Harlan
Hymn of Invitation
Benediction
Closing Moments—“When I Survey The Wondrous Cross”
Moment of Silence
The Chimes
Postlude

THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, 8:45 p.m.—Afterglow

TUESDAY, 9:00 a.m.—Women’s Bible Study
7:00 p.m.—Church Calling

WEDNESDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men’s Breakfast at YMCA
1:30 p.m.—All Circle Reading Chairmen—Church Library
7:00 p.m.—Prayer Meeting
8:15 p.m.—Diaconate—Parlor

FRIDAY, 6:45 a.m.—Men’s Breakfast at YMCA
7:00 p.m.—Cub Scouts—Fellowship Hall

CHURCH STAFF

Ministers:
Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson............Pastor
Rev. L. Thomas Harlan............Christian Education

Secretaries:
Miss LeeDel Howard............Financial
Mrs. H. C. R. Olsen........Pastor’s Assistant
Mrs. Clarence Anderson........Church

Musicians:
Mr. Stanley L. DeFries..........Director
Dr. Maynard H. Berk........Organist
Mr. Harold Wortman............Youth
Miss Lois Harchanko..........Christian

Sextons:
Mr. James Timmerman
Mr. Lamont Reichelt
Mr. Russell Hubbard

Student Assistant...............Mr. Robert Veninga
A great and good man has fallen in our midst this week. In only six days since we last met in this place for worship, the magnitude of life has long since overwhelmed the ordinary course of events and has pulled us to the edge of eternity.

Standing here and being here in the presence of ultimate reality we need not back away nor turn our gaze aside, for it was to this reality, from this citadel where I presently stand, that Randle Mixon led you and me from brink to brink, from life to eternity, week upon week. He never failed whenever and wherever he stood as prophet to lead men where they beheld the ramparts of heaven and could touch the face of God.

A fortnight ago, two weeks tomorrow as he preached on Sunday, we little realized he was closing his pulpit ministry. Had we known perhaps we would have come more quickly, sat more quietly, listened more carefully, followed more closely and obeyed more consistently the redeeming love of the only gospel he preached. As he sat in the teachers seat of honor only six days ago and finally stood there, on the hill that became his calvary, this wisp of a man with his proclamation of confidence demonstrated a symphony of faith in the love of God and the grace of Jesus Christ as sufficient justification for the will of God.
OUR MINISTRY

Harry L. Steger
Minister of Christian Education

Evelyn Davis
Secretary

Elma Miller
Financial Secretary

James C. Anderson
Adult Choir

Ester Douglas
Youth Choir

Roberta Higgins
Organist

Andrew Hadsell
Custodian

A MESSAGE FROM MRS. MIXON:

Our dear Church Family,

Many of you came to us, placing your arms of love around us whispering, "I have no words, that will express how deeply I feel." Now it is our turn to try to find words to tell you how much we appreciate the many expressions of love, help and sympathy that you have given us in these days of sorrow.

In many ways you have shown your great love for your pastor. Knowing that your prayers are with us, we also are in prayer for you in the loss of your pastor, friend, and brother-in-Christ. We can share this loss with you.

Just as we covet your prayers as we try to make the necessary adjustments without our loved one, we will pray for you as you seek to find the one to take his place. We are leaning heavily on the master he loved and served so faithfully. His grace sustains us as we cling to His promise "Never to leave us alone."

All of us have much for which to be grateful, as each life he touched was surely blessed. He was like a mighty tree whose roots were grounded deeply in love and faith. His arms like the branches, stretching out near and far invited all to give their lives to Christ in loving service.

Many of you have asked, "Why?", when he had so much to give to a needy world. It is not ours to question the Infinite Wisdom of God who makes no mistakes.

Paul said, "All things work together for good to those who love the Lord." This has been a constant source of comfort, as it was a favorite verse of our loved one. We must believe this while we look unto the hills "from whence cometh our help." His grace is sufficient for all of our needs and He will guide us with His love.

We know the time was short as counted by years, but he lived it to the fullest in devoted Christian service. He loved his work to which he was called at an early age. He always went the second mile and never said no when asked to serve.

We do not feel his work is finished here. It will go on in all the lives to which he ministered. He planted many seeds, watered and nurtured others. There was always much reaping which was always a time of great rejoicing for him. Our prayer is that we might pick up the banner of the cross he cast to us and carry it on to victory. It is not easy, for we already miss his counseling, wonderful messages, and teachings that helped us so much. Yet we must carry on in the spirit in which he served.

His family.

RANDLE MIXON MEMORIAL FUND

The Memorial Fund has reached a total of over $450.00 to the present date. Those still wishing to contribute may make their remittance to the First Baptist Church for the Randle R. Mixon Memorial Fund.

A SALUTED

A proper salute of great magnitude is demonstrated by the many hundreds of letters, and telegrams to the Mixon family from churches and friends from every part of the world. The Mixons express their gratitude to all these friends.

ANNIVERSARIES - BIRTHDAYS

Upon reviewing Dr. Mixon's birthday book, Mr. Steger realizes the great number of church friends remembered on their anniversaries and birthdays. Those of us who will miss this personal ministry acknowledge it with grateful hearts.

OUR CHURCH

One senses the immeasurable love of God's Spirit as he works through his servants in time of need and trial. The unsearchable riches of Christ have become cognizant realities. In these days of our loss, there is no fellowship to be compared with a Christian one and no love like the love of God. The massive army of mercy which has arisen to do the job bespeaks of our unity in Christ. The church staff wishes to thank you. Your prayers are coveted.

RESURGAM

Charles Carroll Albertson

He will not leave our treasures in the dust,
For God is Just.
The hope sublime that soared into the sky,—
Can such hope die?
The faith serene that smiled at death,—
Was it but breath?
The love that served and took no thought of cost,—
Can it be lost?

May, is it not with forces such as these
God peoples his eternities?
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<tr>
<th>SUNDAY</th>
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<td>2. 9:00 a.m.</td>
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<td>4.</td>
<td>5. 7:30 p.m. Jr. Hi. BYF</td>
<td>6. 7:30 p.m. Mid-Week Service</td>
<td>7. 8:30 p.m. Board Meetings</td>
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<td>SUNDAY SCHOOL</td>
<td>S.R. HI.</td>
<td>BACK PACK CAMP</td>
<td>H Olds picnic at Wangens</td>
<td>Tennis at church</td>
<td>8:30 p.m. Executive Board</td>
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<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td>10:00 a.m.</td>
<td>9:30 a.m. W.M.S. Brunch</td>
<td>7:30 p.m. Jr. Hi. BYF</td>
<td>12:30 p.m. Derbyshire Circle picnic</td>
<td>8:30 p.m. Softball Game</td>
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<td>10:00 a.m.</td>
<td>College-Career</td>
<td>11.</td>
<td>12. 6:00 p.m. Sr. Hi. BYF baseball and picnic</td>
<td>13. 7:30 p.m. Mid-Week Service</td>
<td>14. 8:30 p.m. Standing Comm.</td>
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<td>8:00 p.m.</td>
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<td>17. 12:30 p.m. W.M.S. Circle</td>
<td>18. 7:30 p.m. Mid-Week Service</td>
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<td>EVENING WORSHIP</td>
<td>College-Career to be announced</td>
<td>12:30 p.m. Derbyshire Circle picnic</td>
<td>12:30 p.m. W.M.S. Circle</td>
<td>7:00 p.m. Boy Sc.</td>
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<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
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<td>23. 3:00 p.m. Sr. Hi. River Float</td>
<td>24. 7:30 p.m. Jr. Hi. BYF Volleyball at church</td>
<td>25. 7:30 p.m. Mid-Week Service</td>
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<td>SUNDAY SCHOOL</td>
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<td>26. JR. HI. CREATIVE CAMPING</td>
<td>27. 8:30 p.m. W.M.S Board</td>
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<td>MORNING WORSHIP</td>
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<td>College-Career to be announced</td>
<td>8:00 p.m. EVENING WORSHIP</td>
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BIBLE BOOK FOR AUGUST

Acts

DEPTH BIBLE VERSES

1: 3-11 Waiting for the spirit
2: 1-38 Pentecost and Peter's sermon
3: 1-10 Disciples Miracle
4: 1-13 The disciple's boldness
5: 1-7 Appointing Seven
6: 2-8 Days of Persecution
7: 1-9 Saul's Conversion
11: 1-18 Peter's Vision and Testimony
12: 1-11 Arrest and deliverance of Peter
13: 1-12 Call and sending of Peter
15: 1-11 Conference in Jerusalem
15: 30-16: 3 Paul's second Journey
16: 16-34 Paul in Macedonia
17: 22-34 Paul in Athens
19: 21-41 The Riot in Ephesus
21: 27-36 Paul Arrested
23: 1-11 Paul's defense
26: 1-29 Paul before Agrippa
28: 11-31 Paul in Rome

OUR RECORDS

Attendance:
Sunday School 231
Morning Worship 277
Evening Worship 125
Youth Groups Cathedral Pines
Mid-Week Service 70

Offering for July $3,459.97
Victory Fund for July $1,552.03
Victory Fund Total $53,201.96

HIT OF EDUCATION

It is unnecessary for me to say how wonderfully gratifying it has been to observe the demonstration of Christian love as we have performed the necessary labors in these recent days. It is as well, apparent to you all that the work of the Kingdom continues. Let us praise God that we are in His Will and about his work.

The unceasing prayer for one another has been obvious. As we contemplate our task, let us continue to pray for the Mixon's our church officers and constituency. Make prayer a personal, individual concern, and we shall join gratefully in this privilege.

The names approved by the church for the Ministerial Personnel committee are Messrs. LaVerne Davis, Edwin Kern, Frank Lebert, Harold Nelson, Claude Puterbaugh, Dr. Dwayne Moulton, Miss Fred Anderson, Earl Faught, Lloyd Harrison. The church body should be much in prayer about the work of this committee.

At the Executive Board, the Rev. Robert Smith, our state executive, asked the church to clarify its desire to host the Ministers Conference in September, concurrently with the church centennial, and the Idaho State Baptist Convention in November. Having agreed to continue as host church, the Executive board and committee will be leaning heavily upon church folk for help.

In August we will be preparing for the fall program through the various boards. Your help will be required here too.

Mr. Steger will take each of the youth groups on a Creative Camping experience. The Senior Hi's will try a new back-pack adventure in the high mountain lake country of Idaho.

The Sunday Church School and the morning worship services need your support in the weeks ahead. God is blessing us.

HLS

ATTENDING CATHEDRAL PINES

The Senior High young people attending Cathedral Pines this week include: Christy Emery and Rich Nelson. Counselors include Sue Steger and Betty Brewer.

SECOND NOTICE is being given for an all church business meeting following the evening service August 9, for the purpose of approving Executive Board action to clarify Mr. Steger's administrative responsibilities.

HOSPITALIZED this week are Mr. Ira Anderson, Mrs. Carl Burt, and Mrs. Andrew Hadsell.

The Executive Secretary for our Idaho-Utah Baptist Convention, Rev. Robert J. Smith will be guest minister this Sunday.
OUR CALENDAR

SATURDAY, August 1
SUNDAY, August 2
  9:00 a.m. SUNDAY CHURCH SCHOOL
  10:00 a.m. MORNING WORSHIP
  5:30 p.m. College-Career
  8:00 p.m. Evening Worship
  9:00 p.m. All Church Bus. Mtg.
MONDAY, August 3
TUESDAY, August 4
  7:00 p.m. Boy Scouts
WEDNESDAY, August 5
  7:30 p.m. Jr. Hi. Hobo picnic at Wangens.
  7:30 p.m. Mid-week Service
  8:30 p.m. Board Meetings
THURSDAY, August 6
FRIDAY, August 7

EAGLE AWARD

Todd Burt was the deserving recipient of Eagle Scout Award at the July Scout Court of Honor for Troop 7.

Rodney Yancey and Bill Jennison were awarded Second Class pins.

Eight merit badges were earned by the scouts of Troop 7.

FROM THE BULLETIN OF THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, July 26, 1964

We express our love and sympathy to the family and congregation of the Rev. Randle Mixon, minister of First Baptist Church of Boise, who has now gone on to Eternal Life.

The influence of the ministry of this dedicated Christian man and leader has been felt throughout Boise and will long remain in the lives he has touched. I am grateful to have had him as my personal friend and colleague.

May we all be worthy of the faith Randle Mixon has so perfectly exemplified as he carried on the mission of Christ on earth.

Herbert E. Richards

The above message expresses the love of all our sister churches in Boise.

OUR KNOWN SICK: Mrs. Estelle Leisher, and Mrs. Lela Berry.

A THANK YOU to all the visitors and all the folk who sent cards, letter and flowers while I was in the hospital.

Mrs. Leisher

CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER TO:

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Searle, (Betty Hibbard) on the arrival of their daughter, Karen Laurine, July 18.