

70

The Children's Home and Mission

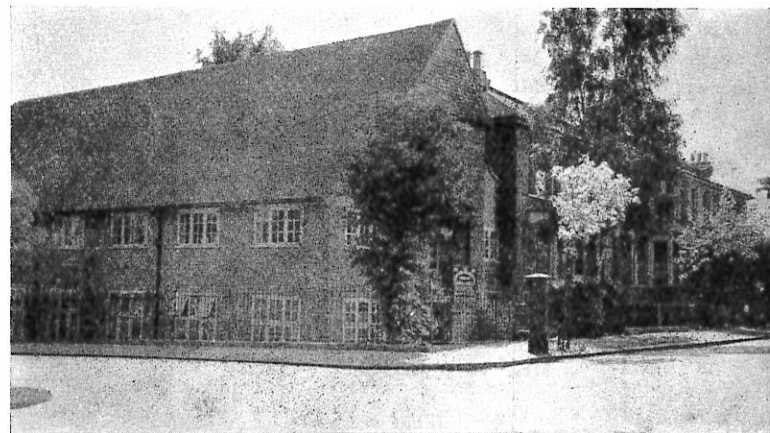


“LINKS”

1899

1952

The Children's Home Links



Woodford.

“But my God shall supply all your
need according to His riches in glory by
Christ Jesus.”

Philippians 4 v.19.

THE CHILDREN'S FOUNDED

Headquarters:

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

HONORARY WORKERS:

Mrs. EDITH H. WHITE

Mr. VICTOR J. WHITE, Director and Superintendent

Mrs. V. J. WHITE, Secretary

Woodford:

Miss M. GAMBLE (Sister Muriel)

Miss D. HAMMOND (Sister Ann)

Miss B. HIBBERD (Sister Beryl)

Miss G. WARNER (Sister Gladys)

Mr. and Mrs. DAVID OLNEY.

Tiptree:

Mr. & Mrs. D. SCHWIER

Mr. & Mrs. H. J. WHITE

Medical Officers:

Dr. DAVID SMITH, M.R.C.S. (Eng.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.)

Dr. W. ERIC MATHIE, M.B., Ch.B.

Dr. CAREY BAKER, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

Dental Surgeon:

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

Chiropodist:

Mr. A. C. THOMPSON, M.S.S.Ch.

Bankers:

Midland Bank Ltd

HOME AND MISSION

1899

Convalescent, Holiday Centre and Farm:

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

TRUSTEES:

A. E. Evans, Esq.

D. J. Hutton, Esq.

Miss E. K. Marsh.

Rev. K. C. Parkinson, M.A.

F. J. Pollard, Esq.

Mrs. E. C. L. Roberts.

F. C. Stark, Esq.

J. R. Stark, Esq.

James Stokes, Esq.

W. A. Warwick, Esq.

Mrs. Edith White.

(N.B. see "Home News.")

WORKING PARTIES:

Shoeburyness Gospel Hall.

Ashley Hall, St. Albans.

Old Independent Church, Haverhill

Alexander Hall, Westcliff.

Fulbridge Hall, Maldon.

Westminster Chapel.

Bishopstoke E. F. C.

SHOEBURYNESS BOOT FUND:

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

BOX SECRETARY:

Mr. W. Parker, 145 Eleanor Cross Road, Waltham Cross, Herts.

AUDITORS:

Messrs. Francis Nicholls, White & Co.



Administration and Senior Boys' Wing — Woodford.

Dear PRAYER PARTNERS,

I feel bound to introduce this year's "Links" with a word in Memoriam to my dear late father, Founder and Director of this "family" for 52 adventurous years.

To compile this Magazine in the usual style, would, I feel, not fulfil the immediate purpose; to give a full and detailed account of all the amazing and wonderful happenings since the inauguration of the Home on 20th November, 1899, is an impossible task just now. Instead, we are sending along the reports of the Funeral, Annual and Memorial Meetings, together with appreciations which we know you will enjoy. May these be a challenge to us that the LIVING GOD can accomplish much through a life given back to Him for service. Is your life WHOLLY given to Christ as Father's was?

We miss Father greatly, but our God is able to sustain at all times. We honour the memory of him who spared not himself in service to the One he loved most.

We now pledge ourselves to the Children's Home & Mission. It is no easy work which my wife and I have been called to lead and direct, but in all humility we have accepted the challenge for we know that our strength is in Him and that He cannot fail. We need your constant prayers.

Many of the children who come into our family have hardly heard of the name of "Jesus" and it is our responsibility, not only to care for them physically and intellectually, but to present the Gospel to them in its simplicity. Further, we feel that the "Mission" side of our work is extended as some of our young people take their place in the world witnessing to the saving grace of the Lord Jesus Christ.

May God bless us all as together we unite in this God-given opportunity of helping children in need; proving God by relying entirely upon Him for ALL needs and showing the children the Christian way of life.

Yours very sincerely in His service.

VICTOR J. WHITE.



Our beloved late Founder and Mrs. White — their last photo together.

THE TRIUMPHANT FUNERAL SERVICE

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

It was on the afternoon of 26th March, 1952 that a large congregation met together to give thanks and to praise God for the life of our beloved Founder and Director. We do not understand why he should have been stricken so suddenly with such a terrible disease—just when he seemed to be enjoying life to the full in the service of his Master. There were so many things he still wanted to do in witness for his Lord and Saviour. But we know "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways" saith the Lord. Although we miss him tremendously we know that God doeth all things well and so did our loved one, for although there was much that he still wanted to do here, he was ready at God's bidding to lay down his work and leave it to others to take up and he departed in peace.

His body was borne into the Church lovingly and tenderly by six of the old boys, Messrs. William Cowling, Percy Kearns, Geoffrey Teager, Richard Kent, Edward and Robin Godden, whose own suggestion was that they should pay this last tribute of respect to one who had meant so much in their lives.

In the congregation were many of the girls and boys who had passed through the Home, and many who could not be present at the service sent their letters of sympathy to Mrs. White and expressed their thanks to God for all that Mr. White had meant to them.

DR. MARTYN LLOYD-JONES opened the service —

"We meet together to worship and to praise God and to pay our tribute and respect to our departed friend, and as we do so shall we sing together the hymn 'Crown Him with many crowns.'" Following the hymn Dr. Lloyd-Jones explained that the service had been arranged by Mr. White himself. The note of triumph with which the service commenced was the note that he was anxious should be uppermost during the service.

All who were appointed to take part regarded it as a great and high privilege.

Dr. David Smith who tended Mr. White so faithfully, so tenderly and lovingly during his last illness read the scripture — Philippians, chapter 3, vv. 7-17; 20 and 21; 4, vv. 4-7, after which, Pastor H. G. Goddard led the congregation in prayer.

Some of the older children of the Home sung very reverently and thoughtfully one of Mr. White's favourite Psalms—the 23rd, to the tune "Crimmond."

Dr. Lloyd-Jones then called upon two of the Trustees of the Children's Home & Mission, Mr. James Stokes and Pastor W. A. Warwick to pay their tribute to the memory of Mr. White.

Mr. Stokes —

"I feel sure I shall be expressing the wishes of all assembled here this afternoon if in their name and in the name of the Trustees of the Home I extend to Mrs. White and all members of her family the assurance of our Christian love and sympathy in the great loss they have sustained. We know that they do not sorrow as those that have no hope, but nevertheless it would be less than human to imagine that the passing of a loved one such as we knew our friend to have been will not leave a gap that will be hard to fill. Our prayer for you all is that the love of God may surround you and that His sustaining grace will keep you all in this your hour of need.

It has been my privilege to know and work with Mr. White for nearly forty years. It was in the autumn of 1913 that we first met. I shall never forget the occasion. It was at an Open Air Meeting on Tower Hill. Mr. White was in charge of the Meeting and he invited me as one of the crowd to give a testimony. Thus commenced our long association. Commencing in 1913,—it was the year my father died—and I firmly believe that God led me to Tower Hill on that day. I had not been there before and as I look back over the years (and I'm sure in this, that what I'm about to say is true of many of us here today), I feel I shall never cease to thank God for the inspiration and help received through the life and work of Herbert White and his devoted family.

We all meet today and we are conscious of a sense of deep personal loss. We have lost a real friend. A brave heart and a courageous spirit has passed from our midst. But we have this consolation and assurance that the God of Herbert White is our God also.

Among the last words spoken by our friend not long before he passed on was an exhortation to those about him to "Cheer up" and in his characteristic way he said "There must be no long faces at my funeral. Let there be hymns of praise and a note of triumph. Put God first and His glory." In that, I think, we have the secret of Herbert White's life and service. He literally put God first.

Frequently at open air meetings, a service at which he particularly excelled, he has said to me "I am quite happy at any time to hold a man's hat as long as the gospel is proclaimed and God's glory maintained."

During the past week in the city, men who knew Mr. White have said to me "Who is going to carry on now that Mr. White has gone?" The answer to that question is simple and plain. The one who has been carrying on during the past 52 years will carry on still. It is none other than God himself through Jesus Christ our Lord and the inspiration of His Spirit through a consecrated personality and just as God has worked through Herbert White in the past He is ready and willing to work in the future and I believe with all my heart he will work through those who by His Grace are left to represent him in the service of the Children's Home & Mission.

Faith is still the victory that overcometh the world. Others have said to me during the past week, "You know, whilst I admire Mr. White's work I cannot understand it. Somehow the arithmetic seems to be all wrong." But you know a work of this kind is not a question of arithmetic. It is a question of faith, and the measure of our faith is the measure of our understanding. As the Master said, "According to your faith be it unto you," and so in the life and service of Herbert White we have a beacon which if we will but follow it as he followed His Master will lead us to the Throne where one day we shall by the grace of God receive the welcome of the Master as I'm sure he has, with the "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Pastor Warwick —

"I count it a very great honour to have been requested by Mr. White to give this word of testimony. It is now something like 30 years ago since I was first led to contact Mr. White in the work at Woodford and I rejoice that through the years his life has been often an inspiration to me. As I have watched the development of the work and the times of testing that came to him and others with him we were sometimes amazed at the calmness and the quietness he entered upon and went through the many trials that came.

I often think of one occasion when we were taking a long journey on some of the Lord's business. I was driving and Mr. White was sitting by my side. Suddenly he said "Praise the Lord" and slapped his hands on his two knees and I said "Well brother, what is it now?" He said "Brother, I have not a care in the world!" He had one hundred children to look after!!

Well that was characteristic of him wasn't it? And I suppose if I came to everyone in this Meeting this afternoon and said "Do you admire the life of Mr. White?" Undoubtedly you would say "Indeed, yes. That is why we are here."

As some of us saw his suffering towards the end of his life and admired the patience and the fortitude and the wisdom and the grace that God gave him, I wonder if I came to you and said "Would you like to die like Mr. White?", I expect every one of us would say "I would." But you know, when I was asked to come to this Meeting, a very strange text came to my mind. It was this. 'Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his.' I suppose all of us, if our Lord Jesus Christ does not come, would like to die, in a sense, like Mr. White; in the sense that we should have a quiet confidence in God. This was one of the noblest wishes that any man could have. 'Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his.' These words were uttered by one of the strangest characters in Scripture—Balaam—that extraordinary character. He was brought by an evil king to curse the people of Israel, and as he stood in the high places of Baal he looked down from the mount and said "How can I curse those whom God hath blessed" and the spirit of God came upon him and instead of cursing, he blessed them. God looked through Balaam to the end of the time when God would bless Israel as he is commencing to bless them today and Balaam uttered these words 'Let me die the death of the righteous.'

But we are thinking of the sentence in a personal sense this afternoon. The burden of my heart is those many of you who have listened so often to Mr. White, and my mind especially has gone to the old boys and girls and the present boys and girls. You who have listened to him through the years—you are saying in your heart—'Oh, that I might die the triumphant death like that.' Balaam uttered those words but it was a desire that never matured. He never died the death of the righteous for it tells us that 'Balaam, the son of Beor, of Pethor, they slew with the sword.' Now what was the secret of Balaam's failure and what is the secret why so many people are listening to the word of God but they do not do it? I'll tell you what it was. Balaam wanted to die the death of the righteous, but he was not willing to live the life of the righteous and none of us here can be assured of dying the death, the triumphant death that our friend has experienced, unless we are willing to follow in his footsteps. What is it to be righteous? Well, in the Old Testament it meant to be just, to be upright. In the New Testament it means to be justified and we are justified by simple faith in the finished work of Jesus Christ upon the cross.

We are justified in the sight of a Holy God. If we have today believed in the Lord Jesus Christ we may expect to die the death of the righteous. I wonder how many, who look back over the years and remember the messages that they have heard our dear friend give, have never believed. You have never been willing to take Christ. You have never been willing to yield your heart and life to the service of Jesus Christ. There is a price to pay.

It would be a wonderful experience this afternoon if some of you old boys and girls who went out of the Home without trusting Jesus, knowing about the Gospel, but never having yielded your life to Him, should trust Him now.

Mr. White said "Do not mourn for me. I shall hear you singing." Well if he can hear us singing he will see some of you coming to the Saviour. I trust that as a result of this meeting, as we review the wonderful life God enabled our brother to live and the triumphant death that he was enabled to meet that you, with me, will say "Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his." May every one of us be willing to say 'Lord, have Thine own way in my heart and life.' Come the way of repentance; of simple faith in Jesus Christ; of whole surrender to the will of God; and you can live the life and you can die the death of triumph through faith in Jesus Christ.

God help us to take warning in Balaam whose conviction never resulted in conversion; whose knowledge never resulted in life and whose wishes were never fulfilled. But may we through faith in Christ experience the same blessed life that our brother lived and then we shall say 'Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his.'

Between the two tributes given by Mr. Stokes and Mr. Warwick it was a pleasure to listen to Mr. Bruce Flegg (son of the first Honorary Doctor of the Children's Home) as he sung so feelingly "Be thou faithful unto death," from 'St. Paul' by Mendlessohn.

DR. MARTYN LLOYD-JONES

After the singing of the hymn "How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear," Dr. Martyn Lloyd-Jones continued, "It is my privilege my friends, before this Meeting comes to a close, to say just a few words. I shall not keep you long because there is to be a Memorial Service in this Church on May 24th in connection with the Annual Meetings of the Children's Home & Mission—'Our Day' as it is familiarly called and known, and I trust, D.V., to have the privilege of being present on that occasion and shall be able to speak at greater length.

I feel it would be wrong, however, that the service should come to an end without my saying just a word also, and adding my tribute to what has been so well and so feelingly spoken by our two friends, Mr. Stokes and Mr. Warwick.

My mind was turned undoubtedly in the same direction as Mr. Warwick. But my text is more positive than his and for that reason I think Mr. White would have been on my side rather than on his. The words that came to me were "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright for the end of that man is peace." Now I do not think you have ever known; and I have certainly never known; a man who exemplified in his life and in his death so many statements of the scripture as Mr. Herbert White. It was very difficult I found to choose any one particular text. He exemplified so many texts because he was such a true and such a fine Christian. But that I think is one we would do well to hold in our minds.

It was his wish, as you have already been told, that this should not be a service so much to think of him and think about him as to think of his God and of his Lord and Saviour. But after all, we professors of the faith have our part to play and it is through people such as ourselves that often times others are awakened to think about these things and eventually to find that knowledge which our blessed Lord alone can give. There is nothing to which we are exhorted so frequently in the scriptures as the very thing we find in this 37th Psalm 'Mark the perfect man.' Keep your eye on him—watch him—remember those that have the rule over you. Remember those that have gone before you whose faith follow. A typical scriptural exhortation and certainly today we are thinking of one who was a shining light and glorious pattern of everything that the true man of God should be.

As for the man himself I found him always to be most fascinating. I ask myself this question. What was the most outstanding thing about him? I suppose most people would say "Well, in a sense, his faith was his most outstanding characteristic." But I feel there is something I would put well before that—that was his lovable character. His face, his very demeanour, his whole deportment radiated love. A most lovable and loving character and then coupled with that, of course, and in a way a part of it, was the inevitable cheerfulness. He breathed and disseminated good cheer and serenity. These things I think have stood out in a sense almost more than his faith, and I think they should. 'Faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity.' It is a greater thing to have a heart of love than ever to have faith and it is a greater thing to disseminate this spirit of love by just being what you are than to have a great unshakable faith which can trust and hold on to the promises of God in spite of all appearances to the contrary.

But God had given him in a special way this gift of faith and what is always characteristic of this faith is its simplicity. It seems so simple when you see it in operation. You ask yourself when you are in trouble 'Why can't I be like that?' His prayer is so simple—his faith is so simple. It is always characteristic of a great artist that he is so simple and I believe that is true in the Christian life. The truly Christian life is always a simple life. It seems so easy. It has been characteristic of all the great men

of faith in the Bible and throughout the centuries, and it certainly was a very striking characteristic in the life and personality of Herbert White.

But I want to mention another thing, and I am mentioning some things at random to remind you of things of which you are very much aware already. Another thing I liked tremendously was his strength. He was a strong character. Some people have got the notion that the saintly man, the man of faith and the man of love is somehow or other a weak character. That is far from being true. Think of a man like Paul, for instance, tender and loving, mighty in faith, and yet a strong man. You have to be careful what you say to such men. You cannot take liberties with them. There is a rock—there is a granite in their character and it is an essential part of the truly Christian man. I always liked that element which came out so strongly in him. He would not suffer fools gladly. He did not believe in allowing people who wanted to take advantage of him to take advantage of him. He was humble and meek, yes, but you can be humble and meek and still be strong and this great strength was something that always impressed me about him. He had a very highly developed sense of righteousness and of justice. Last time I saw him he was telling a friend (Mr. Goddard) and myself of a case in which he was involved in a Police Court and he delighted to tell the story and we delighted to hear it because this strength of character came out and this sense of uprightness and of justice. You get all that in the character of a man like the Apostle Paul and it was, I say, so outstanding a characteristic in the character of Herbert White.

Well, the result of these things was that his end, his facing of his death was, as we have been reminded, precisely what you would have expected it to be. 'The end of that man is peace.' He knew in whom he had believed. He had known him so many years. He had been with him in so many crises and difficulties and testings and facing so many problems. He had spoken to him so frequently and often, he was not in a desperate hurry or panic at the end. No, the old book has told us 'He that believeth shall not make haste.' He is not suddenly taken unawares by coming on death—he knows all about it; he knows the one with whom he has walked and the one to whom he is going. So he dies calm and resigned and full of peace. Now death for him is going to be nothing but the crossing of a little rivulet that separates this world of sin and shame, from that land of pure delight where saints immortal dwell. Now to me it is a very wonderful and glorious and triumphant thing at this moment to think of Herbert White in the land of pure delight.

You know, the Lord, when you and I will come to die, will have to do a great deal to many of us. The scripture has reminded us that this the body of our humiliation will be changed and fashioned like unto the body of our Lord's glorification. Yes, but many other things will have to be done to many of us. Death to some of us will be a mighty chisel to get rid of things which are

unworthy of that land. There was little to be done on Herbert White. I think his face now will look exactly as it looked often when standing in this very pulpit where I am standing now. There was something of the life and the glory and the radiance of heaven there always. He just crossed the little river and there he is rejoicing with the Lord whom he has served so long and so well.

Let me say just one word about the work. Now I want to emphasise one particular point in regard to the theology of the Children's Home & Mission. We must get rid of the idea that it was a mere bit of philanthropy. It wasn't that. It was all done for the glory of God. Now that leads me to say this. I do trust that Herbert White will not be known primarily as the man who founded and established and ran a Children's Home, because you will notice that the very name he himself gave to the Institution—'Children's Home & Mission' reminds us that first and foremost he was an Evangelist. That was what he was called to be. That was what he wanted to be. He was primarily an Evangelist concerned about bringing men and women and boys and girls to a knowledge of God through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. As I understood him and his attitude towards his own particular work in the Home, I think he regarded it like this. That God's honouring of his faith in the matter of the Home was just a marvellous argument for the Evangelist to use because the world is in a state of unbelief. It either does not believe in God at all, or, if it does believe in God it believes that He is far away aloof in the heavens; that He has no direct dealings with men; that the scriptural teaching is not true. So that what the Evangelist has to do primarily is to convince the world of the reality of these things. I suppose this is a fact and I believe this special gift of faith, one of the gifts mentioned in the 12th chapter of the first letter to the Corinthians was given in order that the Evangelist might be equipped with an argument that could not be refuted. He was a living witness and testimony that God is alive; that God still reigns; that God is still interested and that God is still active. That seems to me the lesson that we must all learn from the life of this man of God. The lesson was that life must be taken at its face value; it is to be believed; it is to be put into practise and operation. His whole secret was that he had taken the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour: that made him the man he was; that gave him the gift of faith that enabled him to trust in the dark and enabled his faith to be honoured throughout these 52 years. That is the only explanation of it. I constantly meet people here in London who tell me that they thank God for Herbert White. They tell me that in times when their faith was shaken and when the enemy was attacking them with a peculiar virulence it was the thought of this man and what God was doing with him and through him that held them and strengthened them. I cannot imagine a greater tribute to the memory of any man than that.

This rock-like character that held those men and that strength-

ened their faith has enabled them to be more than ever certain. So I leave you with the question—Will you in the same way thank God for Herbert White?

Do you honour and do you know his Lord and Saviour and Master? As he would have said 'Have faith in God.' In life in death, his memory all preach one thing—HAVE FAITH IN GOD, which another man like Herbert White, Hudson Taylor, used to say meant this—'Hold on to the faithfulness of God.' God grant that we all may go from here with that lesson in our hearts and minds and it may well be that in testing times that will come to many of us that the thing that will help us to hold on to the faithfulness of God will be the example and the pattern of this man who always held on to and who was never forsaken and never disappointed.

All of us I know feel for Mrs. White and the family. A dynamic man like this cannot suddenly go from the midst of a family without leaving a terrible gap. There was never a man was more alive, more alert, more dynamic. They will miss him terribly, tremendously. But, thank God, they are as we know not without hope, but do let us remember them. We offer them now our loving sympathy. We assure them of our prayers and we not only think of Mrs. White and the immediate family, we think of this other family (the boys and girls in the Home) and we think of the many others throughout the world who today will be mourning the passing from our midst into the presence of God of this great and happy warrior.

But above all, and I'm sure this would be his particular wish. Let us remember the work that is to go on. Let us uphold those who now become mainly responsible in our prayers that their faith may be strengthened; that they likewise might be honoured by God as he was. May God bless the family and bless all who know the Lord, and should there be, by any chance in this congregation and service, any who hitherto have not known Him, here and now submit to Him. In the light of this man in his life and in his death, confess and acknowledge your sin. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and come to know Herbert White's God."

The congregation then rose to sing another of Mr. White's favourite hymns—"Guide me O Thou great Jehovah" following which the service closed with the Benediction.

The six young men, representative of the larger family of the Children's Home & Mission then carefully and reverently carried the coffin from the Church.

The remark that was made after the service by many was to the effect that it did not seem like a funeral service. There was such a note of praise and of victory that it was only as one looked towards the coffin as it rested in front of the Church that one realised we had said "good-bye" for a little while.

N.B. The messages are reported verbatim from a tape-recorder and the script has not been checked by the speakers. During Dr. Martyn Lloyd-Jones' address there were two short breaks in the recording.



"Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me."

ABRIDGE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

30th March, 1952.

MR. GILBERT, co-Pastor of the Abridge Evangelical Free Church.

Hebrews 11, vv 7 & 8. "Remember them which have the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God; whose faith follow considering the end of their conversation. Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today, and for ever."

There are three suggestions in the text—remember; listen; and consider, I want us for a little while in memory of our beloved late Pastor to remember, listen and consider the very faith which he demonstrated to us in so many many ways.

Well, first of all, let us remember. We have known him, some of us long years, as a man of great faith and prayers. I want to analyse the memory of that faith that we might follow in his footsteps. I want you to remember the faith that received the first orphan away down in South Woodford 52 years ago. That suggests to me that his faith began in a very small way. It was not some great thing he tried to do; not some spectacular achievement that he set himself out to accomplish. He received one orphan child and prayed to God in simple faith that God would provide for it, God would direct and lead in all the days to come. Well, we need not commence in a more lowly simple way than that in any endeavour that we undertake as we seek to follow his faith. Let it at least be like his—a small faith.

I want you to notice also the faith that resigned the Bank. You know the story that he had a very good appointment in the Midland Bank, and there came a day when he handed in his resignation and went out in simple faith and trust in God. I say that it suggests to us a decisive faith. I will trust God. I will trust God for everything and we are called as we look at him making his decision to follow his faith.

I want you to remember that it was a faith that left everything to God. It was a complete faith. If you knew Herbert W. White as some of us had the great pleasure and privilege of knowing him, you would know that there was not a thing too small for him to take to God; not a thing too small to leave for God to unfold or direct. I do not know that we always agreed with him—surely here is something that human common sense could decide and do. But no—let us find out the Lord's will about it—let us see what he wants us to do—let us see how he would open the way. As we think of that tonight we come back to the text "whose faith follow" in its completeness as he trusted God in every detail.

Remember the faith that sent out a caravan from South Woodford that made its way along the road through Chigwell to Abridge where it came to a stand and where it remained to preach the Gospel and where this Church as a consequence became the centre of religious life in the village of Abridge. It suggests to me that Herbert W. White's faith was an adventurous faith. He saw the vision of God; he saw the possibility of proclaiming the Gospel here and there and everywhere and along the road went the caravan that one day became the Church. Tonight the Church gathers here in memory of him and we praise God for the adventure that brought him to Abridge—erected this Church and has God's blessing resting upon it. If I may look into your faces tonight—many of you thank God for the adventure of faith that sent the caravan to Abridge because here you lift your Ebenezer because that Gospel brought salvation to you and to many others in this village.

Let us also remember a faith that never bought a suit for nearly 50 years. It was a dependent faith. It was willing to wait and trust God. "Whose faith follow"—dependent on God alone. It was a trusting faith and lastly—It was a faith that never doubted God. It was a faith that committed his cause unto God that judgeth righteously knowing that God would ever be with him.

You cannot imagine that in over 52 years Herbert W. White never had an enemy—never had a critic—never had one who tried to upset the work. Many and many times it happened, but Herbert White was never disturbed. He prayed about it—let us leave our cause with God, and many of the greatest critics have become his truest friends, his most loyal supporters and prayer partners. Those who have in the past tried to hinder the work have turned round and become his subscribers. Yes—it was a faith that had committed itself unto God. Remember, ever remember these things and as you remember them, follow his faith.

Listen—"who spoke unto you the Word of God." What an amazing man was Herbert White in his knowledge and use of the Scriptures. I want you to listen to him as he speaks yet again in this memorial service. You have been at the Annual Meetings, have you not, when the children have stood up and repeated passage after passage. We were talking to one of the oldest of the boys who have left the Home, a few days ago, and this was his testimony. "Yes, I remember how he taught us the Word of God and I still remember it. Passages still come to my mind and they are still an inspiration. While Mr. White was lying on his bed not knowing whether the call would come in a day or two or a week or two, he said to me "Give my love to all the people of Abridge and tell them from me 'Remember the days of old.'" That is a scripture quotation. That was your pastor's explicit message to you. What did he mean. I think you all know. If you go back over those days from the coming of the caravan and all that followed. I think we shall understand what he meant. "Remember the days of old." While he lay on his bed how wondrous was his knowledge of the scriptures—how he used them and as we saw last week, the very last reference that he made was a reference to scripture of the 146th Psalm and just previously to that he looked up and said to Victor "Said I not unto thee that, if thou wouldst believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God." So right to the end, right to the passing over he spoke the word of God to us. Listen to that word—make it your own.

Lastly and briefly, 'Consider the end of his conversation.' What an end—I shall never forget his up-pointed finger "not me at my memorial service—HIM—give glory to Him and that was ever the end of the ministry and work of Herbert William White. He pointed upward—it was the glory of God. Why should we follow his faith? The simple answer and the basis of all we do is in the next verse. "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and for ever." That's our guarantee that his God will be our God—that his experience will be our experience for what God was

to him yesterday, he is today and he will be with Victor White and with all of us in the days to come and that is the great message of this Memorial Service. The old Isaac Watts has got it "The men of grace have found glory begun below. Celestial fruit on earthly ground from faith and hope will grow." Amen.

MR. STOKES, one of the Trustees of the Homes.

Isaiah 6, part of verse 1—"In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw the Lord." Uzziah was 16 years of age when he was unanimously proclaimed King of Judah on the passing of his father Amaziah. He reigned for 52 years. They were glorious years in which his country prospered and was made strong with increased possessions under his leadership. His fame spread abroad and the peoples of nearby countries brought him gifts in order to keep in his favour. He took great interest in his country. He was a very keen farmer. He did much to irrigate the countryside so that there was much cattle in the land and the vine groves were in the hillsides. He developed a great army and he strengthened the walls of Jerusalem. It was indeed a glorious reign. There had been no king like Uzziah since the days of Solomon and the people's admiration invested him with all the graces of the ideal monarch. This is what the Scripture says about him—"God helped him and made him to prosper and his name spread abroad and he was marvellously helped till he was strong."

He had two names—Azariah, meaning Jehovah his helper, and Uzziah, meaning Jehovah his strength. Now it was in this atmosphere of prosperity and splendour that Isaiah the young man and prophet grew up and you can well imagine how great an influence the life of such a king would have upon him. But suddenly the glory eclipsed and Jerusalem and Judah learned that they had seen their king for the last time. This is what the Scripture record says—"He was marvellously helped till he was strong. But when he was strong, his heart was lifted up to his destruction for he transgressed against the Lord his God, and went into the temple of the Lord to burn incense upon the altar." This he had no right to do, so the Lord smote the king so that he was a leper until the day of his death. He dwelt in a separate house and was cut off from the house of the Lord. Just think of it—50 years of glorious blessing and prosperity ending in a leper house. What a sad ending and all because of his pride and self sufficiency. Now you can imagine the impact of such a failure upon the mind of Isaiah. This young man of God, with the seer's heart, had looked up to his king. Under such a monarch was there anything his beloved country could not achieve? What dreams he had had: what visions he had conjured up, and then in one blow they are all scattered and shattered and he is left disappointed, disillusioned and bewildered. But at that point—he saw the Lord, and that is the message I want to pass on to you this evening.

You may be thinking—what has all this to do with our beloved and lamented friend Herbert White? Well I am not seeking to compare his life with that of King Uzziah, although in

some ways there is an interesting similarity. King Uzziah reigned 52 years. Herbert White directed the Children's Home & Mission for 52 years and it is certainly true of him to say that "he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord." It is certainly true to say of Mr. White that "God helped him and made him to prosper and his fame spread far abroad, and that he was marvelously helped," but herein lies a great difference. By the grace of God, Herbert White was kept in humility all through the years of blessing which under God he experienced. Though he was strong in faith, there was no self sufficiency or pride in him. One of the outstanding features of our friends character was his utter dependence upon God and his constant desire to be found in line with the will of God. I remember on more than one occasion he has said to me when perhaps there were the seeming delays in answer to prayer in connection with the Children's Home & Mission that, in consequence of such experiences, he had prayed that if there was anything in his own life that was hindering the answer it might be revealed to him and taken from him. How unlike King Uzziah whose pride of heart brought him to the leper house and cut him off from the temple of the Lord. The poet may well have had Herbert White in mind when he wrote:—

"Not all the powers of hell can fright
A soul that walks with Christ in light.
He walks and cannot fall.
Clearly he sees and wins his way
Shining until the perfect day
And more than conquers all."

The passing of Herbert White presents us with one of life's great problems. Men I have met during the past week in the City have referred to it—"Why should he have suffered as he did? Surely," they said, "it seems rough justice to a life spent in the service of others that he should have suffered thus." One man said to me, "He deserved a translation." Why should those lungs of his have been attacked by disease, when, for so many years they had served so well in supporting the voice of our friend as he raised it high in heralding the glad tidings of the grace of God in Christ to thousands of men and women, and boys and girls throughout the land? Such questions come to us because we are human. They came to Isaiah, but in the hour of his questioning he found his faith. "In the year King Uzziah died," says Isaiah, "I saw the Lord high and lifted up," and therein lies the answer to our questioning. It is to be found in a vision of the Lord and as we gaze by faith there will emerge from the glory that surrounds the throne of God the majestic figure of the Christ and what shall we see? His brow bears the scars of the thorns, and his hands and feet bear the nail prints and his eyes, so full of grace and tenderness, will tell us of His love. "I did all this for thee—what hast thou done for me?" Our problem will find its answer in the Cross of the Christ. The suffering of our Lord is the answer to our question of pain and suffering. He died to save a world—He lives

to give us grace. There can be no doubt that up to the time of Uzziah's sin and his death as a leper, Isaiah had looked up to him. The King was his hero and his passing was a shattering blow. Such hero worship is almost inevitable where great men are concerned, but it can be harmful. I have a confession to make. As you may know, Mr. White and I for many years together with many others conducted Open Air Meetings on Tower Hill, but you know, on more than one occasion when I had gone down to Tower Hill and found Mr. White not there I have come away feeling unable to take part without him. Now that is not a criticism of Mr. White. It is a criticism of myself. He knew about it. I told him. Undoubtedly our friend was always a tower of strength at any service, especially at an Open Air Meeting. But I was wrong in allowing his absence to deter me from taking my part in a service to which I had pledged my support. In so doing I was unduly placing my reliance upon man, when I should have been relying on Herbert White's Lord.

"In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord," and, I'm sure of this, that if our friend were here tonight he would, as Mr. Gilbert has already said, be pointing us once again to the Lord.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.

It is this aspect of the truth in our text that I wish to emphasize. The passing of King Uzziah meant for Isaiah that the prop on which he had relied was taken away and for the first time in his life he discovered God and God's sufficiency. The gap left by the passing of our beloved friend will not easily be filled. We shall miss him terribly, but I say in all sincerity that the greatest blessing that can come to us will be if each one of us individually can learn to say in sincerity and in truth, "In the year that Herbert White died I saw the Lord."

What did the vision of Isaiah reveal to him. "He saw the Lord upon a throne high and lifted up and his presence filled the temple." Isaiah as he gazed was absolutely captivated by the vision. The Lord completely filled his mind and heart and if he had been unduly guilty of hero worship in the past it now went from him in the dawning of his new found faith in God. God was to him all and in all. Above this vision of the Lord upon the throne there were seraphims and the burden of their message as they called to one another was "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory" and in the light of the blazing holiness of God Isaiah became conscious of his sin. "Woe is me! for I am undone; I am a man of unclean lips." Isaiah had known God from his youth but this was a new experience. In this vision of the majesty of God his puny self was revealed as a weak thing needing cleansing and the vision led to confession. It is at that point the miracle happens. It always happens when we are prepared to admit our sin, our weakness, our failure. The

vision of the glory and the majesty of God entering our hearts and souls showing us our weakness and our need calls forth this confession—confession opens the door to forgiveness. “If we confess our sin, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sin and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. As Isaiah gazed on the Lord in this attitude of contrition and humility one of the seraphims taking a glowing ember from the altar of the Lord brought it and touching Isaiah’s lips with it declared, “Lo this hath touched thy lips and thine iniquity is taken away and thy sin is purged. Will you notice that the initiative for Isaiah’s cleansing came from God. This is always true. We can only be fit to dwell in God’s presence; we can only be fit to follow after the faith of our brother; we can only be fit in the day when we are called to stand before our Lord as God by His grace touches us. This is always God’s method. Here is Abraham and Isaac going up to the mountainside—they are going to sacrifice—and Isaac says, “Father, where is the lamb?” “God will provide the lamb.” And we know how marvellously provision was made. God’s initiative in man’s need. Herbert White found that out nearly 60 years ago in a garden in Woodford. There he had a vision of Christ as his Saviour and Lord and he bowed before Him in confession of his need and God touched his life with a live coal from off the altar of his grace and salvation. Have you found this to be true my friend? Or are you just blundering through life seeking your own way of salvation the end whereof is death? There is only one way as our Lord declared,—“I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one cometh unto the Father but by me.” We have seen something of Isaiah’s vision, then his confession and then came the commission.

That is always the order, ‘Vision,’ ‘Confession,’ ‘Commission.’ As Isaiah basked in the sunshine of forgiveness and peace he heard the voice of the Lord crying unto him, “Whom shall I send, who will go for us?” How ready was the response “Here am I, send me.” In the light of such mercy and grace, how could he refuse. Fifty-two years ago Herbert White saw the vision of needy children. I am sure he confessed his weakness for the task but God touched his life with a live coal from off the altar in the strength of which he said “Here am I, send me.” Fifty-two glorious years evidencing the faithfulness of God and the loyalty and service of our brother. Whilst thanking God for every remembrance of him, we should pray for grace that we may follow in his steps.

A Summary of the Message given by PASTOR W. A. WARWICK

at the Memorial Service held at Tiptree, 6th April, 1952.

The message was based on Way’s rendering of Hebrews 13, vv. 7 and 8. “Remember those who were once your spiritual guides; they who uttered to you the Word of God. Contemplate the issue of their lives and imitate their Faith. They have passed,

but Jesus, the Messiah, is the same yesterday, and today, and for ever.”

It is always a great responsibility to have been brought into contact with men of unusual character. We are urged in more than one place in the Word of God to profit by these contacts. We shall, I am sure, profit by keeping strictly to the divisions of these texts as given in the translation.

1. REMEMBER THOSE WHO WERE ONCE YOUR SPIRITUAL GUIDES.

The memory is the storehouse of the soul—the secret chambers where photos and impressions of past scenes and experiences are stored. The mind is the intelligent power in us by which we are able to recall the past.

Remember—call to mind—bring back the memory and impressions of the past and think of the spiritual influences that God brought into your life.

What influence did Herbert White exercise on your life when you contacted him in the past?

Remember the spiritual power he brought to you as he declared to you the simple facts of the Word of God. Many can look back and rejoice that he became guide to them; his simple faith in God’s word which led many souls out of the dark and misty places of life, up to a place of confidence and hope in God; lifting life on to a higher level.

You young men and women (yes, and some of you no longer young) who were brought up in the Homes—remember this man’s life; remember the Word of God he faithfully taught you; remember the times of prayer and praise he led; remember it was through this man’s life that your life was saved from sin and shame. Yes, let us go over in our mind the memory of this man who was a spiritual guide of many.

2. CONTEMPLATE the Issue of their Lives.

It is interesting here to compare various renderings:— Authorised Version—‘CONSIDERING the end of their conversation;’ 20th Century—‘RECALL the close of their lives;’ Phillip—‘REMEMBER how they lived;’ Knox—‘CONTEMPLATE the happy issue of their lives.’

The general impression from these renderings is—Contemplate what kind of lives they lived and what kind of death they died. CONTEMPLATE—‘to gaze with purpose and attention’: ‘to view thoroughly;’ ‘to investigate;’ ‘to observe accurately.’ Don’t be in a hurry when contemplating the life and death of such a great saint as Herbert White. What kind of life did he live? A life of simple faith and strict obedience to the known will of God for him. He felt that his life was to be an example and testimony to God’s children and to the whole world: that God was the LIVING God and the Lord Jesus an Almighty Saviour; that it was possible to rely upon God in every hour of need and for 50 years he demonstrated that this WAS possible.

1. He shielded, fed and trained nearly 800 children.
2. He prayed in over £100,000 in cash without an appeal to man.
3. He prayed in an incalculable amount of goods, clothes, etc.
4. He prayed in property worth now well over £15,000.

Best of all, he was used to the conversion of hundreds of souls. That is the life he lived.

He died triumphant—giving counsel to those who were to carry on the work. His eye was on his Lord in the Glory. Heaven was a reality to this man. "I shall soon be home"—"I will see you in the Glory." He died bravely; in the hours of pain and suffering God sustained him to the very end.

3. IMITATE the Faith. Follow (imitate) the Faith. Meaning we are to seek to copy their faith. Not imitate the details of their life but the PRINCIPLES which were the power of their lives.

We are to imitate Mr. White in seeking to live a life of dependence upon God for every need of our lives. A life of faith **does** please Him as Mr. White proved. This is gloriously possible because Mr. White's Saviour is still alive! Jesus is the same yesterday (during Mr. White's lifetime) and today (during your lifetime and mine) and for ever.

He changeth not—the same living, loving Saviour who led and sustained Herbert White for so long is with us today, so let us seek as we Remember the man and Contemplate his life and death, to follow the same Saviour who lives for us. (Hebrews 7, v. 25.).



Our Constant Challenge.

Please Book NOW!

OLD GIRLS & BOYS REUNION

27th December, 1952.

*Continuation of our 'family' Christmas
festivities. Come as early as you can.*

EVERYONE

53rd Annual Gatherings

9th May, 1953

Woodford Baptist Church

3 p.m.

Chairman: Mr. A. M. Gilbert

Speaker: Rev. Geoffrey R. King
(East London Tabernacle)

6.30 p.m.

Chairman: Dr. W. Eric Mathie,
M.B., Ch.B.

Speaker: Rev. George E. J. Bird
(Bethesda Baptist Church Ipswich)



Clacton—Summer, 1952.



"Lovely Grub!"

"OUR DAY"

The 52nd Annual Gatherings.

24th MAY, 1952.

REPORTS AND MESSAGE OF AFTERNOON MEETING

The Rev. H. J. L. HUNTER
(Minister, Woodford Baptist Church.)

I am glad to have this opportunity of expressing my appreciation of the life and work of the late Mr. Herbert White.

We were looking the other day at our Foundation Stone. It was laid on the 16th May, 1882, just over seventy years ago, when the building was open for the Sunday School children: and Mr. White was one of our first Sunday School scholars. He later became a Sunday School teacher, led in the open-air work, and in the work of the Band of Hope. We do thank God for the memory of this great man of God. What an encouragement he has been to us here in Woodford! What a testimony and inspiration to faith! We do, indeed, lift up our hearts to God in gratitude and praise. We are glad to see so many friends gathered here today, and we are looking forward to great things. We pray that God's blessing may continue to rest upon the work under the present administration.

BOX SECRETARY'S REPORT.

The CHAIRMAN in introducing Mr. W. PARKER said they were very grateful to him for all that he was doing, and had done.

Mr. W. PARKER said: "Let me read you two verses from the 105th Psalm: 'O give thanks unto the Lord: call upon His name: make known His deeds among the people. Sing unto Him, sings psalms unto Him: talk ye of all His wondrous works.'" It is a great pleasure to me to give a report as the Box-Holders' Secretary. We are met together to give thanks once again for another year of blessing. I would like to thank all those who contributed so faithfully to this work. I wish you could read some of the letters which come with the gifts, and you would realise the interest that there is in this side of the work. I do regard each box-holder as a prayer-partner, and I thank all those who support this work by their prayers and gifts. It has been my privilege for many years now, since 1937, to see how this work has grown. In 1937 the total received was £51.11.10d. This amount increased year by year until in 1949 it had risen to £187.18.2d. That year some friends had some money left them,

and they gave it to the work. When we closed the books in April this year the total reached was £188.9.2d. We do thank God for those who hold the boxes, and who so faithfully subscribe. We have received up to this present time over £60. And, according to my records, we have collected during the years no less a sum than £1,759.18.9d.

ABRIDGE EVANGELICAL FREE CHURCH.

The CHAIRMAN said: "Mr. White used to tell me some of his wonderful stories about the beginning of the work at Abridge. Mr. Gilbert who came along at the early part of the last war as co-Pastor of the Abridge Evangelical Free Church will now tell us of how the work there has progressed. We are all grateful to him and Mrs. Gilbert for all they do at Abridge.

Mr. A. M. GILBERT: "It was a divine inspiration, and an answer to prayer, that led our late dear friend, Mr. White, to say 'yes' to the offer of a wagon, which was horse-drawn, and which found its first resting place at Abridge. There are those here this afternoon who will praise God that the wagon ever rested in the village of Abridge. There is one friend who joined with us at Abridge who has said to Mr. White on more than one occasion, 'Brother White, all I have, and all I am, I owe to your coming to Abridge, for it was then I became a Christian.'" There the work has gone on all these twenty-seven years, and I praise God that His blessing is still resting upon it. I think our gatherings this last year have been more encouraging: there has been a larger attendance at our weekly evening Bible Studies. Eighty per cent. of our Sunday School scholars now enter for the Scripture Examination: two of them have taken prizes: and every one of them passed. The attendance at our Sunday evening services is very encouraging: and our Young People's work is showing promise. We praise God for another year of His benediction which has rested upon us, and we pray that in the days that lie ahead we shall see His power more and more manifested in the salvation and blessing of many precious souls at the Evangelical Church at Abridge.

(Abridge Sunday School took the Shield for the second year running.)

FINANCIAL REPORT

Mr. JAMES STOKES, said: "It is not very easy to make figures interesting, and it is not my intention this afternoon to go through every item in the balance sheet, or in the receipts and payments. These accounts have been audited, and found correct, and they will be published in 'The Links', and you will have an opportunity then of going into them in detail, as we hope you will."

The receipts from donations and subscriptions, box-holders and Boot Fund total £2,842.9.3d. an increase of nearly £400 on last year, which was £2,466. The legacies this year amounted to £476.8.1d. as against £3,095 last year. Payments on behalf of the

children, and from other sources, with the legacies, total £1,698.2.3d. as against the figures last year for the same items, £4,311. So we were in the position of not receiving so many gifts throughout the year to meet the current expenditure: that does not mean that we have been in debt, or that the Lord did not supply our needs, as He has done during the past fifty-two years. But in order to meet the expenditure for the year we have had to draw on the deposit account. The money was there, having been provided in God's goodness in previous years. The sum of £3,108.1.5d. was transferred from those accounts. I have to report that the total receipts including the transfer from deposit account amounted to £7,686.14.2d. We are finding like most people who try to 'keep house', that costs keep on rising. It is interesting to note that the produce received from the farm more than off-sets the expenditure incurred in running the farm. During the year some 2,000 gallons of milk were received, valued at some £400: 10,650 eggs were produced, valued at £222: and some 20 tons of potatoes, valued at £280 were grown. Add to these the fruit from the trees, grapes from the vines, and other good things which are grown at Tiptree, not to speak of the fresh air enjoyed by the children and you will appreciate that Tiptree is really an asset to us, far outweighing the cost of the up-keep. There are certain items of expenditure in connection with repairs to property which we do not anticipate are likely to recur in future years. In connection with the Tiptree Forward Move, help was given by a good friend of the Homes by way of a covenant gift, which was completed during the past year: the total Fund approximating to nearly £5,000. Owing to circumstances which have since arisen, and the attitude of the Home Office towards the plans visualised for Tiptree, it has not been found possible to complete the idea which our friend who gave the money had when originally making the covenant some seven years ago. It has now been agreed that part of the money should be used for building a dairy at Tiptree, and part for furnishings which are needed in the Homes, the balance to be transferred to the general fund. We very much appreciate this generous giving on the part of our friend. Once again God has demonstrated His power to provide, and we go forward into a new year of service with courage, hope, and confidence that God will continue to provide in the future as He has done in the past.

There are two other points I would like to mention. In connection with an organisation of this nature, one of the questions frequently asked is this: "What does it cost to run?" Here I can report that the total expenditure for the year has amounted to £7,686.14.2d., and that the allowances made to the staff totalled £655.13.11d.—representing less than ten per cent. of the over-head expenses. I think it would be hard to find a similar organisation run at such a low cost for staff. Again if you take the total expenditure, and think of the number of children we have cared for in the Homes throughout the year, an average of

72, you will see that the cost is something in the region of £2 a week for each child. I do not wish to make comparisons between our Home and other Institutions, but I think you will come to the conclusion that "Godliness is profitable in all things." God calls out His servants: they know how to run the work economically, because they look upon the work as a call to a stewardship. They are not "slothful in business", being conscious that they are "serving the Lord".

I have given you only a brief outline of the balance sheet, and some of its main items. May we commend this side of the work to your prayerful consideration. God bless you: Thank you for all the help you have given.

GENERAL REPORT — MR. VICTOR WHITE

"My God is your God—Our God is able!" This dynamic statement, given to me by my dear father, late Founder and Director of our large Family coupled with another of his heart searching "last thoughts"—"Remember, This is HIS work, not mine," have been a wonderful inspiration, not only to me, but to all who are actively engaged in this work amongst His young folk.

It does not seem possible, that, just one year ago, my father was standing here and in his usual indomitable and persuasive way, surveying a year that had passed—a year in which God had once again manifested His love and power. Now, it is his everlasting joy to be in God's presence and to hear "Well done thou good and faithful servant!" from the Master's own lips. A friend just recently asked me—"How do you find things now? I suppose the 'gap' is very big? Yes, the 'gap' is big—for 52 glorious and victorious years he controlled and directed the work to which God had definitely called him—in Faith he stepped out to trust the Lord and this simple, but tremendous faith, was justly and wonderfully rewarded. Can someone like this be taken from our midst and his going not be felt?—**impossible**, but 'Our God is able!' In a very wonderful way we have seen God at work—many times when I have desired to refer matters to the one taken, I have been forced to take them direct to the Lord—in this has been our blessing.

The story of all the amazing happenings during the last year and the first month of this New Year is far too long to tell here today. However, I feel we should look back and recapture some of the vivid experiences. "How good is the God we adore"—strange words they may have seemed as we sung them around the grave of our loved one, but surely none truer. As most of you know my father was laid aside for five months growing steadily weaker day by day—weaker physically, but leaning more completely upon the strong arm of his God. We in the immediate family circle, especially Mother, who tended him so lovingly found these days a real and lasting inspiration. On 18th February last my father awoke about 8.15 a.m. and said "I feel I am going

home." Till then, although we were aware of his serious illness and that humanly speaking he could not recover, he had hopes of continuing to serve God even in a larger sphere in the future. As this tremendous thought came upon him, a new calmness and serenity enthused him—and the last month of his earthly life is one we shall never forget. I personally feel we owe much of our present unity and happy fellowship amongst our staff to these unforgettable days—"Unity and prayer"—"God first in all things"—"Do all to please Him"—how he hammered these challenges home to us.

One of our very old lads (he left away back in 1911) as he lovingly sat beside my father ('Pa' as he called him) told him how much he had meant, not only to himself, but to all the boys and girls who had passed through the Home. I found it difficult to listen and witness this moving scene and when he had finished speaking, my father, whose voice at that time was very weak, simply shook his head and pointed upwards—"Not me—just HIM!"

Several will be voicing their tribute to my father today—before I go on to the facts and figures, may I add mine and that of the family and staff, as we have been privileged actively to share in the work of the Children's Home and Mission.

'He was a good man—he walked with the Lord and served Him faithfully—his life, together with my mother's, was the means of much personal blessing in our own private family circle and in the larger family of staff and young folk. Truly we say—we thank God for every remembrance of him'. Ours is the privilege and honour to carry on!

Father has gone only for a time—praise God, but mother is still with us, and in her own sweet and patient way seeks to help and guide we whom God has called to take up the work which father has laid down.

Since 20th November, 1899, 772 children have been helped. Now: 67—52 Woodford, 15 Tiptree—4 new cases pending, one coming in on Monday. 12 new cases have been admitted during the year. 18 have left—13 to parent; 1 to domestic school; 1 boy to residential job; 2 lads to Army; 1 to domestic (residential) work.

Of our present number, 5 boys and 1 girl are out at work—at least they leave at various times in the morning and return in the evening—bring home pay packets on Friday—we can vouch for nothing further. Our Senior Boys' house (No. 8) has been re-opened; and the Senior Girls have their own sitting room and share small bedrooms.

Our aim, as far as staff and finance permits, is to give the young folk a normal happy Christian home. The pocket money scheme continues and is a success.

During the evenings and on Saturdays there are a host of happenings—Stamp Club; drawing and painting instruction; dressmaking; music lessons. Games:—cricket, football, badminton, table tennis, tennis, swimming. Rambles and gardening

etc. We still feel that there is room for additional hobbies and as time permits we shall be catering for other individual likes and requests as far as they are in keeping with the things we stand for.

SCHOOLING: All (of school age) attend outside schools. 2—Woodford County High School. From reports I should say that generally speaking our children are in the top half of their classes.

SPIRITUAL ACTIVITIES: Prayers morning and evening—at latter we follow Junior Scripture Notes. Staff Prayers 9.25 a.m. and also staff prayer meeting one evening each week. The monthly "Praise and Prayer" meeting is open to all. This is now held on the second Wednesday in each month at 2.45. We have changed the day from Friday as this seems to suit friends.

A "Young Sowers' League" meeting is held each week. This is a Scripture Gift Mission young people's organisation, which among other things teaches the young folk to search scripture and support missionary enterprises.

There have been spiritual decisions among our family circle during the past year—we do praise God for them. Being made up of three parts—physical, intellectual and spiritual, we seek to cater for each part. How keen is the major proportion of people to look after just the two parts—physical and intellectual—forgetting, or pathetically endeavouring to ignore, the vital part which determines our eternal life. Are you one of such?

We shall value your prayers, especially for this vital sphere of our work—we desire and indeed pray, that every boy and girl may come to know the Saviour as their Friend. As well as the decisions mentioned we have seen obvious spiritual growth especially amongst some of our seniors. How thankful to God we are for this too. Four girls (2 who have left us some while ago) and two with us, have followed the Master through the waters of baptism.

Apart from welfare, education, recreation, etc., we sometimes feel that in many ways we are like a Missionary Society—sending out young folk who believe and know God's word—who love him and desire to live for Him day by day. To these who have left, came a great shock in the knowledge of Mr. White's passing. We informed everyone possible, but inevitably there were those with whom we had not been in contact for some time, but through the medium of papers and magazines etc. they came to hear of the sad happening. During his illness there were many who came along to see "pa"—two Sisters of a hospital in Bourenmouth—one from Yorkshire—others from Wiltshire, Surrey etc. Letters from the homeland and abroad poured in and also beautiful flowers which all expressed affection and gratitude from the "grown-up" family. They realised what had been done for them in the past and were taking this last opportunity of voicing their thanks to the one who had been the instrument in God's hands of helping them in their need. May I, as we have always done down the years, read extracts from some of the letters sent to us during

the year—it is the receiving of such tokens that helps to encourage us to go on in the work:—

An "Old Boy",

Well I expect you are beginning to wonder what has become of me but I have been waiting to see if a line would arrive from you. I know how worried you must be at the present time so thought I'd write again just to see if all was O.K. at the old Home. I wish I could be there to help out at the present time of trial. I feel so cut off out here now knowing what is happening day by day. Do let me have a line if you can spare a minute. You see how attached I have become in the years I was with you. Well after all, it is the only real home I have ever known, isn't it? As I have said before, I never appreciated it so much as when I was whipped away. I don't suppose you had the usual Christmas this year, but trust you had as good a time as possible. I don't MIND TELLING YOU THAT AT CHRISTMAS dinner, amid all the noise that was going on, I got the worst bout of homesickness I have ever known—and I hope ever will know. I suddenly thought of you all (as it was last year) seated round the table laughing and joking. I felt physically sick with it and must have looked bad for one of the lads said "What's the matter with you? Do you feel ill?" I just said nothing, but it spoilt my dinner completely. Still next year—who knows! All my love.

From a Girl,

I was in hospital when your letter giving the news about Mr. White arrived. Although we know he is now far happier with our Lord, it is hard not to mourn at our loss of one who devoted all his life to helping motherless children like we were. The good which he did during his long years of service will go on bearing fruit for many years, and the things which he taught us will be passed on to our children. I would love you to see Susan. She is nearly five. I have taught her several hymns and bible stories. She specially likes "Moses in the Bullrushes" and "David and Goliath". I pray often for you all and trust I shall be able to be with you on 24th May. Love.

From "B. and D.",

First I must tell you how my husband and I enjoyed the Annual Meetings. I had often talked about you and all the things we used to do, so he had a keen interest in the work, and coming

to the Meeting and seeing the Woodford Home, showed him it was reality and not all talk. You will be pleased to know we both pray for the work every day . . . I know I have said this many times, but I cannot help saying it again—Thank you very much for all you did for me while under your care. As I get older and have to do for myself, I know what a big task you have. So till next time, will close, not forgetting to pray daily for you all. Love.

From an old boy,

I hope you received card which I sent whilst on holiday. E. and I had a wonderful time and found the fellowship of fellow believers very precious . . . I'm not sure if I told you that E. is my young lady, I do thank God for her. I thank God too, from the bottom of my heart, for all that He has done for me, right from my childhood days which were spent under your care for so many years, and as I look back over them I marvel at the all wise, wonder working power of God—that I have been built up spiritually day by day so that I may now understand and appreciate more fully the love and care shown to me whilst under the roof of the C. H. & M. Do pray for us continually like you always did, I remember, in the morning and evening prayers—that we may do His will in our lives. I continue to pray for the dear Home, that the Lord will supply all your needs. God bless you all in His service and I hope it will bless many more as it has me.

Yours affectionately

From another who is a Hospital Sister,

Thank you very much for letter. I was grieved to hear of Mr. White's prolonged illness. I had sincerely hoped and prayed that he would have been restored to full health and strength so as to carry on his wonderful work which I know he loves so well. Please give him my love. Do you think I could come and see him one day next week? I have a great respect and admiration for your father and for all those that work and help in the Home.

God bless you all.

Another writes,

I feel I must write to you tonight and say how sorry I am to read in the "Daily Graphic" today that Mr. White is still

critically ill. Please give him our love and best wishes and say I am praying for him, as it was he who first taught me how to love the Lord and to pray to Him and I still believe He answers prayer. Later from the same one,

My husband and I would like to have seen Mr. White again, but now we must wait to meet him in our Heavenly Home. What a big family we all shall be, but till then we have happy memories of him. Still one of the old girls.

From an old boy (addressed to father).

Thanks very much for Links. On reading through, I see you have not been too well, but I hope you are better now. Well, Sir, believe me although you have never heard from me there are many times I think of you and the Home, and the Links tell me that you are still doing a grand job. I should like to tell you I have my own home now and am very happy with my wife and three children. I am in hospital now, but if better hope to see you on 24th May. Best wishes to all.

From Australia,

Thank you for wire. We were very grieved to hear of Pa's death, but how lovely to know he is at rest with our loving Heavenly Father. We shall always remember him and his loving kindness to us all. I am glad I had the joy of seeing him when I was home. We deeply regret we cannot be there to pay our last tribute to him, but our deepest sympathy goes out to you all.

Your old girl and boy.

On arrival from leave I received your letter and was grieved that it was not forwarded to me but "All things work together for good" for I should have accepted with great joy, but find that I shall be on duty on Saturday. We shall both be with you in spirit and are very disappointed not to be able to testify to the great help and Salvation that we both received in our utmost need. The enclosed is our thankoffering that we should have brought to the annual. With our love, kind wishes and united prayers.

From one in the Forces,

Thanks a lot for letter—I lap up any news you send about the old Home—it seems ages since I was there. I am glad the children had a good time, but then they always have as long as I can remember. I don't expect I'll be home for next Christmas, but if I am be sure to see me there. I believe when I get back I'll never want to see an egg or an orange again. We get them for nearly every meal. I've got something nice for you both, which I'm keeping till I get back. I don't think you have seen one like it before and I'm not telling you what it is either. What a strain! If I sent it on you would have to pay customs duty so I'm keeping it. Now don't forget Mr. White, get well so we can have a good old talk when I get back. So with that, will say goodnight and all my love and I'll be thinking of and praying for you.
From one who was with us many years ago,

You will be pleased to hear we are getting on very nicely at the Mission. The people are coming in well and we are really having some grand times. We are very encouraged indeed. To God be all the glory.

Now dear Mr. White God has spared you to see another birthday. How we praise Him for this. May the year that is to follow if He sees fit to tarry and to spare us all, be the happiest you have ever had. May God abundantly bless you and give you the desires of your heart is our prayer for you dear. So bye-bye now. With all our love. A big birthday kiss with a real big hug.

From one of your old girls.

I must stop there—these are typical of many letters received.

Regarding staff—at Woodford; last September, our then existing number of four Sisters, my wife and self, was added to by the coming of Mr. and Mrs. Olney. Their coming was a timely answer to prayer. And only this month we have further help in the coming of Mr. Vinall, who also after much prayer and thought joined our ranks. How lovely to realise that God, knowing the time of the calling Home of His Servant, sent along this valuable help—just at the right time. Here again more details in the Links.

At Tiptree—Mr. and Mrs. Ewart and S. Dorothy care for the children and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert White manage the Farm. We are praying for further help there. One member of the staff left during the year, after 14 years valuable service. I take this opportunity of recording our sincere thanks to Sister Eileen—

may God abundantly bless her in her new sphere. May I too here thank the staff—old and new—for their unstinted and valuable service during the past year. There is unity—much fellowship in prayer and a deep sincere desire to please God in this work to which they have been called. May God richly bless you all, as you see from time to time the fruits of your labours.

Regarding gifts received during the year—Mr. Stokes has given details of the financial side—how wonderful God has been to send so much in answer to prayer. My father always used to say when gifts came along, especially at times when funds were low—“How lovely to realise that so many folk are in tune with God”.

Incidentally mother received many gifts during father's illness which covered the extra expenses.

Already since 1st May this year we have received £1,663.16.5d., £1,000 of this arriving last evening being part of a legacy of a late Trustee, and £250 Covenant Gift. We do praise God for this tremendous help and encouragement.

I cannot enumerate the many items received, other than money, over the year. A few samples:—

- 180 tins of food.
- Load of firewood.
- Parcels of hand-made clothes (some from working parties)
- Box of new shoes.
- Exchange of cow.
- Over 100 hand-made handkerchiefs.
- Farm implements.
- 4 Iced cakes (left on doorstep).
- Turkeys.
- Toys from 22 churches and chapels—approximately 80% new.

Harvests from 75 places of worship and one or two day schools. Marrows were once again in abundance!

The August holidays were spent at Tiptree. We visited Maldon several times—Felixstowe—Mersea. We had a grand time together and the weather was good.

At Christmas the Tiptree folk joined us at Woodford—the last Christmas with our Founder. Although he could not join in the activities, we were able to share with him and he with us through the medium of microphone and speaker equipment kindly loaned by this church and Latchett Hall. How glad we are now that we were able to arrange this. At our Christmas morning carol service Mr. White spoke to the children and some of them were able to speak to him telling him what was in their parcels etc. It is true we did have this cloud over us, but fully realising

that his sincere wish was that we should have a happy party, we endeavoured to enter into the true spirit of Christmas and did really have a great time with the young folk. Crackers, cakes, jellies, custard powder etc. were received—balloons, hats, and all the dressing up regalia imaginable kindly supplied by a friend. There is a terrific amount of preparation put in for these two days, as you can well imagine, but the merry laughter and happy faces more than compensate for extreme tiredness.

At different times throughout the year we have had parties and attended parties, challenged outside Christian Youth Clubs to table tennis and cricket etc. and usually won. Very soon we hope to have a badminton team ready to take on all.

As some friends know, our sincere hope was that my father should write a book telling the wonderful story of God's goodness, leading, and the power of prayer, but as it became evident in the Autumn of 1951 that this would not be possible, a suggestion was made that a Recorder be bought, so that during his last months at least some of the history of the Homes could be recaptured. We made this a matter of prayer and very wonderfully we were guided to someone in Surrey who was desirous of selling one at a reduced price—in good condition. At first the machine was kindly loaned to us, quite free, for as long as we wanted. Later the selling price was reduced still further to £45. In a short time from four different sources we had enough money to pay for the Recorder. We sent off a cheque, and back with the receipt came a gift of £5 for the work! This now means that the recordings taken before and during father's illness will be with us for as long as we desire and also that in many ways we shall be able to make use of this valuable instrument.

I shall give full reports of the funeral, Tiptree and Abridge Memorial Services in the next Links, as well as of these services today which too are being recorded.

Now I must really close—thank you Dr. Smith for chairing our meeting and for all your kind advice and help to father during his illness—he always treasured his chats with you. Thank you Mr. Bird for coming along to give God's message. We are pleased too to have Mr. Bruce Flegg and Miss Greta Parkinson with us again. Thank you Mr. Farnden and Mrs. Johnston for helping at the organ and piano. I musn't forget to thank Rev. Hunter and the officers of this Church for the loan of the Church (free) again—and accessories—and the ladies of the church for all the work in preparing the tea today.

God bless you all—pray on as never before that He will bring glory to Himself even through this His Work amongst the Young Folk, and that many of them, nay all, may come to know Him as their Personal Friend. Thank you so much for coming here today and sharing this special time with us—we do value your presence.

The Rev. J. L. BIRD
(Minister, Central Baptist Church, Walthamstow)

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Victor White, and Friends,

I do count it a very great honour to be present with you on this happy occasion, and to have the privilege of speaking to you from the Word of God. Having regard to this important work which is so dear to all our hearts, and realising the responsibilities which lie so heavily upon the hearts and minds of those who are concerned about its future, well-being, and prosperity, my mind has been turning to a text which is to be found in the book of Esther, a text which is very well-known to all of you, namely this: "Who knowest whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" (Esther iv. 14).

Those of you who are familiar with the contents of this Book will remember that the reigning monarch at the time was one by the name of Ahasuerus, who had Vashti as his queen and wife; and because she refused to be presented at court on one occasion, she was dethroned, and there was put in her place a captive maid by the name of Esther. The only friend that Esther had in the court was her cousin, Mordecai, a Jew who refused to bow the knee to one, Haman. This resulted in the issuing of a decree that all the Jews in the province should be put to death, and Esther was gravely concerned about the whole situation, for she loved her people dearly—and she turned to Mordecai and said "What shall we do? My people are to be slain." Mordecai might have said to her: "I do not think there is very much that we can do. We should be thankful that we have come thus far. Let us wait patiently until God brings us out again." But Mordecai replied in no such manner. He said to Esther: "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?"

I think on this day we might well ask ourselves the very same question: for it is good for those who are engaged in the Lord's service from time to time to sit down and to analyse the conditions which prevail in the time of that service. I believe it is true to say, and I feel sure you will agree with me, that we are living in one of the most momentous periods in the history of the world. If we could detach ourselves, and move outside our own environment, and stand upon another planet, we would discover a multitude of sinister forces at work. That such sinister forces have been in operation for a long time does not detract from their power today: they may have changed their guise, but that does not make them any the less militant. And we who are engaged in Christian service in a world like this, we shall not make progress if we are content to shut ourselves in with our own theorising, and refuse to look out, and to make note of the forces that are manifesting themselves so dramatically in the world at this time.

Now I would say a word just here about the tremendous conflict which is going on between revelation and philosophy: for it is important that we should recognise that there is such a conflict going on. We who are engaged in Christian service, we Evangelicals, claim that the word of God is authoritatively true. We believe that it is the product of divine communication. Some years ago there were certain men, like Hume and Haeckel, men of great intellect, who were out and out rationalists. And these men took philosophy, which was the handmaid of religion, and they made it the opponent of religion. And the outcome of that was this: that belief in the miracles were jettisoned: the historic significance of the Incarnation was discarded, and belief in the Atonement was denied. This was a doctrine that was preached in the 17th and 18th centuries, and it found its way through into our Colleges, and in turn it was accepted by the intellectuals of the day, and finally affected the whole of the Christian Church. That doctrine proclaimed that man was his own saviour. We are living in such a time.

Then, again, we are living in a time when there is a social Gospel which is being set forth, that man is the master of things. Listen to what Swinburne wrote:

"Thou art smitten: Thy death is upon Thee O Lord,
And the love-song of earth as Thou diest
Resounds through the wind of her wings
Glory to man in the highest, for Man is the Master of things"

The gospel which speaks of salvation from sin, and reconciliation to God, and deliverance from the wrath to come by many has been silenced and there are those who are preaching another Gospel, which elevates human achievements, and social amelioration, and scientific planning. They would tell us that such a work as this does not matter: that it is not vitally important: that it does not count in the work of the extension of the Kingdom of God. There are those who have grown up around us who are more concerned about social reform than they are about redemption. It is important, I suggest again, that you and I should keep our eyes open in this our day and generation, not only for our own sakes, but for the sake of the children who are growing up around us.

There is another factor to which I would call your attention—it is the appalling indifference to spiritual things which confronts us on every hand. It was said not long ago that there are few communities where the majority of the worshippers were not born in the last century. It is true to say that people are growing up in a pagan era, where religion is scarcely mentioned, and where moral values are thought but lightly of. It is for such a time as this that you and I have been called out by God.

Esther recognised that she had been brought **into** the Kingdom, and because of that it was possible for her to do something for those **outside** the kingdom. I would remind myself, and you, that the answer to the present situation is not to be found with the educationalist, with the economist, with the politician, or with the scientist. The answer to the present situation is to be found with men and women within the Kingdom. It is within the Christian heart there has been deposited the great truth that will bring salvation, and redemption, and inspiration, and life to this time in which we are living. We did not ask to come to this hour. These young people did not ask to be born into this generation. It so happened that, in the providence of God, we have been chosen for just this hour: and the question we must ask ourselves, as we look out upon this day and time, is: How are we going to approach this task? I know there are those who can tell us how Wesley, or Moody, or Spurgeon would have approached it. But the question is, How are **you and I** going to approach it? Is the spirit of the time so clouding our spiritual vision that we can see nothing, and can say nothing? Are our spirits so numbed with despair and disappointment that we cannot rise to the emergency which challenges us? Are we giving the impression that there is no answer to the situation in which we find ourselves: that heaven is baffled, and God is silent? Never!

As we look out into the future, we who are called to do this work for God, let us believe that this cataclysmic hour is alive with tremendous opportunities. Let us believe that we have, indeed, been matched for this hour, however dark and difficult the days ahead might seem to be. "If God be for us, who can be against us?"

Try to realise that you are in a very strategic position this afternoon and that God has brought you into the Kingdom in such a time as this in order that you may be in his hands for the out-working of the divine purpose in the redemption of the world. I think sometimes that there are those who profess the Name of Jesus Christ, who have no sense of burden, or responsibility for the work of God. It is as if they have never really been visited by the spirit of God: they have laid hold of Christian things, and they have derived from them that comfort and consolation which brings benediction and blessing to their own souls, but they have never been baptized into this great purpose of God—the extension of His Kingdom, and the redemption of men and women. What part can we play? Is it just a mistake that I happen to be a Christian? Is it that I have come into this experience of Christian fellowship because I am better than the people outside? Is it that some nebulous spirit has come to me giving me the desire to worship God? Or do I believe that God has chosen me in order that, through me, He may do some work for the extension of His Kingdom? My earnest prayer in these days is that there

might come again to the Christian Church, and in the hearts and lives of God's people, this great burden, this great desire, this great longing, not only to enjoy the privilege, but to lay hold of the responsibilities, and, as they are realised, to turn to God for His resources, that in our day there might come into our lives, and into the life of the Church, a spirit which will lay hold of our young people, and bring them to Jesus Christ. It is an hour, the darkness of which one would not wish to minimize, nor its difficulties as they confront the Christian Church, but the responsibility rests upon us each one individually, and we cannot pass it on to someone else, we must, of necessity, each one take it upon ourselves.

Well, you might say, what can I do? I believe there are several things that we can do. I want to mention one or two in closing.

Wherever there is given to us a work for God to do, there will always be this sense of burden, the burden of responsibility. Moses had it. He said: "Yet now if thou wilt forgive their sin: but if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written." (Ex. 32.32). Moses was not concerned about the ultimate issue of his own life: he was prepared to be ignored and forgotten entirely in order that the work of God might go on. And Jeremiah said: "Oh that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people." (9.1). And Paul says: I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh." (Romans 9.3).

It is my earnest prayer that God will give you great concern, and a realisation of the tremendous responsibility concerning this work which is being done for Him. What can we do? I believe that we can pray. I am sure of this, that if Christian men and women were to begin to pray again with all their hearts, there would come a movement of the Spirit which would release certain powers enabling us to move forward in the extension of the Kingdom of God.

I was up in the north of England recently, visiting my own district. And I remember as a little boy going into one of the little village Chapels: and after the service conducted by my mother, there was a prayer meeting: and the people gathered together, and some of the men folk came out and knelt along the front seat of the Church, and they began to pray. "Save my boy" said one. And another said: "Oh God, wilt Thou put Thine hand upon the young people in this village." Another began to pray for a movement of the Spirit which would bring them into the Church. I saw the answers to their prayers. For when I was there I saw that little Chapel crowded with young people, who had come to a know-

ledge of Jesus Christ through the instrumentality of the prayers of those who had interceded on their behalf. Believe, as you pray, that God can do something that cannot be done in any other way. We are on the winning side. God is building His Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. The devil is defeated. Jesus Christ is triumphant. As we pray I believe we shall see a wonderful movement of the Spirit of God in our midst.

Then I believe we must evangelize. If, for no other reason than that, I am glad to be here this afternoon. Here is an effort to turn boys and girls and young people to Jesus Christ. I am quite sure that God has blessed this Mission because it has been a Mission. I am quite sure that God has honoured it again and again because there has been this sole objective—the winning of the boys and girls to Jesus Christ. Once you lose that you lose all. Forget that, and it will not be long before the work becomes a back-water, achieving nothing. Dr. Campbell Morgan once said: "Any organisation that is not producing souls is a fungus growth, and ought to be cut out."

Yes, we must evangelize. What potentialities there are here this afternoon! There might be a Spurgeon here today, or a Mary Slessor: we do not know. There is a boy with only a few loaves and fishes. But from the gift of that boy thousands can be fed.

Lastly, I want to suggest that you can give in this hour. Many of you older people have passed through difficulties and trials that we younger people know nothing about. But this is still a difficult hour: tremendous forces are being let loose. There are those who are bearing heavy responsibilities in this hour: we cannot evade our responsibility. We must pray: we must win the children for Christ: and we must give. If some of you people here this afternoon only knew what might be done with your gifts, I am quite sure you would give, and give again.

I was preaching in my last Church about giving everything to Jesus Christ, and that everytime we give something to Him we are laying up treasure in Heaven. A little girl who was there went home, and said to her mother: "Mummie, I want to give everything to Jesus." And she went upstairs and took her money-box and opened it, and counted out 1/10d. She wrapped it up in a piece of paper, and she came along to the Sunday School, and she handed it to me. I asked her what it was. She said: "It is everything I have." I told the story at the evening service, and I suggested that there might be some present who would be prepared to give half-a-crown for every one of those pennies. And I was besieged with people afterwards wanting to turn pennies into half-crowns. A friend went down to Bournemouth, and he showed to some other friends the penny for which he had given half-a-crown. "Is there anyone who will give me thirty half-a-crowns for this penny?" he asked. And when he went out he

was besieged by people who were willing to do so. I cannot tell you how much that 1/10d. brought in: I do not know. But I do say this with all my heart, that when you give to the cause of Jesus Christ everything you can, your gift will be multiplied a thousand-fold in the arithmetic of heaven, and will bring glory to God. There is a man here who could not do this work that is being carried on in the Children's Home, but he can make it possible for someone else to do it. There is a woman here who has not got the little girl for whom she prayed, but she can make it possible for someone else to mother some little girl. There is someone here who could write out a cheque, and it would not cost them anything, but it will bring salvation to some children, and the Kingdom of God will be extended. This is a needy hour: we cannot escape from it. Let us give, and give again of the substance that God has given us: and God's blessing will rest upon our gifts. We cannot go away from this meeting, and do nothing. We must give ourselves, and all that we have in order that the work of God might go forward.

* * *



"How to enjoy a book."



Our Senior Girls—on way to Summer Camp.

In view of the special nature of the 'Links' this year, and extra matter to be included, it has been decided to omit the 'Diary'. We trust friends will bear with us in this.

THE LATE PASTOR HERBERT WHITE

Memorial and Dedication Service.

(On evening of "Our Day")

There is something inspiring in the sight of a great assembly of people gathered together to remember with full hearts and tender memories the work of a great and good man, and to offer up their tribute of praise to God for a life of faith. That, surely, was the experience of those who met at the George Lane Baptist Church, S. Woodford, on Saturday, 24th May, 1952, for the memorial service for the late Mr. Herbert White. But it was, by no means, a service of mourning. Indeed, the dominant note was one of thanksgiving for a life of service. It could truly be said of him, as of Enoch, that "he walked with God". His faith was simple and unwavering. Prayer was as natural to him as breathing. The Word of God was the source and the strength of his consecrated life.

Mr. White was led by divine grace to see the need of motherless children, and abundant blessing followed his founding of the work of the Children's Home. Kind hearts were moved to sympathise and help, so that the work of this great-hearted leader grew in a measure far outreaching his anticipation. At the very heart and centre of the work there was always the aim, not merely to care and provide for the boys and girls physically, but to lead them to Christ, in Whose strength alone they could pass safely through life's perils. The sight of the children at the services, looking so radiantly healthy and happy, and the sound of their young voices as they sang out clear and sweet in song, and in the repetition of texts from the Scriptures, was sufficient testimony, if such was needed, of the valuable work which Mr. Herbert White had been responsible for founding. Today there are many men and women scattered all over the world, filling useful positions in life, who remember with grateful hearts the helping hand extended to them in their hour of need.

God changes His workers, but the work goes on, and to his youngest son, Mr. Victor White, who succeeds him, his father's example and memory will forever remain an inspiration. For ere he entered into rest, with great foresight Mr. White had laid wise plans for the future continuation and development of the work, and to this important task Mr. V. White was dedicated very lovingly by Dr. Martyn Lloyd Jones, who, with the help of Mr. Raven, conducted the memorial service, a task which had been committed to both of them by Mr. Herbert White, and which they regarded as a sacred trust. And so Mr. Victor White goes forward to carry on this important task which his father has bequeathed to him, with the help of his mother, Mrs. White, who through the years was the constant companion and inspiration

of the founder, and all those who have the work at heart will remember him in prayer that he may be given all the needed wisdom and strength to carry on a work which through the years has had the constant blessing of God.

Dr. Martyn Lloyd-Jones, who conducted the Memorial and Dedication Service, said how good it was to see such a fine gathering. He was sure that, under the blessing of God, they were going to have a meeting which they would all long remember.

Mr. JAMES STOKES paid a tribute to the late Founder of the Children's Home and Mission, and also gave a brief summary of the Financial Report. He said, "Today is a very important day in the history of our country. It is called Empire Day, or in more modern language, I believe, Commonwealth Day—May 24th. Something happened 214 years ago today which made a great impact upon this country, and its life. May I read to you an extract from John Wesley's diary dated 24th May, 1738.

"In evening went very unwillingly to a Society in Aldersgate Street, where one was reading Luther's preface to the Epistle to the Romans. About a quarter before nine, while he was describing the change which God works in the heart through faith in Christ, I felt my heart strangely warmed. I felt I did trust in Christ, Christ alone for salvation, and an assurance was given to me, that He had taken away my sins, even mine, and saved me from the law of sin and death."

Just 155 years after that, on 24th May, 1893, a boy of about thirteen years of age, was in a garden not far from this Church, and at that time he might well have used the words of John Wesley to describe his own experience, for he, too, on that occasion, "felt his heart strangely warmed": he felt that his sins had been lifted from him, and that he had entered into a new experience of life in Christ Jesus, as his Saviour and Friend. Today is the late Mr. Herbert White's spiritual birthday: 59 years ago he dedicated himself to the service and work of God, and we know, as we have heard from his own lips, how that when he was twenty-one, he, with the help of Miss Hutchins, commenced this work. It has been my privilege, as well as that of the other Trustees, to be associated with Mr. White in a small way in this work. We as trustees are responsible, shall I say, for the legal side of the work, which is necessary in order that the property which has been given by God's goodness, may be looked after, and dealt with, as it should be.

Mr. White always wanted to be able to appoint a successor during his lifetime: he always had that in his mind. In 1930 a trust deed was formed in which all the properties that belonged to the Home were brought under a Trust, and registered with the Charity Commissioners. In this Trust Deed there is a clause which empowers the Founder and Director of the Homes to appoint another director during his lifetime. Mr. White was much concerned during those years, as I know from what he told me personally, as to who should be his successor: he made it a matter of prayer, and of earnest waiting upon the Lord for direction and guidance. His mind turned towards Victor, his youngest son: and then in 1944 confirmation of this was given in a striking manner. Victor had joined the Army, and had gone out to India. In India he came into fellowship with some Christian people, and whilst there gained a new vision of the work of the Homes. In the July of 1944 he wrote letters to his father and also to his wife, telling them that he felt God was calling him to the service of the Home, and if his father thought he was suited to the work, he would be willing, when he came out of the Army, to give his life to the work at Woodford. Perhaps I may say here that all unbeknown to Victor, his wife had written to him from Woodford, and the letters crossed somewhere on the high seas. So there was the letter from Victor to his father at Woodford, offering his services to the Homes, and the letter from Victor's wife sent to him, and his to her, while he was in India saying they felt that they should give their lives to the work. I remember in a little teashop in Fenchurch Street, Mr. White showed me the letter he had received from Victor. I think we both shed tears of joy: Mr. White felt that his prayers had been answered. His successor had been found.

Victor White has taken on by God's good grace, a great task. He needs your prayers, and we commend him to the blessing and favour of God. This first month has been a testing-time, and a time of victory for him. Some of you may have seen in a daily paper a report of the work of Mr. White's Homes. That came about in this way. The newspaper people asked if they might write a story about the Homes, and take photographs. Agreement was given but they were told that it was thought they would not be able to catch the atmosphere. Well, they went round the Homes, and mixed with the children; and afterwards they said; "Yes, we agree with you. We do not think we can translate the atmosphere of the Homes into print". But they did write something about the work. As a result of that report a letter was received from a friend asking for details of the work. The details were sent, and another letter came from this gentleman who said he was going to be in Woodford shortly, could he call upon them, and have a chat about the work. Mr. Victor White gave ready assent, and when this friend arrived it was found he

was an elderly gentleman. He said, "I want to hear about the work. Do not be afraid to speak out." Mr. Victor White told him about his father, about the founding of the work, and the nature of the work. As he was about to leave this gentleman pulled out of his pocket a paper. "I am going to leave this with you" he said. "It is an agreement. If you, or your trustees, are prepared to sign it, I will let you have a cheque for £2,000 to-morrow." Victor read it, and afterwards called his wife, and asked her what she thought of it. She said, "I do not think we can accept this gift." Actually a trust was to be formed, and the interest only on the money invested was to be used in the work of the Homes. Mr. White always felt that to have invested funds was against the principle of the work. "This is a work of faith," he would say.

When Mr. V. White rang me up and asked me what I thought about this proposed gift, I asked him what he himself thought, and he replied, "I do not think we can take it." I said, "I am delighted to hear you say so. That is exactly what your father would have said." I feel that this story, this testing of his faith, and the call of God which came to him while he was in India, are God's pointers to you and me that we have in Mr. Victor White, God's man for this work. Remembering him, his wife, his brothers, their wives and the workers we feel that God is in this movement. On behalf of the trustees, may I say, we thank God for them, we thank God for these tokens of His love and mercy: we praise God for the memory of our beloved friend, Herbert White, which will remain with us throughout our lives. To Victor White and his wife, and to all their helpers, we wish God speed in their great service for the King.

N.B.—The friend who made the offer to invest funds for the Home very graciously sent a gift for current use, upon receipt of our refusal. His kind understanding was sincerely appreciated.

V White.

MR. V. WHITE.

In Memoriam.

We come to this special service with mixed feelings—of sadness and thankfulness! Sad because our Founder and Director, beloved by many, is not here to share with us, "Our Day". How he would have been thrilled to see this lovely company of people—to have seen the children and heard them doing their part—to have met so many of the "Grown up" children who have turned up from many various places. Not here in the flesh, but I am certain he is here in spirit.

Whilst dictating to me all the arrangements for his funeral service, father said "You must have a happy service. Remember, I shall be listening to the Singing."

What a wonderful time we had—real triumph—real thanksgiving for a life spent so fully and actively in an earnest desire to please God and serve the young folk. Regarding this present service—father too, especially asked Dr. Martyn Lloyd-Jones and Mr. Raven to conduct and speak. Thank you so much for coming along—we look forward eagerly to your messages. The note of victory which was sounded so convincingly on 26th March has been strengthened today—I am so glad, for he did so want this to be.

You will remember, of course, that Miss R. A. Hutchin, with whom father commenced the work in 1899 has also been called "Home". She passed away 6th February, 1942. We thank God for her memory too. As we think of father's going we also think of the one who was Matron right from the beginning. May we just take a look at the very first Annual Report dated 19th June, 1901.

DEAR FRIENDS,

We have much pleasure in bringing before you our First Annual Report, and do indeed thank and praise our Heavenly Father for the way in which He has led and prospered us in this work which we have put our hands to.

The "Home" was really commenced on 20th November, 1899, with one girl at No. 3, The Market, George Lane, and another girl was added by the end of March, 1900, but it was not until we moved into the Woodlands, Latchett Road, in April of the same year that we commenced to make ourselves publicly known save to just a few friends, consequently our Statement of Account will date from April, 1900, to April, 1901.

Miss Hutchin, the Matron, who is well-known in the neighbourhood, is still carrying on her business as dressmaker, which helps considerably the financial condition of the "Home," as will be seen by the Balance Sheet.

We have now six little girls, whose ages range from three to fourteen, which number will be increased by four before this report goes to print. Kitty, aged eleven, is practically a cripple, and Lilly, aged three, 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. We had to send her up twice a week for some time for the wounds to be dressed, until Miss Fowler

came to our rescue and kindly gave us a letter of introduction to the Jubilee Hospital, where the child is now taken and will shortly have to undergo another operation, after which we trust she will commence to mend. One other little girl is a Jewess.

Arrangements are now being made to obtain better and larger accommodation for the extension of the work. We are moving from the Woodlands on May, 29th, to Crescent Road East, about five minutes' walk from here. This is an eight-roomed house with bathroom (h. & c.), and just suits our work for its space and convenience, and if easy terms can be arranged with the present owners, we intend to make this our permanent position and (D.V.) buy the house.

We also intend, as soon as can conveniently be arranged, to commence an unsectarian Mission, and have for this purpose the two front rooms made into one. The neighbourhood is certainly a growing one, and as there is no place of worship for some distance round, we feel that the need is great, and more especially as we have been asked by some of the inhabitants if we would start such work. We have been holding Open Air Meetings close by for about the past three years, and it is astonishing as well as encouraging to see how eagerly the people receive the word of God.

The room will hold roughly between 70 and 80 people, and we are looking forward to having a full harvest of souls during the coming months.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS.

From the 17th April, 1900, to the 30th April, 1901.

RECEIPTS.

Donations	7	18	8
Subscriptions	13	15	6
Collections (per two Collecting Boxes)	1	18	9½
	<hr/>		
	23	12	11½
Dressmaking	16	16	3¼
Re-payments on account of cost of board and lodging of children	14	6	0
	<hr/>		
	54	15	2¾
Balance being amount due to Treasurer	2	11	7¼
	<hr/>		
	£57	6	10

PAYMENTS.

Rent, Rates, and Taxes	28	7	9
Provisions	9	1	1 $\frac{1}{4}$
Furniture and Linen	9	2	11 $\frac{1}{4}$
Printing	0	13	7
Fuel	2	18	6
Sundry Fares to Hospital, Doctor, &c.,			1	1	0
Sundry Articles of Clothing, &c.,					
purchased for Children	6	1	11 $\frac{1}{2}$
			£57	6	10

How simply it all began—at the Master's bidding—how abundantly He has blessed. Mr. Stokes has given us a summary of the financial statement for the year ended 30th April, 1952—£7,687 compared with £57. Now 67 children—then six girls. 772 helped since commencement. Now 6 three-storeyed houses, large double hall with ground at Woodford—buildings and 20 acres at Tiptree—then "The Woodlands," Latchett Road. Over £100,000 has been given to the C. H. & M. since 1899—in answer to prayer. These are simple but true facts—God is alive!

I sincerely wish to have all copies of our Report bound and sent to those who desire them—they make fascinating reading as the work develops through the years, showing and proving the guidance and power of God and the child-like trust, dear father, mother and Miss Hutchin had.

This afternoon I gave some details of what has taken place this last year—I gave details re the children—their schooling, recreational activities—mentioning staff—some of happenings etc. I do not intend to elaborate in this way now, for I do sincerely feel that we would all rather think of the one whom God has seen fit to take from us, for as he said—"My work is done—you must carry on". The year has been a very wonderful experience. I speak personally and for all the staff and children too. We have lost a great and true friend—have we not? Yet, in spite of the tremendous loss, we can truly say, with all sincerity and meaning, God has been good and shown in so very many unmistakable ways His blessing and power—even sending along extra help when father was laid aside.

We do thank our Trustees, most of whom are with us today, for their loyal interest and sympathy during the past few months. One, Mr. Victor G. Levett (who was chairman at the Afternoon Meeting of the Golden Jubilee celebrations) was called home on 23rd December last, very suddenly. Father always thought so highly of him and spoke of him as one of his oldest friends in the work.

To Mr. Parker—our Box Secretary—a word of congratulation on a record this year. Our working parties (voluntarily inaugurated) very many thanks for the parcels of clothes etc. To our Doctors, Dentists and Chiropodist—sincere appreciation for valuable service given!

To all our prayer partners everywhere—God bless you and give you rich experiences of joy as you continue to share by prayer and gifts in this work. I was commissioned to give a message to you all. Father, having personally thanked our medical officers and other close friends for their help down the years, asked me to thank you all for helping him in the great task God had given to him. Sincere love too, to all his old children—the world over. How he loved you and prayed every day for you.

May I just quote from two letters we received from overseas:—

From a letter received during father's illness,

"It seems scarcely credible that it was only eight days ago that I said good-bye to you from London Airport, such is the speed at which we travel, from west to east, from English cold to desert heat. I am sorry that farewells had to be exchanged with such rapidity. Contrary to the usual procedure where one has to hang around as much as half-an-hour before take-off, there was practically no time between completion of customs etc. and our flight being called. However, those few moments were sufficient to assure you that my thoughts were with you as I said goodbye to England. I shall miss my periodical visits to Woodford, but after five years away I think this interlude in my travels will have proved that my affections have, and will remain unchanged. Much can happen in the space of two or three years, and we may not meet again here—though I hope we shall—but I would not have you wait until the next world before realising that at least one of your old girls will always think of you with warm affection and sincere appreciation for all you have done. I hope my visits during the past two years have proved the sincerity of my words." Then she goes on to tell the details re the flight etc. and finishes with "Please pass this letter on to any of the family if you consider it of sufficient interest—and give each and all my love. My love to you both. Always sincerely".

From a lad in Cyprus.

"Dear Mrs. White and family. First I must express my deep sorrow which I felt on receipt of your telegram just now. At the moment I feel stunned, just unable to believe it. Little did I think that when I said good-bye to him on that day last July it would be for the last time. It seems cruel that I should not have seen him even for a moment before he went but I recall his own words oft repeated at prayers in the old home "Absent from the body, present with the Lord" and I feel that this is very true. I have

the feeling that he can see me as I sit here in the tent writing and is in the position to know what I feel without a lot of words. At times like this is when our faith comes out on top. How ghastly it must be for Atheists and such like who have nothing whatever to sustain them except a lot of man-made doctrines that are just a series of sentences put together . . . If I meet with any success as to getting home I will contact you directly I reach England, but if not you know you are at this time ever in my thoughts and prayers. I would like to make one request, though, that some little thing of his which he loved could be kept for me to remind me of him in years to come? He who did so much for me and many others like me. From the bottom of my heart I close with that text—Truly he was a great man. My fondest love and sympathy.”

One last word—what about the future? This is secure—as father graciously reminded me just before passing—“This is His work—not mine”. “Our God is able! He has the care of the children not us—He supplies the need, not us—He directs and guides, not us. We have just to be ready and willing to listen to Him and follow closely. Then logically, the future is secure, for the C. H. & M., for our trust is in Him and our one great desire to please Him and do all to His glory and honour. We go on—not alone. Yes, God is with us! What an inspiration it has been to have mother with us during the past few weeks, showing by her life, example and experience, that although the burden is heavy, her love and trust in God remain as strong as ever. Pray for her.

Naturally enough, there is so much more that could be said, so many lovely experiences and blessings that should be passed on, but I feel you will agree with me that this is not the opportune time. The Report given this afternoon, will be published in our new ‘Links’.

Can I choose a motto for our New Year—yes, one which has been very evident from the beginning of the Work, a great favourite of father’s—‘Our Sufficiency is of God.’ On this Rock, we stand! 1 Corinthians 2. v. 9. “Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.”

APPRECIATIONS

Many tributes have come to Mrs. Herbert White from the “grown-up” family of the Children’s Home & Mission. The following were given at the Memorial Service by three who represented that larger family.

Mrs. FLORENCE HEATH, in paying her tribute to the late Mr. Herbert White, said: “I feel honoured to be here, and to be able to pay a tribute to the memory of a great friend, and foster parent, Mr. White. His friendship and guardianship did not finish with my period spent in the Home, but has extended throughout my life. I entered the Home fifty years ago. So you see I am an ‘old girl’: and it gives me pleasure to see a number of even older boys and girls here tonight, who were the boys and girls of my time, and who, I am sure, join with me in this expression of gratitude for the love and kindness which we received from our dear “Pa White”.

When a young woman I felt the urge to see the Home once again, and I arrived one day feeling sure that no one would recognise me. But, to my delight, I received a wonderful welcome, and I felt I had truly come home. This welcome has been extended to me, and my four children, through all the years since. This atmosphere of home and family life that “Pa White” fostered, is something which every child needs to create a self-respect, and to form a background which would be lacking otherwise.

I should like to take this opportunity of expressing publicly my thanks for all that Mr. White, and his family, have done for me, and to express the hope that these dear children now in the Home will always appreciate the love and care that is being lavished on them.

Finally our best wishes go to Mrs. White, and her sons, who have so graciously taken over this great responsibility. I feel sure they will carry on the work as “Pa White” would have wished, with the support and prayers of you kind friends.”

SISTER COLEMAN said: “I count it a very great privilege to have the honour to say just a few words to the memory of a very great friend.

“I lost my mother when I was thirteen: I had known what home life was like. My father, I am sorry to say—well, I will say no more: but my mother was a Christian, and I am sure she had prayed for us. My sister and I were brought to Mr. White’s Home in our time of greatest need: and our needs were met by the late Mr. White and Mrs. White, and Miss Hutchin. We were looked after and cared for at a time when we needed it most. I cannot express in words all that was done for us. But, most of all, I remember the prayers every evening at six o’clock. Whether Mr. White had a meeting later on, or not, if he was in the house he would summon us to prayer. Usually, to children, prayers are not always something to which they look forward, unless they love the Lord Jesus. But we did look forward to them. No one was absent: and Mr. White knew everybody, and at that time their place was in the meeting-room. It was there that we learned the same passages of Scripture that the boys and girls have repeated today. And it was there, through John 3.16., that I

came to know and love the Lord Jesus: and it was in answer to the prayers of Mr. and Mrs. White, and Miss Hutchin. I hope that the boys and girls who are now in the Home may come to know the Lord Jesus as their Saviour and Friend and Lord. He will never let you down. He has never let me down, though I have failed Him many a time, but His power keeps those who trust in Him. I was led to the Lord by a great man of God. We shall continue to pray for those who are carrying on the work that it may be carried on in the way that we know the late Mr. Herbert White ("Pa White") would have the work carried on."

Mr. PERCY KEARNS said: "I first met Mr. Herbert White at the age of ten, when he accepted me into his Home at Woodford. In 1939 we were on holiday at Tiptree when War was declared. I was then fourteen, and the eldest boy on the farm, and I really came to know Mr. White as a personal friend, and through the subsequent years I came to understand, and to love him. I spent many happy days on the farm. But all good things come to an end: and the time had come for me to join the Army. A few days before I went, Mr. White walked round the farm with me, and he gave me some advice. "Start as you mean to go on" he said. "Remember I want you to feel that as one of my sons there is always a home for you here." At a time like that I cannot tell you what that meant to me. But that is just an example of his love for motherless and fatherless children. He was not only a friend but also a father to me. This was proved when I arrived badly wounded from France, and was in a hospital in London. Mr. White was informed by telegram, and within a few hours he was at my bedside. And there in the ward he knelt and prayed for me. Shortly afterwards I was transferred to another hospital in Manchester. My condition had improved: and while there I received many a pleasant visit from Mr. and Mrs. White and other members of the family. But suddenly I had a relapse, and was once again placed on the danger list. It was during this long critical illness that Mr. White's prayers were answered, and later I was discharged from hospital. Mr. White met me in London, and brought me back to Tiptree where I spent my convalescence. Gradually I became stronger. He liked me to accompany him on both his social and preaching engagements, showing a constant concern in regard to my health and strength, both physical and spiritual. Therefore, I can say that having been with Mr. White, and having known him, life has become far richer."

The CHAIRMAN: "These are simple things which might be said by many of the old girls and boys now living in different parts of the world."

Mr. RONALD W. RAVEN, O.B.E., F.R.C.S.

"I have listened to Dr. Martyn Lloyd-Jones with pleasure and profit on many occasions and I am so glad to be with him here tonight.

It was during the closing days of Mr. White's life that my beloved mother and I paid him a visit. We spent a very happy hour with him and discussed many matters. We reviewed the salient features of his life, especially in connection with the children, and he spoke of a number of his experiences. We talked about that pleasant Land lying on the other side of Jordan, its occupations, and of the One who is the great Sun and Centre there. We reached the conclusion, as he lay there on his bed of sickness, that this was not weakness but strength; not death but life; not defeat but glorious victory. As we came away Mr. White invited me to speak at the Annual Meeting today and it is a great pleasure and honour for me to be with you on this occasion.

I have been looking to the Lord Jesus for a message and I would like to read from the Gospel of St. John, ch. 13 verses 31-35 and ch. 14 verse 12.

There are four matters I want to bring before you which are spoken of in these verses, namely, Christ's Victory (vv.31 and 32); Christ's Departure (v.33); the characteristics of Christ's people (v.34); and the perpetuation of Christ's Work (v.35 and ch.14 v.12). These things affect us all very deeply, as also our beloved friend, Mr. White.

Christ's Victory—The background of the Victory of the Lord Jesus is well known to us. Artists of all centuries, especially da Vinci, have painted that beautiful picture of the Upper Room, with the twelve disciples surrounding the Master, catching the solemnity of the occasion and making us feel the atmosphere.

We read of the awful experience of Judas Iscariot in those terrible words, "Satan entered into him", and having received the sop, he went out into the darkness of the night. The evil self-will of Judas Iscariot is shown in all its hideousness. On the contrary, the glorious self-sacrifice of Jesus is seen in its fulness. Judas goes into the blackness of eternal night, away from God, a lost soul. Jesus is there with all His Love, Grace and Mercy flowing out without measure or end.

When the awful presence of Judas is removed, the Lord is free to speak to His disciples of His glorious victory—"Now is the Son of Man glorified, and God is glorified in Him". At this moment of the departure of Judas, He, in his infinite wisdom, sees that the Passion has been accomplished. He views Himself crucified upon the Cross, taken by wicked hands and slain, "being made sin for us who knew no sin", giving the complete and final answer to God concerning the great question of good and evil. He sees all the forces of the dark unseen arrayed against Him and Satan marshalling them in all his fury. He sees Himself in death, but He feels within His soul the sense of final and complete victory, and the radiance of that inner victory is seen in the outward atmosphere of triumph. Christ achieves a mighty victory, Satan's power is laid low, sin's reign is overthrown, and through grace

we participate in that glorious triumph. Christ's victory makes it possible for us to achieve victory.

Our beloved brother, Mr. White, achieved a victory in his generation when, he came saying, "Nothing in my hands I bring; simply to Thy Cross I cling". He offered himself and consecrated his life to the Lord Jesus. At that moment of self-sacrifice, he achieved a mighty victory. Have we had this glorious experience; have we consecrated our lives to Christ and to His wonderful service?

Christ's Departure—"Little children, only a little while I remain with you; I am going away." A departure is always a sad experience and full of pathos; it brings sorrow and rends the human heart. These matters of life, and death, and immortality are great mysteries to many men and women today; Jesus speaks of a great mystery which his disciples cannot really understand. Peter asked "Whither goest Thou?", and Thomas "We know not whither Thou goest, and how can we know the Way?" It is hard for us to glimpse the pleasant Land on the other side of Jordan's river, to know that heavenly country and the Great World where God is all and in all. We are finite, that is infinite. We are mundane, but these things are spiritual and heavenly and we do not understand them fully in all their infinite greatness and glory. Jesus tells them He is going there and "ye shall seek Me". Is not that true? Did they not seek Him after the Resurrection and the Ascension, and have not men and women of all generations been seeking Him? Are we not seeking Him tonight? We seek Him in days of sorrow and bereavement and in our separation from loved ones. We seek to find Him in order that we might hear His voice speaking words of love and compassion and feel His touch of power. "Ye shall seek Me"—but He did not repeat His words to the Jews—"but ye shall not find Me". We know the Way and the place to which He has gone. He said "I am the Way, no man cometh unto the Father but by Me." That land is no mystery to those who believe. "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me."

Heaven is the place where God is known as our Father, and it was to the Father, Jesus was going. It is wonderful to read the description of Heaven which is given by Jesus; the many abiding places which he is preparing; a scene of great activity; a sphere where God's love and light are known; where we are all His children; and the Lord Jesus Christ is the great Sun and Centre. We know the way to that place.

It is wonderful to realise that there is a great highway linking this world in which we live to that World in which Christ lives. That great World which so attracts us, where we desire to find our eternal habitation, is linked to our world. There is a new and living way which Christ has opened up and consecrated with His precious blood. He has also given us the Holy Spirit, and it is through that same Spirit that we have access into the most Holy

Presence of God. Can you see the people thronging that great highway as they press in to their eternal rest, the habitation of the Living God, where the Father's House with all its love, light, and radiance is awaiting them. There they enter into eternal rest and infinite bliss, where God is all and in all.

The Departure of the Lord Jesus makes this departure possible for us. Our beloved brother, Mr. White, knew the way and has departed for the Heavenly Country he loved so well to take part in its occupations. At this present moment we know he is actively engaged with those things which entrance the redeemed saints in the Father's House above.

The characteristics of Christ's people.—A new commandment I give unto you that ye love one another as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." One of the main characters of Christ's people is love, the greatest force in the whole universe of God, for "God is Love". This is the very nature of the infinite God. To what extent and degree must we love one another? It is "As I have loved you," this is immeasurable, infinite; we cannot plumb the depths of that eternal love; we cannot scan its heights, for it is without measure and without end.

"Twas not for our great love to Thee

That Thou didst send Thy Son,

That spring of love O God we see

In Thee alone.

What love Lord Jesus brought Thee down

Our hardened hearts to win,

To be despised and spit upon

And bear our sin."

The world needs the love of Jesus at this dark hour. There are many who are dying without hope and without God. They know nothing of this mighty power within their hearts. The world today is activated by fear and hatred, but "perfect love casteth out fear". We have no need to fear at this dark hour, there is no reason to lack confidence in the future. The love of God, that great motive power, has been shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, and the love of Jesus has been gloriously manifested. He seeks that this great power within our hearts should flow out to others and "by this shall all men know that ye are My disciples". This was verily true of Mr. White.

The perpetuation of Christ's Work.—It was by the manifestation of Christ's love, and not necessarily by works of power, that the Master would still remain with His people. This is to be seen by all men and revealed to the whole world. Christ's Kingdom is built on love, force plays no part in its establishment. The believer, who is in fellowship with the Father and the Son dispenses the love of Jesus to needy souls. The neighbour is recognized and you treat him as yourself. Christ's great work is thus carried on, men are attracted to God who gives them a power in life and a design for living. This was the character of

our beloved Mr. White. The love of God was shed abroad in his heart and shown so sweetly to the children, hundreds of whom passed through his Homes, all realising and recognizing that within his heart there burned the mighty fire of the love of God. He had learnt the commandment of Jesus and by this we knew that Mr. White was a disciple.

Finally, with regard to the future we have the promise "Verily I say unto you, he that believeth on Me, the works that I do, shall he do also" (ch. 14 v.12). It would indeed suffice us, if, in our lives, we could do the works of Jesus, but He states "and greater works than these shall ye do because I go to my Father". He has gone to the right Hand of Deity; He has "sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high". The Holy Spirit came down at Pentecost to fill the hearts of the believers. The same Holy Spirit enables Christ's disciples to do even greater works because they can preach the glorious Gospel in the mighty power of the Spirit of God. Not necessarily working miracles by healing the sick and cleansing the leper, but healing broken hearts, speaking a word to those who are finding life hard and difficult, helping those who are cast down, depressed and oppressed, bringing relief, comfort, succour, and cheer to those in need. This is the promise of Jesus, this is a word of encouragement for Mr. Victor White as he undertakes this great work and seeks to follow his father.

The path of faith was trodden by our beloved friend, Mr. White, and he never deviated. He was a man of great faith, courage and love. He was a good servant of Jesus Christ, and he has finished his course, he has kept the faith, and a crown will be given to him in that day, and not to him only, but to all those who love His appearing. Let us listen to the invitation, so beautifully expressed by a great English poet:—

"Enter the Path! There spring the healing stream
Quenching all thirst! there bloom the immortal flowers
Carpeting all the way with joy! there throng
Swiftest and sweetest hours!"

DR. MARTYN LLOYD-JONES

"I find myself at this point in a very serious difficulty. If I were to listen to my own feelings and indeed my own judgment, I would decide and decree that this is the end of the Meeting because I think that anything that will be added or that will take place can but, I feel, detract from the moving and eloquent words to which we have just been listening from the mouth of our friend Mr. Raven. But unfortunately for me, I cannot do that and for two reasons.

The first is that it was the express wish, as you have already been told, of our friend Mr. Herbert White that I should say a word in the Meeting. If he were here himself in person I would argue with him. Indeed I would refuse to carry out his command, but as you realise I cannot do that and in any case, it is one of

the rules of my life as I'm sure it is of your lives, that you never refuse the request of a dying man if you can in any way grant it. Having given my word to Mr. White, I feel in honour bound to carry it out.

My second reason is this. The Meeting is described as of dual character. It is a Memorial and Dedication Service and here again I feel a sense of constraint and compulsion, for this Meeting was not only designed to pay tribute to this great man of God of whom we have been hearing, but it is also meant and designed to dedicate his successor, Mr. Victor White, to this great task which he has undertaken and it would be very wrong of all of us here gathered this evening to part without remembering that second side of the Meeting. Thus you see, in spite of my judgment and my feelings, I feel that I must say just a word but I do promise you it is going to be a very brief word.

Now I always feel that the passing of a great and outstanding man is something which always tends to create a problem. Indeed it always tends to create a difficulty. The departure of a great man always leaves a great gap and a great void. It is true of statesmen; it is true in every walk of life and it is particularly true, I think, in the realm of the church and in the realm of all Christian work. It is something which can be very dangerous unless we know how to deal with these things aright. We are, most of us I think, hero-worshippers. I myself confess, quite unrepentantly, that I am a hero-worshipper. I like always to meet a great man and to listen to a great man and I was one of those who was in a sense thus a hero-worshipper of our friend Mr. Herbert White. It has often happened in the realm of the Church and in other realms also that, when such a man is taken away, the danger is to spend the rest of your time just talking about him; thinking about him; reciting about what he did, and thus you become paralysed because of your very admiration for him and his great qualities. That's a danger. Another danger of course is to feel that the outlook is, therefore, quite hopeless—that nothing can be done, as it were. We looked to him; we relied upon him; we had faith in him; we saw his success, but suddenly he's gone! People begin to feel in such a situation—What can we do? How can we possibly continue? Thus you see the passing of a great man always carries with it a very real problem and indeed I am sure we are all going to agree tonight when I say that our friend Mr. Victor White is himself placed in a very difficult position.

I have had the experience myself of trying to follow a great man and I sympathise with him very profoundly. It is a very difficult position to be in. I have always said—I have said it to Ministers often; they are very fortunate if they are called to a church which is down and out. This is very much easier than to be called to a church that is very much up and flourishing. Well now that's the position of our friend here so I can understand a great deal of what he must be feeling.

There is only one thing to be done in such a circumstance and this is to be guided by the biblical teaching with regard to the matter. It is the only thing, of course, to do in every one of these situations and you know the Bible has a great deal to tell us about this matter and it puts it in a very interesting way. Have you ever, I wonder, contemplated and noticed the way in which the Bible deals with the departure of these great men? Do you remember how the Bible deals with the departure of as great a man as Moses? Well this is all you find. God addresses Joshua (the trembling successor, in a sense, of Moses) and this is what he said, "Moses my servant is dead" and you know that is all he said about Moses. No more. "Moses my servant is dead. Now, therefore, arise, go over this Jordan, thou and all his people into the land which I give to them. Even to the children of Israel." Now that is the biblical method you will find. It is exactly the same in all these other instances and illustrations. You read about these marvellous leaders like Moses and you feel—well the children of Israel, of course, were entirely dependent upon them. Suddenly this man dies. You say "What is going to happen?" Well, to God it does not seem to be a problem at all. He says "Well he's dead—he's gone—get on with it. Arise and go forward and do your work."

Now the one that appealed to me and the one I felt I must direct Mr. Victor White's attention to, in particular tonight, was not so much the case of Moses as the case of Elisha. There is another man who has been of great comfort to me. Another man you see who had to follow a very great man—the great prophet Elijah, one of the greatest of them all. Well, I commend to my friend Mr. Victor White a careful and a close study of the case and the character of Elisha. Indeed I have more than a suspicion that he has already been doing so, because as I read this account of Elisha and think of him I see that he has already carried out a great deal of the teaching which we find in the life story of Elisha. Here is a man called to this difficult and peculiar test. What does he do about it?

Well the first thing is to notice what he did whilst Elisha was still alive and there I think I have got to award Mr. Victor White full marks, 100%. He seems to have followed Elisha in every single detail. Do you remember what Elisha did while Elijah was still alive? Well the great thing that is emphasized is that he kept close by his side. He would not allow anything to keep him away from him and there he was watching Elijah; observing everything he did; making a note of it in his mind; allowing nothing to pass. He simply missed nothing at all; he watched him and learned everything he could from him while he was still yet with him.

Then the time comes for Elijah to be taken and he informed Elisha of that and asks him what gift he would like to choose and

you see the wisdom of Elisha. He said "What I want above everything else is a double portion of thy spirit." "If I can only get that" said Elisha to himself, "I am certain I will be able to carry on." He desired a double portion of the spirit of his Master and I am certain that that is and has been throughout these months and years the greatest desire of Mr. Victor White.

One other thing I noticed about what Elisha did and it was this you remember. After Elijah had ascended in that chariot of fire, Elisha observed that Elijah's mantle had fallen off him. He took hold of it; he kept it safely and securely in his hand. Well then, so far all is well, but here is poor Elisha left on his own. The father of the Israelites; the horseman and chariots thereof has gone. This mighty, amazing, astounding man of God is gone up to heaven and he is left on earth. What is he going to do? Ah! Here it is! This is where we come to earth as it were and in the second chapter of the second book of Kings, in which you find this account, you will see something very interesting. Elijah and Elisha were walking together and they came to the River Jordan and they wanted to cross it. So Elijah took his mantle and folded it up, and smote the waters and the river divided so that they were able to walk through and after they had gone through, the river began to flow again. Now this is what we are told. After Elisha had gone into heaven in his chariot, Elisha finds himself there and he wants to go back to where he was before and comes back to the River Jordan; back to the same old problem. Now I must not keep you, but that is going to be Mr. Victor White's experience. He is going to be confronted by exactly the same difficulties and problems as confronted his father. We have already heard of one of them from Mr. Stokes tonight.

Mr. White used to tell us stories of the temptations that came to him like that. Mr. Victor White is going to meet many of them. You always come back to this Jordan; the same place; the same problem; exactly the same situation. A war may come. As Mr. White had to face two of them Mr. Victor White may have to face them—difficulties with supplies—problems will arise on all hands as they have always done—misunderstandings; persecutions and many other things. Now then, the great question is what is our friend to do about it? He is in exactly the same position. How is he to act? Well, Elisha tells them. He is to do everything as his father did. What Elisha did on this occasion was this. He lifted that mantle which he had laid hold of and which he had held in his hand and he said to himself, "Well, when I was with Elijah" (whom he addressed as his father) "just now, I observed that what he did was this. He rolled it up and he smote the river." He did exactly the same thing and I am sure that we are glad to think that we need not commend this to Mr. White. The only way to conduct this Children's Home & Mission is exactly to adopt the methods that have been in practise during the past 52 years. Now I do want to interject a little note at this point because it is important. We are to imitate the methods, but that it

is not a necessity for a man to imitate the mannerisms. I do not think Mr. White needs that warning, but many a man **does** you know. It is often the danger of a man in his position, not only to imitate the methods of his forerunner and his predecessor, but even to imitate the mannerisms. People think that because they are employing the same methods as another man they must almost cultivate their exemphicities.

I am told that there are certain preachers who do this sort of thing. They like the preaching of a certain man and then they try to imitate him. I remember a great preacher in Wales who used to sway vast congregations and he happened to have a lock of hair which came down over his right forehead and temple and as he was preaching he had a habit of knocking back that lock of hair that used to tend to come down, and you know it became quite an epidemic. A number of younger preachers who greatly admired this preacher—they hadn't got a lock of hair, but when they were preaching they were all doing that sort of thing as they preached!

Now that is what I mean by saying that, while we all agree that we must adopt the methods of the great prophet, we must not adopt the mannerisms. One of the great things about Elisha is that, though he perpetuated the methods of Elijah, he was still Elisha—he was always himself. He did not try to be Elijah in matters like that. That is my advice to our friend. He will never be his father in many respects, but though he cannot be his father in that individualistic, manneristic sense if you like, he can carry on with the same methods and trust to the same great principles.

But you know I have to give a word of warning even about employing the same methods, because there is a danger here that we may put our faith in the methods as such. I am sure that the temptation which came to Elisha was to put his faith in that mantle. You see, he had seen Elijah employ it; he had taken hold of it; he had used it himself. I am sure the temptation came to him to rely upon that mantle from there on—in every new situation with which he was confronted, but that is something we must never do. Method is all important but it is only a means and we must never put our faith in the method. That becomes magic when you do that and we must always avoid magic. In other words, merely to repeat methods that have been employed by a predecessor with success does not guarantee success. If we make a fetish of a thing, or if we impose our faith in it, it will not be honoured by God. No! You remember Elisha gives us the true answer. Listen to this. "He took the mantle of Elijah that fell from him and smote the waters" yes and said, "Where is the Lord God of Elijah?" That's the secret of Elisha. He saw that the mantle was merely the instrument, merely the means, to be employed. He knew that the power was of God. He realised that the power was not in the mantle, but was in the God that could use the mantle. So he cries out "Where is the Lord God of Elijah?"

He looked at him and God heard him and his cry and God answered him, and though the great man has gone, the apparent humble Elisha is enabled to do precisely and exactly the same thing as was done by Elijah. That, it seems to me, is the great lesson for our friend and for all of us.

We do thank God for Herbert White and for everything that can be described as his mantle. But, after all, we are met together tonight, not only to remember our friend and to pay tribute to him, but to worship and adore his God. Where is the Lord God of Herbert White? And the answer is—he is still where he has always been; still in the heavens; still on the throne; still almighty and absent with illimitable powers and still ready to use and to employ any man, whatever he may be, who humbles himself before Him and who dedicates his life to Him and who desires to be used of Him.

It is because I have every reason for believing that our friend Mr. Victor White is facing his great and gigantic task in that spirit, and in that way, that I count it a privilege to be here tonight and to wish him God speed and to assure him of the prayers of all of us who are present, because the record you see, even tells us that "when the sons of the prophets which were to view at Jericho saw him they said 'the spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha' and they came to meet him and bowed themselves to the ground before him." Isn't that why we are all here tonight? We have come, not only to pay tribute to the one whom God has used and honoured and has now taken to Himself: we have come to meet Mr. Victor White. We bow ourselves before him. We recognise that the spirit that descended upon his father and used him, has come upon him. We recognise him and we look to him; we support him; we follow him. And thus in your name I do indeed assure him of our prayerful interest; of our support in every respect and we look to the years that are to come for manifestation of the mighty blessings of the God of Herbert White upon Victor White.

Will you please rise for prayer.

Lord God almighty, our Heavenly Father, Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and of Jacob and of Herbert White; we stand in Thy Holy Presence with hearts full of praise and of thanksgiving for all the wonders of thy grace; for all Thine amazing actions to us the children of man; above all for what Thou hast done for us and for our world in the Son of thy Love—our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. We thank Thee for the Christian life and salvation and for all that thou dost enable men who know thee in Christ, to do. We bless Thee for the memory of Thy dear servant Herbert White and for all that Thou didst in him and through him. And now, O God, we dedicate anew to Thee, his son and his successor Victor White. O God of his father, be to him likewise God. Fill him, we pray Thee, with Thy Holy Spirit. Grant him judgment. Grant him wisdom. Grant him discernment. Grant him an under-

standing of the times and of the problems of the situations with which he will be confronted. O God may he be filled with all Thy fulness; may his eyes be enlightened with that eyesight which Thou alone canst give and use and employ. Bless him and his wife. Bless Mrs. Herbert White and all the members of this family. Bless all the workers. Bless all the children, we beseech Thee, and O God continue to reveal and to manifest Thyself to this city of London, to this land of ours and to the whole world through this Children's Home and Mission. Thus we altogether would dedicate ourselves to Thee anew and afresh thanking Thee that we have come to know Thee through Jesus Christ and His Name. We offer all praise, thanksgiving and glory knowing that Thou art ever ready to hear all who come pleading nothing but His Name and His merits. Amen."

CHILDREN'S HOME AND MISSION BOXES

1st May, 1951 — 30th April, 1952.

May Opening :

May 11th	Receipt No.	1511	19	2	
" 14th	" "	1515	55	0	0
June 11th	" "	1628	22	0	0
" 13th	" "	1635	10	0	
" "	" "	1636	2	5	1
" 15th	" "	1639	1	3	0
" 16th	" "	1645	18	3	
Aug. 1st	" "	1762	3	12	4
					86	7	10

November Opening :

Oct. 11th	" "	159	5	0	
Nov. 12th	" "	259	5	0	0
" "	" "	260	20	0	0
" "	" "	261	1	5	0
" "	" "	262	2	0	0
" "	" "	263	16	15	0
" 19th	" "	283	2	1	6
" 20th	" "	284	10	0	
" 26th	" "	295	25	0	0
Dec. 18th	" "	408	5	3	
" 28th	" "	507	19	0	0
Jan. 5th	" "	565	8	7	
" 25th	" "	624	5	4	0
April 8th	" "	856	1	12	0
" 22nd	" "	893	1	15	0
" 26th	" "	905	1	0	0

102 1 4

£188 9 2

Note

HOME NEWS

1. The following gentlemen who were asked to join our Board of Trustees have readily accepted :—

Mr. R. W. Raven, O.B.E., F.R.C.S.

Dr. David Smith, M.R.C.S. (Eng.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.)

Pastor H. G. Goddard.

We praise God for this and trust that their active fellowship with us will be the means of much blessing.

2. You will, I feel sure, be interested to learn of new arrangements at Tiptree. Some of you have no doubt heard that my brother, Mr. H. J. White, who was ill at the beginning of this year, has had a relapse this summer. We solicit your prayers for him and for his speedy return to the Farm. This, of course, has left us in difficulties on the Farm. Much prayer has gone up to God about the matter and also regarding "The Grove" itself. As we have had only a few children there lately, it was not economically sound to continue as a 'Branch Home.'

Further, Mrs. Ewart White had felt for some time that she could not continue in the children's side of the work and as there was no other suitable opening, she and her husband had felt it better to withdraw. It seemed that if someone could do a double job—run "The Grove" as a convalescent and holiday centre (the original intention) and take over the direction and working of the Farm, we could continue to maintain "The Grove." The answer has come—Mr. and Mrs. Schwier, farmers from Bedford, have offered their services on faith lines, like the rest of the present Staff and will be moving into "The Grove" towards the end of November this year. What a wonderful answer to prayer! All praise to Him!

3. We would like to place on record our sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Ewart White both of whom for many years have given loyal service at Woodford, Abridge and Tiptree. God is no man's debtor and will guide and bless them now and in the future as they have proved He has done in the past. In leaving us they go with our love and prayers for the future and we too are assured of their continued interest and prayers.

I should love to be able to pen all the happenings leading up to the present, for God has indeed undertaken for us in a remarkable way in supplying the most urgent need for Tiptree. Suffice to say, all has been of Him.

V.J.W.

THE CHILDREN'S HOME AND MISSION (SOUTH WOODFORD & TIPTREE) INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR YEAR ENDED 30th APRIL, 1952

PAYMENTS		RECEIPTS	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
1951		1951	
217 To Rates, Taxes and Insurances	239 11 9	1,907 By Donations	2,352 13 7
638 Heat, Light and Water	649 10 9	365 Subscriptions	276 6 6
2,061 Provisions	2,278 2 0	182 Boxholders	188 9 2
348 Telephone, Postage, Printing and Stationery	374 11 5	12 Boot Fund	25 0 0
1,433 Furniture, Linen, Clothes and Boots	972 2 1	3,095 Legacies	2,842 9 3
661 Staff Allowance and National Insurance	655 13 11	162 Government Grant — Pension	476 8 1
82 Incidental Expenses	197 8 4	1,054 Payments received on account of children	146 13 10
652 Repairs to Property	947 12 5		1,075 0 4
102 Medical Supplies and Gifts	289 1 5	103 Sales of Farm Produce	1,698 2 3
268 Travelling and Excursion Expenses	351 4 4	100 Amount received from "Mount Hermon" Fund	38 1 3
451 Maintenance of Farm at Tiptree	726 15 9	70 Excess of Expenditure over Income, carried to Accumulation Account...	— — —
38 Expenses of Maintaining Woodford Ground	5 0 0		3,108 1 5
99 Cost of Rebuilding Garage...	— — —		
NOTE—A War Damage Claim in respect of the Garage has been made.			
£7,050	£7,686 14 2		£7,686 14 2

BALANCE SHEET 30th APRIL, 1952.

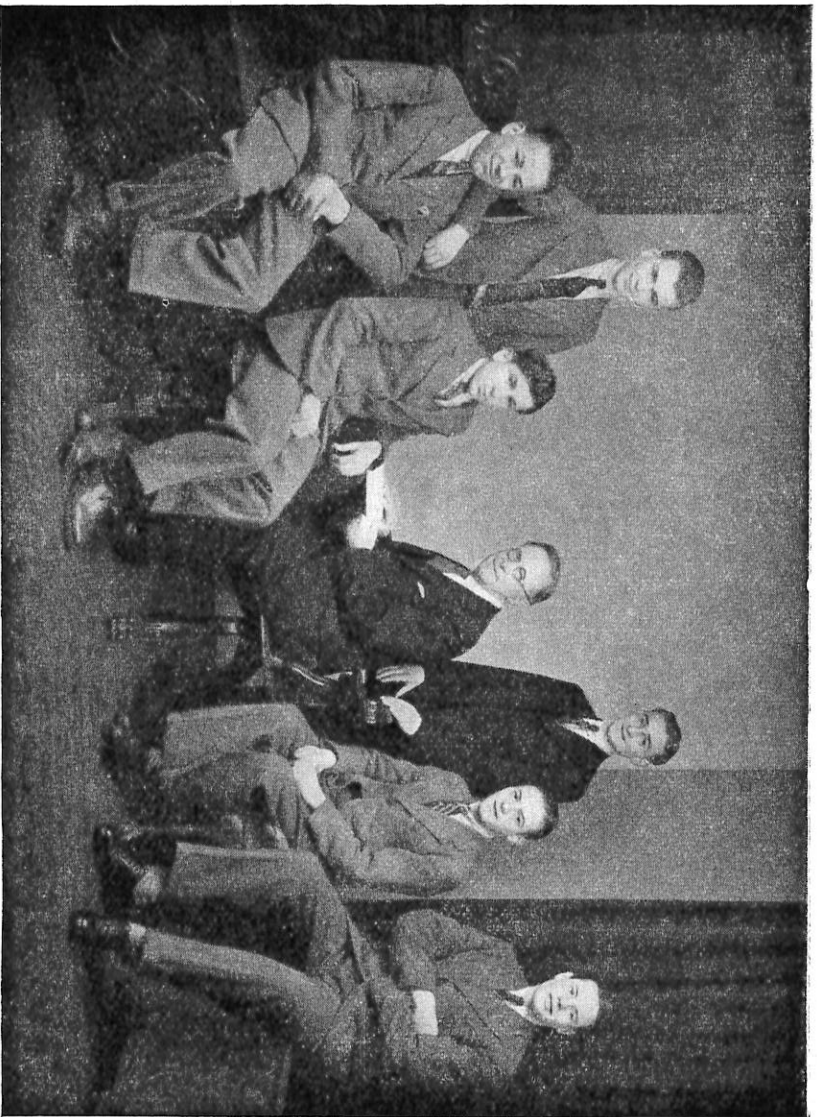
LIABILITIES		ASSETS	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
1951		1951	
70 Sundry Creditors	62 10 7	<i>Freehold Property—</i>	
<i>Invested Funds—</i>		2,250 The Florence Barclay Memorial Hall, Crescent Road...	2,250 0 0
2,250 The Florence Barclay Memorial Hall	2,250 0 0	1,700 The Dr. F. E. Marsh Gift—118-124 Crescent Road	1,700 0 0
1,700 The Dr. F. E. Marsh Gift	1,700 0 0	1,150 The Mr. and Mrs. William Stark Gift — 8-10 Crescent Road	1,150 0 0
1,150 The Mr. and Mrs. William Stark Gift	1,150 0 0	"The Grove" Tiptree Main Building	1,250 0 0
3,225 The Convalescent and Holiday Home — The Grove, Tiptree	3,225 3 3	New Laundry and Bathroom	481 3 3
500 Anonymous Gift for the Purchase of a Bungalow	500 0 0	Additional Land	1,494 0 0
"Forward Money" Tiptree Fund—	8,825 3 3	The Bungalow	3,225 3 3
3,938 Balance at 1st May, 1951	3,937 16 10	Home Account—	500 0 0
Add Received during year	317 19 10	Household Furniture, etc.	500 0 0
	4,255 16 8	<i>Farm Account—</i>	
2,239 Balance at 1st May, 1951	2,239 5 5	Implements	179 2 2
Excess of Expenditure over Income for the year	3,108 1 5	Fruit Trees	73 9 4
755 Less Balance at 1st May, 1951	754 16 8	Sundry Debtors	252 11 6
Per Contra	2,353 4 9	Cash at Bank—	90 2 1
		Deposit Account — "Forward Move", Tiptree	3,295 2 1
		Current Account	64 9 10
		5 Cash in Hand	2 2 5
		Deficiency Account—	3,361 14 4
		Excess of Expenditure over Income at 30th April, 1952	2,353 4 9
£15,827	£15,382 15 11		£15,382 15 11

We have examined the above Balance Sheet and the foregoing Income and Expenditure Account with the books and vouchers of the Mission, and certify that they are correct and in accordance therewith.
Dated this 21st day of May, 1952.

Barclays Bank Buildings,
73, Cheapside, E.C.2.

FRANCIS NICHOLLS WHITE & CO.,
Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

N.B.—As from May 1st, 1952, the "Forward Move" Tiptree Fund, and "Mount Hermon" Fund are non-existent as such. Reference to the former was made by Mr Stokes in his afternoon Financial Report and the latter Fund has now been absorbed in Current Expenditure.



The Founder with some of his Senior Boys, three of whom were pall-bearers on 26th March, 1952