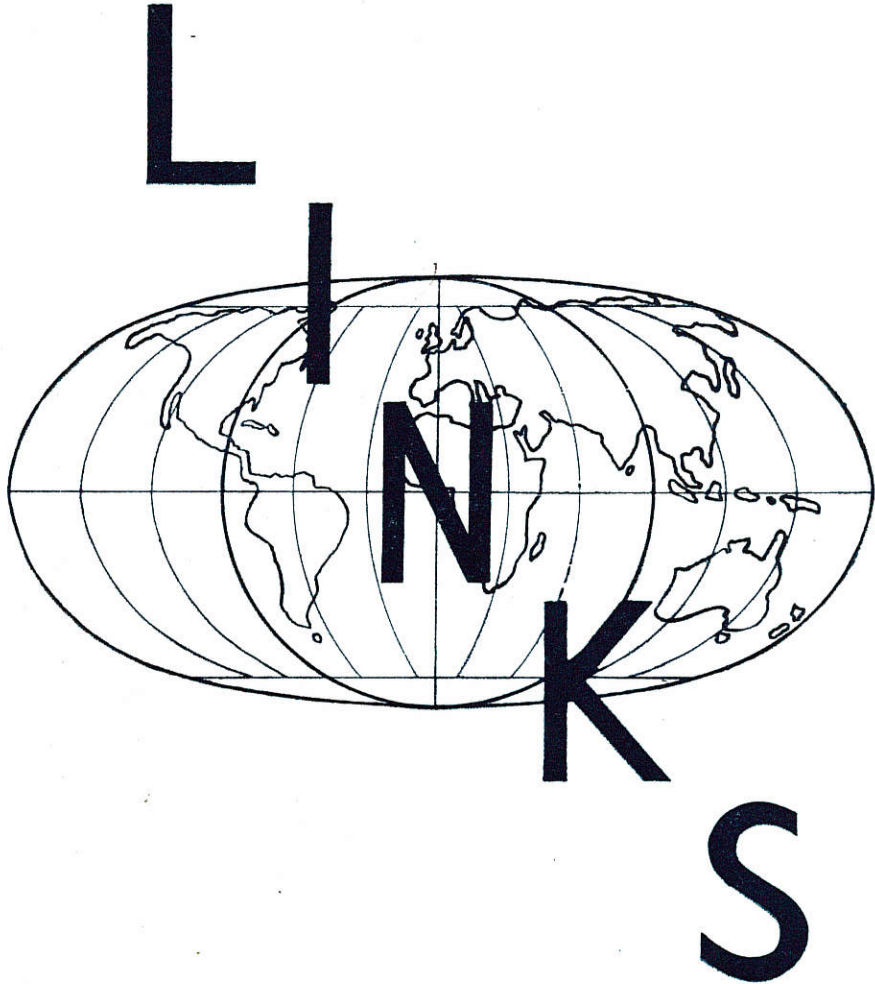


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WINTER 1963/64



CHILDREN'S HOME
& MISSION



"I love you"

THE CHILDREN'S HOME AND MISSION

FOUNDED 1899

8-26, CRESCENT ROAD, SOUTH WOODFORD,
LONDON, E.18

Telephone: BUCKhurst 2702

Staff:

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Mr. VICTOR J. WHITE, Director and Superintendent
Mrs. V. J. WHITE
Mrs. O. J. GILBERT Mrs. E. LITCHFIELD
Miss M. BAKER Miss A. EDWARDS

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VOLUNTARY WORKING PARTIES:

Ashley Hall, St. Albans
Cranford Baptist
Elmsleigh Gospel Hall, Leigh
Hoddesdon Congregational Church
Lanes End Evangelical Free Church, Gravesend
Old Independent Church, Haverhill
Shoeburyness Gospel Hall (and Shoe Fund)
Westminster Chapel

HON. BOX SECRETARIES:

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Cook, 9, Beaconsfield Road, South Woodford, E.18

HON. AUDITORS:

Messrs. White, Salomon & Co.

EDITORIAL

January, 1964

Dear Prayer Partners,

Sixty-four years have passed since God's call was answered to establish a home for children needing care.

In various countries of the world there are now over 880 "boys and girls", many with their own families and some retired from business, who, as grandparents, are able to look back to the very early days.

There have been many changes, e.g., additions and alterations to the buildings: age range of the family increased; more involved problems behind the need for care: closer contact with parents: office work increased: routine work made easier by labour-saving devices, and the cost of living spiralling upwards.

Reading through the first report dated April, 1901, I noted the income for the year—£57. Closing our books on 31st December, 1963, we recorded over £11,000. To meet the changes, whatever they are, God is there, always ready to supply the need of the hour. Thus we have been able to continue, amongst other things, with the renovation and reorganisation of the buildings. Many folk are challenged by this particular progress. We have been in the happy position to give practical help to "old family members" and the Abridge Evangelical Free Church.

The harvest gifts this year came from a record total of 92 different places. From this abundance of good things the kiddies were thrilled to take baskets of mixed foodstuffs to local friends and old-aged pensioners. How pleased were the recipients! A nearby hospital, well known to us, was delighted to receive a quantity of fresh greengroceries.

To witness conversions within the Family Circle has been the joy of all joys. It has been followed by spiritual growth which has manifested itself in various ways in the lives of youngsters made new in Jesus Christ.

Christmas! What a happy time! We heralded this special season of the year with a very delightful "Carols by Candlelight" service at 8.15 p.m. on the Sunday before Christmas. Neighbours had been invited by personal invitation from our older children, who had visited each house. Church friends joined us and after tea in the dining room and lounge, over one hundred of us gathered to unite in happy song and testimony. A most encouraging number of "old" family members and friends shared the two days with us. Father Christmas called twice! A Christmas tree was laden with lovely presents. At tea-time on Boxing Day we gave up counting heads when we had reached 130! We thank God for a wonderful time, made all the happier because Mother was able to share it with us.

With the New Year we welcomed Miss Ann Edwards. The desire to help the Family was laid on her heart several years ago, and the Lord's will has now been made clear.

Over 8,000 copies of our booklet, "These Sixty Years," have been distributed to date. The "Know Your Bible" calendar, a concise system of Bible Readings by the late Rev. R. M. McCheyne, has been in such demand that we are in the process of re-printing same. This thrills us.

Looking back over 1963, it has been a fascinating year with a variety of experiences. In them and through them all we clearly trace the hand of God moving in love, providing for all needs and using His Family here to be a blessing to others.

Thank you for your prayers and your gifts. Come to see us on "OUR DAY", 9th MAY, 1964. Full details are enclosed, but please note the new venue—ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, WOODFORD WELLS. Pray for blessing.

We wish you a happy New Year and many experiences of God's love and power.

Ever yours in Him,
VICTOR J. WHITE



At Lowestoft.

We're ready for a photo!

"OUR DAY"—18th May, 1963

63rd ANNUAL GATHERINGS

held in the

SOUTH WOODFORD BAPTIST CHURCH

Chairman: The Rev. S. COOKE, Vicar of Holy Trinity Church,
Scarborough.

After prayer had been offered, the Rev. S. Cooke said: It gives me great pleasure to be here to-day. I know Mr. Victor White very well for we were soldiers together in India during the war, and I have followed with great interest the work that he is doing in connection with the Family here. It is a great thrill to me to be present as your Chairman.

FAREWELL MESSAGE

Mr. James Stokes, Trustee

Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: My task is not an easy one this afternoon, because I have to say "Good-bye", and "Good-byes" are never easy to say.

I suppose it is only natural that after having known of this Family for the past fifty years, that, looking back, there are certain things which crowd into one's mind.

In the Prophecy of Isaiah there is a verse which says: "In the year that king Uzziah died, I saw also the Lord." (6.1.) I can quite truthfully say this, that in the year my father died (February, 1913) I, too, saw the Lord in a new light. And that new vision was brought to me through a meeting held by Herbert White on Tower Hill. I went down there one lunchtime in the October of 1913. The meeting was being held under the auspices of the Open Air Mission. There was a crowd of men standing listening to the Gospel message and I went and stood in the middle of this crowd. Mr. Herbert White was speaking. I had never seen him before. When he had finished speaking, he looked round the crowd, and he said: "I wonder if there is anyone here who has an experience of the Lord Jesus. If so, would they come up here and say so?" Then he added, pointing at me: "I think that young chap down there knows something about it." With trembling limbs I went up and gave my testimony. And from that day a friendship was formed, intimate, happy, and full of blessing for me, with my dear friend, Herbert White.

I must tell you of one thing that happened a year or so afterwards. I was then in the Royal Naval Air Service. He rang me up one day—I was near London then—and asked me if I would come

down for the week-end. He himself was going away to undertake a week-end engagement. I was able to fit in the week-end, and he arranged that I should take the afternoon service at a Mission somewhere in Woodford Green: it was a Harvest Festival service. I remember taking the service, and afterwards people said to me: "How are we going to get the stuff over to Crescent Road?" The air raids had started, the Germans were bombing this area, and people did not like going out in the evenings. "Can we get a barrow?" I asked. "Yes," they said, "we have a builder who will lend us one." We filled the barrow up with the Harvest Festival gifts. And there was I in the uniform of the R.N.A.S. pushing this barrow along towards Crescent Road.

Soon we were to have an air raid warning, and not long after we could hear the planes in the distance, and later we heard the noise of bombs dropping. The people were gathered together down in the basement, and some of the local residents came in and joined them. One lady was very frightened, she was clinging to her husband and saying: "Oh, dear, what shall we do?" What about the children?" The children were upstairs and I went up to them and suggested that they should come down, as there might be danger if they stayed upstairs. With one consent they said: "No, we are going to stay here. Mr. White has told us that God will look after us. It does not matter what happens. Wherever we are, God will take care of us."

They would not come downstairs, and they sang choruses until the raid was over. These children had been taught to trust in God. That was one of the great characteristics of our dear brother. He made God real to them. He was a Living God, a God Who never failed His children. How I thank God that He led me that day to Tower Hill!

I could go on relating stories of those intimate associations with Herbert White. But I do want to leave with you a little message. It is a text that has been in my mind recently. "To all that be in Rome. Beloved of God, called to be saints. Grace be to you and peace, from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ." The messages of the New Testament and, indeed, of the whole Bible, are always up to date. So I might translate these words this afternoon: "To all that be in the Children's Home and Mission, beloved of God, called to be saints, grace be to you, and peace, from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ."

"Beloved of God"—what a grand phrase that is. Surely that is the testimony of this Family over the past sixty-odd years. God has put His finger on the Work here in a special manner. It is true to say, of course, that God's love is manifested in a general sense. Here are two families living next door to one another. One family goes to Church, they are Christians, and they make known the fact that they are. They honour God. But the other family have no thought of God, they do not gather in His House. But when the harvest comes, when the farms and fields are gleaming gold with a bountiful harvest, God's love and care for men is seen in a general sense.

However, when St. Paul is writing to these people in Rome, the love of God to which he is referring is a particular love. When God wanted to make known His way of salvation to men He sent His Son. And there on the banks of the Jordan you see that young man, John the Baptist, pointing to Jesus and saying: "Behold, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world." God said concerning His Son: "This is My Beloved Son, hear Him." In Jesus Christ God has revealed His love for you and it means that we are to share in this love. If you are participating in this intimate relationship with God in Christ then there is for us that sonship, we are brought into the family. Though distance may separate us, we are still one.

I love that text in John 1. 12: "But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." You know how old you are because Jesus came. But you have to receive Him intellectually. To receive Him is to welcome Him. Have you welcomed the Lord Jesus into your heart and life? Is it just a formal acceptance, or is it a heart acceptance? Is He one with you? There is sonship and there is also protection and provision. And how the past years in the history of this Family have proved that to be true.

I met a Polish padre just after the war, a man who had been brought up a Roman Catholic. Later he became a Christian through reading the Bible. Eventually he, with others, was put into a concentration camp in Germany. He gathered around him in that camp a group of men who believed in God. Owing to the hard conditions, and the persecution they had to endure, many committed suicide, many became mental, and lost their reason. But he said that of all the men that gathered with him around the Word of God, not one committed suicide, and not one lost his reason. God protects and provides for those who trust in Him. You are part of the family of God. "Beloved of God."

Then there is companionship. This means that you are never alone. Wherever we go we have One with us always. Dr. David Livingstone tells in his diary the story of how he was faced with the fact that all his work in a certain area in Africa where he had put in hours of labour and service, was likely to be made of no account because of the difficulties he met with from a certain chief. He was looking with dismay into the future because of the unwelcome attitude of this African chief, and he was feeling disappointed. Then he says that he took up his New Testament, and he read there the promise: "Lo, I am with you always unto the end of the world." He said: "I closed the Book, and I laid me down to rest, knowing that those were the words of a perfect Gentleman."

I am going to live with my wife in British Columbia, and my boy is going to Australia. But we can still all be united. It is the same God Who is caring for us. It may sound a paradox, but it is true. United in the love of God. That will keep us, and hold us together. So I commend you to the love of God. To all in the Family, beloved of God, called to be saints, grace and peace be yours. Remember God's love means sonship; it means protection; it means His constant companionship. May that blessing be ours.

The Rev. G. HEMMING

AFTERNOON ADDRESS

Now it is customary for anyone who takes this particular part in the programme to begin by saying how pleased he is to be here, and to give a number of reasons why he is pleased. But I will content myself with giving only one reason why I am glad to be here: and that is, that whenever we have any contact with the work with which we are concerned this afternoon, we have a sense of reality, and it is that, I think, which is often lacking in our lives as Christian people to-day. Thank God for a work like this which is real. We have been hearing of the way in which there was that sense of the reality of God about Mr. Herbert White. And that characterised all his work. "He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him (Hebrews 11. 6). There is nothing greater that you can do for anyone than to convey to them this sense that God is. We have that here this afternoon. God is! We are being reminded of His Work. Thank God for the reality of this work, and for the way in which God has blessed it. We see something tangible here. We realise that the promises of God are being fulfilled. Let us, then, content ourselves with that one reason, before we look together at some Scriptures.

(Prayer)

I should like to speak to you this afternoon about one particular theme, or subject—and that is the difficulties which are encountered in doing the work of God. I approach this theme for this reason, that we are concerned here with something which is first and last a work of God. There are many institutions in this country which exist for the care of children, and for them we give thanks to our Heavenly Father. There are many institutions which do not claim to be particularly Christian, but, nevertheless, they do a fine work, and we acknowledge their work with thankfulness. There are also institutions which are Christian in character, but the methods which they adopt are different from the methods which are followed here at the Home in Woodford. There is this difference in regard to the work here: that right from the beginning it was laid down that this work should have two aims and purposes—not only to care for children needing its care, but also that it might clearly be demonstrated to those around that God answers prayers. And it is that particular aspect of the work which is so important. It is that which marks it out as a work of God.

Let me make this quite clear again. There are other people who care for needy children: theirs is a good work, but it is not specifically a godly work. But the work of this Home is a godly work. Its purpose is not primarily to care for the children's bodily needs: it is primarily to glorify God. It is a demonstration of the fact that God does move His people to care for those children who need care: and also that that same God is faithful to His own word, supplying the needs of those who put their trust in Him. I can imagine that there are many here this afternoon who do what I do when we talk of the way in which God answers prayer—we talk about Mr. White's Home. We tell the story, we advertise the fact that we know something about it. We say "Here is an illustration of the way in which God answers prayer."

Some time ago I was able to talk to a group of students and describe something of this work. I spent a whole hour just talking about what went on here. I finally was able to convince them that here was something genuine. We make our needs known to God, and God does provide. Here is something which cannot be gainsaid. You try it! Open a Children's Home and rely entirely upon God to meet all your needs! Here is something which brings glory to God, and which convinces even the unbeliever, that here is something genuine. This, therefore, is indeed a work of God.

Let us consider now some of the difficulties that have to be faced in such a work. And if we can see the difficulties in a general way, we can apply them to our particular work here, or wherever it may be.

The first difficulty with which we are confronted is this, that we find it difficult to continue believing that we really are called to do the Lord's work. Here is a man, who, after great exercise of soul, feels that God has called him to a particular work. There is a woman, who, after praying about it at some length, says: "I am quite sure that God wants me to undertake this task." They become convinced that the Lord has called them. And there is a sense of awe and wonder as they begin the work to which they believe God has called them. But as the years pass, it becomes more difficult to believe this—the fact that God has called them specifically to do this work, and therefore they may expect him to bless them, and use them for His glory.

Many of you here are engaged in work for the Lord. You believe that God chose you and called you, and that He was going to work through you. Do you still believe that? You still go to your Sunday School class week by week. Is there still a sense of wonder about it all? If God has called you, then you may expect that He will work through you. How frequently those who are called to preach the Word of God need to remind themselves of this! You are going to preach the Word: you have a sense of inadequacy. You say: "What is the use of my going? I cannot expect anything to happen through my preaching." Then you take yourself in hand. "Yes, I may be weak and feeble, but have I not been called of God?" Did not the Lord lay His hands upon you? Can you not, therefore, be quite sure that He will glorify His holy Name through your ministry of the Word?

It is this truth which we have to lay hold of. How important it is in a work which has so much of the humdrum about it, so much that is ordinary, just plain chores, day by day, that we should have that sense that God has called us, and that He will glorify Himself through us. Let us ever bear in mind that God Himself really did call us, and sends us forth into this particular work. If to-morrow you are going forth to do any service for the Lord, do not engage in it without turning aside and settling this point over again, that God Himself has called you, and that He really is working out His purpose in and through you in a wonderful way.

The next difficulty that confronts us is the fact that, although we are called to the work of the Lord, we ourselves are human. Here is the rub. This is God's work, and we are able to think of it in high and lofty terms. The calling of men and women unto Himself, the work of the ministry. But though we are called to be God's instruments, we realise that we are human. The weakness of the flesh hinders us from doing the work of the Lord. I illustrate this point in one way only. We are conditioned to the idea of a forty-hour week. The society in which we live, having shortened the hours of work, is now faced with the problem of leisure! A great part of our task as Christian people is to work hard: and hard work is nearly always against the grain. I was looking through the New Testament again this afternoon. How often we read that the Apostle Paul on his missionary journey just had to work hard. He wrote to the Thessalonians: "For ye remember, brethren, our labour and travail: for labouring night and day, because we would not be chargeable unto any of you, we preached unto you the gospel of God." (1. Thess. 2. 9.)

Think what it meant. The Apostle Paul, a highly-educated man, called of God to be specially an apostle to the Gentiles, who had such amazing spiritual experience: he had a revelation of God which could not be expressed. This wonderful man of God, when he went to Thessalonica, had to work hard day and night, so that he could preach the Word in his spare time. God required that of Paul: He required of him that he should work hard: that he should overcome the weariness of the flesh. Then in the Acts we read that Paul stays with friends who were tent-makers, that he might join with them in their work. I know it is hard to make time for Bible Reading. It is hard to overcome the weariness of the flesh. But we are required to do that. One of the things which Christian people have to do in these days is to set an example to the world in the way of hard work. God did not intend that we should have much leisure. The man who has much leisure is really in a position of danger. God never intended that we should work only five days a week. Those who have achieved something that is really worth while in the Lord's service have been men and women who have been prepared to work hard.

And, thirdly, it is not only that we find it difficult to continue in the work to which we have been called, that we are prone to all manner of temptations, for we are still human; but we have to live with other people. God very seldom calls any man to work by himself. "It is not good for man to be alone." God calls us to be associated with others. And what difficulties arise at this point! I do not know exactly the kind of difficulties which arise among the Staff of the Home at Woodford. But it is not easy for people who are human to live in complete harmony the one with the other. And yet how necessary it is! There is the Sunday School meeting where the teachers are planning the future work of the school: and there is sometimes disharmony among the teachers. And there will never be blessing until that is put right. How tragic is the failure of God's people to live harmoniously together! Paul's words are always up to date. "I beseech you . . . be of the same mind one toward another." The Lord's work becomes difficult to us because we disagree with others. We have differences of temperament: it is difficult for us to get along together. How essential it is for those who are engaged in God's work to be prepared to accept other Christians as they really are.

From time to time we get people who come to us because their marriages are going wrong: and very often you find that this kind of thing is said by the man: "We seem to be going on the rocks. You see, what she is trying to do is to make me different from what I am. I do not want to be different from what I am." I am sure if I could talk to some married couples they would say that this is one of the causes of friction in many a marriage. If you are young and going to get married, remember that what your husband is now, so he will still be after forty years: he will not change! And if you are not prepared to take him as he is, don't take him. How often this kind of thing happens in Christian work. A man has certain peculiarities of temperament: you have to make allowances for him. Remember, if only you could see yourself! You have got to work with other people, and you must be prepared to accept them as they are.

This is a happy team working in the Home at Woodford, and the secret is that the staff have learned to accept each the other as he or she really is. It is no good trying to alter people. There is the fact that we are human: and just because we have become Christians, that does not mean that we have been freed from the temptations of the flesh. We are tempted along those same lines as are those people who are not Christians.

There is another difficulty which arises in doing any work for the Lord: we are doing this work in the world. What a wonderful thing it will be in Heaven, to serve God perfectly there without any hindrance! Our God is an active God. God is not passive: He is always moving. The day will come when the bride of Christ is

presented to the Bridegroom at the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. And when that takes place the Church will be caught up in the whole activity of God. How wonderful that will be! We shall be doing God's work in God's own habitation. But that day is yet to come. At present we are called upon to do the Lord's work in an alien world. How hard this is! I have lived long enough to see a steady decrease in godliness in this land of ours. The religious atmosphere is very different from what it was: there is far more evil than there was only ten years ago. There has been a steady downhill tendency: and those of you who are older would confirm this. It is more difficult to-day to do the Lord's work than it was ten years ago. The very atmosphere is against us: we feel its evil effect upon us. It is more difficult to continue in prayer, and to discern the will of God for our lives, to exercise faith, to be a humble, consistent Christian than it was only a decade ago.

Here is the difficulty with which you and I are confronted. The world is so much with us. It seems to invade our very thinking. We suddenly realise that our plans have become tinged with worldliness: that we are ninety per cent. trusting in God, and yet all the time we are wondering what we should do if things should go wrong. To sum up, I would ask you older men present this question: Do you not find it more difficult now to think and feel in a godly way than you did ten or twenty years ago? Is it not more difficult to do the Lord's work because of the influences around us to-day?

Finally, it is difficult to do the Lord's work because of our great adversary, the devil. How important it is that we should be able, by the grace of God, to resist the devil. That is really all we need to know. We do not need to know how to argue with the devil. We shall never have sufficient skill to win a single argument: the devil has been arguing with God's people for six thousand years. How skilled he is in argument! The devil can quote Scripture. He knows the Bible better than many a Christian, and he can use it to serve his own ends. He is a cunning enemy. Thank God we have the answer. We are told in Scripture that if we resist the devil he will flee from us. When he comes and tries to make us doubt our salvation, when he tries to convince us that we are doing no good, when he comes to us in any shape or form, there is only one thing to do, that is, to resist him: and he will flee from us. God grant us so to do.

**The Rev. G. HEMMING
EVENING ADDRESS**

There is one thing to be said to-night, and that is a word of very genuine and sincere congratulations to the boys and girls who have been on their very best behaviour since three o'clock—five hours!—and they are still on their best behaviour, and what a good best it is! I think it is very good indeed to see you sitting there so quiet, and looking as if you are interested in what has been taking place. But whether you really are, or not, I do not know!! You very seldom find a group of youngsters who are prepared to sit for such a long time, and I hope you will continue this splendid control of yourselves, and the readiness to sit and listen as you have done to-day.

This afternoon we were looking together at some of the difficulties we must encounter as we seek to go about the Lord's work. But it is fitting that we should look at the other side. This evening I should like to take as my text the well-known words in 1. Tim. 4. 8: "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come." I want to speak simply to-night of the Profitableness of Godliness. That may sound a rather cumbersome phrase. What I mean is that to be godly is to have great profit and enjoyment in this life, and in the life that is to come. I wonder if you have ever realised this, that the Christian has it both ways. We have that which gives us a deep and abiding satisfaction in this life.

The Christian is better off than the non-Christian in every way in the life that now is, and he is infinitely better off in the life that is to come. Paul knew probably more than any other man about the hardships of the Christian life. He had been beaten with rods, he had suffered shipwreck, he had been thrown into prison, he had been badly treated in all kinds of ways; he had been deserted by his friends. And yet right at the end of his experiences he was able to say "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."

What a wonderful thing it is to be one of God's children! Let us, of course, be quite sure that we are clear in our minds as to what is meant here by that word "godliness". It is an old-fashioned word. It is regrettable that in our modern Evangelical circles that word is no longer used. Time was when we described a man as a godly man. There was nothing better that you could say. "He is a truly godly man. He is not a great preacher. He does not put his sentences together very clearly. But you do get an impression of godliness from him." Nowadays we have a different phraseology. We talk about people being keen Christians. I would rather be able to describe a man as a godly man than in any other way. Paul says: It is *godliness* that is profitable. It is not merely religious activity: it is not merely making a profession of religion. No,

godliness is having something of God about your life. And it is that which is so profitable.

I never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Herbert White, but I feel I have such a clear picture of him in my mind, and of others like him: men who had something of the very atmosphere of God about them. When you were in the presence of that saint of God you found it easier to think about God; you found it difficult to think mean thoughts. Truly Herbert White was a godly man. I am not concerned to-night about mere activity, mere profession. I am concerned with genuine godliness, with godliness which proceeds from a genuine realisation of our own utter unworthiness, our own inability to do a single thing to save ourselves. The godly man realises his own inability to do anything at all acceptable to God. He realises that Christ has done all, that the Blessed Son of God upon Calvary's Cross did not merely make salvation possible, but He wrought our salvation for us.

The godly man looks at Christ, he looks back to Calvary, and realises that everything was done for him there. That He secured for men their salvation from sin here, and eternity with Him in the world to come. He enjoys the benefit of salvation here and now, but he knows that it was purchased for him on the Cross. And the godly man, seeing something of the immensity of what was accomplished for him on the Cross, walks in the fear of the Lord.

Let us engage in a little self-examination to-night. If those who know you well were asked for a description of your character, how many of you here to-night would be described as "a godly man", or a "God-fearing woman"? How many of us would merit that title, if friends were generous enough to describe us in that way? But should not this be our ambition—not simply to be known as good speakers, or energetic workers, but rather to be known as God-fearing men and women. This, surely, should be the characteristic of each Christian life. May God grant it to us. Oh, that there might come back into the Church a real godliness among those who profess and call themselves Christians!

The Apostle tells us that "Godliness is profitable unto all things." We Christians sometimes feel that we lose in this life all kinds of pleasures and enjoyments which we have rigidly to shut ourselves away from. A young believer came up to London from the country one day; he went round and saw all the sights. And he wrote to his girl friend, and said: "You would not believe the things that go on here in London. I wish I had come up here before I was converted!" You may smile at that. But, to be honest, it does hit the mark for a lot of us. We sometimes have that sneaking feeling that, somehow, we have lost a lot by being Christians. There is so much in the world around us that we could enjoy, life would be much more exciting for us if only we were not Christians. But what utter nonsense that is!

If we are godly people, by His grace, we have the best in this life—in the life that now is, and in the life which is to come. What a wonderful thing to be a truly godly man! Think of all that we do enjoy. Those of us who are God's by His grace, we have the supreme blessing of a good conscience. Have you ever reflected what a blessing it is to have "a conscience void of offence towards God"? Night by night to be able to lie down in your bed utterly at peace with God. You may look back over the day and realise that there is much that has been wrong. But you kneel down and you confess your failures and shortcomings to God, and you have the blessed assurance that "if we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Think of it, at the end of a day when we are conscious of having sinned, to be able to kneel down, and to make our peace with God, and to lie down with a clear conscience and a quiet mind. There are many millionaires in the world to-day who would give all their millions to be the possessors of that quiet mind, that easy conscience.

We have that assurance if we are godly people. And our conscience is not only clear towards God, but it is clear towards men. We have peace with God because of that which Christ did for us upon the Cross. And by the work of the Holy Spirit within us, we can live lives before men that will bring glory to God. Where can you find the power to live a righteous and upright life apart from the Gospel?

What is the effect of godliness? The godly man walks in the fear of the Lord: he is honest and just in all his dealings with others: a man of integrity, of uprightness in character, a man who can be relied upon, and who is at peace with other men. When you talk to people who are not Christians, you do not talk to them for very long before you hear them react about other people. How much bickering there is in the world around us, in the place where you work; how much double-dealing and backbiting! Have you ever thought what it would be like if the restraints of God's Spirit were removed? Oh, the quarrellings, and the hatreds, and the malice that would be let loose. But we, by God's grace, have been delivered from these evil things. We have a conscience that is clear towards God, and clear towards men. Is it not, indeed, true that "godliness is profitable unto all things"?

Then let me say that the godly man is the man who has a true dignity. That does not mean that the Christian must always go about in a "dignified manner". And yet in the true sense of the word, how much dignity there is in the true Christian. It is the godly man who realises that all his work is being done as unto God. There is the so-called Christian man who divides his life into two parts—the secular and the sacred. All the week he is doing his ordinary work, the same as other people do theirs. That is a part of his life that has to be endured, his workaday life. And there is

another part of his life when he attends meetings, and takes services. But the godly man sees that all life is lived to the glory of God. There is that quaint old hymn by the Elizabethan poet, George Herbert, that puts it so clearly:

"Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see:
And what I do in anything
To do it as for Thee.

"A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine."

Those are not just the words of a poet. They express scriptural truth. The godly man sees that all his life is lived to the glory of God. God has put him in that position. God has called her to bring up a family, to live in some obscure place; God has put her in that particular spot, and in doing her work to the glory of God she is achieving a true dignity. Such a godly person can look back and say "Thank God I have done my work to-day to the glory of God, and He has blessed me."

Do you believe that? That is why it is such a wonderful thing to be a Christian. We alone have real dignity. We alone realise that we, the servants of God, are designed to fit into His master plan, to do our work as unto Him. Then it is the godly man who can bear the trials of life with true dignity. In a hospital, for instance, you go and talk to a patient. What a wonderful thing when you go to see a godly man who is dying, and who knows that he is dying. And he lives through the last weeks of his life with confidence. You can go to the doctor, or to the ward sister, and you can say: "It is quite all right. You do not have to pretend—this patient is a godly man. He knows quite well that he is drawing near to the end of his earthly pilgrimage, and he is looking forward to standing before his Lord and Master: and he is at peace as he draws near to the end of his life." The ward sister regards it as something that is a little odd: and the doctor has his suspicions. But as they talk to the patient they have to admit that here is someone who has a true dignity. Here is someone who says "I am drawing near to the end of life: but I can bear my trials with fortitude. At the end of my pilgrimage I know there will be a glorious future."

Yes, the true Christian possesses this true dignity. He may be one of the unimportant people by this world's standards, but he stands a prince among men by the standards of God.

A further great blessing of the Christian life is this, that we alone have it in us to achieve true and lasting friendships. The Christian knows true friendships. This is a most blessed thing. You meet another godly person, and within five minutes you are friends because you are bound together by the Christian bonds of friendship. This is a link which endures. You may change your place of

abode, but it won't alter that friendship. It is this which gives you a host of friends the world over. Mr. Victor White and I were close friends in India from 1945 to 1946, and when we came home he went one way and I went the other. And then in the Lord's providence we were brought together again. We did not need to spend time filling in the gaps before we resumed our friendship once more. True friendship is based on the things that are eternal. The godly man always has friends. If you have found it difficult to achieve a sustained friendship, examine your own heart, and see if you be truly godly. The godly man is a friend to all other godly men, and he is surrounded by a great company of friends.

But here is another wonderful thing that is promised to the godly: true communion with God. It begins here: it is enjoyed increasingly here below: and it is enjoyed to the full in the life that is to come. True communion with God. Do you really know God? You may know a lot about Him. But is God real to you? The characteristic note of our day is indifference. But we are dealing with a God Whom we may *know*. Do you know what it is to have joyous communion with Him? It was this which marked the early Christians as people who knew God: they had true fellowship and communion with Him. And that communion is open to us in ever-increasing measure. There is no limit whatsoever to the extent to which you and I may know God. God has set no limit to our experience of communion with Him. We may go on to greater lengths, greater heights, greater depths of a true heart knowledge of our God and Father. This is one of the blessings which we may experience here and now. But what it will be hereafter is beyond all description. Yes, we enjoy as Christians true communion with God.

What else do we have? We have 'a lively hope'. "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead." We have not just a living hope, but a lively hope. Mr. White, can you describe the difference between a living child and a lively child? A child may be merely living, or he may be lively. The godly man has a lively hope, a hope which can never be suppressed. I would test you all again. Would you know if you were really godly? This is one of the marks of true godliness when you can say: "Even so come, Lord Jesus." "The sands of time are sinking. The dawn of heaven breaks." That is looking forward to that glorious day when we shall see the Lord, and stand before Him.

Those who are godly have a rich reward ahead of them. What a satisfying thing it is to do the Lord's work, in spite of life's trials and difficulties, and to know His blessing! But that is nothing compared with that which is to come, when we come face to face with our Lord, and when we shall hear Him say: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Oh, the joy of hearing Him say those words! When we have been

raised, and caught up to meet the Lord in the air, and when we are presented to the Father as those for whom Christ died, then we shall enter into the eternal joy of the people of God. Godliness is profitable both here and hereafter, both in this life and in the life that is to come.

Turn to God: call upon Him: ask Him, in His mercy, to lay His hand upon you, that you may become a godly man, a godly woman. Oh, may God increase the measure of godliness in the life of each one of us. Young people, seek above all else true godliness: it is profitable in the life which you have just begun, and it is even more profitable in the life that is yet to come. May God make you godly boys and girls, to His glory.



Dining Room



The Lounge.

Re-planned and re-decorated.

REPORT
given by Mr. VICTOR WHITE

We have a theme for this "Our Day". It is taken from Psalm 100.
Acknowledge that the Lord, He is God.
Come into His presence with singing.
Serve the Lord with gladness.
Give thanks unto Him.
FOR HE IS GOOD.

The Lord is good, wonderfully good! We gather to-day for the primary purpose of uniting in praise to Him and of expressing our gratitude to the One Who has been all that He promised to be, throughout another year. It is lovely to see you again, and speaking as I do on behalf of my Family numbering 50 all told, I wish you a very happy and blessed time as you share this special day with us. Thank you so much for coming. This active demonstration of your interest in and love for us strengthens and cheers us tremendously.

Our financial year ended on the 31st December, 1962.

Income from all sources totalled £8,276. Most encouraging.
Expenditure £8,386. The excess expenditure over income of £110 was met from the balance of £1,912 we had brought forward from 1961.

A major item of expense was the buying of a very good second-hand vehicle to replace the Bedford Utilabrake. I had felt constrained to make this available to Pastor Davey for his work in connection with the Abridge Evangelical Free Church. It was indeed a thrill to be in a position to help in this way. Bearing this in mind, you can readily appreciate how wonderfully and completely God provided throughout another year. Box gifts were up again, reaching the record figure of £384. Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Cook for your great help.

During the year we have been able to buy new chairs for the dining room, to complete the cycle shed, to lay new pipes for the drains, to buy a tape recorder, a tumbler dryer, projector and domestic cleaner.

Provisions for the year cost £1,795. Heating and lighting £928. General repairs, etc., £897. Furniture, linen, etc., £623, and so on!

Recalling to mind the first statement of receipts and payments from April, 1900, to April, 1901, the income for that year was £57. For the next year £214. To-day we are talking in terms of £8,000. What a bountiful proof that our God is able to meet the material needs of His people in every age. My dear father and co-founder with Miss Hutchin said in his report in 1905: "Backward we can say EBENEZER (hitherto hath the Lord helped us)." Onward we can say JEHOVAH JIREH (the Lord will provide)." Praise the Lord, He has indeed. My dear friends, He will continue to do so, as we trust in Him.

We have received a wonderful variety of useful gifts in kind, as the following list will indicate :—

Two nursery pictures, 2 carver chairs, 12 cases tinned runner beans, 40 puddings, 17 slab cakes, 34 packets biscuits, 3 pairs slippers, handkerchiefs, 12 bottles cordial, refrigerator, 12 pairs hand-knitted socks, 4 chests of drawers, 1 bedroom suite, 6 sacks potatoes (when they were scarce and expensive), 500 eggs, 6 shirts, 5 pogo sticks, 12 beach balls, 8 swimming suits, 134 hand-made garments from the Dorcas Guild of Westminster Chapel; cardigans, slipovers, pullovers from Lanes End Working Party; most useful gifts from Haverhill Old Independent Church. (There are other groups of people who have helped, too. I cannot mention them all now.) 60 handy mugs (now please don't look at us, we number only 50!), hair shampoos, large box chocolates (8 lbs.), 14 new dresses, 2 bed jackets, 6 crates apples; 1 bicycle, lots of Easter eggs. How's that for a selection?

We not only receive help in the way already mentioned, but often in other ways. For example, Harvest gifts this year came from 86 different places. A record. We are still using sugar, tinned fruit, jellies, cocoa and sardines received last autumn. This has to be taken into account when examining the expenditure for provisions.

Our new lounge is complete and I would like to mention that the fireplace, electric clock, television set and large mural were special gifts to our Family. One of our "old" boys, when having a look at this new room, remarked, "Obviously I was born too early!" We have plans in mind for improving the facilities of the kitchen and recreation room and hope that this work will be undertaken whilst we are on holiday this year.

Not only the gifts in themselves, but so often the timing, is amazing. Here we see again the power of God at work, as our prayers are answered in specific ways. During the bitter winter—fog, snow and freezing temperatures—there was the nation-wide problem of coke delivery. During four complete days of fog our coke arrived. Again, when it seemed hardly possible for the coke merchant to deliver, we received five tons. How we thanked God! We placed our next order well in advance. The week of expected delivery we telephoned on the Monday to enquire as to the position. We were told that the Family was marked down as priority and delivery urgent—but things were very difficult. Telephoning on Tuesday, we received a similar reply. Wednesday we spoke to the director, to be told that he had sent a lorry to the Becton Works and that the driver was to bring back the coke or bust! I hoped he wouldn't expire and felt that, as we had not been slothful to order, and the merchant had done all in his power, God would intervene on our behalf.

Thursday morning I shovelled the last hundredweight of coke into the boilers, shut the fires down, and met with my staff for prayer. We had prayed about this all along, realising the very serious consequences without coke, our only means of heating and hot water. Immediately following prayers the coke arrived—seven tons. I could not but help saying "Praise the Lord," to which the young driver replied, "What's all this about, guv?", and then, as an afterthought, "It's a blooming miracle."

I agreed about the miracle. Then he explained that he had queued all one day and gone back again that morning at 4 a.m. The situation was quite hopeless. Another long line of lorries was slowly moving, but no sign of any move for him. Suddenly, for no apparent reason, the movement of the other queue stopped and his became one of the first lorries to move in. Divine intervention!

Recently the husband of one of our "old" girls called and presented to the Family a very fine portrait of my father which he had painted for us. This is now hanging in our main hall. We are most grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith for this kindness.

Our Family—world wide—now stands at 880. During the year several have left the immediate Family circle and others have joined us. Four of our young ladies have "set forth" and another will be doing so in the autumn. The R.A.F. has flown in and taken possession. In July next Margaret is to be married at Grove Road Evangelical Church, with the reception at home in Crescent Road. I shall have the happy task of giving the bride away. We wish Margaret and Gordon God's rich blessing as they take this sacred step (see pages 35-37). Both know the Lord Jesus as Saviour, and He will be the welcome guest at the wedding. Gordon's parents are well known to us, and we are happy to realise that we shall be linked with them in this special way.

As our Family grows, the correspondence increases. Here are extracts from some of the letters :—

From HAMPSHIRE (an "Old" Boy) :

"Thank you very much for the wonderful wedding present. We were both very pleased with it. I know we have already officially thanked you, but I felt I had to thank you and, of course, the Family as well, for such a lovely present. Our wedding day went very well and we both felt the Lord's gracious leading. Many of our friends and neighbours were able to attend the service, and the church was quite full. We do wish you had been present. Actually, we were both rather dreading the day, and felt much relieved when it was all over. We have wished since that we could go over it all again, only in slow motion this time. My wife is still continuing to teach for a time in the local junior school and she also takes a girls' Bible Class on Sunday afternoons. I continue to lead the Junior Sunday School, and this is much cause for encouragement. How is the Work progressing? I expect the devil is continuing to tempt and

discourage in the same old ways: if only he would come in a new way! But I know that if you are finding the devil at work, you are also finding God's answer to him. That's one thing I learned from my ten years with you, that God has an answer to every problem, temptation and discouragement. God bless you all."

From DEVON (an "Old" Girl):

"Dear Mum and Dad—Thank you very much indeed for your very understanding letter which we both appreciated." (Then followed quite a lot of detail concerning her activities on the farm, etc.) Her letter ended in this way: "I must be off to Sunday School now. One of my little ones is taking more interest now—please do pray for me that I may lead her to the Lord. With our love to you. God bless you as you strive to lead others to Him. We both shall always remember the help and comfort you have given us in your letter. Much love."

From NEW ZEALAND (an "Old" Girl):

"Dear Mum and Dad—Thanks so very much for the 'Links'. They are indeed a link with home and friends. Reading it made me feel very homesick and how I sincerely wish that I could be there on 'Our Day'. I long to see the old faces and familiar places again. To hear the children singing like we used to, and to hear them recite the scriptures. It seems ages since I heard a chorus sung, as out here they don't seem to sing them as much as we do. These things are very dear to my heart and one gets 'thirsty', as it were, for them. However, unless a miracle happens, I won't be with you, so I just pray for God's blessing on you and the Annual Gatherings. Please remember me to the "old" boys and girls of my generation. They don't know how fortunate they are to be able to have you so close at hand. Much love."

From ILFORD, ESSEX (an "Old" Boy):

"There are many blessings one enjoys as God's children, and one of the most blessed, surely, is fellowship with each other—to be able to share some of these blessings with which our Heavenly Father has enriched our lives. I am writing this note to say thank-you for coming on Sunday afternoon. May God bless you in all your service for Him, as we were blessed by your coming to our fellowship. My wife and I much enjoyed having you for tea and you know what a deep affection we have for you all. Yours in Him."

From BIRMINGHAM (an "Old" Boy). (He had arranged to come with his wife and family for Christmas, but sickness prevented this):

"A very happy new year to you and to everyone at C. H. & M. We here hope that you all enjoyed your Christmas and are quite sure that you had plenty of good things. We managed well despite our disappointment and wish to express our thanks to you for your remembrance of us in the surprise parcel that you sent. How you managed to cope with all your preparations and still send us a parcel is beyond me. When you do get a moment we would love to hear news of the children. Very pleased that Granny is still keeping well. Give her our love. We still remember Mr. and Mrs. Davey

and hope things are well with them at Abridge. With our fondest affection."

From LONGFIELD:

"Having arrived safely and spent to-day sorting out and getting straight, I must now catch up on letter writing. Thank you very much indeed for all that you have done for my sisters and myself in all the years we spent with you. Memories of everything will always be in my mind. All praise and glory to God for all that he has done over the years, for without His leading and guiding all these marvellous and wonderful things could never have happened. I know that HE will be near me here as He was with me at Woodford. Thank you very much for the beautiful flowers and vase which you have given to me. They are on the table in front of me now, and are really lovely. My own folk send you a big 'Thank-you' for all that you have done for us and they are still talking about the wonderful time spent with you over Christmas. I do trust that I shall be a means of blessing to them. I just cannot find words to explain what I mean when I say 'Thank-you', but I know you will understand."

From BERMUDA (an "Old" Boy):

"That was a crafty move. Sending a letter instead of a Christmas card. One doesn't have to answer Christmas cards. Thanks for the letter, anyway. Do hope you are keeping well in the land of snows. Temperature here to-day 72 degrees with a clear blue sky and nice soft breeze. I won't ask you if you had a nice Christmas. I just take that for granted. Were there many of the "old" ones there? I would have been there for at least one of the days had I been in the U.K. But there you are. I had a very nice time myself, having by this time made quite a lot of friends. Once one gets to know people here they really are genuine. I guess that now you will want to know if they are Christian people—I think that one of them is, at least he goes to church every Sunday, if that's anything to go by! I'm not married yet, still waiting for someone to ask me. I am thinking of going to South Africa from here. This place is too small, really, to feel settled in. One gets the shut-in feeling and you get the urge to get away if only for a day, but that's impossible as the island is stuck in the middle of the ocean. Very best wishes."

From LONDON (an "Old" Girl):

"From us, towards where the need is most, enclosed £1. We do hope everything and everyone is well and riding above this present weather. Thank you for your Christmas card and wishes. I suppose you had a wonderful time, as always. The real Christmas spirit knows no change, does it? Only age, which creeps upon us, and I envy the days gone by when we used to speed around like a flock of modern space men. Christmas was a time for staying up half the night and it was with great reluctance we ever went to bed in the early hours of the morning. The years slipped away with Pa then, and he was young with us. Well, sad memories and glad memories there will always be."

From NEWPORT, NOVA SCOTIA (an "Old" Girl):

"We are always so happy to hear from you. We have just returned from St. John, New Brunswick, where Karl preached at the morning service, the first time since we left five years ago. Now he is away again preaching in Cliff Island, just off the coast of Maine, U.S.A. He took Clive (their eldest son), as he is getting old enough to travel with his father, and just loves it. Enclosed you will find the photograph we promised you for so long. We praise God for such a lovely family and all the joy we received from them. (They now have five.) Our future course is getting a little clearer now and by the next time I write I should have some definite news to tell you. As you know, we have been constantly praying that we do only God's will. We think and speak of you so often and pray always for you and your work. We are looking forward to the next edition of the 'Links' and reading about the annual meetings. We always pass them around to our interested friends. Our love to you all."

Some of you may recall my reading a letter to you in a previous year from one of our old girls who particularly asked for prayer concerning her daughter, who was ill. I have been delighted to meet her from time to time at Welwyn Garden City, and it is lovely to have her with us to-day. I am now asking Joan—Mrs. Warne—to give us a wee word:—

My dear Friends—Most of the "old" girls and boys who give their testimony from this pulpit tell how they have gone out from the Home and lived lives of service to God: but I am afraid that my story is a little different.

When I was six years old my mother died, leaving six children. A year later the three youngest joined this Family. Mr. Herbert White was in charge then, with Miss Hutchins, who was very kind and became Mother to us. During my eight years' stay I learned all about God, and especially His answers to prayer. I was one of those concerned in the miracle of Tiptree, and was there at the outbreak of war. So you see, I should have gone out and lived a good Christian life.

I cannot remember exactly the day I became a Christian, but I remember very well the evening my sister was baptised in this Church, and as I watched from the balcony I felt an overwhelming desire to live a life of service for Christ. I found it easy enough to live the Christian life against a Christian background: but when I left, gradually, but surely, I grew further and further away from God. For the first two years I did join a church, but when I was drafted into war work Sunday became a working day, and no different from the other six days. For a time I continued to read my Bible daily, but soon I even dropped this. Sometimes a text I had learned whilst at home, or the line of a hymn, would be a reminder, but, apart from weddings, I never went into a church for many years.

About eight years ago I moved to Welwyn Garden City and it was a casual remark by one of my children which brought home to me the fact that God had been almost entirely left out of our family life. I realised then just how very far away from God I was, and I prayed very sincerely for His help. God answered my prayer.

About a week later, on a Sunday afternoon, I happened to glance at my local paper, when I saw a Church announcement: "Christ Church Sunday School Anniversary. Speaker, Mr. Victor White." I just had an hour to get to the church, which is on the other side of the town, but, fortunately, there was a bus. When I arrived, I slipped quietly into a back seat, hoping that I would not be noticed. However, Victor did spot me: and after the service, Mrs. Parkinson, the minister's wife, asked us to her home for coffee. The minister afterwards visited my home, and turned out to be the Rev. Kenneth Parkinson, who is so well known to this Church. Under his influence I came back to God. I was one of the last to be baptised by him before his retirement from the ministry.

I have no time to tell you of the many ways God has helped me over the past few years. I am glad to be in at the beginning of the ministry at a new Baptist Church on my side of Welwyn Garden City: and our own minister is coming to us in September.

I shall always be thankful to this Family for teaching me this very real truth—GOD ANSWERS PRAYER!

It is always a thrill to visit the homes of our older Family members and of course a joy when they come to see us. This is a very real part of our Family life. Charles is now going to bring us a word of testimony:—

Excuse me reading my testimony. When Mr. White wrote me to ask after my health, he asked me to say something here about my life in the Family. I found it very easy to say yes, but, like most things, I found it hard to put into practice. I feel like the king we read about in Daniel, whose knees smote one against the other. However, it is a great joy to be able to witness to the saving grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to the fact that God does, indeed, answer prayer. In Proverbs 3, v. 5/6, we read: "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart: and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths." I have found those words a great help to me lately in my Christian life.

It was during the war years that I and two younger brothers were received into Mr. White's Family, then at Tiptree. We had never been to a Sunday School before: and we knew nothing about God. While a member of this Family I learned much about

God and His Word. We had prayers morning and evening, and we learned verses of Scripture, and choruses, and they have been a great help to me in life. Also at our prayer time, Pa White, as we used to call him, told us wonderful stories of answers to prayer which he himself had experienced. I did not really believe them at the time: they were just interesting stories to me. But as I grew older, I realised that they were indeed answers to prayer: that these stories were true, and we were helped spiritually by them. It was not until five years later that I accepted Christ as my Saviour. Mr. Victor White's father had been telling us about his favourite text, and which was one of the first texts that we learned by heart: John 3, v. 16. He explained to us something of God's wonderful love in sending His Son Jesus Christ to die for us. I have never regretted taking that step. I have let Him down many a time, but He has been true to His promise: "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." With the help of the staff I was strengthened in the Christian life. With other Christians in the Family it was easy there to witness for Christ.

Soon after we moved from Tiptree to Woodford. We quickly settled down in our new surroundings: but at the new School we found strong opposition. However, with the spiritual help we received at home we were able to stand firm in our Christian faith. One of the names I was called at school was "Bible Boy," because I knew most of the answers to the questions asked on the Bible. Some years later I left school, and after praying about it I started work with a Christian firm, selling Christian literature, and did this for just over a year. Then, because the firm moved, I got a job in a men's outfitters in Woodford and later took over as manager in a small shop, where I am at the moment. I have often wondered where I should have been if it was not for Mr. Herbert White, who started our Family at Woodford in answer to prayer. The welcome I receive every time I visit, which is very often, is a great help to me. I have much for which to thank God.

Our choir this year, as you have probably already noticed, is much younger than it has been for many years. One little one is only six, and my eldest young lady thirteen. For almost half of the choir this is their first Annual Meeting. Without the support of our older girls I did really wonder how these youngsters would come through this "ordeal". YOU'RE DOING SPLENDIDLY! My, what fun we've had in our preparations for this day. My dear friends, there has been a real eagerness to play their part well and to express in their own special way their thanks to God for his goodness. What great potential even we can discern in these young lives. Touched by God, what then?

The health of the children has been exceptionally good. We do thank Dr. Smith and Dr. Baker; Mr. Stephen Smith, our dental surgeon; Mr. Hole, our optician; and Mr. Roberts, our chiropodist. Thank you, too, Mr. Barrett.

Academic progress has been sound. We congratulate Evelyn on her G.C.E. successes last summer, and Keith with his to date. David for his R.S.A. in English, and young Keith for passing his 11-plus exam. Scripture examination results were excellent, Anita obtaining 95%. It would take too long now to mention other certificates that have been won, but in general everyone has done well and reports are encouraging. We are grateful to our schools for all that is done for our children and for the cordial co-operation of the head teachers and their staff. Taking a full part in school activities is also a further encouraging feature. Chess club, orchestra, choir, sports, football, cricket and badminton, one having received colours for this.

Of course, we have our ups and downs, our sad and amusing experiences. The other morning at 7.15 a.m., when making my usual "tour", I went into the bedroom of the younger schoolboys. They were feeling very happy, for it was a holiday for them, due to local elections. One of them asked me whether I was having a holiday, too, when a little voice from the other side of the room piped up: "No. He doesn't have one—he doesn't go to work. He just stays here!"

The other evening, when the boys were being put to bed by their staff member, this conversation took place:—

"You're not fair to us boys, Miss."

"Why?"

"You're not patient enough."

"Oh, why not?"

"You race up the stairs before we have time to get back into bed!"

As well as children we have dogs, rabbits, hares, a budgie and a cat whose name is Tessie. The other day a strange cat wandered into the house and one of the kiddies was asked if she knew where it came from. The reply: "No, but I think it's Tessie's boy friend."

Family prayers are part of our daily life and even there we have our amusing moments. One little one wanted to know whether Satan wears glasses. On another occasion, following the scripture reading, the question was asked: "Who are scoffers?" The reply: "Those who eat a lot." When asked the meaning of multitude one lad replied: "A load of people."

With Dr. Beeching determined to cut out railway stations, we became more determined than ever to go ahead with the building of ours. Do have a look at the railway room during the tea interval. Actually, we have more trains and rails, given to us by kind friends, but felt it wise to aim at getting one gauge working fully first. We are grateful to Mr. Philip Watson and also Mr. George Hirst and his friends for their invaluable help. There's a lot more work to be done yet, and we hope that this will be a very happy hobby room for many years to come.

Spiritually, a time of reaping. Our hearts have been stirred as one and another of the Family have surrendered their lives to Jesus Christ. What a blessing to the Family circle and great joy to my own soul, for, dear friends, one cannot share in such experiences without being deeply moved. Sunday worship in God's house, as a Family—Sunday School—G.L.B.—B.B.—Family prayers—the commencement of the Young Sowers' League and the very atmosphere at home, all vital in this ministry of winning the young for Jesus Christ. It is my joy now to ask my wife to present Y.S.L. certificates to Michael and Lynda—well done!

Doreen, the eldest member of our Family, will give a brief testimony:

I have been asked to give my testimony. Our God is a prayer-answering God: He is, indeed, the living God. It was thirteen years ago when I became a member of the Family: I very soon began to realise what a naughty girl I was, and what a bad temper I had. It was in 1956 that the Lord Jesus spoke to me about my need of salvation: and I gave my heart and life to Him. Now He has come into my life, and He has changed it. I know that God never fails, though I fail Him in many ways. Often I realise that I have wandered away from Him, but I turn back to Him, and He receives me once more.

I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. White, and the staff, past and present, for all that they have done for me while I have been one of the Family. They have continued to love and to care for me. I am not only speaking for myself, but for all the children in the Family. We do, indeed, thank them for all that they have done, and still do, for us, day by day.

There are times when we are sad to say farewell to a member of the Family, because there has been no acknowledgement of spiritual need. We were so encouraged to receive this letter in March from one of the "old" Family members:

"Dear Victor and Family. Thank you for 'Links'. It was good hearing all the news again. As you know, a long while ago I was very unsure of things; of God, and greatly lacking in faith, earnestly trying to get back in 'line' again. After a great deal of thought, heart searching and prayer, I used to go back to the old days and try to recapture just what Pa White used to teach us. At times I could really see him giving me one of his good old lectures. He was very close to me during this long period of backsliding. I thought of him a lot during my quiet moments of reflection. At last, I really believe it was his past teachings that made me find God's love again. Things he used to say became very real to me. I honestly believe Pa was the only one in this world who really cared about our family, and for that I loved him. He taught us that God is love and I suppose I came to believe him because he cared how we would turn out. Because of this experience of mine, of learning to know Jesus again through past teachings, I have tried to put my thoughts into poetry. I can't do it any other way, but

it's there, as I found the peace and love I had sought for so long. God be praised for Pa White and all his dear family. I hope to visit you again soon, and maybe you will be able to spare some of your precious time for a chat. It seems years since I came home again. God bless you all.

"P.S.—The poem is yours to do with as you wish, Victor. If you think it's worth while reading to others, do so. It may reach out to some poor backslider."

A CHILD AGAIN

So tirelessly I searched for love,
 With faith and hope, even prayer,
 For worldly gains I'd tossed aside
 A perfect love that once was there.
 My burden grew as on I went
 To find this thing that I once knew.
 The heart so strong and stout was tired,
 Faith was low and hope despaired.
 "Must all this searching be in vain—
 Where, oh, where this God of Love?"
 My soul cried out to the heaven above.
 But wait! Who comes in grey attire?
 With mouth so stern, blue eyes afire,
 Chin well tucked in, that searching glance,
 Book in hand—a familiar stance.
 My heart stood still as words he spoke,
 Full of wisdom, love and power.
 I saw myself a child again,
 Being taught the Word of God;
 The prayers I'd learn't came tumbling back—
 This surely was my finest hour.
 Gently, as in days gone by,
 That man spoke, as I saw him last,
 His eyes now smiling, his voice so sure,
 "Have faith," he said, "for God is love."
 How lovingly he drew me on,
 As a father would a child ungrown.
 A now familiar hall I saw—
 Hark! now, the choir was singing,
 The voices young (mine own was ringing).
 Of many things forgotten now
 That gentle voice reminded me—
 Of Jesu's love, and faith, and prayer,
 For all I'd ever searched was there.
 My tears were softly falling now,
 My heart was calm, he soothed my brow.
 Softly as he came, he went,
 But as he left, that love I found—
 The love of Christ doth me surround!

This is the answer to the need of to-day! This is the foundation necessary for the balanced and stable life, honouring to God and a blessing to mankind. We cannot deny (we do so at our peril) the sweeping trend towards materialism. This to the exclusion of moral and spiritual issues. Sadly we find the Christian Church itself (breathing in, as it does, this polluted air of insensitivity to Godly things) has become permeated by this satanic thrust into the very vitals of Christendom! The idea of quiet meditation before the Lord and upon the Bible : of listening to His Voice : of living our lives according to His Will : of being separate from the world unto Him : of allowing the Holy Spirit of God to fill our lives, thus enabling us to glorify our Creator—such suggestions are frowned upon to-day as archaic!

To continue in this “enlightened age” to believe in a prayer-answering God—to be able to rely entirely on Him to meet every need without any strings attached—this “*belief*” appears to be a foreign language to many to-day. Are not such expressions the outpourings of eccentric minds?

Beloved friends, looking back over a period of 63 years to the time when this Family came into being : to recall the simple trust of those who then took up the challenge of children in need and who, in turn, challenged God to meet their need, I am alerted to this glorious fact : Only a living personal God could make possible this haven of shelter and maintain it against all odds for such a period of time. Only His Son the Lord Jesus Christ could change lives and keep them through all the varied temptations and experiences of this 20th century.

Do you know any way in which we can be made to love one another?

Do you know of any power that can make us do right?

Do you know anyone who can give us the desire to share our lives with others and meet their deepest needs?

Do you know of anyone or anything, *apart from God and His Salvation?*

There is only ONE way of unravelling the tangled skein of human society—to take hold of the Power of God, in Christ.

The continuation of the Family with careful development, in keeping with the progress of the present century, speaks its own message. Caring for little ones, helping and advising parents, seeking to meet the very real and deep needs of many people in the throes of great personal and family problems—this is the work God has given us to do.

It is not possible to share these experiences with you to-day, but we are very conscious of the battle with the powers of darkness, as we seek to grapple with the fruits of sin in the lives of many people. We are constantly aware of the mighty power of God in defeating the Evil One. Surely this is in answer to *your* prayers!

Beloved friends, our God is all-sufficient—ready, willing and able to cleanse, to rebuild and to glorify Himself through us. We who know Him personally have no right to feel smug, for if there is any beauty in our lives, it is HIS doing. The more we yield to Him, the more Jesus will be seen in us. There is a tremendous need to-day for separated lives from the things of the world unto Him. What we need is a cleansing of our lives from all that defiles within—to be filled with the Holy Spirit.

A pure life	These cannot be won by
A purposeful life	Man's will
A united home	Man's intellect
A happy nation	Man's resolutions
A peaceful world	

These *priceless pearls* can only become a reality when man recognises his liability and acknowledges that the Lord He IS God. This is the only way we are able to come into His Presence with singing!

As a staff circle—I mentioned this earlier—we are constantly aware of God's Power to do that which so often to us seems impossible. We value your constant prayers, that we may be daily fitted to play our part in the Work to which God has called us.

Here I pause to thank my staff for their love and devotion and for all they accomplish throughout each day. Three have joined us since last we met in this way, and the old faithfuls continue on. We are a very happy Family. Even in a Family such as ours there is a sameness in the duties undertaken—a weariness of the flesh—those things which puzzle the mind and perplex the spirit—yet we have proved Him in all these experiences. Your daily prayers help to sustain us in every circumstance. We acknowledge this, and thank you.

We had been in prayer concerning help for the “outside” work in the grounds, etc. In a unique way God has answered this specific prayer. A parent, here to-day, came to see me for a chat. His was a very real need, too. God in His Love and Wisdom brought us together to meet both needs, and we rejoice in this.

Not only is there our family at Woodford, and the Church at Abridge, but we now have an annexe at West Worthing! Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, who stayed with us for a while last year, have opened their home to us. Several of the staff have spent time with them, and three parents and children, too, have been made welcome. We send a letter from the office : “Can _____ come to stay for a week?” and immediately the reply : “Welcome”. This has been a great blessing and of real value. Please pray for our friends in this enterprising work for the Master.

You see, as I have revealed to you some of the Family news, we have noted together, as always, that God has met every need, and is not only able to cover adequately what we might term the “general needs”, but to hear and answer a specific cry!

I am very conscious as I stand here that I am the mouthpiece of my Family. To my staff I owe a great debt. Every day the routine jobs are covered and there is not much glamour attached to this, but so very much depends upon them and their ability to grapple efficiently with family chores, including amongst other things, being a walking encyclopædia to answer the "whys and the wherefores" from the two-year-olds upwards! Thank you very much.

There are others, apart from our residential staff, who help us to cover the daily routine, and also voluntary workers. I do not feel I should take time to mention everyone's name—all concerned are aware of our gratitude for their service so ably given.

Since 1946 my wife and I have been fully engaged in this work. It was in 1952 that father died and I was called to lead. How can I best sum up this experience? In this way: GOD is ALL that everyone has ever made Him out to be. He never fails!

Once again I come to the close of my report for this Day. I do so with a very deep gratitude for all your help and prayers—for the great joy you, my family, bring to me—for 100 per cent. staff support—for the full support and happiness of my own personal family—for Mother's prayerful help—for God's great love.

A new year lies ahead. Isn't it just wonderful to realise that, come what may, the One who has so carefully and completely guided us through the year gone by is still with us and going before preparing the way. He has everything in perfect control.

Your continuous prayerful support is vital for the continuation of this God's Work. It was such a thrill to meet many of you during the tea interval and to feel that you are absolutely behind us, in all that we are seeking to do in the name of the Lord.

Looking back we say EBENEZER—hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

Looking forward we say JEHOVAH JIREH—the Lord will provide.

Thank you, everyone, for coming to share this "Our Day" with us.

We do acknowledge that the Lord He is God.
We have come into His Presence with singing.
We serve the Lord with gladness.
We give thanks unto Him.
FOR HE IS GOOD.

There are several occasions throughout our Family year when we just have to sing our Family anthem. This surely is one of them. Let us stand and unite to sing:—

How good is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend.
His love is as great as His power
And knows neither measure nor end.



6th July, 1963.

Margaret arrives at Grove Road Evangelical Church.



*Margaret and Gordon cut their cake at the wedding breakfast
in our dining-room.*



A family group.

ABRIDGE EVANGELICAL FREE CHURCH



Report by Pastor F. C. Davey

In commencing this report, I would like to thank those of you who have been remembering the work at Abridge in your intercessions during the year. You will remember that, last year, I asked you to pray concerning certain matters, and it would be good to look now at those requests for prayer, and to tell you how your petitions have been answered.

After mentioning the fact that few of our Abridge friends had acquired the habit of regularly attending the services, and of coming morning and evening to the Lord's house, I said: "We would value your prayers concerning this matter, for we long to see folks loving the Lord, loving to meet together, loving to learn from the word of God, and loving to praise and pray together." I hope you have been praying to that effect, but am sorry to say that there has been little indication of any general desire to come to church. We are encouraged by the faithful folk whose Sunday is incomplete without one visit to the Lord's house, and are more heartened by the more faithful few who are there to worship and enjoy fellowship, both morning and evening, whatever the weather, and however fatigued the week's daily duties have made them.

In the matter of loving the Word of God, we are encouraged by the ten regular attendants at our weekly Bible Study and Prayer Meeting, but would so much like to see larger numbers coming to study the Bible, and to strengthen one another in prayer. So please continue to pray concerning this matter.

Then last year, further, I asked you to pray about the contemplated commencement of a company of the Girls' Life Brigade. We are happy to be able to say that this is now in active existence, having been officially registered in the month of October, 1962. In addition to the usual sections of this organisation, namely, the Cadets, Juniors, Seniors, and Pioneers, there is also a Beginners' Group consisting of those who are below the official minimum age for membership of the Brigade, but who are being prepared in a practical and attractive manner, so that they will be able to become cadet members as soon as they reach the required age.

Our girls have been able to have contact with other companies, and so have had their horizons widened, and have been able to realise with joy that they belong to an organisation which extends far beyond the village of Abridge.

We asked for your prayers concerning the commencement of a branch of Youth for Christ. We have not had any confirmation that the Lord would have us go ahead with this idea, but some of our young people attend the Woodford Rallies month by month.

Another topic which I commended to you for your prayers was that of Open Air Witness during the Summer months. We have been able to maintain such witness after the evening service, on most Sunday evenings during the Summer. A small band of young folks have been courageous enough to stand with us, some giving a word of testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Lord in the conditions of to-day, and some fearlessly, but unobtrusively, distributing Gospel Leaflets to the houses, and to passers-by.

Day by day the normal activities of the church and witness are carried on. The children continue to arrive early on Sunday morning for Sunday School and Bible Class, and we praise the Lord for encouragement given in the work among young folk. We are grateful, too, to those who help in the Sunday School and Young Sowers' League so willingly, and with no apparent desire to be noticed or appreciated.

Our Monday visits to the Hostel have been continued, and we are appreciative of all those gifts of toys and clothing which so many have provided and which mean so much to us, and to the women and children at the hostel. In addition to the Monday visits, we have sought to hold services there, on the second and fourth Sunday evenings, but the response has not been encouraging. Often there have been as many helpers as there have been Hostel folks attending. However, we continue with that witness.

The Women's Meeting continues to give cause for praise, being well attended, the spirit of fellowship and friendship being marked among our members. Not only have the ladies enjoyed the blessings of their own Bright Hour, but they have used their talents and also their money to bring happiness and help to the older inhabitants of the village.

The Friday Club, mentioned last year, has been continued, the older members of the Sunday School and Bible Class coming together for games, swimming, or handicrafts, not forgetting the meal, and ending the evening with a time of choruses and worship.

Once again I must express thanks to so many at the Church who do so much to keep our premises and grounds in such good order, and who labour so lovingly and so quietly to see that the Church and Hall are always clean, warm, inviting, and worthy of the Lord in Whose Name they stand.

By the time this is in print, we will have had the Pastor's Second Anniversary. Two years will have passed since my wife and I accepted the call to this Church. God has been faithful. May we all be faithful to Him during the coming year.

Thank you for listening to me, and for your prayers, on which we are reckoning for another year.



Off to watch a local football match.

ANONYMOUS

Often gifts are sent to us anonymously, and we record below a list so that the donors may be assured their money has been safely received. We commend such givers to the Lord for His blessing.

1963.	Amount			Receipt No.
	£	s.	d.	
January 29th—Cranham	10	0		1954
February 15th	1	0	0	2015
February 20th	10	0	0	2035
February 22nd—Worthing	10	0		2051
February 25th—Ware	6	0	0	2064
March 18th—via Benfleet	75	0	0	2142
March 20th—Ruislip	7	7	6	2153
April 5th	5	0	0	2206
April 8th	1	0	0	2216
April 11th—Uxbridge	10	0		2232
May 1st—S.W.1	1	0	0	2281
May 10th—"For the Children's Holiday"	20	0	0	2316
May 13th—Enfield	1	0	0	2324
May 20th—"For the Holidays"	1	0	0	2354
May 21st—Peterborough	10	0		2360
May 27th—Woodford Green	2	0	0	2379
June 12th	2	0	0	2431
July 1st	1	0	0	2490
July 3rd	10	0		2501
July 15th	5	0	0	2532
July 24th—Colchester	5	0	0	2556
August 14th—Hatfield	1	0	0	2604
August 30th—Hornsey	10	0		2629
September 10th—Hendon	10	0		2661
September 10th—Hendon		5	0	2662
September 13th—"H. W."	1	0	0	2671
September 16th	3	0	0	2680
September 23rd	1	0	0	2703
September 25th	10	0	0	2710
November 4th—North Enfield	1	0	0	2862
November 7th—Ilford	1	10	0	2879
November 15th	5	0	0	2911
November 18th—Godalming	5	0	0	2914
November 18th—Cranham	1	0	0	2917
November 27th—Hatfield	1	0	0	2959
December 2nd	5	0	0	2978
December 5th—"For Christmas for Children"	8	0	0	3007
December 9th—Maulden	5	9	6	3032
December 12th	1	0	0	3074
December 12th	1	0	0	3076
December 13th	10	0		3087
December 17th—"R. C.," Kingston-upon-Thames	1	0	0	3137
December 18th—"For Christmas"	5	0	0	3138
December 18th—Hainault	2	0	0	3158
December 20th	1	0	0	3179
December 20th—"The Brownies"	1	10	0	3200
December 20th—"A Brownie's Mum"	1	0	0	3201
December 20th—"A Wellwisher"	1	0	0	3208



At home on a Saturday afternoon

“SING-SONGS”

By the PIANIST

At about 8.5 p.m. on a Sunday once or twice a month, our green Vauxhall sweeps through the black gates facing Waverley Road and runs down the slope into what the day before was a playground, but is now a car park. The “youth” of our locality have turned out for a “sing-song”.

I am soon seated at our piano in the lounge, and once Dad has welcomed everybody, a hymn is chosen. This doesn't go too well—it's all piano and Dad! However, after singing one or two more favourites, the lounge becomes overcrowded (rather like the rush-hour tube carriage, but no standing) and the dining-room has received the overflow. The sing-song is really under way. Tongues are loosening, the embarrassment of hitting a wrong note is fading (for this I am particularly thankful). Gradually we feel that the Holy Spirit is beginning to work—the hymns form a theme which runs through the whole evening. The atmosphere is set and hearts are expectant. Often between the hymns one and another will stand up and give a testimony or explain what prompted the choice of a certain hymn. In this informal atmosphere a forceful challenge constantly comes across, and unexpected latent talent is discovered. However, it is not oratory that counts, but sincerity.

On one occasion the subdued quiet was suddenly broken when a group of twenty folk arrived from quite a distance. They filtered into the remaining space in the dining room. This proved to be rather a nerve-racking time for me, for two reasons—they chose a hymn or two I had never seen and produced their own timing—the singing gave the effect of being in Wembley Stadium: the dining-room-ites were singing one line, whilst in the lounge they were singing one line ahead. Dad, trying to keep the two together, found himself alone with the piano. These difficulties were overcome, however, when a well-known hymn was chosen: “O for a Thousand Tongues.” With this hymn you can sing what you like and still find yourself in rhythm with soprano, alto, tenor or bass. Thus the unity of the sing-song was gained once again.

The room is warm—throats are dry—time for refreshments. Willing helpers dodge in and out of the chairs with tea, cakes and biscuits, while the ever-present mongrel, Noddy, does a roaring trade with the crumbs. I never eat more than a biscuit, because, either through lack of ability, or through trying too hard, I find myself tired out. I hardly ever sing because the piano to most people is the conductor! When we sing “What a Friend we have in Jesus” I must watch out for the unexpected entry of a group of soprano voices who sing a sort of descant which is reminiscent of the round “London's Burning”. In “Man of Sorrows” I must be on

guard for the dotted quaver in "Hallelujah", or Mum will be on my toes, and, above all, I must suit the music to the words.

After this ten-minute break it only takes a couple of verses of a hymn to settle down, and soon the wonderful, unique atmosphere is regained. Solos and duets are more frequent now and they are greatly enjoyed by everyone. On me they inflict considerable nervous strain. Some of the timings are extremely original and I often wonder whether I should be playing the first tune instead of the second.

The time is ten o'clock. Yes, again a theme has most definitely run through the evening. These vary from time to time. Sometimes adoration and praise—"To God be the glory". At others, re-dedication and full surrender—"Take my Life and Let it be", or "All to Jesus I Surrender". Quite often challenges, such as "Who is on the Lord's Side?"

Before the close Dad re-counts an experience or two that he has had recently, and those quiet testimonies of God's faithfulness are particularly suited to this atmosphere. Often I swallow hard and feel the electric tension as these challenges come over.

Following a closing hymn and prayer, a reminder that the younger children are asleep and that it is still God's Day, there are a few moments of quiet, when silent prayers ascend from hearts strangely moved.

The sing-song has ended.

Having wiped the perspiration from my hands and face, I talk to various folk with the usual introduction—"Great, wasn't it?" or "That top A certainly got stuck on the last hymn, didn't it?" Surely it had a right to after what it had been through! As we say farewell the warmth of the handshake, and the quiet attitude, tell of blessing received.

Two outstanding memories. One when Mr. Chapman of Grove Road Evangelical Church testified to God's grace in saving his mother, who, although over eighty, was present. Secondly, the first time I ever played "The Day Thou Gavest Lord is Ended". It became my favourite hymn at once and has remained so ever since.

The sing-songs have proved an excellent medium for bringing non-Christians and Christians alike face to face with the fact that Jesus Christ is the same, yesterday, and to-day, and for ever!

What happy times these have been throughout the year. Personally, I have received blessing, as surely have all who shared in these homely sing-songs.

KEITH WHITE.



A "New Look" in the Kitchen

HARVEST GIFTS, 1963

We are most grateful to the following for sharing their "Harvest Thanksgiving" with us.

Newcomen Evangelical Church, Leytonstone
 Muir Beddall Christian Fellowship
 Ley Street Gospel Hall, Ilford
 Rise Park Chapel, Romford
 Harold Hill Christian Community Mission
 Moor Lane Chapel, Cranham
 Lanes End Evangelical Free Church
 Fryerns Baptist Church, Basildon
 Leytonstone Methodist Church
 West Worthing Evangelical Church
 Fairlop Gospel Hall, Barkingside
 Harefield Hall, Harlow
 Stratford Railway Mission
 Waltham Cross Baptist Church
 Broadmead Baptist Church, Woodford Green
 Wanstead Congregational Church
 Tottenham Baptist Sunday School
 Watford Baptist Tabernacle Sunday School
 Hook Evangelical Church
 Roe Green Hall, Kingsbury
 Little Hallingbury Free Church Mission Hall
 Harold Hill Evangelical Free Church
 Abridge Evangelical Free Church
 Hainault Baptist Church
 Manor Hall, Boreham Wood
 Oakwood Chapel, Little Parndon
 Ashley Hall, St. Albans
 Squirrels Heath Co. Infants' School, Romford
 The Church of Christ, Cranley Road
 Fellowship House, Welwyn Garden City
 Woodford Green United Free Church
 Canfield Road Chapel, Woodford Bridge
 St. Laurence's Church, Barkingside
 Grove Road Evangelical Church, South Woodford
 Lillechurch Gospel Hall, Dagenham
 Rush Green Hall, Romford
 Folkestone Road Hall Sunday School, Walthamstow
 Claybury Park Baptist Church
 Brondesbury Baptist Church
 Cranham Baptist Church
 Chase Cross Baptist Church
 Chalk Pentecostal Church, Gravesend
 Springfield Hall, Tottenham
 Mill Lane Mission, High Ongar
 Stockwell Baptist Church
 Ardleigh Green Baptist Church
 Waltham Abbey Baptist Church
 Upshire Evangelical Free Church
 Great Munden Mission Hall
 Shernhall Road Methodist Church, E.17
 East London Tabernacle
 Chessington Evangelical Church
 Nazeing Congregational Church
 Ebenezer Chapel, Ash
 Thaxted Baptist Chapel
 Full Gospel Church, Chadwell Heath
 Post Office Christian Association
 Squirrels Heath Co. Junior School, Romford
 Canvey Island Baptist Church
 Ingrave Hall Sunday School, Romford
 Anstey Union Chapel
 Cambridge Hall, Edmonton
 Fullers Road Junior Church, South Woodford
 Meldrum Sunday School, Goodmayes
 Salway Hall Sunday School, Woodford Green
 Victoria Hall, Barkingside
 Oxlow Lane Baptist Church, Dagenham
 Kentish Town Evangelical Church
 Holy Trinity Church, South Woodford
 Christ Church, Leyton
 Sewardstone Methodist Church, Chingford
 St. John's Church Brownie Pack, Buckhurst Hill
 Calvary Mission Church, Tunbridge Wells
 Havering-atte-Bower Parish Church
 Wangey Road Chapel, Chadwell Heath
 Higham Hill Infants' School, Walthamstow
 Thomas Gamuel Junior School, Walthamstow
 Yelling Baptist Church
 Hope Baptist Chapel, Forest Gate
 North Enfield Christian Fellowship
 All Saints' Church, Woodford Green
 Lambourne Co. Primary School
 St. Mary Magdalene Primary School, Liverpool Road, N.7
 Cann Hall Co. Infants' School, Leytonstone
 Lambourne Parish Church
 Chapel of Ease, Abridge
 Stapleford Abbots Church
 Grafton Infants' School, Dagenham
 Gosbury Hill Sunday School, Chessington
 Barclay Co. Infants' School, Leyton
 Chadwell Junior School, Chadwell Heath
 Compton Primary School, E.C.1

CHRISTMAS, 1963

Gifts, which we were delighted to receive, included:—

Bibles, books, toys and games.
 Christmas decorations, trees, crackers, stockings.
 Cakes and mince pies.
 Turkeys and Norfolk ducklings.
 Ham, chocolates, sweets, biscuits and cordial.
 Fruit, nuts, vegetables and groceries.
 Hand-made garments, cot covers and blankets, and soft toys.
 Home-made jam and slab cakes.
 Teenage gifts.
 Bathsalts, soap, toothbrushes, etc.
 Serviettes and doyleys.
 Handkerchiefs.

They came from:—

Worcester Park
 Cranham
 Hoddesdon Congregational
 Women's Sewing Hour
 Leigh-on-Sea
 Rainham Gospel Hall Girls' Own
 Leytonstone
 Sudbury
 Abridge
 Fryerns Baptist Church Women's Fellowship and Sunday School, Basildon
 Brighton
 Maulden Baptist Church and Sunday School
 Kilburn Evangelical Free Church Sunday School
 Harold Hill Evangelical Free Church
 The Staff of Tate & Lyle Refineries Ltd., E.C.3.
 Dagenham
 Deptford
 Tottenham
 Woodford Bridge
 Loughton
 Wanstead
 Lanes End Evangelical Church Covenanters
 Haverhill Old Independent Church
 Goffs Oak
 Dr. Barnardo's Christian Fellowship
 Lindfield
 Caxton Baptist Church
 Shepway Evangelical Church, Maidstone
 Singelwell Road Gospel Hall Women's Meeting, Gravesend
 Colne Engaine
 Marchwood Gospel Church Women's Meeting
 Woodford Green
 Elmsleigh Gospel Hall Missionary Sewing Class
 Cranleigh
 Buckhurst Hill
 Christ Church, Leyton
 Goodman Memorial Hall, Leytonstone
 Seven Kings
 Harold Hill Christian Community Mission Girls' Guildry
 Manor Hall, Boreham Wood
 Brondesbury Baptist Sunday School
 Abinger Common Sunday School
 Christ Church, St. Albans
 Romford
 North Chingford Congregational Church
 Great Ellingham Baptist Church and Sunday School
 Welling
 Elim Pentecostal Church, Leigh
 Southend
 S.W.11
 Matthews Memorial Methodist Church, Walthamstow
 Dagenham
 1st Welwyn Garden City G.L.B. Company
 Leyton
 Rush Green Hall Sunday School
 Clarence Road Baptist Sunday School, Southend
 S.W.4.
 Worthing Evangelical Free Church
 Canvey Island Baptist Sunday School

CHRISTMAS, 1963 (continued)

Ilford	The Staff of Barclays Bank Ltd., E.C.4
Tintagel House Christian Fellowship	Epping Methodist Sunday School Wood Green
The Staff of the Telephone Manager's Office, Eastern Area, E.7	Epping Baptist Sunday School
Rainham	Gorleston Technical High School, Great Yarmouth
Liverpool	Fullers Road Sunday School
The Guardian, Walthamstow	Oxlow Lane Baptist Church and Sunday School, Dagenham
Little Waltham Congregational Church	All Hallows Church, E.C.3.
Great Ellingham	Hendon Baptist Sunday School
Manor Park	Kirby Free Church Women's Fellowship
N.4	16th Walthamstow Guide Company
Woodford County High School	Waverley Road Neighbours N.19
Nottingham	Out and Out Mission, Bow
Stowmarket Baptist Sunday School	Harlow Jucos
The Staff of William Oliver (Rubber) Ltd.	Taylor Controls Social Club
Chigwell	Epping Congregational Junior Christian Endeavour
Stapleford Abbots	Ardleigh Green Baptist Sunday School
South Woodford	Enfield
Earls Colne	Birmingham
Barking	Ilford
Waltham New Town Mission	Chadwell Heath
St. Edmund's Sunday School, Chingford	Woodford District Guides and Brownies
Roding Lane Free Church Sunday School	Bedfont Evangelical Church and Sunday School
Chingford	Over-18 Bible Class, Chadwell Heath Baptist Church
Harlow	Thaxted Baptist Church
Wadham Hall Assembly and Sunday School	Oegstgeest, Holland
Grove Road Evangelical Church	Kentish Town
St. Luke's Sunday School, Walthamstow	West Ham Parish Church
Spruce Hill Baptist, Walthamstow	
Highams Park Methodist Junior Guild	

THE CHILDREN'S HOME AND MISSION

Income and Expenditure Account for the Year Ended 31st December, 1962

1961	1962	£	s.	d.	1961	1962	£	s.	d.
316	276	308	6	9	276	245	15	6	6
819	4,586	930	4	3	4,586	3,846	10	5	5
665	278	271	15	8	278	384	5	5	5
2,075	24	1,795	2	10	24	21	12	0	8
901	2,128	623	8	10	2,128	1,976	16	8	8
396	1,681	532	19	4	1,681	1,624	15	5	5
1,060	1	1,527	5	5	1	29	0	0	6
416	96	436	7	11	96	147	1	6	—
40	78	42	11	8	78	—	—	—	—
217	—	287	13	9	—	—	—	—	—
622	—	496	7	1	—	—	—	—	—
594	—	897	0	1	—	—	—	—	—
36	—	30	9	8	—	—	—	—	—
202	—	206	10	0	—	—	—	—	—
8,359	—	8,386	3	3	—	—	—	—	—
1	—	29	0	0	—	—	—	—	—
788	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
£9,148	£9,148	£8,415	3	3	£9,148	£8,415	3	3	3

