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AS MUCH AS YE HAVE DONE TAKE CARE OF HIM AND

UNTIL UNTO ONE OF THE LEAST WHATSOEVER THOU

OF THESE MY BRETHREN SPENDEST MORE WHEN

YE HAVE DONE IT UNTO ME I COME AGAIN I WILL

ME MATTHEW 25-40 REPAY THEE LUKE 10-35

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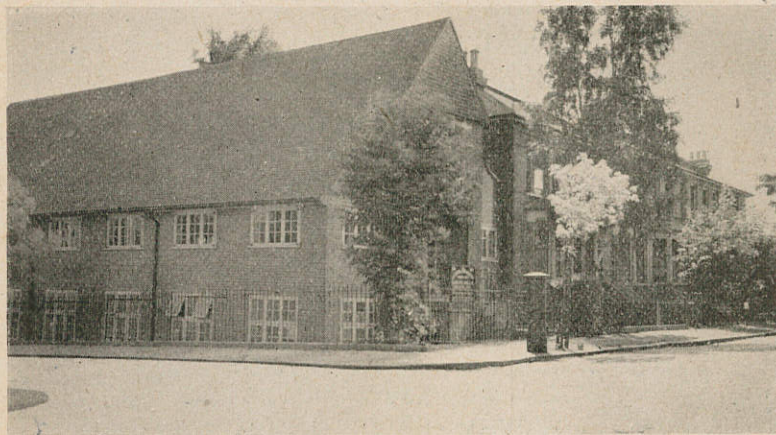
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1947



Headquarters, Woodford, showing the  
Florence Barclay Memorial Hall in foreground.

# THE CHILDREN'S

Founded

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*Headquarters :*

8-26, Crescent Road,  
South Woodford, E.18.  
Phone : BUCKhurst 2702.

HONORARY WORKERS :

Pastor HERBERT W. WHITE, Director  
Mrs. HERBERT W. WHITE  
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. WHITE  
Mr. and Mrs. E. H. J. WHITE  
Mr. and Mrs. V. J. WHITE  
Miss W. CAPLIN (Sister Winnie)  
Miss M. CLEMENT (Sister Marjorie)  
Miss M. COURTNEY (Sister Mildred)  
Miss L. DOWSETT (Sister Joan)  
Miss L. EVANS (Sister Lily)  
Miss D. HAMMOND (Sister Anne)  
Miss E. HARRIS (Sister Eileen)  
Miss B. HIBBERD (Sister Beryl)  
Miss G. RUNACRES (Sister Mary)

*Hon. Medical Officers :*

Dr. DAVID H. SMITH, M.R.C.S. (Eng.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.),  
Dr. W. ERIC MATHIE, M.B., Ch.B.

*Hon. Dental Surgeon :*

Mr. STEPHEN H. SMITH, L.D.S., R.C.S.

*Hon. Chiropodist :*

Miss DOROTHY M. HAWKEY, M.S.S.Ch., L.Ch.

*Hon. Box Secretary :*

Mr. W. PARKER

*Hon. Boys' Gym. Instructor :*

Mr. ROBERT AMEY

*Hon. Auditors :*

Messrs. FRANCIS NICHOLLS, WHITE & CO.

# HOME AND MISSION.

1899

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*Branch and Farm :*

Church Road, Tiptree,  
Colchester.  
Phone : Tiptree 113.

TRUSTEES :

A. E. Evans, Esq.	Mrs. E. C. L. Roberts.
D. J. Hutton, Esq.	F. C. Stark, Esq.
Victor G. Levett, Esq.	J. R. Stark, Esq.
Miss E. K. Marsh.	James Stokes, Esq.
Rev. K. C. Parkinson, M.A.	W. A. Warwick, Esq.
F. J. Pollard, Esq.	Pastor and Mrs. Herbert W. White

WORKING PARTIES :

(Voluntarily Inaugurated)

Shoeburyness, Gospel Hall  
Ashley Hall, St. Albans  
Old Independent Church, Haverhill  
Tebworth Road Mission Hall, Tottenham  
Alexander Hall, Westcliff  
Latimer Hall, East Ham  
Fulbridge Hall, Maldon.

BOOT FUND :

(Secretaries)

Woodford : Mr. Suckling, 129, Peel Road, E.18

Shoeburyness : Miss Terry, 94, High Street, Shoeburyness.

*Bankers :*

MIDLAND BANK, LTD.



Headquarters, Woodford.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Our hearts were made glad on "Our Day" this year when our 47th Annual Gatherings took place. The Woodford Baptist Church was filled at both Meetings, extra chairs being added, and we praise God for the realization of the presence of the Holy Spirit in our midst.

How cheered we were to see so many old friends from near and far joining in this Birthday Fellowship, and giving praise to God, which is His due, for another remarkable year.

As suggested last year we have revised "The Links" and trust our "Prayer Partners" will be pleased with same. Much prayer is needed that these may be a great blessing wherever they go.

No prayer—No blessing.  
 Little prayer—Little blessing.  
 More prayer—More blessing.  
 Much prayer—Much blessing.

Ask and ye shall receive.

Seek and ye shall find.

Knock and it shall be opened unto you.

Therefore A S K !

The work of the Evangelical Free Church at Abridge is still being blessed. The Services, Sunday School, Women's Meeting, and Young People's Meeting are all helping to win some for Christ and to help spiritually those already won.

Also, many have been the places of worship visited during the year from this centre:—

Holborn, Broomfield, Epping, Swindon, Brentwood, St. Albans, Bridgnorth, Cranford, Chase Cross, Hounslow, Anstey, Yelling, Eastney, Barking, Endway, Maldon, Woodford Green, Stratford, Enfield, Poulner, Walkern, Seven Kings, Leytonstone, Edmonton, Manor Park, Eastwood, Sawbridgeworth, Wickham Bishops, West Mersea, Haywards Heath, Pitsea, Diss, Shoeburyness, Stisted, Witham, Bocking, Great Totham, Heybridge, Halstead, Hullbridge, Shelford Green, Sevenoaks, White Colne, Colchester, Stanway, Ipswich, Blofield, Southend, Cranleigh, Newick, Norwich.

Some places have been visited more than once. What shall the harvest be? Do pray.

Now we desire to have our 48th Annual Gatherings on Saturday, 8th May, 1948, in the Woodford Baptist Church, 3 and 7 p.m. Tea between. Please pray—book the date and D.V., come with friends.

## "OUR DAY"

### THE 47th ANNUAL GATHERINGS.

Another eventful milestone was reached in the history of the Homes on Saturday, June 28th, 1947, when the Anniversary Gatherings were held in the Baptist Church, South Woodford. There is something very exhilarating in the joyous atmosphere which always characterises "Our Day." What a splendid gathering it was of friends whose presence and support means so much to those who are responsible for the Work. The sight of the children, with their happy faces, was enough to warm the hearts, and to cheer the spirits of everyone present. They sang their hymns and songs to an appreciative audience.

### AFTERNOON MEETING.

The afternoon meeting opened with prayer and reading of Scripture by Dr. David Smith.

Mr. HERBERT WHITE gave the following Annual Report.

"This is our 47th Annual and we praise God for those who have been drawn together by the cords of His love to render to Him the praise which is His due.

We are glad to welcome you all to "Our Day" and we thank the Pastor and Officers of the Baptist Church for permitting us once again to use this place, which we have known from its beginning and all of us greatly love. We also include the friends of this Church who arrange the teas year by year. I should like to mention here how glad we were to hear of the stand this Church made, led by the Pastor and Secretary, with regard to the Sunday Defence Campaign in this town. I was only sorry not to be able to take part publicly myself, but rejoice that several of the staff at Woodford were able to help a little. Those who know say that two-thirds of the juvenile crime to-day is the result of the cinema, and the Word exalts us to "Have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness but rather reprove them."

We are grateful to one of our Medical Officers, Dr. Eric Mathie, for chairing the meeting this afternoon, and I should like to add here how much we have appreciated the services of our two Doctors, Dr. David Smith and Dr. Mathie, since we returned to Woodford. A Medical Report will be given later on.

It is a joy to welcome our special Speaker, Rev. H. Tydeman Chilvers, and we look forward to his message with great pleasure. We remember his past visits and how we as Workers especially have been greatly uplifted by this helpful fellowship.

Mr. Bruce Flegg, our soloist, needs no introduction, but we are so glad he is with us to-day as this is the first year that we shall have our Meetings without his beloved Father and our beloved doctor—the late Dr. F. A. Martin Flegg. This doctor, who offered his services in 1900, remained interested in the Work until the very last, and most of you will remember the sweet note he sent to us at the last Annual Meetings. We also thank Miss Greta Parkinson, the accompanist, who is the daughter of the late Rev. Louis C. Parkinson, a former Minister of this Church for some years.

In Psalm 50, verse 15, we read these wonderful words: "And call upon me in the day of trouble, I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me." He has directed us to "call" declaring "I will deliver" and His design is that we shall "glorify Him." We have had many difficulties during the past year, for it has indeed been a time of glorification, but we have "called" and as our desire has been to glorify Him, He has "delivered."

God has not promised skies ever blue  
Flower strewn pathways always for you.  
God has not promised sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain;  
But He has promised strength from above  
Unfailing sympathy, undying love.

The war years were certainly times of great testing, but the two years since the end of the war have certainly been a great exercise. The buildings in Woodford, as you know, were blitzed, and on account of prevailing conditions are not even fully repaired yet. Added to this there has been the re-equipping of these buildings as many of the furnishings were stolen, war damaged or transferred to Tiptree for use there. Most of you know what it means to endeavour to purchase household furnishings, e.g., floor coverings, curtains, etc., so you can easily understand what an increased task ours has been respecting all these details. Then just as we were reopening Woodford the weather, as you know, tried to break all records—frost, snow, floods, etc., which interfered with travel, heating, school arrangements, and so on. East year I referred to the fact that we had arranged to take over a small orphanage known as the Mount Hermon Girls' Orphan Home at Sevenoaks, and although we had promised to receive the children by the end of November, this was not possible, on account of the unfinished repairs, until the 31st January, when 11 girls were admitted, and one who was in hospital at the time joined us later, making 12 in all. At Easter 21 children were transferred from Tiptree to Woodford, making the total at Woodford at the end of the year 37, including several other new cases, and 27 remaining at Tiptree. Last year our numbers were down to 56, but this year we have admitted 21 new cases, and six girls and seven boys have left us during the twelve months, so on the 30th April there were 64 children in the Home, making 685 helped since the commencement of the Work. We have received since then another seven children to date. Of these who have left us, nine have been returned to surviving parents or friends where circumstances have altered and four left to go to, situations. Two of the children who have left succeeded in passing scholarships and arrangements have been made for them to continue their education. We have one girl still with us who attends the South-West Essex Technical College. All others go to the local Primary, Intermediate and Secondary Schools.

We still keep in touch with a crowd of the children who have left us, and not a few have called in to see us lately. Many more have written, and here are a few extracts from letters received.

*From a boy in the Forces:—*

I thought you would like to know that I had not forgotten you, although it is a long time since I left you. As you see I am in Egypt, near Cairo. I hope you and the children are well. Please remember me to everybody. My brother also wishes to be remembered to all. I guess nobody has bought you your Rolls-Royce yet. I wish I had

the money, I would do it in return for the way you made me understand how to live a decent life. I'll never forget. Well, Sir, I have not much to say, but to put all I have written in two words it amounts to THANK YOU. God bless you and the marvellous work you are doing. I'll pray for you as I have done for a long while now, every morning, noon and night. Best of wishes. From one of your old boys.

*From a small boy who left us before he was 14:—*

Thank you for what you have done for me. I don't forget to say my grace at meal times and read my Testament. I have started school and go to Church. I have not forgotten what you used to tell us at prayers. I haven't much to say, so good-bye and God bless you. Give my love to all the workers . . . . Then follows a row of kisses.

*From one who was with us over thirty years ago:—*

Thank you for "Home Links." The front page reminded us of the day we visited you in August. I shall not forget that day as I had been wanting to visit you with my husband for a long time, and God granted me my wish to see you both again. I know He answered my prayer. I have proved it many times. He is a wonderful Saviour to know. I am enclosing just a small gift from my husband and self and wish you all a very happy Christmas. With love from us both. I am still one your old girls. I still pray for the Work every morning and night.

*From one who has left us during the past year:—*

I am writing as so many other girls and boys have done to show my gratitude for the way you have shown your love to me whilst under your care. I am afraid I cannot afford to bring your Rolls-Royce, but I know to please you more than anything would be to see me grow up as you want all your old girls and boys to grow up. May God bless and guide you all. One of your old girls.

*Another old girl writes:—*

Thank you for letter. Glad to hear the little girl is on the mend again. Poor little soul. It is a good thing there is a home for her and many other children at Tiptree and that she was sent to you to be loved and cared for. How one can look back and thank God that we came under your care when we were children and learnt to love the Lord Jesus. I can but thank God that I came into the Home. When I look back and think if I had not been sent to you I should have been brought up a Roman Catholic, and I thank God for all you have ever done for me. I may not have said much, but I have thought a lot. My love to you all.

*From Perth, Australia:—*

Thank you for your letter and "Links." It was lovely to read all about the dear old home. It brought back all our happy childhood days which we spent with you, and I am hoping I will be with you for the next Annual Meetings. How I am looking forward to seeing you all again. God bless you all from your old Girl and Boy. Love from us both.

Another boy writes:—

I wonder if you will remember me. It is four years since I was under your care. I shall come along and see you in the New Year. I have passed my Medical for the Army and hope I won't be called up before Christmas. I have a very nice job, am an electrician by trade, but I must say I miss your care. The world is harder than I thought. Please give my kind regards to all. Thank you.

We are hoping to arrange an old girls' and boys' reunion on the 18th October at Woodford, and if there are any of you here to-day whose addresses we do not know—will you let us have them so that we can send you details later. But be sure to keep the date free.

We have had many cases on our books awaiting admittance during the past year and as we could not take in all, we sought His guidance as to those He wished us to help. It is not possible to give details here, but we will do so in our yearly magazine.

We seek to give the children who are under our care a happy home life and also a spiritual background which will go with them through life. Some, having had a very difficult start in life, need special care and much patience, and we would ask you to join with us in prayer that needed wisdom and guidance may be given to those who seek to guide these little lives and win them for the Master.

The recreation of the children is not overlooked. During the summer holidays we had six excursions to the seaside, visiting the following places: Maldon, Thorpe Bay (where we joined with our Abridge Sunday School outing), Clacton, Walton, Dovercourt and West Mersea. The Walton outing was paid for by a Tiptree friend, and the Clacton outing stands out in our minds, as the friends of the Pier Avenue Baptist Church very kindly paid all expenses and provided us with a delightful tea which finished up with ice cream, and one little boy crying because he had no room to eat more and did not want to leave anything on the table. The boys played football and cricket; the girls rounders and netball; and all of them go to see local matches. We are pleased to say that a Gym. Instructor for the boys has offered his services and hopes to have a display so that you will be able to see the results of his labours.

Turning to the spiritual side of the children's training. We have our own Sunday Schools at Woodford and Tiptree, usually with classes, and sometimes open school. Our children also attend local Church services, and prayers are taken morning and evening. Every child is given Scripture Union Notes which have been kindly supplied by a friend.

Feeding and clothing the children these days is a big problem, but our God is faithful and in varied ways our needs have been supplied. We have received parcels of food from our Colonies, and on the day that we moved some of the children from Tiptree to Woodford the following arrived from Santiago:—

- 6 Sacks Rice,
- 5 Bundles Dry Peaches,
- 5 Packages Raisins,
- 4 Barrels Honey.

Enough to make one's mouth water!

The rice was particularly welcome as some time before we had been talking about this commodity, and the comment was passed that it was not much use talking about rice as there was none to be had in the country. Soon afterwards we received a letter from a friend in Chile saying that he and friends were sending over a consignment of food, including rice, valued at £100 in money.

Our working parties and friends have again stood by us, having sent many useful garments. In some cases we have supplied the coupons for the material. The Diary in the "Links" will give full details of these.

Then again we have had another wonderful year with regard to finance and feel that the Apostle's message to the Philippians is an up-to-date one for us when He declared, "but my God shall supply all your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." The audited accounts, details of which will be seen in "Links," show that we have received for the whole year £4,773 18s. 9d. Our payments reached £5,122 8s. 10d. (this includes £1,000 paid for repairs), showing that excess of expenditure over income was £348 10s. 1d. for the year. Last year's balance brought forward was £4,398 15s. 1d., so that the balance brought forward this year was £4,050 5s., which includes £1,750 for the Forward Move Account for Tiptree. With regard to this Forward Move we anticipate building a dozen small houses in pairs and a large dining hall and kitchen separately. Plans are being considered and as soon as controls allow we shall proceed, at any rate, with the first two houses. Special prayer is asked for this that the Work may be developed on the lines of God's will.

Well, I think I have given enough information for now, as we are looking forward to hearing the address of our great friend, Mr. Chilvers. I will continue this evening giving you more details concerning the goodness of God and His Faithfulness to this His Work."

Dr. ERIC MATHIE (Chairman) said:—

My first duty this afternoon is to say a few words about the health of the children. I can only speak about the children here in Woodford, and since they have returned their health has been remarkably good. We have had a few cases of measles, but there has been a tremendous epidemic of measles throughout the country, and I am glad to say there were no complications of any kind. Then there were a few cases of German measles—an epidemic of that, too, in the district. We can thank God for one boy who has recently been discharged from hospital after having a very remarkable operation on his heart. It was a very impressive operation; even I, as a medical, was impressed with the skill with which it must have been carried out at the London Hospital. He has made a remarkable recovery and the surgeons who operated on him I think are very proud of him, and we who have fellowship in this Work here are very grateful to God for his recovery. Then there is one girl who has been recently admitted to hospital with a trouble called "chorea"—a kind of rheumatism—and I think we might remember her in our prayers. It may be a little time before she is better again, and it will be rather tedious for her, but I think if you would all pray for her the Lord will touch her once again into health. That, I am glad to say, is all I have to report about the medical side of things.

Now, I am told that as Chairman I have to make a few remarks—I do trust they will be few—and what I have to say this afternoon is addressed to some special friends of mine who are here on my left. As I have said already this afternoon I am just going to talk to my friends here for a few minutes; you older people at the back do not need to listen unless you like: I am speaking to the children. During the war I was sent out to a place away on the other side of the globe, a place called India. Now, I expect when you think about India you

think of a place where there are elephants going about with gilded trappings, tigers waiting around every corner to be hunted, and princes with jewelled crowns and ladies with beautiful silk saris—and all kinds of things like that, and I thought, too, that India might be a place like that, and when our ship came into the dock I was in a tremendous hurry to get ashore so that I could see what this wonderful new country was like. But I had a lot of luggage with me. I had a huge tin trunk, nearly as big as that table—not as high, but nearly as big, and I had a huge roll of luggage with a bed and camp equipment in it, and it was very heavy, and I had another big suitcase as well. I looked at this pile of luggage and I said to myself, “Well, there is not much chance of my seeing India unless I can do something about this”; so I went ashore and there I saw a lot of men standing about; they had turbans on their heads and they had flowing shirts. The Indians wear their shirts outside their trousers and not tucked in, and I thought that was rather funny at first. Their shirts had been white once upon a time, but their mothers had never used “Persil”—I would not like to say what colour they were that day—and they had funny trousers made of a piece of material wrapped round them and then tucked in something like a baby’s napkin only not quite the same. I went up to one of these men because I realised they were porters. I could not speak their language. I only knew two words; one word was “ship” and the other word “luggage,” and they did not know my language. I went to one of them and said to him, “Luggage—ship,” so he nodded and said, “All right, Sir,” and he came trotting along, but I said, “Stop, wait a minute.” I looked him up and down; he was just a skinny fellow, and I saw some barrows over there. I pointed to a barrow and said, “Luggage—ship.” He came along again without a barrow. I said, “This is no good at all,” and I tried very hard to get him to understand it was no use coming for my mountain of luggage unless he brought a barrow with him. Well, soon there was a crowd of porters all standing around, all looking at me and laughing at me and thinking how funny the Sahib was. At last I gave it up in despair and thought, “Well, he may as well come to the ship, and when he sees what the luggage is like he will know what he has to do.” So he came along with his mate and we went across the gangway and along till we came to my cabin; I showed him the pile and stood back waiting to see what he would do. Do you know what he did? He got his mate to help him with that huge tin trunk and put it on his head; then he waited again while his mate got hold of this huge roll of bedding (in India you do have to take up your bed and walk) and lifted this huge roll of bedding, put it on top, and then, on top of that again, he put this suitcase, and then he turned and looked round as much as to say, “Well, is that all?” Then he turned round and trotted off down the corridor at a half-run, and it was all I could do to keep up with him, though I was carrying nothing at all. That is amazing, isn’t it? There was I with a huge burden, a huge load, and I didn’t know how I could possibly carry it. But I found someone who could carry it; someone who knew how to carry it and, we might say, never turn a hair. He could move so fast that I could hardly keep up with him.

Now there are just two things I want to say to you boys and girls about that. The first thing is that there is one Person who can carry burdens. Some of these older folk at the back, who are not listening to us, think that boys and girls don’t have any troubles, but I think it is because they are so old that they don’t remember; because I know quite well that boys and girls do have troubles and burdens, especially if they are sensitive boys and girls, and sometimes they feel as though there is no one whom they can tell about it; no one who can

help them. Well, I want to tell you this, and I want to tell you because I know, there is One whom you can tell about these troubles, and that person is Jesus. He wants you to tell Him everything and He will help you and He will make it so different. He will carry it for you.

The other thing I want to say is that there is a special kind of burden that the Lord Jesus Christ can carry. Now there is such a thing as the burden of guilt and sin. Perhaps you don’t know much about that yet, not because you haven’t any sins, but because you don’t realise it. But when you get older one day perhaps you will realise what a thing it is to have the burden of guilt. Now the Lord Jesus Christ can carry that burden for you too, and He loves to carry it for you and He is asking you to give it to Him now. He will carry it for you, and life will be so different.

### “JEHOVAH-NISSI”

“The Lord is my Banner.”

The REV. H. TYDEMAN CHILVERS said:—

“Mr. Chairman, Mr. White, my dear Friends, and last, but by no means least, *Girls and Boys*:

I think perhaps I rejoice most of us all to be with you boys and girls because really you are playing a big part in to-day’s proceedings. None of these people would be here if it were not for you. Everything that has been done is really in connection with you. Now I am not going to keep you very long; this is a very hot afternoon to sit and listen to a preacher, for I am just remembering something that one of my sons told me. I am the father of five boys, and when one of them was quite a little tot I was preaching on a Sunday morning, and when I had been preaching about half an hour, I heard a little voice at the end of the building (and it was rather a large building) say: “That’s enough, Daddy.” When I got home I said to my wife: “What did you let him say that for?” “Well,” she said, “I think he had had enough.”

Now, my dear friends, to be serious for a few minutes, I want you to turn to your Bibles at your leisure to an incident in the pilgrimage of Israel when they came, after a series of blessings, to a place called Rephidim, and they built an altar unto the Lord, and then when they built the altar they inscribed upon it, “The Lord is my Banner.” And so I feel to-day that in our gathering here with our dear friend, Mr. White, and those who have the privilege of working with him in this splendid Work, they are to-day just unfurling a banner which really means, “The Lord is my Banner,” and I want you to think of it for a few moments—“The Lord is my Banner.” The incident is just this, Amalek had come against Israel, and Moses, who is getting an old man, has gone to the top of the hill where he can survey the whole situation and see Israel at war with Amalek, and on either side of him there are raised stones upon which his arm can rest and his hand be upheld, and Aaron is on one side and Hur on the other, and they are upholding Moses’ hands. While they are fighting in the valley and while his hand is uplifted supported by Aaron, Israel prevails; when that hand becomes weary and tired the other was upheld by Hur, and Israel prevailed and the victory was great, and when it was complete they built an altar and they said, “The Lord is my Banner.”

I would just remark in passing for the sake of Bible students that may be here, one of the most important lessons that is typically taught us by this incident is that *the governmental power of God is upheld by priesthood*, and none other than the priesthood of our Lord and Saviour. It will be well for us to remember in these days that when Moses held the rod, that rod signified the governmental power of Almighty God, even Moses' hands became weary except when upheld by the supporting power of the priesthood. We are apt to lose heart in these days unless we recognise, as men and women of God, and you as prayer partners in this Work, we lose heart in these disappointing days, and without doubt they are disappointing; we cannot see our way out of the wood yet. If the politicians cannot, we cannot, and we would lose heart were it not for the fact that on the Throne there is the governmental power of Almighty God, and that is upheld and supported by Jesus Christ Who is the same yesterday, to-day and for ever, and He is the great High Priest.

Having said that, let us think of the incident *retrospectively and with wonder*; secondly, *in the light of the present and with gratitude*, and thirdly, *in the light of the future with a determined faith*. Retrospectively, the Lord is my Banner, they said, and in their minds and hearts they unfurled that banner and the letters upon it could be seen, letters of fire and of gold—The Lord—the Lord is my Victory, my Triumph, my Ensign, the One under Whose Colours I have enlisted and stand; and He is my triumph and victory—they inscribed that on the altar they built. And you, to-day, are taking a retrospective view and you are doing it *with wonder* and with a good deal of surprise. One of the most important verses in this incident is this: "Then came Amalek unto Rephidim and fought with Israel." *Then!* There is no greater timekeeper for evil in this world than the devil, and looking back as we do with a good deal of wonder and thoughtfulness, and as Israel recognised in looking back that Amalek came—when? They had just come up out of Egypt with triumph; they had seen on the banks of the Red Sea "the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea," and they saw the whole of the Egyptian host sinking in the waters of the Red Sea. After that God appeared to them, and they had Elim with the 70 palm trees, and then they came to Marah where God provided water for them, then He provided quails fresh for them to eat and gave them the manna, so they would realise their physical necessities were met then. *Just then;* after that series of blessings one after another in which they went on with speed and haste with great rejoicing. *Then!* You, with all of us during the last few years, have realised that there came to our national life, and to every Institution like this here to-day—"Then, Amalek"—just as we were rising in our national life, recovering from the preceding European war—institutions were getting more established and recovering themselves—*Then!*—yes, the second war, and yet you have been brought through. Praise God, and, as the Report said, as read by Mr. White, you had your testings and your trials, you Prayer Partners were just upholding the governmental power of Almighty God when Amalek was coming against you, and all the forces of evil are let loose against us all, but someone is holding that governmental power of God which is in the hands of the Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, and you Prayer Partners just associate yourself with that, and to-day you look back over those years with wonder and surprise. There was a time when you would never dream of having a day like this; well, this Church is full from top to bottom; people are here with gladness; here they are building an altar stone upon stone—the Lord is Thy Banner—and you are helping us. Have you got that? You are helping us. Look back with wonder, build your altar, unfurl your banner.

*In the immediate present we do it with gratitude*—with gratitude. You have your Aarons, your Hurs—men and women who are real Prayer Partners with Mr. White in this Work, unseen, perhaps unknown. Nothing much said about Aaron and Hur; a little more about Moses, about his hands getting weary, but a very great deal about the governmental power of Almighty God and the rod which Moses held in his hand. It was that rod that represented everything, and to-day we meet here not only looking *back* but surveying the situation *as it is*, when the God of the past is the God of the present moment, and as you are passing from one year into another, entering from one period to make another period of history, and it is a critical time, very critical, and we are wondering just what is going to happen, but we are here with adoring gratitude unto Almighty God for what He is just now; and what He has been, He will be, and what He has been, He is. Unfurl your banner, inscribe it upon your altar; say it in your hearts if not with your voices; it would not hurt you, you would not choke if you were to say it—The Lord is my Banner, Bless His Name. He is your Banner. He is your Victory. You owe everything to Him this afternoon; for what He has been to you in the past, for what He is to you just *now* at half-past four o'clock on this afternoon. Jesus Christ in the Presence of God, for you and me right now, right here, holding the governmental power of God. We are wondering what Russia is going to do—God knows. We are wondering what this Council is going to do in Paris—God knows. The governing power is over it all; it is our anchorage, it is our hope, it is our trust.

You are talking about Tiptree, thinking of establishing a new branch of the work at Tiptree; well, the resources are with God. Mr. White, you and your friends have, in a sense, the rod of God in your hands as you go forth in faith and in prayer and recognise that Jesus Christ is the great High Priest. Your need, perhaps, is greater now than even in the time when you were most tested and tried. My mother used to teach me hymns when I was a boy, and some of those hymns I did not understand—not a little bit! I used to wonder why in the world she wanted to teach me such doctrinal hymns; really they were about truths that my grandfather learnt, but I, as a boy, knew nothing about them.

*"The more the treacherous calm I dread,  
Than tempests bursting o'er my head."*

My dear friends, when the tempest is bursting you look up, but in the days of calm, in the days when war has ceased, in the days when we really think we are just laying hold of peace, may become the more treacherous time. Prayer Partners, continue holding up the hands! Do not let go! Do not forget because it is not quite such a testing time now as it was; do not forget Work like this when the sun shines as well as when the clouds gather. *My last word is prospectively; we say "The Lord is my Banner" with a determined faith.* You are stepping over the threshold today, going into a new year, to have new experiences, to form new associations, to see some of these girls and boys who are the men and women of the future advancing in life. I think we need to remember that when we look at our boys and girls, they are men and women of the future; all our Members of Parliament will be found amongst our present boyhood and girlhood; all our teachers and missionaries will come from children like these. As we look into the future with a grim determination of faith we dare to say, The Lord is My Banner, My Victory. I am just trusting in Him; my confidence is in Him; I am not to get the Victory, Christ is the Victory; He has fought the battle for us and has carried the merits of His own Victory with



Himself to His Eternal Throne. As you and I pray let us recognise that the governmental power of Almighty God is upheld by priesthood that is made effective in your prayer life and mine as Jesus pleads for us. Our Victory; He is our hope, the Lord is my Banner—that really means our hope for the future lies with Him. "Hope thou in God for I shall yet praise Him." Not only our victory and our hope, but He is our reigning Saviour. A *reigning* Saviour. We are seeing thrones destroyed and totter and fall; monarchical powers coming to an end; we see countries rising and falling, different constitutions, abroad, but the Lord is our reigning Saviour, and I am positively assured that there is nothing else that will keep us steady but laying hold of that fact; laying hold of it, daring to believe it all the time—He lives—the Lord is thy Banner! Taking our attitude under a banner like that, you see the loyalty of faith. Perhaps that is one of the most distinguishing characteristics that is needed today.

Loyalty! loyalty to God and His Son, Jesus Christ, and loyalty to the Eternal Truth of God; daring to stand by God and His Word as you enlist and as you stand, and as you work, and as you pray, you say, the Lord is my Banner. It is not only faith's loyalty but *faith's determination* makes it our password. Make it your password, Mr. White, this year. Go right on through the year whatever it is going to bring—"The Lord is my Banner." When you meet your workers you might say it every morning—The Lord is my Banner—pass it on. Girls, the Lord is Thy Banner; Boys, the Lord is Thy Banner. If you see Mr. White losing heart one of these days, just go to him and say "Mr. White, the Lord is thy Banner." Perhaps your helpers and teachers and others will remind you of just that. Come what may, let us say it unto others; let us say it to ourselves—The Lord is My Banner—My Banner! and this afternoon we'll build our invisible altar, we'll raise it up stone by stone, and then we'll inscribe upon it in letters of fire and gold—The Lord is My Banner. It will make the devil roar, and it will make hell tremble, but it will glorify God. The Lord is My Banner. Amen.

## EVENING MEETING.

The Evening Meeting opened with prayer and reading of Scripture by JAMES STOKES, Esq.

Mr. HERBERT WHITE continued his Report.

"And so we have now come to the last meeting of our 47th Annual Day and we lift up our hearts in praise to God for the blessing received this afternoon and for the time of fellowship we have had over a cup of tea. We should like to thank our Chairman, Mr. Laughton, for once again helping us and for the messages of cheer he has brought to us in the past. Then we are delighted to have with us for this evening's meeting, Dr. Ewing, as our special speaker and thank him very heartily for his sympathetic interest in the Work for many years past. Well we remember his address to us as far back at 1921 concerning the miracle of the widow and the barrel of meal. This message has remained with us through the years and our experience is that the miraculous must not be shut out of our calculations. We praise HIM day by day that miracles and answers to prayer have been our portion. We are looking forward to the

message of inspiration and help which we shall cherish for the next 25 years. We thank Mr. Bruce Flegg for his message in song this afternoon and look forward to hearing him this evening. We feel it is difficult to thank him adequately for staying with us at both meetings and we greatly appreciate this because, as I mentioned this afternoon, this will be the first year in our history when his father, Dr. F. A. Martin Flegg, has not been with us or written on our Annual Day. We should like again to remind friends that it was in 1900 that Dr. Flegg offered his services as the Honorary Medical Officer and he continued with us right through his life, praying for and helping the Work for these 40 odd years. We thank God for every remembrance of him. We are grateful again to Miss Parkinson for her help as accompanist and also to Miss E. Geary for officiating at the organ.

Now, for the sake of new friends, and I have no doubt there are quite a number here, I should like to tell you that, after much prayer and searching of heart, this work was started on the 20th November, 1899, with the following three objects:—

1. That we might help destitute and motherless children.
2. That we might be the means of leading these children to trust the Lord Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour and Friend, and
3. That we would look alone to God in prayer for Him to meet all the needs, no matter what the need might be.

It is a joy to be able to say that by His grace we have kept to the three objects now for nearly 48 years. Since the start we have helped 685 children, having admitted 21 during the year. 13 have left us, making at the end of April, 64 in the Home. We have added 7 more since then. Many of these children have been entire orphans, some motherless or fatherless and lately there have been quite a number of cases of desertion and disloyalty, wherein the children suffer most. Some one has said that workers among the young can be sure of four things—

1. Their aim is on the bulls-eye. The vast majority of conversions occur under 16 years of age. After sixteen, figures show that there is only one chance in 29 of our winning a soul for Christ.
2. They are striking a blow at the world's blackest symptom. A president of the Foreign Press Association has said 'The whole German people accept distortions of truth without murmur and without the slightest protest. The position today is worse than in 1914 and will be worse still in 15 or 20 years time because we shall have to reckon with the future attitude of the German youth of today. That is the coming doom of the whole youth of the world.'
3. The message of the Gospel may reach through the child to the home and so limitlessly beyond. Dr. Campbell Morgan tells us how in a Mission at Portsmouth a clergyman showed him a note he had received from a boy—'At your meeting on Sunday I gave my heart to God, but I am so unhappy because my father is not a Christian.' A few days later Dr. Morgan himself received a note in a man's handwriting—'I want you to know that my boy went to Mr. Proctor's meeting last Sunday and gave his heart to God. I did not know anything about that sort of thing until he came home and then I had no rest until I gave my heart to God too, which I did at your Meeting last night.'

4. The possibilities are simply incalculable. A German schoolmaster always in the classroom appeared before his boys with uncovered head. 'Who can tell,' said he, 'what may yet arise up amid these youths. There may be among them those who shall be learned doctors, sages, legislators, nay, princes of the Empire'—and who was among his boys? Martin Luther, the Monk who shook the world!

This brings us to our second object which is to win the children we receive for the Lord Jesus Christ. We praise Him for quite a number of boys and girls who have passed through the Home, and some indeed still with us, who have been born again of His Spirit and made children of God through faith in Christ Jesus. It is not easy for them to leave us and go out into this cold world to bear their testimony and yet many have done this and we shall value your prayers that they may be kept loyal to the Word of God so that by life and lip they in their turn may win others for Christ. The following two letters endorse what I have just said.

*An old girl writes:—*

Some how I have avoided writing you because I have not been the Christian I should have been. When I first left you I went regularly to Church and continued until just recently. The girls I work with are not nice to know and say things which make me very unhappy. It is so hard to do the right thing. I often recall the Evening Prayers which you conducted. How I loved to sing the choruses and hymns with the other children. I remember, too, your helpful talks and Bible Readings each day. Please pray for me because I want the Lord to be as close to me as He is to you. I am trying very hard to keep a hold on what you and the Sisters taught me. I should like to thank you for everything you have done for me. May God continue to bless you all in His good work.

*Another girl writes:—*

Many thanks for your most welcome letter which I was so pleased to receive. You were right when you used to tell us that we did not realise what we should have to face in this big world all alone. At Tiptree we had all our troubles looked after by you. THANK YOU. It is a pity we have to leave before we realise how much you have done for us. My brother likes his work and his boss thinks a lot of him. Please give my love to all the workers. Goodnight. From one of your old girls.

It has been a great privilege again this year to welcome many of our old girls and boys home, including one from Australia after 20 years, and who is present at this Meeting, and two who brought their grand-children (who would be our great grand-children). It is a joy to see that these are being nurtured in the fear and admonition of the Lord. I will give you just a few more extracts from some of the letters we have received.

*From the husband of one of our old girls:—*

I feel I should like to express my deep sense of gratitude and indebtedness to you both for the great kindness and help you so generously gave us on our Wedding Day. We could not have wished for a more beautiful or more perfect service in every respect. Small wonder that I find it quite beyond my power to express adequately my very deep and real sense of gratitude to you. For the moment then I can but say 'Thank you very much indeed' from the bottom of my heart and may God richly bless you for your good and kind

work on our behalf. Several years ago when I left Abridge to go overseas I wrote to Mr. Gilbert expressing some of the thoughts and gratitude I felt towards the Church and Canteen at Abridge. I still have the little Bible by me which I obtained as a memento of all that Abridge stood for. Now, looking back on those happy days I feel I could have no more fitting reminder of that small part of your great work there. Thank you very much indeed and hoping that one day when we get settled down, we will be privileged to entertain you both in our own home.

*Another writes:—*

I am sure you will be pleased to know that the wedding went off very well. We have settled down nicely at the Baptist Church and were both taken into fellowship last Sunday week. My wife has started working in the Sunday School and we have both been asked to help with other Meetings. I am beginning to realise and to appreciate all that you taught me when I was with you and am trying to lead a deeper Christian life and to serve Him more fully.

*A girl writes:—*

I expect you are all very busy preparing for Christmas and the children very excited. I often lay in bed and think over the very happy times I had when I was with you. It doesn't seem a year ago since I left . . . Am always thinking of and praying for the Work and will be down soon to see you. Fondest love.

We are hoping to arrange an Old Girls' and Boys' Reunion on the 18th October at Woodford and if there are any of you here this evening whose addresses we do not know will you let us have them to enable us to send details later.

As I told you this afternoon it has been a time of transition and in view of the reopening of Woodford we have had a great need for more Workers. This brings us to the last object which is to prove that God is able to answer prayer for the needs of the Work. Prayer was incessantly going up that God would send along more Workers and it is a joy to tell you that five new Workers have offered their services because of their love to Him and desire to serve Him in caring for these little ones. This reminds us that all the Workers who were with us before the war are still with us and they laboured night and day during the war holding the fort. It was indeed a great strain and an appreciation of their loyalty was recorded at our Trustees Meeting held on the 3rd of June last. We now have nine Workers at Woodford and six at Tiptree (including the farm) together with two of our own orphan boys who desire to learn farming. We have found the farm work to be a great asset as we have been able to produce all the milk for Tiptree and some for Woodford, together with vegetables, fruit, etc.

It would indeed be a long story to give you all the details of His material provision and I think it will be sufficient to say that our total receipts for the year have been £4,773 18s. 9d. Our payments for the year have been £5,122 8s. 10d. which show that expenditure exceeded receipts by £348 10s. 1d., but with the balance already in hand last year of £4,398 15s. 1d. we were able to close this year with a balance of £4,050 5s. This sum includes £1,750 towards the Forward Move at Tiptree, so we actually had a balance on the General Account of £2,300 5s. With regard to this Forward Move we anticipate building a large dining hall and kitchen and a dozen small houses in pairs in crescent fashion. Plans are being considered and as soon as controls allow we shall proceed, at any rate, with the first