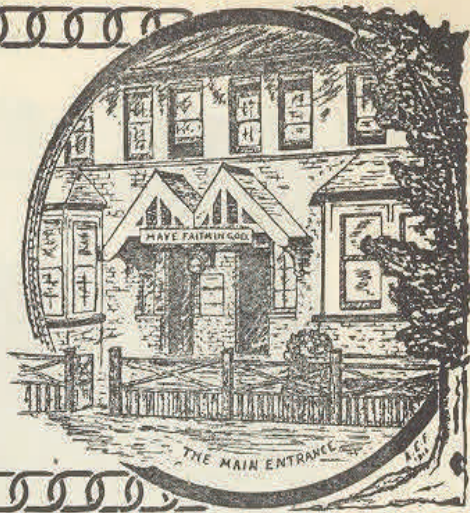


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CHILDREN'S HOME

LINKS



FOUNDED 1899.

CRESCENT ROAD, SOUTH WOODFORD.

NOVEMBER, 1946.

COVERING PERIOD MAY 1st, 1945—APRIL 30th, 1946.



"THE GROVE," TIPTREE, ESSEX.

"If My people which are called by My Name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from Heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chron. 7-14.



"THE GROVE," SOUTH EAST VIEW.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We had very remarkable times on "OUR DAY" this year. At both meetings the Church was filled to capacity and there was an overflow for the tea. Everyone gathered felt and realised the presence of the Holy Spirit and that the Lord was appealing to us all to "HAVE FAITH IN GOD." The singing by the congregation was most helpful and uplifting and one felt that all had gathered for the express purpose of praising God for His goodness and faithfulness during this our 46th year. One, of many, who had come from a distance, declared that he had never had such an uplift spiritually for some number of years. Indeed as promised, "It is the Old Time Power Lord we are needing today," so we praise God for our Birthday Gatherings which have all through proved a source of great comfort and help and we rejoice in the "Tie that binds our hearts in christian love." Many have been added to us through these meetings as "Prayer Partners."

The Preaching of the Word has not been overlooked and during the year God has opened doors at Tiptree, Tolleshunt Knights, Wickham Bishops, Great Totham, Rowhedge, Colchester, Bocking, Fulbridge, Cranford, Marks Tey, Woodford, Biggin Hill, Broomfield, Broadstreet Green, Haverill, Tolleshunt Major, Kenton, Holborn, Willesden, Maldon, Norwich, St. Albans, Barking, London Stock Exchange, Newick, Witham, Rivenhall End, Shoeburyness, Silver End, Stisted, Chelmsford, Coggeshall, Fingringhoe, Blofield, Stratford, Stanway, Walthamstow, Feering, Southchurch, Enfield Town, West Mersea, and many others, and we believe that God has blessed the seed which has been sown; "Bread cast upon the waters shall return after many days."

Owing to the controls, paper is still difficult to obtain so we are forced to leave out the long list of receipt numbers and amounts. All Donations are included in the Diary. We had also intended revising "The Links" as a whole, cover, photographs, etc., but this must take place next year when we hope things generally will be easier.

As we go into print we are happy to report that licences have now been granted so that our property at Woodford can be fully renovated and we trust refilled before Xmas. Please Pray! Enough for the present. Wishing all our Prayer Partners everywhere God's richest blessing for the days which lie ahead.

H.W.W.

"OUR DAY" 1946

AFTERNOON MEETING.

The Orphan Children who were able to come from Tiptree to Woodford by a Two-Decker Bus opened the Afternoon Meeting by singing the Hymn "We meet again."

Dr. Eric Mathie, M.O., then read a portion from the Scriptures and led the meeting in prayer, following which the whole congregation sang, "We come unto our Father's God."

Dr. David Smith, M.O., presiding, called upon Mr. White to give his annual report which follows:—

"It is a great joy, as well as privilege, to gather once again, from all parts, to "OUR DAY," and we praise God for all who have come to join with us, not with the object of patting us on the back, but with the object of praising Him from the depths of our hearts for "HIS FAITHFULNESS."

We are grateful to our Chairman, Dr. David Smith, for presiding this afternoon and to Dr. Eric Mathie for his part in the Meeting. We praise God for taking Dr. Mathie abroad and bringing him home in safety and for sparing his valuable life during the war years. Also we have our dear friend, Revd. Hugh McCullough, late Padre in the Forces, one whom our children know as "Uncle Mac," and we look forward to hearing the messages he will give to us today. We do not forget our good friend, Revd. A. J. G. Hipperson of Manor Park, an old friend, and one whom we shall ever remember as taking the funeral service for our own daughter Eunice.

I want, if I can, to deal very briefly with the past and the present of the work this afternoon and the future of the work this evening. I see I started my third Report, 1902—3 with the text "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us," and I then said that I did not think a better text could have been chosen as we endeavoured to bring before you the marvellous way the Lord had helped us during the third year of the existence of the Home, and I felt we were better able to declare as we recounted past blessings over a longer experience than the year before that "Hitherto had the Lord helped us." The third report continued, that this brought fresh courage to our hearts because we could safely conclude that He who answered our prayers in the start of this work and had continued to answer them day by day up to the end of the third year, would continue to bless His Work as long as we looked to Him, alone, for support. There was indeed a great tendency in the human heart to look to his fellow creatures and the things of time and sense, rather than by faith in the One who had promised to supply all our needs. But although at times there was the thought of appealing to those whom we knew for assistance, we thank God that this had not taken place, but we had been able to rest in His promises alone and trust Him for everything that had been sent to this His work. When we realised that the Work was not our own but that we were only the instruments in His hand which He had deigned to use to carry on this Work, we could not help believing that, whilst we held such a position and recognised that He was leader, the Work could not possibly fail, but must succeed, because everything which He undertook always met with success. Hallelujah!

Over 43 years have passed since that Report was sent out and I feel that this is just the position today. Things about us have greatly changed, but God is the same and the principles with which this Work was commenced, thank God, have never been altered.

I notice too from our first report I said "We have now six little girls with ages ranging from 3—14, which number will be increased by 4 before this report goes to print. Kitty, age 11, is practically a cripple, and Lily, age 3, has been in the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond Street, for four days to undergo an operation on foot and hand for consumption of the bone, and we have had a letter of introduction for the Jubilee Hospital where the child is now and shortly will undergo another operation after which we trust she will commence to mend. One other little girl is a Jewess." This proves that we did not seek the strong and robust, but the needy and weak to help in those days, and many have been admitted under-size and under-weight, and this is quite a feature of the work and in some cases it takes years to recover lost ground.

It is amusing in passing to note that our first year's income was £57 6s 10d.

These were great days when, day by day, we had to trust God for the actual items for breakfast, dinner and tea etc., which we had no store-room or banking balance. And yet, as now, the joy of the Lord was our strength. We have gone on believing Proverbs 4, 12 "When thou goest thy steps shall not be straightened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble," or, as Weymouth says "As thou goest step by step the way shall open up before thee," and you will see as I quickly go over the ground that this has been the case.

We think of the start, in 1899, in the three-room flat; five months afterwards the little six room house; a year afterwards an eight-room house (first house in Crescent Road); twelve months after that, the house next door, and in 1905 we opened the two bigger houses adjoining which had been built specially for us. In 1927 the foundations were laid for the Memorial Hall and in July, 1928 we had a wonderful time when the Florence Barclay Memorial Hall was opened, following which, after praying for 30 years that the Lord would raise someone up to buy the aforesaid four houses, the Lord moved one of His stewards who realised that he was going to die and felt that he must help us before he died, and in January, 1931 we met together to praise God that the four houses had been bought for the Work by this child of God. This was his last public service. In December, 1931 we again gathered, this time to open the two houses, 8 and 10 Crescent Road, which were given to us by old friends in memory of their father and mother. We come on to July, 1938 when, through the goodness of God and His stewards, we opened the convalescent holiday centre at Tiptree through which God preserved the Home which otherwise would have been scattered when this last war broke out. In 1944 a bungalow was given to us by two friends to make a little more accommodation and a laundry has been erected in the grounds to make the work easier.

I should like also to add that in 1926 the Evangelical Free Church at Abridge was built as a result of evangelistic tours in our gospel horse waggon, which together with the preaching services, wherever the door opens, is the meaning of the word "Mission" which has been a feature of the work since the start.

This foregoing shows you how step by step the needed accommodation has been provided, but every need has been supplied—furniture, clothing, Doctors, Dentists, Specialists etc., and others we cannot mention now. I am afraid we shall have to write a book to give all the details.

All this is to prove the Word of God again to be true and that is why we rejoice at these *Birthday Gatherings*—it is not "us" or "it," but HIM that counts and matters. In 2 Timothy 2, 9 we read "The word of God is not bound." This is certainly what He has led us to prove.

Then we must not forget the many prayer partners all over the world, who right through this Work have met daily at the Throne of Heavenly Grace, asking for the blessing, which has been sent, to come. One is amazed at the number of our prayer partners and labourers who have been called to higher service since the Work began. We cannot mention all, but for the memory of all, we praise God. We think, however, of Miss R. A. Hutchin, Co-Founder, and Miss F. Hutchin, "Auntie" as she was called; Mr. Charles Lidington and Mr. Arthur Mathews, Trustees; Mrs. Florence Barclay, Mrs. T. J. Inskip, Mr. J. H. Aylott, Rev. Louis

C. Parkinson, Dr. F. E. Marsh and scores of others who have now gone to their reward, and we hear the voice of the Master again saying "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the Harvest that He will send forth labourers into His Harvest."

At the present time we have only 56 children in residence, 3 have been added during the past year and 11 have left—6 girls and 5 boys, one to join the R.A.F., and all others to start work except 1 girl who returned to her mother. Our numbers are low because of Home Office advice that we should not increase until the Woodford buildings are reopened. Up-to-date, 654 cases have been helped.

You will remember our great object is to win these boys and girls for Jesus Christ, so that, if it should be His will, when they leave they should go out as Christian citizens.

There has certainly been blessing during the past year. Prayers with the children are usually taken by myself, or by Workers or visiting friends. A few decisions have been registered during the year making quite a large number who have gone through the Home and are now trusting the Lord. We are constantly hearing from old children and I will give you a few extracts from some letters received during the year.

A boy writes:—"I hope this letter finds you all in good health and strength. Now the end of the War has come, I expect a lot of the old boys will be demobbed and come to see you and I hope to do this myself in the future. It is nearly seven years since I left the Home, but I often think of you all. I expect times are still difficult for you with food and clothing shortages, but with God's help you'll come through. Hope to hear from you soon."

A girl who was with us many years ago:—"Thank you for sending 'The Links.' I was glad to read about the Annual Meetings. I am sure God has been with you all through this War. He has been with us and our boy and kept us all safe and well and supplied our needs. We have a lot to thank Him for.Have you the Service of Song with 'The Lord is my Shepherd' in? I remember singing it years ago—they were happy days, and I thought if I had the music I could sing it sometime as a solo at the Meeting. I go to as I am often asked to sing. I remember how we went to different places to sing. We had good times one way and another and Xmas time too, so I am sure the children who are in the Home now will have a good Christmas. Please remember me to all I knew when with you. Am enclosing a little gift, 5/- from my husband and self, and my daughter also sends 2/6 with her good wishes. God bless you all and the work you are doing. One of your old girls."

Two girls write:—"We must thank you for all you did for us. We realise more and more each day how true everything was you said, but how difficult to obey.

But, 'Christ is the answer to our every need.' I was glad I chose that chorus just before I left. I shall never, never forget it. It often goes through my mind. Cheerio, and all our love and best wishes for a Happy New Year."

From another girl who was with us some years ago and later became a Worker:—"I thought you would like to know of the safe arrival of our little son, and am sure you will pray with us that God will spare him to us if it be His will. I often wish you were back at Woodford so that I could see you, but I never forget to pray for you. With love from one of your old girls."

An old girl who has been nursing overseas writes:—"Just a very small thank-offering to our Father for so many blessings during my stay away from this land and safe return. I have tried to get down to Tiptree since I came home, but so far it has not been possible, but now that I have my release from the Army, I will endeavour to do so shortly. God bless you dear people and still supply your every need. With my love and prayers always." (A cheque for £10 was enclosed in this letter.)

From one of a family of three who were with us some few years ago:—"You will be pleased to hear that B..... my brother, has received the B.E.M. for service. It seems that ammunition exploded killing seven men and wounding B..... who stayed and pulled another wounded man from the blaze. I know you will be pleased to hear of this and it is mostly yours and the Home's teaching which has saved this man's life. B..... has been home twice since he was wounded, and has laughed the wounds off, but has never mentioned his action at all. You have reason to be proud of the boys you have cared for. J..... is now married, and both her husband and mine are overseas. I hope that you and your family are all well and that your work will continue to glorify His name. Yours very sincerely."

A girl who recently left us writes:—"Thank you very much for your most welcome letter. I hope everybody is keeping well. I never forget to mention you both in my prayers and I'll never forget what you taught me while I was there. I am very grateful. I have joined a Bible Class and enjoy it very much. God bless you."

From one who left us a few years ago:—"Just a few lines to show I haven't forgotten the happy years I spent with you. I often sit down and think of them as the happiest of my life. I hope the sisters are keeping well. Please tell the girls I still think of them and the good times we had together. May God bless and keep you all."

We then desire to thank publicly our Doctors, Dr. F. A. Martin Flegg, Dr. David Smith and Dr. Eric Mathie for their honorary help, and Mr. Stephen Smith, our honorary Dental Surgeon. Although we have lost the services of these friends partially during the war years, we thank God that we can count on them for the future in Woodford. Dr. Flegg who helped us from the start, of course is now too old to work actively and is staying in Cheltenham but still takes a keen interest in this work. He sent a letter this week as follows—"I am writing a line to wish you God's blessing and successful meetings on Saturday of the Children's Home. I am sure it will be a happy and uplifting time as usual. Please remember me to all I know, and congratulate Dr. Smith on taking the chair. I hope he will have a good report to give of the health of the children."

Our Box Secretary, Mr. W. Parker, has done splendid work in keeping in touch with Boxholders, and this department has been a great help to the work. For our Working Parties, Pound Days and Boot Funds, we praise God and thank all who have helped.

Then we have a thousand thanks to render to our six Sisters who have so splendidly laboured in the work for some years and have kept together during the difficult war years, working with us to help to uphold the flag of "HIS FAITHFULNESS" by their prayer life and service. One of these has been away for a year or two but is now with us again. Then I must include my own dear wife who from within 5 months of the start of the work commenced to help us in the office and has carried right through until now, and looks as though she will go on for some years yet. My son, Ewart, who was called from the Work into the Army over 5 years ago, has safely returned from Germany and is now, with his wife and child, helping to get Woodford straight. My youngest son, Victor, who has also been in the Army for over five years and has safely returned from India, and his wife have voluntarily offered themselves to help also in the Work. So God has wondrously answered prayer in that He is revealing to us that when He should desire to remove His old workmen, His work will continue.

For our eleven Trustees who are appointed to guard the Trust Deed, which has been signed by the Charity Commissioners, we praise God. Then, last but not least, we thank God for the unnumbered multitude who have become prayer partners with us and it is a tremendous joy to hear from time to time, or meet those, who tell us that they are continually holding the Work up in the arms of prayer and faith.

With regard to income, and you will see in our next "Links" full details of the account audited by our Chartered Accountants, we have received during the past year £4,416 3s 4d and have spent £3,148 2s 11d, leaving a balance being excess of receipts over payments during the year, of £1,268 0s 5d. When we add the

balance carried over from last year, £3.130 14. 8d, we had a grand balance this year at the 30th April, of £4,398 15. 1d, and I might add that £1,400 of this balance is earmarked and given by one dear friend in order to help us in the development of the Work at Tiptree.

There is a lot more I could say but I don't want to take up any more time; I have dealt with the past and present, I hope you will all come to the Evening Meeting because my two reports are different, and they are the whole Report, as it were, that I want to give; I want to deal with the future of the work tonight. We do thank God for this privilege again, and we rest upon His Word which says "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed for I am thy God. I will strengthen thee, yea, I will help thee, yea I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness." And we are coming now into the new year without any fear, because the Lord is our Captain and knowing that as our times are in His Hands all must be well, nothing can be wrong, and all our needs shall be supplied. If you want to hear the rest of the Report, please come tonight.

I am very glad that my Co-Pastor of the Evangelical Free Church, Abridge, is here, and still helping in the Work, Mr. A. M. Gilbert, and I would like him to say a few words."

Mr. A. M. GILBERT, said:—

"The prophet Isaiah, in that notable 40th chapter of his book, indicates that there are varying experiences of Christian life and service. He speaks of mounting up with wings as eagles; running and not being weary, walking and not fainting. This last year at Abridge has been a transitional period. For the last four years when reporting on the work there I have had to give considerable prominence to the canteen side of the work—and last year I reported that it had just closed down. During these last 4½ years I hardly knew whether we were mounting up with wings as eagles or plodding along trying not to faint.

Our work has changed tremendously during this last year; all the excitement, hard manual work as well as the spiritual side of those 4½ happy years with the men and women of the Forces has passed out. But strange to say, this new chapter has brought many surprises, and as we look back over this year we have many things for which to thank God. I cannot help but recall what I said here two or three years ago, that we tried faithfully to keep our Sunday evening service at 6.30 always to time, and sometimes even while those unwelcome missiles were dropping around us we continued with our service; sometimes we were less than half a dozen. I wonder if the reward is coming to us, for most Sunday evenings now the Church is what one might call practically full. People whom we have known in the village for many years are now coming inside and sharing with us on Sunday evening. As I have stood in the pulpit at the commencement of the Service and looked over the congregation with my brow knit and the prayer of thanksgiving in my heart, I have seen one and another of the villagers sharing with us. Well perhaps it is a rebuke to our lack of faith to say we had never expected to find them there. God is working in the midst, although the chapter has turned over to a new one.

During the year the Women's Meeting has been re-organised. During the war years we struggled on sometimes with less than half a dozen. There are now over 30 on the books, and there is a congregation on Wednesday afternoon of about 25. A new leader has taken over, and the women of the village undoubtedly are rallying round that particular meeting, and one could report many interesting facts which show that God is working in the midst. No canteen—more room for other work, and as soon as the soldiers' chapter finished we started to use the premises again for the young people of the village. On Tuesday evenings it was sometimes a real headache to know what to do with them; the under 10's are there at 6; the over 10's at a quarter past seven, and the over 14's at 8 o'clock, and we get a great crowd of them that are glad to come. There are great prospects in the gatherings of these young people together in the Free Church at Abridge.

There was always a branch of the Y. L. C. at Abridge, and that, too, was re-opened during the year. Sometimes we had 20 or 30, perhaps, according to circumstances, a few less young people gathered at that meeting. We are glad to say that some of them have come out definitely on the Lord's side, and they are bearing their testimony. As one listens to them talking with others, and as they talk to us, we find that they have found real joy in their new Christian experience.

This is the first year after the war. Mr. White has reminded us this afternoon that it is just 20 years ago since this Work was

started and that band of pioneers that went out with the caravan built better than they knew. There is a tremendous opportunity in this village, so near to London, and yet so isolated and distinct. One just prays that God will guide in the days to come, that other workers may join with us and that there will be an abundant harvest of the Glory that is in Him."

The younger children then sang a sweet little hymn, "Gifts of Love."

Dr. DAVID SMITH, speaking from the Chair said:—

"Let thy words be few" is good advice for a Chairman I think; I intend to follow it out. I am just wondering what is going to be our reaction to this meeting this afternoon and this evening. I can imagine a good many of us will go home and say "Oh, Mr. White is a wonderful man; Mrs. White is a wonderful woman—she is going to live to one hundred as Mr. White has told us—the workers are wonderful girls, the sons of Mr. White are wonderful boys, and the bank balance is a wonderful balance." I am not quite sure if they feel so wonderful at the washtub on Monday morning and when the boys come home with boots all knocked to bits, and so I think we are inclined to go away and talk like that whereas really what we should do is to go away saying, "What a wonderful God."

He has brought before us this afternoon many subjects for thanksgiving, and this evening I am sure we shall have many subjects for prayer brought before us. I want just to pass on this remark. In reading through Mrs. Howard Taylor's book "Beyond the ranges," a fine missionary tale of Fraser, there is one chapter there on prayer in which Mr. Fraser writes home and says that there are two kinds of prayer; there is general prayer, and there is definite prayer. Of course, general prayer is right; we are told the Apostle Paul told Timothy in the 2nd chapter of his first epistle that prayer should be offered for all men, and for kings and for all in authority, a kind of general prayer that we can all offer, but I do feel that what is wanted more and more in my life and perhaps yours too, is definite prayer. By that he meant prayer about a definite need; prayer with a definite objective. He found that his method was to discover God's Will about a certain matter and then pray it through. I think there is too much general prayer. I have been to many Prayer Meetings, and a great many prayers are offered for the conversion of men and women in London and all over the world, and so you may pray in a general way for the Home, Mr. and Mrs. White and the children each day. I think the abiding value of the meeting this afternoon is that we go away with certain things noted down in our minds and say, "I am going to pray a definite prayer for that, and that person, and so on."

We need definite prayer depending upon our knowledge of what is going on, and I believe that definite prayer costs far more to pray. Also it is prayer which brings far better results. So I hope we shall remember the things that have been mentioned this afternoon, and again this evening, and go away not just praying general prayers for blessing upon the Home, but praying in a definite way for the matters which Mr. White brings before us. Don't let us forget to pray either about the finance because, although it sounds a large balance, supposing God withdrew His Hand for a year or two, then what would happen? The Lord's Name would be dishonoured and God's work would stop, and so even about that we need to pray just as definitely as did Mr. White and the early workers when they had no balance at all in the early years we have heard about this afternoon. Let us pray definite prayers for the work here.

I would like to ask specially for your prayers for Mr. White; he does not look it but he must be round about three score and ten, and for Mrs. White. Do pray for their health and strength just now, and will you pray too for the three sons who are now in the work, that they may be guided and that they may be strengthened to do the tasks that are before them. And will you pray in a very definite way too for, I think, six lady helpers upon whom there is such a heavy burden of work and drudgery day by day.

I cannot tell you anything about the health of the children, I am sorry to say, because they have been away at Tiptree, but I have looked at them with a professional eye and I think they look remarkably well and fit; I hope you will accept that as sufficient medical report this afternoon.

Then followed by the congregation the hymn:—
"We give Thee but Thine own"

The Rev. Hugh C. C. McCULLOUGH, H. C. F., F. R. G. S., said:

"Mr. Chairman, Mr. and Mrs. White, my Nephews and Nieces and my dear Friends, I feel that in being here today I am partly paying a debt. I should have come last year to your Anniversary, but I was very sorry to have, at the last moment, to disappoint my dear friend, Mr. White. There is also another debt I have to pay, and it is this. During my years in the Army, round about 1942, I moved with my regiment up to a place called Kelvedon, where I learned that a certain Pastor White was stationed somewhere round Tiptree, and wondered for a moment whether it was the same Mr. White that I knew in the days when I was pioneering in Dagenham. So getting into my car I went to Tiptree and found Mr. White. He told me one of those amazing stories of how the Lord had been leading him, and how that wonderful work opened up in Tiptree. I was so thrilled with all he was telling me, and I saw at once it was partly an answer to my prayer, for I had been praying to God to lead me and give me grace in the approach to my soldiers with whom I lived. I had been in the Army two years and I had got to know the men of my previous regiment. Then just about a month before meeting Mr. White I had been transferred to this new unit, and once again was the problem for the Padre—how to make the approach; how to get to know these men and officers. Well, on this particular day, after meeting Mr. White, I went back and while at dinner in the Officer's Mess, I began to talk to the Officers about what was happening out at Tiptree. Most of my Officers, by the way, Mr. Chairman, were Doctors; it was a Field Ambulance I was living with; the Colonel was a Doctor, the Major was a Doctor, the Captains were Doctors, and most of them, I might say, were very fed up at being dumped down in Kelvedon, and they just could not believe that anything so wonderful as I was trying to tell was really happening so very near to them out at Tiptree—particularly when I told them the story about the white cow. Perhaps some of you don't know that story, but some of you do, and the Colonel said, "Now come off it, Padre, we have listened to quite enough; we want our dinner, but I would like to see that white cow," he added. I said, "Would you really, Sir?" He said, "Yes, I would." So I got on the 'phone to Mr. White, and to cut a long story short, I got the Colonel down there and the Major; later on I got some of the soldiers down there too. Lots of these boys and girls know the Colonel; they played the "Grand Old Duke of York" with him up and down the playground. They saw him dressed up as Father Xmas. What I really want to say about all this is just this point, that the children assisted me in my mission and evangelistic work among the soldiers. They sang choruses and hymns and recited Scripture and the men loved to listen and even join in.

It would take far too long this afternoon to tell you about the many contacts that I had, but the talk about really deep spiritual things to men in uniform is the result of that vital contact these soldiers of all ranks had with these boys and girls of Mr. White's Home. Sometimes, in the little Congregational Church in Tiptree, we had Evening Services and it was lovely to bring some of my soldiers there. It was still more lovely to see these children there and to here them sing their praises to God. I have seen tears in the eyes of strong, stalwart soldiers because memory has been awakened through the simple pleasing testimony given by these lads and lasses, and when that Great Day comes when rewards are given, not only will Mr. White and Mrs. White share that great reward, we are sure of that, so too, will the boys and girls whom God has used in singing their testimony for Jesus Christ, for that has been the means of bringing some of the soldiers to the Lord.

So that is part of the debt I have to pay today, to say "Thank you" to you and Mr. White for the assistance you gave me, and whatever joy and pleasure we might have brought to the children they helped me tremendously when it came to the Christmas of 1942. I was faced with a real problem. I was not allowed leave to go home for Christmas and lots of my soldiers were not allowed leave. There is a queer malady called "browned off" in the Army, its a spasm one gets when you find your name is not on the list for Christmas leave. But again the boys and girls solved the problem for us. We decided, and told Mr. White, that we were all coming down to the Home for Christmas, and so we just came in, we played with the children, and they helped to make Christmas for us. Many a father, unable to get home with his own children, thanked God for the day that he spent there in the Home.

Now just in a few minutes I want to pass on a spiritual message. You know the Bible is such a wonderful Book; there are so many illustrations around us today by which one can

illustrate the great truths of the Bible. In a certain London Underground station there is a big Time Atlas. It can be seen at Piccadilly Circus. If you were there, say about 2.30 in the afternoon, and you looked at the Atlas you would see that it was about 8 o'clock in India, and that they would be having breakfast in Bermuda or in New York. There is the Time Atlas for all to see, and I understand that sometimes the B.B.C. in their world messages have to remember that Time Atlas, because there are certain things you can say to the world after dinner in the evening or after lunch in the afternoon that you cannot say very well at breakfast time, so one must bear in mind the Time Atlas. I thought of God's Book as a kind of Time Atlas. It does not much matter whether you go back in the Old Testament or whether you go on in the New; whether you think about the amazing record of the saints away back in the Old Testament days, or the days of the early Church. You take that Time Atlas, and it does not much matter whether it is breakfast time, or noon, or tea-time, or just before you retire at night; it has always got a message, and it has always got a world of inspiration and comfort, and it meets the need of all time, and the challenge of all time.

So I opened it once again, and I found my way back into the Old Testament. I read for a while around the story there of the 1st book of Kings and the building of the Temple. What an amazing word that is to us in these days of rebuilding, and I remembered that the site upon which they built the Temple was one that they purchased at the cost of death and sacrifice. I remembered that when they set themselves to building the Temple, they had moved from the transition stage where before, the Ark of God had been kept inside the Tabernacle, a movable place of worship; now they were going to build a solid, permanent place of worship. There was the site, and as they gathered around the site they would think of at least one great cycle of their history. Later on the Jews were to remember at least three great cycles in their history. Exodus would always stand for one great period; the building of the Temple always stands for the second great period and the rebuilding yet another great period.

Today we celebrate the 46th Anniversary of the foundation of the Homes. Has it occurred to you there are cycles of history in the period that Mr. White dared to step out and put his faith in God? Surely, Sir, you started your work in the Boer War? And you have gone through great periods like the first World War and the second World War, and the three years of 1926-29, years of world depression. Through all this you have proved that God is all-sufficient. It seems fairly easy, at such a moment as this, to look back, and for us who watch and pray and perhaps are just on the fringe of things concerning this great Work, to say, "Well, yes, there is plenty of money about," but sit quietly and think of it as a test of faith during these years. For God has proved Himself faithful and true to His Word as you have heard today in the Report, and once again we rejoice with our friend, Mr. White; through these long dark periods God still proves Himself faithful. I have not looked at the buildings here in Woodford that they used to occupy, but I understand the bombs rained down here. Has it ever occurred to you how God led in providing the Home at Tiptree, as of course it has to our friends in the work, and these children were prepared for before the war as it were, and spared what might have come had they remained in Woodford, or again spared the separation that might have come through compulsory evacuation. This is our God, as He is ours as much as He was the people of Israel's, and we thank God for such a man as Pastor White, and for these boys and girls, and for the whole Home; it is a testimony to the truth. It is a gigantic testimony and it confounds the materialist and the atheist. Here is practical evidence; here is the sort of thing you cannot argue away; it is practical, up-to-date working of the Spirit of God in and through those servants of His who humbly dedicate themselves to Him.

My closing word is this: Then when the building was made, it was dedicated. Incidentally, all work for God has its cost. They built the Temple on a rock, they worked the stones into the rock; the rock was there in the finish, and in all God's work the rock is there. First, we must work the stones into the rock, and even that means sacrifice and labour. My dear people, I want to tell you this as an Evangelist Minister of the Gospel: I am finding among Christians today a terrible sense of irresponsibility concerning the work of God; people who are content, sometimes, to go to worship but unwilling to go to the cost of sacrifice; to take up work for God. He still demands sacrifice and earnest labour. When that is given in His cause and the work is built, you will find that, as with the Temple, a cloud came; God set His Seal upon the work by the visitation of the cloud that filled the Temple. I believe it was the cloud of Glory

that led the Israelites and guarded the Israelites. I believe it is possible that it is the same cloud as received the Lord up in the Ascension. I believe it is possibly this same cloud that will come with Him when He comes right on earth to reign in the Millennium. Whether that be so or not, it was the evidence of the Presence of God and any work that is truly dedicated will have, as we have heard today, the evidence of His Presence.

We are here today, Pastor and Mrs. White, to say to you "God bless you." Be assured of our prayers, and you can be assured of our loyal and practical sympathy in the work that you are trying to do, and my last little word to the boys and girls is this; we are looking forward to seeing you in Clacton in your summer holidays."

Once again the children sang, "Choose the right," and then followed a Trio by three of the older girls, entitled, "Gifts of Flowers."

The last Speaker, the Rev. A. J. G. HIPPERSON, of Manor Park, said:—

"Mr. Chairman, Pastor & Mrs. White, Christian Friends and Chums on the Platform, Mr. White began the work 46 years ago. When I came to Manor Park as Minister just over 23 years ago I had hardly been here a week or two before he sent for me to come and say a word at a Prayer Meeting. That was my first introduction to the work of the Homes 23 years ago; I need not tell you I have been interested in everything that has happened since, and then when the Florence Barclay Memorial Hall was opened in July 1928, Pastor White was kind enough to ask me to be one of the Speakers, and I shall never forget that very happy and memorable day.

I am interested in the Home because one of the Sisters is a member of my Church, and, Pastor White, you have got a girl there! I knew her mother and father, also members of the Church, and her grandparents the founders of our Church at Manor Park—a very fine and respected family.

Now my friend Mac didn't preach a sermon and I am not going to, but I never feel very safe unless I have a background of Scripture, so here is my text:—"Take this child away and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages." You know where the words are found; in the Book of Exodus, chap. 2 verse 9. I am going to say three things and enlarge upon them. First, I am going to recall the very beautiful story: Pharaoh, a monster—the Hitler of those days, published his decree that every male child should be cast into the river and drowned, every Hebrew child; every girl could live. And in one home there is a little one born, and we can imagine the concern when Jochebed looked upon her little babe and saw he was a goodly child—what does that mean? A very beautiful child, as every babe is, a superlatively lovely babe. She said, "No, I won't let him be thrown into the water and drowned." She must have been a godly mother; she must have believed firmly in prayer, and I think she told the Lord about it all. Under His guidance she formed an ark of papyrus rushes, gathered from the waterside; she took the little ark within to make it water-tight, and then she put it upon the side of the River Nile and Miriam, her daughter, 14 years old, to watch. She knew where Pharaoh's daughter would come down to bathe. There is a wonderful article on Pharaoh's daughter in Sir Charles Marston's book "The Bible is True." There is a remarkable picture of her; she is called the most celebrated woman in Egypt—Pharaoh's daughter—but she had a heart, and when she saw that strange object among the rushes it was brought to her, and when it was opened—a little babe. And the babe cried; one of the cries that altered history, and then came up Moses' sister—what a bit of impertinence it was—she came up and said, "Shall I go and call a nurse from the Hebrew women that she may nurse the child for thee?" What a bit of impudence, wasn't it? Wasn't it lovely? Wasn't it an act of faith? She assumed the great Princess was going to have the baby and nurse it and bring it up as her own son. So Pharaoh's daughter took the baby and passed it on. "Take this child, nurse it, and I will give thee thy wages." It was true in the story, and if Pharaoh's daughter had not taken the child what would have happened to it? Pharaoh's brave soldiers with their glittering swords might have finished it off; crocodiles with their long, sharp teeth, would have claimed it as a meal, and the waters of the Nile would have overwhelmed it; unless somebody had taken that babe it would have perished. "Take this child," and then Jochebed nursed it. That little babe cried; I wonder why it cried? I suppose it was hungry or thirsty; I suppose it was cold; I suppose it may have been a little bit

uncomfortable; perhaps its feet tied up tightly inside that little box, and it wanted just what was given. "Nurse it for me" the Princess said. It wanted a mother's breasts; it was only three months' old; it wanted the loving arms of its own mother, and Jochebed took it and nursed it.

And what about the wages? "I will give thee thy wages." Of course, as you know, Egypt was the most celebrated country of the world then. Gold and silver there was in plenty, and the Princess gave Jochebed, the mother of Moses, no doubt wages according to the reckoning of that world. But God paid wages. Moses, you cannot say the name without remembering he was the receiver of the Lord on Mount Sinai; he was the man that saw God face to face; he was a man of prayer; Moses, what a wonderful origin; what a wonderful history! By and by, what a wonderful death! God was the Undertaker when Moses died; God buried him away there on the mountains of Libya. What a wonderful resurrection, and when our Lord was Glorified on the Mount, two men came back from the Glory; one of them was Moses speaking about the Crucifixion down in the valley. What a wonderful name! Jesus said:—"Had ye believed Moses ye would have believed Me, for he wrote of Me." There is the wages. Now that is the first application. There is the story, the second application, to make in regard to our dear friend, the founder of this Home. 46 years ago our dear brother, Pastor White, surrendered his position in life and heard God's call; it might have been this very text; I don't know, although I have heard him tell the story, and he heard God say to him, "Take this child." And he renounced propitious prospects, and he took one or two little children into his home. "Take this child" and through 46 years the Lord has been saying to our brother and sister "Take this child, and take this one, and take that one and take the other." I don't know Mr. White's method of receiving the children into his Home, but I am absolutely certain that the neediest cases are considered first, and then secondly, he has nursed them. He has nursed them physically; they look fine in health, don't they? It was grand to see those three young ladies just now in the pulpit; they do the Homes great credit. Then he nursed them mentally; he looked after their education and gave them the best it was possible to receive; and spiritually he has been nursing them all through these 46 years. All the children under his care have had an opportunity of yielding their hearts to the Lord Jesus. "Nurse these children." Mr. White: we were so glad, those of us who were your neighbours back in 1939-40, when danger being near you conveyed your children away to a quieter area, led by the Lord. We are so glad they were spared the horrible scenes and dreadful sights that we heard and saw who remained in the vicinity of Wanstead and Woodford. And so this foster father and mother have taken these children and nursed them; and what about the other aspect; have they had their wages?

Well, if you reckon wages in gold and silver and lands and houses I am not quite so sure they have had wages in that direction although Mr. White has been telling of the days from the early beginnings. We praise God for them, but what about the other wages? Heaven's payments. I wonder how many of these young men who have gone from this Home are preaching the Gospel themselves? How many of these girls have gone out to be Sunday School teachers? How many of them, we have heard of some this afternoon, have married and have their own children and seek to bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord because they were trained that way in this Home? My dear friend, Mr. White, I am absolutely certain of this: hundreds who have passed through your Homes, this afternoon all over the land and perhaps over the world there are men and women who turn this way and they say "God bless Mr. and Mrs. White." I was there in the ark of bulrushes, and that man of God came and rescued me. That grand woman, that Princess, came down when I was in peril, cast out on the bosom of a pitiless world, and she picked me up and brought me into her home, and now has led me to the Lord. "Take this child, nurse it for me, and I will pay thee thy wages."

Finally, the heart is thrown open. This is a challenge to every Christian worker in this Church this afternoon. I suppose nearly all of you are Christians. Dear friends, this is our commission, and our command by God; He is saying to us in this difficult day, "Take this child, nurse it for Me," and if we do not take the child somebody else will. The Cinema will take it, the dance hall will attract it. The brewer is only waiting around the corner to put the taste of alcohol into its mouth. The devil is waiting to blind the eyes of our children and harden their hearts against God and righteousness, waiting to lead them into the paths of sin and wickedness. If we do not take the child for Jesus, the

devil will pounce upon the child and ruin it. Shall we obey?

Archbishop Sharp, once called upon a well-known lady. They were discussing religious matters; she had a large family of children and she said, "I shall never communicate religious knowledge to my young people until they are of the age of discretion." And the Church Prelate said caustically, "Madam, if you don't teach them, the devil will." I believe that too. Over 40 years ago I heard Gypsy Smith say a thing I have never forgotten: If you save an old man, you save a unit; but if you save a child, the multiplication table. They go on and others added, and others added through each of them. "Take this child; nurse it for me." Are we nursing the children? I was in a Teachers' Meeting not long ago when it was said "Oh, there is no need to nurse the children." Isn't there? I have every belief that there is. I should be sorry for the children if we didn't. In the home, in the Sunday Schools and in the Church, nurse the children; nurture them in the love and power of God; aim for their conversion; let the Bible be an open Book in the home; see to it that the family altar never drops into disrepair; maintain the Presence of Christ as the Head of the home. Take this child. Nurse it. What about the other? And I will pay thee thy wages. I don't know, Mr. White, whether you have had a second Moses come into your Home. We do not always get a Moses, but you look at those 50 children or so; nobody knows what they will become.

A mother went up a hill in the north of Palestine with a little boy of about six, and she said to the Rabbi who was wearing his long black robe, "Take this child for me; will you?" And the Rabbi used to look in his little school there at Nazareth, and one little boy seemed so different from the rest. The children told him the name of that little boy. It was Jesus. Another boy was taken to a college at Tarsus; Dr. Gamaliel, a great, celebrated Doctor of the day was in charge of that college, and that boy's name was Saul, the grandest preacher the world has ever known. We never know the fate of those who are under our care, of the girls and boys. "I will pay thee thy wages."

Mr. William Olney died the other day, nearly 97 years of age, 81 years a member of Spurgeon's Tabernacle; for 40 years a great friend of mine. Whenever Mr. Olney went on an Evangelistic Mission he always asked the girls and boys whether they loved the Lord, and if they said, "Yes," he said "At what age were you converted?" and he would always laugh if you said you were converted at 8 or 6. "Oh," he would say, "I know somebody who was converted earlier than that," and then he would say he knew somebody converted at the age of three. May I tell you that I was converted at the age of six years in a Methodist Sunday School in South London. I have always lived in London; always been a preacher in London over 30 years; I expect I shall always be here. At six years of age I heard the Minister ask: "Who would like to love and serve Jesus?" My father was sitting at the end of the seat; he was my Sunday School teacher as well as my father, and I said to my father, "Dad, I want to go up there; I want to go and shake the Minister's hand," and I went up and shook the Minister's hand and said, "I want to be a Christian too." That is a very long time ago, but Jesus has been a very wonderful Saviour to me, a very wonderful Friend, and the best thing I can do for you, and the best thing you can do for yourselves is to say that that man's Saviour shall be my Saviour, and his God, my God.

This wonderful meeting was brought to a close by the hearty singing of "Praise my soul the King of Heaven," followed by the Benediction. Tea in the schoolroom was provided and many friends joined in fellowship there.

EVENING MEETING

This was preceded by communal chorus singing at 6.15, and at 6.30, the Children sang "Sailing, sailing." The reading was taken from Ephesians Ch. 6, following which prayer was offered. The younger children then sang, "Jesus Thank You," and the Rev. H. J. L. Hunter, chairman, called upon Mr. White to give the Report, who commenced by saying:—

"We feel we have great cause to praise God for this afternoon's Meeting, and for the realisation of His Presence, and for the fellowship we have enjoyed during the hour for tea. Now we come to the last Meeting of "OUR DAY," our 46th ANNUAL GATHERINGS, with a deep sense of thanks and gratitude to God

for bringing us safely through to this hour. We praise Him for the number who have turned up to our birthday gatherings and for the cords of love which bind us together."

Mr. White continued:—

"I wonder how many times we have had our Annual Gatherings in this Church which we have known since before this building we are now in, was erected. What wonderful experiences God has given, as year by year we have gathered to render to Him His due, the thanks and gratitude of our hearts.

We thank our Chairman, Mr. Hunter, who is the Pastor of this Church for leading us this evening, and we also would thank the Officers and Workers of the Church for allowing us once again the use of this place and for the great help given in preparing and serving the tea. We also thank Mr. Ronald Raven, F.R.C.S., for his presence, for his help in the past, and look forward to God's message through him today. Not forgetting our good brother "Uncle Mac" who is the Baptist Minister at Pier Avenue Church, Clacton-on-Sea, and I feel sure our friends will pray for these brethren that, in these days of stress and strain and difficulty, God will use them mightily in His service for His glory.

Looking for a moment over the past we feel more convinced than ever that God has given us this Work to do that we might prove His power through a life of prayer and a determination to look to Him alone that His will might be performed in us and through us. People talk today of wanting to see life and desiring thrills. Let them come to a place of testing like Daniel and to the place of abandonment like the three Hebrew children etc. etc., or to a work of this kind, and they will get the real thrills that will be for their good and His glory.

I am afraid I must repeat one or two things that I said this afternoon. We have at present 56 children only in residence, 3 have been admitted during the past year and 11 have left—6 girls and 5 boys. Our numbers are low because of the Home Office advice that we should not increase until the Woodford buildings are reopened. Up-to-date 664 cases have been helped and we have 30 or more cases waiting to come in as soon as possible.

You will remember that our great object is to win these boys and girls for Jesus Christ so that, if it should be His will, when they leave they should go out as Christian citizens. Notwithstanding the difficulties prevailing with child life, we have cause to praise God for some spiritual blessing during the year and for the good company of boys and girls who have left us and who are now passing on by life and lip the message which they received when here. We are constantly hearing from old children and I will give you now a few extracts from some of the letters received during the year.

A boy in Germany writes:—"Just now my thoughts go back to the past and pleasant memories I experienced at Christmas time and although many miles away, I hope this one will be the best ever. My thoughts are often about you in the very good work you are doing for so many children. May the work at Tiptree be blessed. I only wish I could be with you once again for Xmas, but owing to my being in the Forces this is impossible. In future years I shall count it a privilege to be a guest. I had a big surprise when I met one of the old boys out here.....A.S., but we only had a short time together. Will you please accept a small donation for the work from an old boy."

Another writes:—"It is a long time since I wrote to you, but I hope you and the big family are keeping well. I forget if I told you or not, but I am sure you will be interested to know that I received my promotion to ward sister at the end of last year. I just praise Him who has helped and undertaken for me day by day, and pray that I may live and work for His glory in this hospital. I am enclosing a small token for the work, £5, and may the Lord richly bless you all in all that is done in His name. With love, Yours ever gratefully."

From an old girl and boy, who were both in our Home are now married and out in Australia:—"Although we have not written we are always thinking of you and talking about the happy days we spent with you. We do indeed appreciate all you did for both of us. All being well I am hoping to have a trip home as soon as things get settled. It will be lovely to see you again. We have

settled down very well here—have been married 26 years. We were very sorry to hear that dear Mother, Miss Hutchin, had passed away. It will be sad not to see her again, but I am sure she is wearing her crown in heaven now. My sister is married. She sends her love to you. May God bless you and keep you safe till I see you again. With love from your old girl and boy. Do you still have the Annual Meetings? We can remember them still."

At Christmas time we received a parcel containing jellies, dried fruit, sugar, etc. from this couple. We did appreciate their kind thought.

One of the old boys writes:—"Just a few lines to let you know how I am getting on. Everyone is doing fine and the only thing to damp the spirit is the weather, but still it does not do you good to look on the black side of life. We had a lovely Christmas, no turkey, but a goose which was just as good. The only thing I missed was the old home and the boys and girls, not forgetting Mrs. White, yourself and workers. Hoping you are all keeping well. I am now attending a technical school from the firm one day a week. We have a discussion hour in which we have a committee to take charge; I was voted as secretary last week. I think this is all for now. With love to you both. Yours sincerely."

The following letter is from the mother of two boys we cared for, one having left us recently. "I would like you to know that J.... starts work tomorrow. I will let you know his progress. I would like to thank you for all you have done for my two boys and all the kindness you have shown them. I am truly grateful. They are two boys to be proud of.

A girl writes:—"Thank you very much for everything you have done for my brother and I. We both thank you very much. He did look well when he came home. How are you all keeping? I hope well. We always did keep well didn't we? Give all the girls and boys my fondest love. I really do miss you all. I would love to be with you once again at prayers morning and evening. I miss all the singing. Cheerio for now, from one of your old girls."

Another girl writes:—"Many thanks for your letter, also the text. I have it hanging up in my room. I am saving up to try to come to see you at Easter. I miss you all such a lot and often wish I was back with you again. I expect the children enjoyed themselves last Wednesday, and aren't they lucky to have had bananas? We have not seen one yet. All the best. Hope the workers and children are well. Fondest love. "The Lord is my Shepherd."

From an old girl:—"You will be surprised to hear from me after all this time. There is so much I should like to say, that it is hard to know where to begin. Although a war was not necessary to give me faith in God, it has certainly given us an opportunity to "prove all things" and it is to you all "workers in His vineyard" that I feel it very essential to give my thanks. This letter is really to thank you for all you did and are doing for us. I have often wanted to come and see you all and shall do so as soon as the opportunity occurs, with my little girl who is very eager to see where her Mummy lived when she was young. Doesn't that sound like a grandmother? We shall certainly have a job to recognise each other after all this time. Once more, thank you all—looking forward to seeing you soon. Much love."

The last letter I would like to quote is one that I mentioned this afternoon, but I think it deserves special mention again this evening. It is from one of a family of three who were with us some few years ago.—"You will be pleased to hear that B... my brother, has received the R.E.M. for service. It seems that ammunition exploded,

killing seven men and wounding B..... who stayed and pulled another wounded man from the blaze. I know you will be pleased to hear of this and it is mostly yours and the Home's teaching which has saved this man's life. B... has been home twice since he was wounded, and has laughed the wounds off, but has never mentioned his action at all. You have reason to be proud of the boys you have cared for. J... is now married, and both her husband and mine are overseas. I hope that you and your family are all well and that your work will continue to glorify His name. Yours very sincerely."

Many of our children spend the greater part of their childhood days with us. Those of us who are parents know the joy of children coming home and we are greatly encouraged by frequent visits of old girls and boys. As an old boy who now has a grown-up family of his own recently remarked when coming to see us "This has always been home to me and always will be." This is just what we want them all to feel as we have endeavoured to make this a real 'Home'. Some are teaching their own children the truths they learnt whilst with us.

Another feature of the Work is that many of the children, after leaving us, keep in touch with one another which is another proof of the family spirit.

Our Diary in the "Links" will give the details of gifts in kind which have been many and varied during the past year and daily remind us that He knows, cares and is waiting to answer prayer! We were greatly encouraged by the Harvest Gifts received from many Churches again this year.

Our children not only enjoyed the trip to Woodford on the last Annual, but an excursion was also arranged to Walton-on-Naze and as we all arrived home by bus at Tiptree, a friend came and said "Arrange another outing and send me the account," and so the following week we all went to Dovercourt and Walton.

As the children are present I must not tell you too much, but there are more treats in store this year.

We have had another remarkable year with regard to finance. Details you will see in our audited accounts in the "Links," and if we have not got your name and address and you would like a "Links," please hand same to one of my sons who will see that you have a copy next time. We have received during the past year £4,416 3s 4d and have spent £3,148 2s 11d, leaving a balance, being excess of receipts over payments during the year of £1,268 0s 5d. When we add the balance carried over from last year £3,130 14s 8d, we had a grand balance this year at the 30th April of £4,398 15s 1d, and I might add that £1,400 of this balance is earmarked and given by one dear friend in order to help us in the development of the work at Tiptree.

Now, as to the future of the work. We go forward knowing that—

"God holds the key of all unknown,
And I am glad.
If other hands should hold the key,
Or if He trusted it to me,
I might be sad."

Our six houses and large double hall in Woodford were blitzed during the war and are now nearly repaired, but will require a lot more money spent on them to make them really habitable, and will cause quite a bit of the balance we have in hand to disappear.

It seems as though God is unfolding His will concerning Tiptree that we might make that a real live centre by building a dining hall and kitchen, and a dozen small houses in pairs in Crescent fashion there. Each house would hold eight children and one worker. The present large Hall would be used as a drill Hall and, when wet, for play. The small Hall for a chapel. All the children would dine together in the new dining Hall. Will you pray for guidance about this.

We have been asked to take over a small orphanage of girls, with lock, stock and barrel, running on similar lines to our own, and should this come to fruition we should place the children at Woodford for the time being.

Also, should it be the Lord's will, later, we hope to obtain a suitable house within easy reach where we could have a babies castle with children all under 5, who when they reach 5, would be transferred to Woodford or Tiptree. Next year I hope to give full details respecting all this. In the meantime, please make this an earnest matter for prayer.

Then I feel I had a vision some years ago that our work at Abridge should be increased by the addition of 24 small bungalows for the aged in need. Our Church has already

started a fund towards the first house which they want to name "Thanksgiving House," and as a matter of fact, before the war, Mr. James Stokes promised to act as Secretary, and Alderman A. M. Mathews, now deceased, as the first Treasurer. But then the war came to hold us up for the moment. Please earnestly pray about this as the vision was "The widow and the orphan."

Another vision, years ago, was to have a Farm where we might produce all that we could, to feed the orphans, and attached now to Tiptree we have over 20 acres, without the house and garden, and are actually producing milk, vegetables, fruit, poultry, eggs, pigs, etc. My eldest son works in this Department with two other full-time men and a boy. Rhubarb and strawberries were in the ground which we bought two years ago, and from these we have received roughly £500 a year which covers the cost of the outdoor staff, food for the cows and large farm horse, and seeds. Consequently, the produce of the farm is now a gift to the orphanage. The provision column in our accounts which only showed this last year £1,076, would be more than doubled if we had not the farm. This is a great cause for thankfulness. Without doubt pure milk and absolutely fresh fruit and vegetables are beneficial to the children.

Another thing we have in mind when the houses are built at Tiptree is to use the big hall there, holding 600 people, for a real live convention centre. God has made it possible for me to visit quite a crowd of places of worship within 20 miles or so of Tiptree, as well as further afield, and I feel to have conventions there on Keswick lines would help many people and bring glory to God.

Through the kindness of one of our Trustees we have been able to publish three booklets in the C. H. & M. Series; 5,000 copies of each have been distributed all over the world and No. 1 booklet has been re-printed making 11,000 in all for that number. Many have been blessed through these printed messages and we praise God for all that has been accomplished by this means. We are hoping that other booklets will follow, as a tract in one's pocket, ready to give out to some needy soul, is often used by God in their salvation, or in the deepening of the life of God in them if they are already His.

Much more, of course, can be said but I think you have had enough to think over and to pray about, and you will ask the Lord during the year whilst we are apart to guide us to do His Will. I will tell you what I am specially praying for, and that is, that God will be pleased to keep my wife and I alive until we have established the Work on the lines of His Will, and then call us Home. If we all pray together day by day we cannot tell what will happen as we seek the Throne of Heavenly Grace. The big thing I think for you and I to bear in mind during this coming year is to know what it is to "Abide in Christ," for He says, "If ye abide in Me, and My Words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you of My Father which is in Heaven." Yes, to abide in Him is a blessing which God wants us to enjoy. It is going to interfere, it is going to affect our life, it is going to affect our understanding the truth, it is going to affect our prayer life, and, as John the Apostle tells us, it is going to keep us from sin, it is going to make us ready for the glorious appearing of our great God and Saviour. Abide in Him. It is not working and striving and labouring to try and work something up; it is abiding in Him like a tree abides in the ground and without any effort on its part brings forth fruit which it can bear. So may the Lord help you and I today and in the days that are ahead that we may know what this truth means. God will build up His work, and He is going to use His work mightily I feel sure, in the days which are ahead. We are not trying to force any door open; we are simply asking the Lord to do His Will, and He is unfolding the Book to us page by page—now do this, now do that—and as we say, "Yes, Lord, here am I, send me," then He undertakes as we go at His Command.

May God bless you; I would like to preach to you; I would like to have the rest of the evening but I may not do that. I am delighted to see our brethren here, and I am quite ready to hold the hat of any man or woman who will uphold the Gospel flag.

The congregation then rose and sang, "All hail the power of Jesus's Name.."

The Rev. H. J. L. HUNTER, (Chairman) said:—

"My dear Friends,

It is inspiring to hear that Report of God's faithfulness. I could not help but think as I listened to Mr. White recounting God's faithfulness it is just a pity that some of our Statesmen were not Christian and had the same vision that Mr. White has. I believe God has raised up a great leader in Herbert White, has given him a great work to do, and we are looking forward to the future with glad anticipation.

Now we feel honoured in having you here, for tomorrow starts our birthday. In 1881 a few men and women, earnest Christians, gathered together for prayer and the result of that Conference a work has been established here. Many boys and girls have passed through our Sunday School and work. I got a letter from one the other day from Long Island, a Miss Adams (or she was a Miss Adams) and she was asking about the work here. She mentioned that her two brothers were in the class of Mr. Herbert White and that she was in the class of Miss Edith Johnson, Mr. White's fiancée, that is Mrs. White now. Many romances have happened here, and we hope many will in the future too.

We thank God for those who had vision, those who heard the call. Her whole family have been engaged in mission work for the past 40 years, in Japan, Manchuria; and other members of the family in Korea and China. We thank God for them.

I was at a meeting this afternoon at Trafalgar Square, a monster open-air meeting, that I got into conversation with two law students and they were criticising this Christian effort, coming out with our propaganda. I told them that it was not the only kind of service we are doing for the country, and then I gave them a little sermon about Mr. White's Homes, and I said, "We want to get the boys and girls and tell them of God's faithfulness." But thank God there is that opportunity in Christian service for philanthropy and social effort.

But it is not only that, my friends. If that were all, it would deteriorate like many other great institutions and just become like one of the Government Departments, but I am glad that this Work is spiritual and evangelistic. I am glad there is a real home spirit there, that the boys and girls who have passed through these Homes and through the training have come to know the Lord Jesus Christ as their own personal Saviour, and because of that I believe there is a great future for the Work. We are encouraged, when we think of the past, of God's faithfulness. God answers prayer. We are encouraged to see the Work progressing today, and then as Mr. White has just been putting an outline about the future, well, we pray that it will be even greater, for God is still the same today the same mighty, working God. Evangelicals are not cranks and fanatics, dreamers; we have got a programme, and we believe today there is a field, a big field, waiting for us. I like to be associated with a Work that is living, a Work where the Holy Spirit's working. Work where there are men and women, consecrated, filled with the Holy Spirit; here is such a Work, the Children's Homes.

I remember the first time I met Mr. White; I was in a pastorate at Bournemouth, and Mr. White came down and spoke there, and we heard something of the Work. I didn't know that very soon I should be here in Woodford. We came during the war—and of course the Homes had gone, but we are looking forward to them coming back again in Woodford. We would like to see that place humming again with the life and activity of the boys and girls. It is encouraging to see so many here today, and hear of all the boys and girls who still keep in touch with the work.

Yes Mr. White, we pledge here our prayers; our prayerful support, and we pray that your Work will go on and prosper."

The Trio again took part by singing "Love one another"

Ronald RAVEN, Esq., O.B.E., F.R.C.S., said:—

"My text is taken from the 8th chapter of the Epistle to the Romans, verse 37:—

"In all these things we are more than conquerors through Him Who loved us.

It is a very great pleasure and honour to be here again at this Annual Meeting, and to hear what I would like to describe as the "Victorious Report" of Mr. White. A tremendous lot has happened since I was last privileged to be with you, and we can all say with very truth "In all these things we have been more than conquerors through Him Who loved us."

We must especially on Anniversary occasions constantly review the past, draw up a balance sheet and form conclusions as to where we have failed, seeking out the causes for those failures, appraising the good and rejecting the bad. The last decade, my friends, provides us with much food for thought. The world has faced its biggest crisis, massive forces of evil have been meandering through this world exerting their mighty strength in battle array against the forces of good. There has been a terrific onslaught on civilisation, with all that it means, and all that it stands for, or should stand for. We have witnessed in our own generation some of those things which the Lord Jesus with His tremendous insight into things prophesied in the Gospels should occur. He said, "Of a surety these things will come to pass: nation rising against nation, kingdom against kingdom." He prophesied that there would be famine and pestilence in the land and earthquakes in divers places, with many offended, some betraying others, the love of many waxing cold, and false prophets arising.

But God has mercifully intervened in this welter of the world's confusion; in the fiery furnace of this tremendous upheaval a great central figure seems to stand out beyond those other three who were cast therein. Who is that? It is God Himself, here amid all the confusion and amidst all the evil, God Himself with us, intervening in perfect love on our behalf and bringing us safely through. My friends, never let us forget to chant in the years that lay ahead the song of Moses: "The Lord hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider He hath cast into the sea."

Now it is very pertinent for us to enquire, I think, why these things have come upon us, and I think the answer is very clear. For many centuries the power of our western civilisation was based on the Christian ethic and on the great truths and doctrines of Christianity, but owing, I think, to material prosperity these great doctrines have been lost sight of, and there has been substituted a way of life which men have manufactured of their own. It is perfectly true that, as Carlyle our great English writer said, "When God goes out of life, goodness goes out as well." We have not given God His right place in the world, or in the nation, or in our own lives. The light of Christianity seems to have waned in our generation, and we have become pitifully materialistic. Doubtless we have all learned great lessons through the experience through which we have passed, but it is true to say today that we are still groping in darkness, living on a material plane, and there is still unbelief in our hearts. That great writer also said, "When the world becomes a believing world then the world will be a victorious world." We shall be more than conquerors. It is absolutely essential to establish spiritual values in the land. We must grapple with this great problem as to what life really means for us. The Lord Jesus Christ warned men against living on a material level. He spoke to them of that great spiritual realm which He has opened up through His death where love and light, joy and liberty, are found in all their fulness, where He reigns and where He administers solely and alone.

Our minds today are very much occupied with that which is material; one of the main topics of our conversation is rationing, the shortage of food, of clothes and other things. I know that you mothers and you wives have a very hard struggle today; it is not easy standing in the queues for hours and caring for the family; I am not minimising our difficulties—far from it. Life is hard; it is hard for us all, but Jesus taught that life would never be anything else but difficult. Consider the lives of those great men whose names are forever enshrined in the Roll of Honour of the Holy Scriptures; their days were not always happy; they were not always unclouded and serene; their skies were frequently visited by darkness and by midnight. They were stoned, torn asunder, tempted, slain with the sword, destitute, flogged, tormented; they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth. But what is the secret of their inner joy, their happiness and the peace of their minds; men of whom this world was not worthy? These men have found in their circumstances the greatest discovery in life, and through their circumstances they have reached the goal of their hearts' desire, for they have found God. They have learned this great lesson that God does not transplant us out of our circumstances, but He comes right into them and makes us more than conquerors therein.

He is with them a very present help, therefore they will not fear. A poet has described this experience when he said:—

"I walked a mile with Pleasure,
She chatted all the way,
But left me none the wiser
For all she had to say.

I walked a mile with Sorrow,
But ne'er a word said she.
But oh! the things I learned from her
When Sorrow walked with me."

I want you to rise above all your circumstances, realising that in all these things whatever they may be, it is God's desire to make you a conqueror. Now this is where you can help others, and there are many needy souls around us today. Your newfound joy and your strength will be infectious; it will spread like a positive epidemic throughout our land. The Gospel bells will again ring in the country hamlets and the villages of England, and the noise will spread to our towns and the great cities until this England will rise again like a giant coming out from sleep, shaking off her grave clothes and standing forth afresh in newness of life with real spiritual vigour as she comes out of the tomb. The light will again shine amidst all the darkness which hangs around us, the clouds will be dispersed, the sun will shine, the birds will sing, and men will be at rest and at peace.

This is the process of revivification which is so greatly needed in our world today. The leadership of the Christ of God is the only hope of the human race, this heavenly King Who reigned from that deadly tree at Calvary, when He faced all the forces of darkness and dealt out to them the fatal blow. He now reigns from the Right Hand of the Majesty in the heavens. It is absolutely essential that mankind should recognise the authority of that heavenly Lord and come under His sway. My friends, we must let Christ into our hearts and into our lives here on earth, and He will of a surety make us more than conquerors. And this applies to youth as well as to old age. It applies to children and to adults; men of all classes, and colour, and kindred, and nations.

It is good to see this Work amongst these children on the threshold of life which is, of a surety, going to be stern and perhaps difficult. We have entered a new age, an age in which Science rules and has full sway, but we want a power within us greater than the power of Science; we need the power of Jesus Christ. It is good to see that the children are taught these spiritual realities and brought to know this Heavenly King. But while we have much to teach them, they have much which they can teach us. Did not Jesus Christ Himself take that little child and put him in the midst and use him as a great object lesson? Yes, we can learn from the little ones.

I remember it was exactly three years ago last Easter, I was standing in one of our military cemeteries in North Africa after a battle had ended. Some of us had taken flowers for Easter Day to put on the graves of those brave men who laid down their lives that we might live. We were there in view of Easter Day, the Day of Resurrection. The flowers were placed on each grave and as I moved in and out amongst those wooden crosses, I noted one here and another there I had had the privilege to look after in their last moments. But there was one cross which seemed to hold my attention as I read these words written by a little lassie, "Keep your face towards the sun, Daddy, and then all the shadows will fall behind." That little girl had learned the secret of life, and more than that, my friends, the secret of death and immortality. Keep your face toward the sun and all the difficulties and problems of life will be solved and peace will come into your soul; Jesus said, "I am the Light of the World; he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness but shall have the light of life." This is deathless, unending life, eternal life in all its fullness.

"My Light Thou art, without Thy glorious sight
Mine eyes are darkened with perpetual night.
My God Thou art my Light, my Life, my Way
Mine eyes are black and dark, I cannot see,
Wither must my darkness flee
But to the Light, and who's the Light but Thee."

Amen.

Once again the children sang another piece, "Stand for the Right," and the congregation followed with the hymn, "Look ye saints the sight is glorious."

The closing address by the Rev. Hugh McCULLOUGH:

"Mr. Chairman, Pastor and Mrs. White, my dear Friends and my Nephews & Nieces, I am glad to see you smile at the end of such a long day. I think the congregation would like me to say on their behalf how very much indeed we have enjoyed the singing. I daren't leave any of you out; the young ones standing there in the front, the whole of you as a choir, and particularly, of course, the triplets. It has been a great, glad birthday, and we have all been inspired by today. I think really we ought to just finish on that note of the hymn we have just sung. I have thoroughly enjoyed being here today, and I have found it well worth while to come from Clacton—and I have got to get back there tonight by the way, as I have to preach tomorrow—but it has been well worth while to come up and share this great glad day with you.

One of the great positive pieces of work, as I see it, that is coming from such a Work as this is that, under the Grace of God through His servants, there are coming out into our country young men and women who have trained in these Homes, who know where they stand. I think if I had a text at all it would be the first hymn the children sang this evening "Sailing, Sailing." After all, that is rather like life. We are doing a tremendous lot today for the children through the State. Everybody seems very concerned that they should be well equipped mentally, physically and in other ways, and quite right too, but you know in spite of all that we are doing for the children at large in the country—I think Dr. Raven would agree with me after his experience in the Service—we met men, scores of them, well equipped mentally and physically, with all the traditionalism and help that they have received from their Colleges, their Universities, and yet so many of them vague and even pagan so far as spiritual things were concerned. With many, it was true, there was a great wistfulness and great concern to know what is the truth and what is the reality about God. Now it strikes a note of terror in one's heart when you consider all that our country in the last 25 years has done for youth and yet, these young men and women, so splendidly equipped, not only at sea but tossed about by every wind of suggestion and doctrine; they have no anchorage and no surety so far as spiritual things are concerned. I tried to visualise when Mr. White was speaking just now, of that 630 that have been through the Home filling this Hall. If you met these boys and girls you would at least find that they have got an anchorage.

A few months ago I was up in Dudley Port—I didn't know there was such a place in the middle of England; I knew there was a place called Dudley, but not Dudley Port, and so far as I am concerned I don't want to see it again. I said to the friend who met me, "Why do you call this Dudley Port?" He looked a bit strange at me, as much as to say "I pity your ignorance"—he told me in the early days of steamships there they used to test out some of their experimental boats, and in the neighbourhood there they made great anchors; and, in fact, they still make some of the great anchors for the modern battleships and liners. It is a great day when a new anchor is completed—one that weighs 2-3 ton—they get a whole team of horses and a lorry, and the thing is drawn through the streets. It is quite a celebration; boys and girls love celebrations, and you would love it. I wonder if any of you come from Dudley Port? No? Thank goodness for that. I believe it is a great day for the boys and girls, men and women, to see this wonderful anchor drawn through the streets—an accomplishment, and rightly so, because a big liner and big battleship however well equipped, is not complete without it. It would be foolish for the Captain to go to sea without an anchor. If you want a text, when you get home you look up the Book of Acts 27. v. 29, and see what it says there about four anchors.

And yet, in one sense, if we are only catering for the mental, physical and social, giving fellows and girls the best education possible and neglecting the spiritual, we are sending them out into life amid the storms without anchors, and that is one of the reasons why there is vagueness and wistfulness today. Did you notice the words when the children sang "Be with us, Lord, in time of storm, and bring us safe to port?" I want to suggest very simply four anchors tonight; I think the boys and girls will be able to follow this; I love talking to boys and girls. I used to have a Sunday School of 1,000 of them in Dagenham, and when I went to Clacton I found I had only got 50, so we went round the houses and now we have got 200. I know I am speaking to Christian people here. I tell you the first line of evangelism is in the Sunday School with the children; the churches must rise to it, and you must remember whatever else is being done, unless we are giving these people anchors they are missing something. As in the ship, they will come to ruin in the storm.

So the first anchor is the Word of God. I remember once bringing some of my soldiers—I brought the Major and the Colonel (not as one little girl spelt it—"Give my love to the Kernel")—I brought the Colonel one day, and the Major too, and they heard these boys and girls recite some of these Scriptures, and I have heard them through the alphabet, and I remember the Major saying to me when we got back "I don't know that it is wise." I said, "Don't you, Major?" He was a younger man than I am and he had not yet been through the mill of war, and I told him this: "You know, when I was a young man in the first World War 1914-18, I was in the trenches, and there was no chance in the trenches in the wet weather with mud coming up to most men's knees (incidentally it came up to my waist) there was no chance when you were standing wet through in the mud in the trenches to read your magazines and read your papers and keep your mind occupied, and I want to say very humbly and pay tribute to a great foster mother who taught me to memorise passages of Scripture, and there time and time again the great passages like Psalm 46, Psalm 23, Isaiah 53, and as I stood there bewildered, wondering what it was all about, these great passages of Scripture came back into my mind and helped me to, them about God; to see through the smoke and above the smoke to the stars and to God." Men and women who are responsible for youth in their homes, you may have got hundreds of pounds to give them an education; you may have done your utmost to establish them in business, but if you have not given them the Word of God you have sent out a liner without an anchor.

The great testimony to this Work is that the boys and girls going from this home are going out equipped physically, they are better in their physique as a result of their living in the Home, they are going out into the world not just orphans and alone but with friends, but they are going out above all else with an anchor—the anchor of the Word of God. Yes, they have got scores of friends. A little while ago when I came back from North Africa I came out of Paddington Station and I was going to board a bus when I heard a voice behind me, "Uncle Mac!" and I stopped and looked round and a young girl of about 15 came running up to me, and a policeman said, "Excuse me, Sir, is she annoying you?" I said, "Bless you, no, she is one of my nieces!" (from the Home.) You see, I have seen them playing their games, and I have played with them Ring-a-ring-of-roses, and got the Colonel in it too. Yes, they are going out with friends all right, and you must come into this work as praying friends and help us. It is worth while to put what you have got into a Work such as this; they will return the dividends all right.

Then there is the anchor of prayer; just a word about that. This Work has been carried out through the storms of the war years, if I may put it, simply because of the human Captain guided by the greater Captain. In Pastor White we have a man who really believes in prayer. I have brought some of my officers in the Army to see this work—sceptics who said, "After all, Padre, is there anything in prayer, isn't it really just superstition?" I tried to teach these officers that prayer is a spiritual law as real as any natural law, and it is going to help us to solve some of our problems, and we thank God for such persons as Muller, Barnado and Pastor White who are really investigating this great law of God, the law of prayer, and that is the anchor that he is giving to these boys and girls, and it is a great anchor. Do you remember after secrets were being made known after D-day, one of the great secrets was that of Pluto, the supply line by which oil was supplied to equipment. Unless they could have got the oil there they could never have gone on. The supply line was an important thing. We were talking about Pluto and my wife had got the paper—she was sitting one side and I was on the other, and she said, "Pluto," I said, "What is wrong, my dear, don't you know how to spell it?" She turned to me and said, "Well, do you?" The only person allowed to answer a minister back is his wife. I said, "Well, of course I can spell it: p,l,u,t,o." "Yes," she said, "do you know what I was thinking?" P stands for prayer, L stands for links, U stands for us, T stands for to, O stands for Omnipotence. Prayer Links Us To Omnipotence. That is not mine, that is my wife's; but what a great thought is that, the very essence of prayer. Boys and girls, you have got that, haven't you? Always remember it; Pluto—Prayer Links Us To Omnipotence. That is why this work is prospering; that is why it is bound to go on; that is why God is blessing it. He is behind it and He is leading our Iend White and his friends.

Today they are telling us we are a nation and generation that has made history, not only made it but we are still making it; we are watching spiritual history being made. Do you remember when you were younger and you heard the great name of Muller?

I wish I could have seen Muller, but you are watching spiritual history being made today, and let us thank God for it and take a share in it.

One other word—Luke 11. The great message of prayer. Do you remember how down through the list it talks about a boy and the father, and the boy asking for a fish or an egg, the father won't give him a stone or a scorpion? So far as he is able, if he sees it is good for the boy, he will give what the boy asks for, and then God leads the thought through His Holy Spirit right away from the ordinary common things of life into something bigger and higher and teaches you the real lesson of prayer, and says "How much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him." An egg, poultry and fresh fruit? Yes, it is good to have it, and we are glad the Home has got a farm where it is supplied but how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit. May I say it reverently, the Senior Partner in this Work, recognised by our friend Mr. White, the Senior Partner, the Senior Trustee is the Holy Spirit.

A few weeks ago I was in Torquay, and coming out of Torquay a friend of mine took me up on to the moors. I had been on the moors before but I had never been to this particular part of the moors—Buckland Beacon; it is about 1200 ft. high, and as we were going up we passed by what I thought to be the moor. He said, "No, that is a mere common, come on I am going to take you further." And he took me to the top of Buckland Beacon where you feel the wind blowing, where there is expanse and vision. There is a great message there. Don't stay down too long, dear friends, just praying for the little personal things; of course they are included in prayer but lots of people lose the whole meaning of prayer because when they get a little bit of trouble they try

the penny-in-the-slot prayer and try to get out an answer. That is not praying. Get up into the moors. How much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him, and having answered to that prayer the other will fit in.

Forty-six years ago it was because of the wind and the spirit and the humanity and mind of our dear brother here that led him out into this great piece of work, and not only will 600 children rise up to call him blessed, but maybe perhaps this country may yet have to call him blessed because of the lives and the testimony of these 600 throughout the nation that is to come. Perhaps one day we shall have the real box opened and the records will be shown. They have got the anchorage of prayer and anchorage of the Book and anchorage of a good conscience; they have been taught by Mr. White. I know the only place where you get that clear conscience is at the foot of the Cross of Jesus Christ, and the final anchor of course is Christ Himself. We have already heard tonight "Abide in Him," and with these four anchors a boy or girl goes out into the world not poor, but more than abundantly equipped to meet the storms of life. This is a noble work that is being done. Let us tonight praise God for it, and let us pledge ourselves tonight not only to know something ourselves of these great secrets, to line up, link up with our brother in this great time, not only to pray for these boys and girls but practically to support this Work for which we all praise God."

The hymn, "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun," and the Benediction, brought these inspiring meetings to a close.



"THE WORKMEN"—Saturday Morning.

Having been asked how to leave a legacy for the work, a legal form is here given.

I give to Herbert William White, or such other person or persons as shall, when this legacy shall become payable, be the Director or Directors of The Children's Home and Mission South Woodford, (of which the said Herbert William White is now the Director) the sum of £ ; to be applied by the said Herbert William White or such other Director or Directors for the general purposes of such Children's Home and Mission and the receipt of the said Herbert William White or such other Director or Directors shall be a sufficient discharge to my Executors

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY

From 1st May, 1945 to 30th April, 1946.

MAY

1st.—Royston £10. London "I am enclosing £20 for the Work at Tiptree." New Park Hall, Barking £7.

2nd.—Maldon 10/-.

4th.—Bath £1 1 0 "One day I hope to be with you on 'Your Day.'" Whitstable "Under Mrs. R. I. D's Will she gives to your Homes a legacy of £50."

5th.—Harrow "Just to express all my loving thanks to our Heavenly Father for all His care and protection during the past trying times I am pleased to send you a further gift, £2, for the work among the children."

7th.—Willesden Evangelical Church £3.

10th.—Bristol (Anon) 10/-. Broxbourne £1. "Links' was as acceptable as ever, thankyou, and passed on after perusal."

12th.—Manor Park £10.

13th.—Wickham Bishops £1, and £1. Wanstead £2 "It is with great thankfulness to God that I am able to tell you that my husband has been safely brought through the final campaign in Europe. May the Lord wonderfully bless you." Watford, £1 "I am pleased to be able to send you the enclosed to help in the glorious task of caring for the children in your Homes."

15th.—Saffron Walden "I am enclosing £1 for what you think best. I would like you to send me ½ dozen of the little booklets "Know your Bible" and specimens of any others you have." Seven Kings "Miss P. and I have pleasure in sending you £5 towards the work of the Home, a thankoffering to the Lord for His care and protection during the years of War, and for bringing us safely through without harm. We trust you have all been kept safe and well. We are looking forward to 'Our Day' next month. I suppose we cannot possibly hope to see the children. How grand it would be if they could come." Stockwell Street C.C. (Women's Meeting) £1.

16th.—Beechcroft Road, Hook £3.

17th.—Llanelly 10/-. Rochford "I enclose £1 thank-offering for victory from the Hawkwell friends." Willesden Evangelical Church "We have much pleasure in sending you £5 5 0 for the work of your Orphan Home."

18th.—Goodmayes, One parcel of Second Hand Clothes and Books.

21st.—Upton Manor "I enclose £1 for your work as a Thankoffering for the cessation of hostilities in Europe for which we thank our Lord."

22nd.—Enfield £1 10 0 "A little towards the family expenses, love to all the boys and girls." Hornchurch 5/-. St. Albans, Green Vegetables.

24th.—Cricklewood £5 "I have pleasure once again in enclosing a little gift towards your work for the children and wish you every blessing in its use. Norwich 10/- "I have a little Sunday School here at the Woodlands Hospital and am trying to encourage the little ones in the thought of giving. May God continue to bless you in His Work." Great Totham Barn Chapel 10/-. Little Waltham C.C. £4. Sweetheart of an old girl £1.

25th.—Stock Exchange Prayer Meeting £2 5 6. Gospel Hall S.S. Shoeburyness £3. Southampton £5 "Psalm 72 v 18 & 19." Salway Hall, Woodford Green £4 4 0 "We pray and trust that your children are all being kept well and that many may find spiritual help and eternal life." Bury St Edmunds 10/- "Today is my 21st birthday and because the Lord has done so much for me I am sending you this gift in appreciation." Harlesden 10/- "I have read your little booklet, No. 2, with great interest. This small gift towards your work for the Lord."

29th.—South Woodford "Please accept enclosed £1 as a gift unto the Lord for the children." Toronto, Canada £1 2 6 "How good is the God we adore."

30th.—Woodford Green £2 2 0. Braintree £1 "Just a small token for the work at Tiptree in thankfulness for what the Lord has done for us." Kentish Town 2/6.

31st.—Hornchurch £2. Cumberland Hall S.S., Plaistow 10/-. An old boy £2. Bruce Grove "Herewith enclosed £2 gift anonymous from friend at The Mission."

JUNE

2nd.—Tebworth Hall, Tottenham, 1 Scarf, 10 pairs socks, 2 cot covers and 1 Scrapbook. King's Lynn £10 "We feel we must send a little bigger gift this year as you will have all the expense of getting the Woodford property in order." Portland 10/-.

5th.—Tiptree, 1 pair socks. London, E.15 "Enclosed is my usual donation 10/-, praying for God's richest blessing on all your work done in His name." Southbourne £2.

6th.—Member of Royal Navy £3 5 0. Grantham £5 "With best wishes." Dunsville £1 "Once again I am able to send a small gift for your work among the children. May you and those with you see fruit for your labours with these children."

7th.—London S.W.7. £1 1 0 "How sweet and christian is such a constructive work for our Lord as the C.H. & M and how helpful to all." London, N.16 10/-. Thorpe Bay £1 10 0 "An acknowledgment of God's protecting care over us and our home during the past 5½ years." Ilford 5/-. Grantham 3/- "May the dear Lord richly bless you more and more in your good and noble work." Hounslow £6 (Covenant.)

8th.—Letchworth £1 6 3 "Wishing you the Lord's blessing in all that you undertake for Him."

9th.—Lee £2 "He is faithful Who has promised, and He says 'I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.'" Whitstable £10. Stratford 10/- "Will you please accept the enclosed with our prayerful good wishes for all your work amongst the boys and girls."

10th.—St Albans, Basket of Tomatoes.

11th.—Manor Park £10 "We do thank you very much for your kindness in showing us round on the occasion of our recent visit. We were so glad to see such evidence of the work of God in response to simple trust and to know that many lives had been not only saved much misery and suffering, but won for the Lord himself." Sandy £2 2 0. Sandy £10 10 0 "I am sending the enclosed