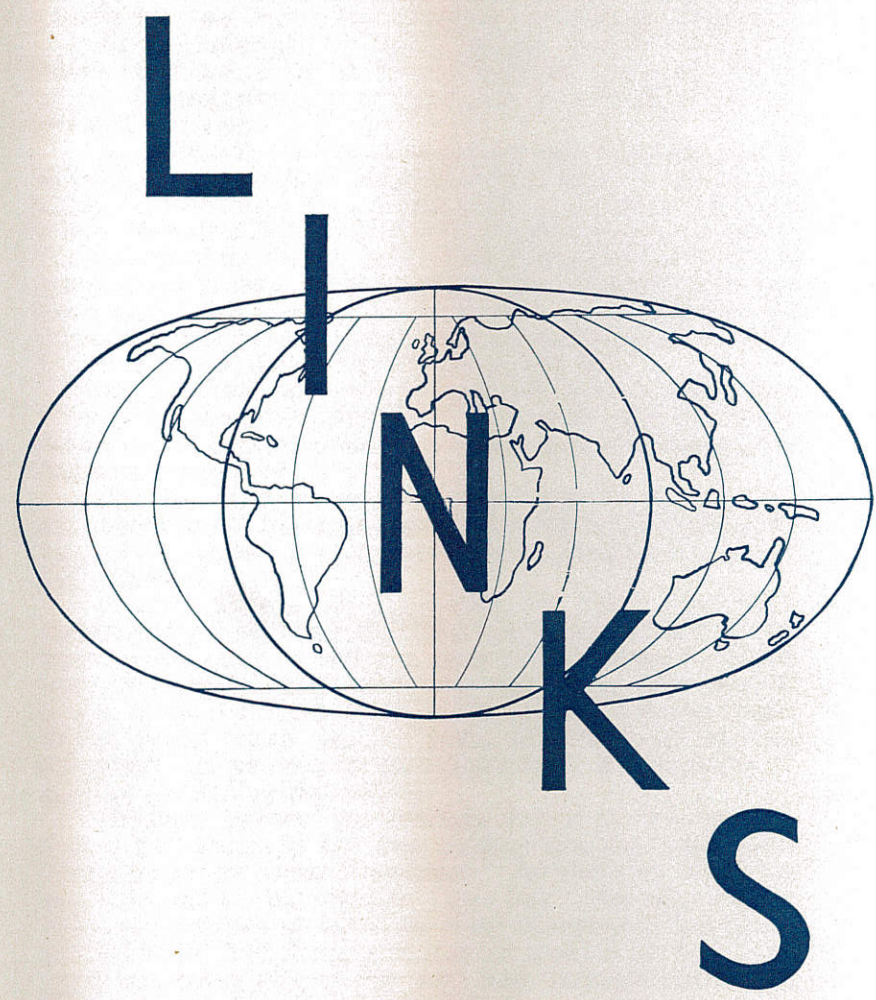


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SPRING 1966



CHILDREN'S HOME  
& MISSION

## EDITORIAL

Spring, 1966

My dear Friends,

So 1965 has closed and we are already moving rapidly on into our New Year. What does this hold for us? Certainly increasing challenges to God's people and the need for much heart searching as to our spiritual maturity. There must be a preparedness to stand and to withstand the onslaughts of Satan!

We here ask for your prayers as we seek the Lord's Will concerning several aspects of the work to which He called us. Our desire is to please Him—to be used fully and effectively in His Service. It is now 14 years since my father, the founder of the Family, was called Home and the time has come for us to take stock. So much has changed since the early days, and even since 1952, that I feel constrained throughout this year to assess thoroughly what we are seeking to do in His Name. Friends, pray with us.

We have lost two stalwart Trustees during 1965—Rev. K. C. Parkinson, M.A., and Mr. F. J. Pollard. How we thank God for their support over many years and remember their loved ones in prayer.

Our God of Love is faithful. How true this is, and you will therefore not be surprised to hear that on 31st December last we closed our accounts with a balance of £30 to carry forward.

In some spheres of our Family life there was much testing and yet we knew that God was with us. Staff health was not too good—here He gave added strength. There were times when funds were low, but in His time and of course at the right time, enough was to hand to cover costs. Whilst we do praise God for every small sign of spiritual movement, yet we long for an outpouring of His blessing, in spiritual awakening and revival.

We have become increasingly aware of the need to spread the Gospel in our own locality and are planning a "Neighbours for Christ Campaign" from 8th to 18th May next. This will be launched on "Our Day", 7th May. Please make special note of the date. Pray concerning this Evangelistic effort, that those who live all around us here may come to a living relationship with God, through Christ. Mr. George Tryon will be the Evangelist.

Thank you for your prayerful and practical support—please do pray on! We feel that God has given us unique opportunities of service and yet often seem unable to utilise these to the full. The kiddies are well and it is a privilege to share with them the Family life which our Lord provides.

God bless you,

Yours in Him,

Victor J. White

# THE CHILDREN'S

FOUNDED

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

Telephone: BUCKhurst 2702

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# HOME AND MISSION

1899

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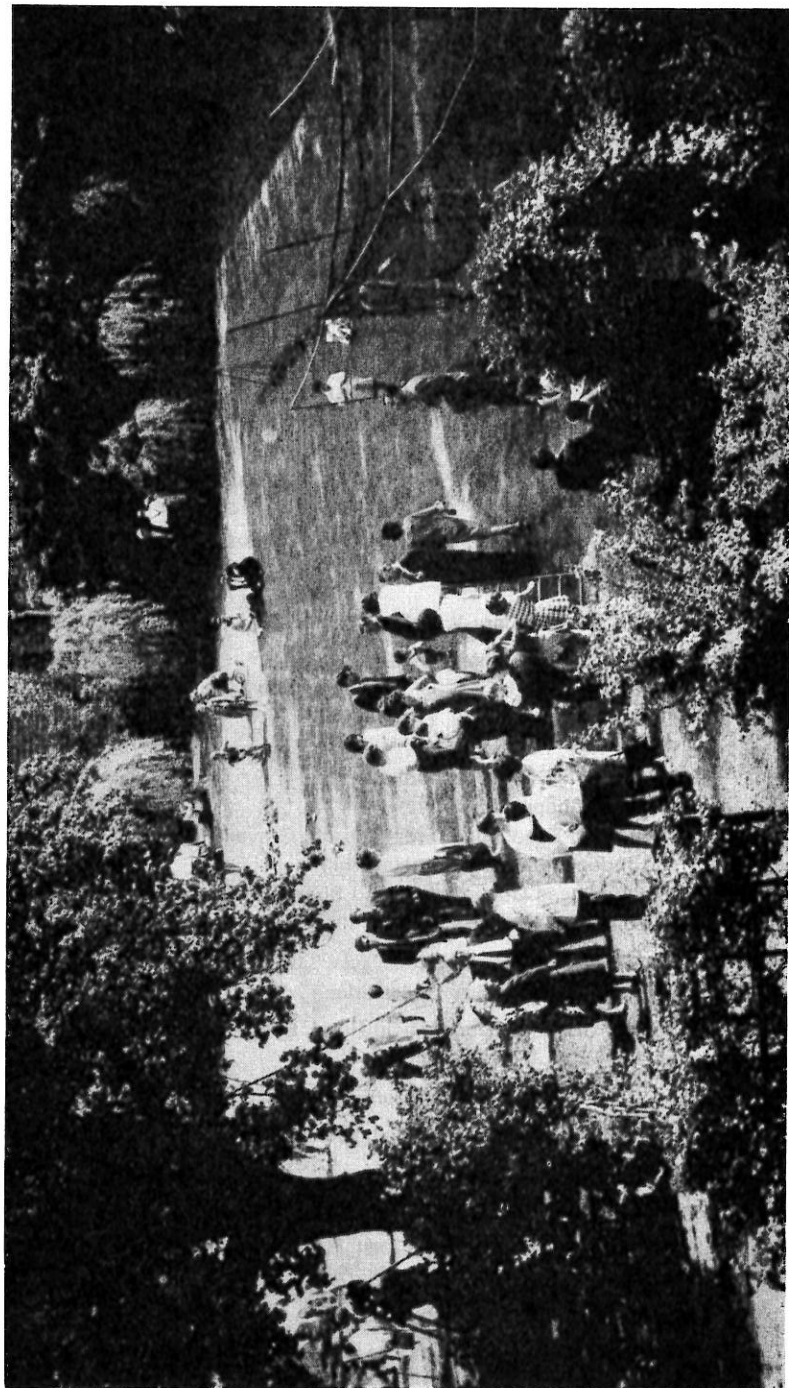
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London Road, Abridge, Near Romford, Essex**

Pastor and Mrs. CYRIL DAVEY





In the Garden—Our Day

## OUR DAY, 15th MAY, 1965

“ At Home ” 2.0 to 4.30 p.m.

New friends and old friends: young friends and elderly friends: distinguished friends and ordinary friends: they ALL came to see us. Staff and children, “ old ” girls and boys and relatives provided a non-stop cafeteria. The weather was on its best behaviour so the garden was ringing with the happy sound of children swinging, sliding, climbing, etc., etc. The train room was an attraction for young and old and some parents gratefully “ lost ” their offspring for a while !

After 4.30 the activity seemed to melt away—coaches and cars had conveyed everyone to All Saints’ Church, Woodford Green, to meet folk who had enjoyed tea provided there and to congregate for the evening

### Thanksgiving Service (Chaired by Mr. Victor White)

**Mr. White:** “ We do thank you for coming to share with us on ‘ Our Day ’—it is lovely to be meeting so many old friends. We have been praying for a long time that God Himself may be in our midst to-day and that we may be conscious of His divine presence.

Special thanks are due to Rev. J. Melville Scutt for inviting us to meet again in this lovely church, and also to the ladies who so kindly provided and prepared the tea in the adjoining hall, and who are minding quite a number of visitors’ children during this meeting.”

**Rev. J. M. Scutt:** “ Welcome to all present to-day and to ‘ Father White ’, for if anyone has a right to this designation, Victor White certainly has ! The ladies were very glad to be able to do what they have done to-day. They feel they have rendered a little bit of service for the work of Christ in this great Family. I have been looking forward to this gathering since ‘ Our Day ’ last year. We hope you have come to stay with us. This must not be regarded as just a flash in the pan. You will be glad to know that there are members of our Church here to-day. We are indeed happy to welcome you here for this two hours’ service. That seems a long time for members of the Church of England. We have to be in and out within the hour—woe betide me if we are not ! ”

**Mr. Scutt** then led in prayer—“ How good is the God we adore ! We thank Thee, not only for this glorious ‘ Our Day ’, but for all Thy goodness to us since last we met. It is a testimony to Thy goodness and graciousness. Increase our trust and confidence in Thee as we realise that Thou canst do far more than we can either ask or think. Uphold



Thy servant to whom has been committed the control of this great work."

Mr. White continued:

" Our present family—baby Philip to Grandma!

Our larger family numbering nearly 1,000.

Our wider family of prayer partners

unite together to record God's goodness throughout another year. ' Rejoice in the Lord !'

At home, as a Family, we have enjoyed good health, underlining God's provision and care. There is a happy family spirit telling of God's love. There is an increasing spiritual inquisitiveness and growth, indicating His presence.

The Winter/Spring ' Links ' sent out were well received and continue to be a ' link ' with our prayer partners. Since 1960 we have sent out over 9,500 copies of the booklet ' These 60 Years '. There is a steady demand for the ' Know Your Bible ' calendar. We are pleased about this.

Looking back, we are reminded of the disappointments and problems: the devil has been active. However, God has overruled and we are here to-day to praise Him and to count our blessings! The Family are ready to take their part in this Thanksgiving Service. Of course, they are looking their attractive best. One of the special features of the choir pieces this year is that the words and all but one of the tunes were written and composed by Keith, who is at the piano here.

I am happy to report another year of success in several spheres of our Family life. At school most of our juniors have been the proud possessors of a merit badge. Stephen is form captain. Barry won a gymnastic certificate. Anita is a prefect and has obtained R.S.A. awards. Lewis is the proud owner of a swimming certificate. Keith is head boy, cricket and badminton captain and has taken several awards. At Covenanters, Paul has won his swordsman's certificate and Lynda a prize. The scripture examination results were good. Several of the Family are taking music lessons—piano, violin and 'cello. Others are doing really well at school and we are encouraged by these efforts and successes.

We are grateful to Miss Leary for teaching music and to Mr. Ronald Brewster who comes each Monday to help the children with arithmetic. We have a very happy understanding with the schools the young folk attend and thank the teachers for all they do.

You know, I am merely the mouthpiece of my Family and on behalf of everybody I feel I must take this opportunity of thanking my mother for her love and prayer backing;

my sister Olive and brother Herbert, Miss Baker, Miss Edwards and the junior helpers for all they do each day in covering the Family routine, which is a very full one indeed! Thanks, too, to Miss Beryl Brown in the office. We do appreciate all she does. We do not forget also, Mrs. Reeves, Miss Lee, Mrs. Wombwell, Miss Percival and Mrs. McNeil, who help to lighten the load of domestic chores. Finally, a special word here to my dear wife and two children for their help and affection.

I am now going to ask Miss Margaret Baker to speak to you on behalf of the staff."

Miss Baker:

" ' And Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart.' Mary thought and enjoyed many of the ordinary things that the child Jesus did as well as remembering the highlights of Christ's childhood, and in our lives day by day with the children, there are many ordinary things that become highlighted and we remember and ponder in our hearts and in our minds. At meal-times we usually manage to talk as well as eat! The meal-table is a great source of conversation. Sometimes we get frightfully highbrow. We discuss the news, or the weather, or even the latest cricket score. Sometimes it's more mundane things like: ' Who is the fairy that brings the sixpence when you've had your tooth out ? ' or, ' What is a double-bass player called ? ' Sometimes we get peculiar names for the things we eat. Have you ever had plastic worms on toast ? We have! There are special occasions: everybody's birthday is a special occasion. We have birthday cakes on our birthdays, and I think one of the things we all enjoy is watching the birthday cake being taken round at tea-time. You know, you come home from school and it's your birthday. The first thing you have to do is to go into the dining-room and see what's on your cake. Then, during tea, after you've blown your candles out, the cake is cut and you take a piece round to everybody. We all enjoy it.

Going to church is fun, too. It isn't all solemn and starchy. If we can manage to walk instead of run, hop and skip, we have opportunity to talk. Sometimes we have time to stop and see the fishes in a garden pond, or wait and see if there's a train. After all, there might be one coming and our train drivers are very good, because they either wave or hoot and we watch them go past. Sometimes the conversation is much more serious. ' What does it really mean to be a Christian ? ' Going to school we have time to talk, too—it is an opportunity to talk about the fears and the problems and the worries of school as well as the fun and the pranks.

I never realised before what a difficult experience school is for some. (Did you enjoy your school days?—I did). We stand and wait at the gate and we watch the last little ones go inside and just stay there in case they turn round and wave. Sometimes they go straight in, at other times they turn round and wave. We watch the progress of the older ones as they do their homework. When it's history or French or something that **you** were supposed to have learned—you find out how much you have forgotten or how much you didn't even ever know. Often we can help. Then there are times when we have the joy of looking after a piece of furniture—a stool or a table—just until it goes home to Mum. I wonder if the child Jesus took home a piece of furniture 'just for Mum'. Occasionally, we have to sample the cookery and none of us has died yet!

We have a little nursery school. One of the little ones said only the other day, 'When you be little and I be big—I'll be teacher, too!' I'm waiting for that day. That same little one we've had the joy of watching since he came into the Family—at first very much afraid and quite worried. Now, we have to be quite firm—'Come along, settle down and go to sleep.' When you've been cross, it gets you when you walk past the door and a little voice says, 'Do you luv me?'

We have a lot of fun, off duty, as it were—trips to the forest. Do you know which is our tree? You ought to come on Saturday afternoons. You know, even Miss Edwards can get up it! Sometimes we bring bluebells back, very lovingly picked, and they are put on the dining-room table or perhaps they're placed in vases in the bedroom. They are very precious things, you know. Sometimes we have supper with the older ones—private supper. The problems discussed here are very delicate, very delicate indeed, and I have to think very carefully here for I must get it quite right, 'I don't wan' a 'air cut!'

I wonder if perhaps it seems as if I have skimmed over the surface of things. Maybe I have. Life with the children holds a lot of very precious things—a lot of things that go far deeper, but these things Mary kept and pondered in her heart."

Mr. White continued: "For a balanced life we believe that it is not only a privilege, but our duty, to care for each child in a three-fold way—body, mind and spirit. To this end we have our Family prayers, keep God's day in a particular way, viz., by going to Sunday School and Family worship at the local Evangelical Free Church and occasionally having after-church sing-songs. Then one evening each week a

Young Sowers' League group meets under the direction of my wife and Miss Baker. There the young folk are taught from God's word, shown how to work for missionaries and to give from their own pocket money. I was thrilled to hear that £26 was donated by the Y.S.L. group in the last year! Mr. Eric Cook—the big chief of Y.S.L.—is with us to-day."

Mr. Cook brought greetings and explained that to win a certificate a child must answer one question from each chapter of the four gospels. The answer always includes a verse of scripture which has to be written out in full. Having earned a certificate they can go on to earn a New Testament by answering a question to each chapter in the rest of the New Testament. Further still, to earn a Bible, questions set to selected chapters in the Old Testament must be answered, making 500 in all! (At this point there was an audible gasp from ministerial friends near the front of the church!)

Mr. Cook presented certificates to Alaine, Alwyn, Jean, Laura and Domenico; and Bibles to Anita and Lynda.

Other awards had previously been given, including a Bible earned by Jackie.

Mr. White thanked Mr. and Mrs. Cook for their help as Box Secretaries. (Quite a lot of work is involved and it is sincerely appreciated.) He then continued: "Our joy and our daily thrill is the proving of God in the meeting of ALL our Family needs. This experience is one that so often puzzles the world. Let me quote from an "old" boy now in South Africa:

"I really enjoyed going through the 'Links'—from a professional point of view it's very well turned out this year—congratulations! It's really a very good idea having it, y'know, as when one reads it, it does indeed bring one closer to the old home, if only for a short while. I'm so pleased everything appears to be going on so well—in this materialistic age it is hard to conceive any work of its size being run by 'faith' and quite honestly I've told one or two of my friends here about it, and the method by which it's run, but after the first incredulity has passed, when they realise I'm serious, they say, 'Oh, I see'. It's obvious that they don't see, because by the little glances they give me, they consider me a candidate for Valkenberg (our local mental institution).

I'll be thinking of you on your Big Day—it really seems to be more of a success each year—I remember when I sat on the platform hoping the speakers would hurry up and finish so we could get cracking on the tea and cakes! Actually, we quite enjoyed singing—until our voices broke and we were relegated to the back row and told to keep quiet! I wish you every success this year—



The Little Ones singing at the Thanksgiving Service

you're doing a wonderful work and you're good people. Drop me a line when you can."

Mr. White: "How uplifted we have been to hear from many of the Family throughout the year!

Briefly now, let me mention some financial facts relating to 1964:

Income for the year	£7,471
Expenditure - - -	£9,043

There was already a balance in hand of £2,067 which, with the income, met all the expenses for 1964. As Mr. Stokes, a Trustee (now in Canada), said when writing recently: 'Once again a demonstration of the Lord's wonderful and timely provision'. Donations were up — legacies down. Someone has said: 'It doesn't seem as if the Christians are dying quickly enough!'. Gifts in kind were most encouraging, especially at harvest and Christmas, and through voluntarily inaugurated working parties who made a variety of garments. We are moved by all these tokens of affection. 'Our sufficiency is of Him' — 1899 — 1952 — 1964! We do praise God for our Prayer Partners—what an encouragement you are to us and what an important part you play in this, God's work! How lovely it is to look round this large church and to see so many 'old' Family members. Bless you for coming. Do please come after the meeting and have coffee and a chat.

Now is the time to read some extracts from some of your letters:"

From New Zealand

"Dear 'Mum and Dad',

First I must thank you for the beautiful jerseys you sent for the children, they fit them just right, and they look so smart in them, saying thank-you doesn't seem enough really, for all the time you must spend writing and packing things for the 'old' boys' and girls' families. I want you to know that I really appreciate this gesture of your love and interest in my little family. Perhaps one day I can bring them to see you when I've got myself a little job and saved some money for a trip home. That's a long way off yet, I'm afraid. How about you two coming to New Zealand for one of your holidays. I'd long to have you here.

I've taken some photos of the children recently but to get Neil into the picture is a very difficult thing to do. He just won't have his picture taken and if he does it's usually in his oldest clothes, and he looks such a sight that I don't like to send them anywhere. He's always doing some mucky job or other. Anyway, he's grown a moustache and he looks terrible. I've told him it makes him look about 60 but he still wears it. I've called him Walrus and all sorts of names, but he won't shave it off. So perhaps when he's got rid of the thing, I'll take a picture of him. There was a story in the



paper the other day about a man who had a moustache, and one evening he had smoked bacon for supper and he didn't wash his moustache properly before going to bed and during the night a mouse smelt the smoked bacon and ate half of the chap's moustache, while he was asleep. I showed it to Neil and he didn't turn a hair!

"She continued writing at length—most interesting—and ended wishing us God's blessing 'with love from us ALL'.

This is a Christian family—most encouraging."  
From America

"Our dear 'Mum and Dad',

Thank you so much for your lovely letter.

You were asking in your letter what titles and degrees Karl has now! He has his Bachelor of Arts, Master of Arts, Bachelor of Divinity and Master of Theology, plus of course the Rev! In another two years he will receive his Ph.D.

Yes, we did see Winston Churchill's funeral over here. In fact, they made much of it, and we couldn't help feeling a strong nostalgia for the many familiar sights and sounds of Old London coming to us over the television. The world definitely is in need of a strong man these days. Even here in the United States, with all its wealth and prosperity, there seems to be no one of influence who will stand up and denounce sin. In fact, 'sin' is a word that seems to be rarely used any more—even in the pulpit. The Church as an organisation sometimes disgusts us. They are so over concerned with social justice such as the racial issue, poverty, ignorance, etc., that the salvation and destiny of the soul seems to have been forgotten entirely. Not that these things aren't important, of course, but it seems that the cart is being put in front of the horse. We contend that the Church's first concern should be the salvation, and nurture of man for Christ, and that when a man is a true believer, then his heart and conscience will be awakened to the need of others.

Please give our regards to the staff and children. We think of you all so often, and always remember you in our prayers.

See you in 1968—lots of love."

From South Africa

"Many thanks for the 'Links'. It's so long since I had one that I had almost forgotten the cover design!

I see 'Our Day' is the 15th May. How lovely it would be if I could hop on a 'plane and join you. Maybe I will one day, the world is growing smaller, you know. Now I could leave Jan Smuts Airport at 5.30 p.m. and be at London Airport at 10.30 a.m. the following day, but speculation apart, I would dearly love to live through the hectic preparations of another 'Our Day' and beam with pride when everybody

admires my home; it's strange, isn't it, the difference between a house and a home, that certain something that makes one acceptable and the other not. I wonder how many 'outside' folk feel for their homes the way we kids felt about ours!

God be with you as always on the 15th. You are more often in my thoughts than you know, especially in this country, where ideas are so different.

"My very fondest love to you all."

"It is now my special pleasure to introduce Mr. Kent to you—better known as Dick—an 'old' boy" . . .

Dick: "Nobody except those who are members of this Family can actually realise the tremendous influence that the Family has on the outside world. It is wonderful, you know, for an 'old' boy to come back home; to reminisce over the time when once he was as small as some of the children here to-day and to realise that over many years God has seen fit to supply every need.

It almost overwhelms me as I realise the wonderful provision that God has made for us in the Lord Jesus Christ. It is at Christmas time that we remember the birth of the Lord Jesus Christ, God's gift to the world and to each one of us. I am very grateful to have this opportunity of saying a word about Christmas in the Family. Last year we had a wonderful time—as always. At supper-time on Boxing Day we were told the news of an engagement of one of the 'old' boys—a Christian. You know, we were all brought up under the influence and the sound of the gospel: we were taught the scriptures, to know them by heart and to experience the reality of them in our lives. I was a little sad last Christmas because the Family was not complete. Owing to illness, Mr. and Mrs. Ewart White and their family weren't able to be with us. I am very glad they are here to-day. We are all one Family, really, however far apart we might be physically on this planet. Since 1899 nearly 1,000 children have become part of the family. What a responsibility and what a challenge for the staff! At Christmas time, when we walk round the dining room and look at the many greeting cards we are reminded of childhood days and the faithfulness of God. I have a unique opportunity of being able to say to you to-night, from the depths of my heart—Thank God for Mr. and Mrs. White and for the Children's Home & Mission. I am what I am now because of what they have sought to do for me in the years that have gone by. I hope and pray that others may come to know with a real surety in their hearts, the very presence of the Lord Jesus Christ in their lives. I hope it will be so. You know that we have

referred much to the faithfulness of our God. Last evening a few of us just casually got round the piano and practised a quartette 'Great is Thy Faithfulness'. We would like to sing it to you now . . ."

Mr. White concluded: "Thank you all once more for sharing in this happy Thanksgiving Service—thank you for your constant prayer fellowship. May the dear Lord speak to us now in a very personal way, through His dear servant Rev. Paul Tucker.

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The **Rev. Paul Tucker** (Trustee, and Minister of East London Tabernacle):

"In closing this great and glorious meeting, may I draw your attention to a familiar passage in the Old Testament: 1 Samuel, chapter 1, verse 4. 'And when the time was that Elkanah offered, he gave to Peninnah his wife, and to all her sons and her daughters, portions: but unto Hannah he gave a worthy portion: for he loved Hannah.'

Because Hannah was a woman, implanted within her was the instinct for motherhood; she longed for a baby. Conditions in Israel at the time were similar to those of our nation to-day, very low morally. Even within the family of a godly man there was something wrong; God's law was disobeyed, and another woman was involved. Hannah, with a heartache for motherhood, and hands longing to receive a little one, knew on her spirit the burden of deep sorrow and disappointment. It was a special reproach in Israel for a woman to be without a child, for every Hebrew mother hoped that she would bear a son who would become the Messiah, the deliverer of the nation.

As Mr. Victor White has reminded us, and as those engaged with him in the work are aware, God is ever faithful. But there are seasons of disappointment, there are occasions of testing, there are times when the Lord disciplines us, and brings us to see our need of complete confidence in His wisdom, love and power.

Let us look at the two aspects of the life of Hannah. She was a woman **despised**, for she had no children. Peninnah had sons, and she took every opportunity to taunt Hannah because of her barrenness. It is not without significance that this other woman is spoken of as the 'adversary'. Behind her taunting of Hannah was Satan, the great adversary of the Lord, and of His people. It went on constantly, a wearying experience. But once a year when Elkanah went up to the temple at Shiloh in order to worship God it was worse than ever: 'And as he did so year by year, when she went up to the house of the Lord, so she provoked her.'

There is, perhaps, a connection between 'going up to the house of the Lord' and this special attack of Satan upon one of the Lord's people. The nearer we are to the Lord, the closer we seek Him in fellowship and service—the more we find ourselves exposed to the malignity and hostility of the great enemy of our souls. Those who stand in the place of leadership and responsibility in the work of God in these challenging days are particularly prone to experience the attacks of the adversary. Pray that they may know how to put on the whole armour of God, and how to stand in the evil day. I have no doubt that there are materialists, and atheists, with their allegedly superior wisdom, who would look askance at the work which we cherish and recognise in this service tonight. 'Who hath despised the day of small things?' 'God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty.' How different are God's standards from those of the worldly wise!

Hannah was a woman **distressed**, and she had a great burden upon her heart, an unsatisfied longing for a child. She was so overcome with her great grief, that she experienced bitterness of spirit, and entirely lost her appetite. Part of the tragedy was that her sorrow affected her life with her husband. It was probably for this reason that he was tempted to take another wife. Obviously, his first love was Hannah and he was deeply troubled by her sorrow.

Also Hannah was a woman **misjudged** and **misrepresented**. While at the temple, after a period of worship, Hannah turned aside privately in the house of God to pour out her soul unto the Lord. So great was her intensity of spirit that she prayed with groanings that could not be uttered, she could find no words to express the deep emotions of her soul. Her lips formed the words but they could not be heard, because her yearnings and longings were too deep for human interpretation. Eli the priest was there, an elderly gentleman, and one must regard him with a deference and respect, yet he made a great mistake. His eyes were dim, but they were not too dim to look at Hannah, and when he looked he saw that her lips were moving but no words came out. He came to the conclusion that she was drunk. He rose from his seat and addressed her very harshly. (Whenever you read of Eli he is either sitting down, or lying down. He was on his bed when young Samuel had a call from God, and all he could say to the boy was: 'Go back to your bed, and lie down'. When he died he was seated on a bench, and fell off backwards, breaking his neck.) Could Eli represent organised religion, which is very much asleep, utterly insensitive to the real issues of this 20th century in which we live? Eli, the priest, could offer no

help to this poor woman in her distress. Those connected with the work of the Children's Home & Mission have had occasions to discover on a practical level that you cannot rely upon the arm of flesh; it will fail, as Eli failed. All he had to offer Hannah was a rebuke for her supposed drunkenness. Hannah answered and said: 'I am a woman of sorrowful spirit: I have drunk neither wine, nor strong drink, but have poured out my soul before the Lord. I have great bitterness of spirit, but I have committed my whole case to God, and to God alone.' Incidentally, it was the function of the priest to intercede, but it was the woman on her knees who really prevailed with God. Eli was covered with confusion and apologised to Hannah when he realised the truth. Then God gave him a message to give to her—'Go in peace: and the God of Israel grant thee thy petition that thou hast asked of Him.'

That is the dark side of Hannah's experience, but there is a brighter side. Hannah was a woman of **prayer**. Her trouble did not drive her away from the Lord, rather it drove her to Him, and to His Word. She was also a woman of **purpose**. While she was on her knees praying for a son, she vowed to God that if He would grant her request the son that should be born to her would be dedicated to the Lord from his birth. 'As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord.' Hannah, too, like the Founder of this work, was a person of **faith**. The words of Eli raised her hopes. 'The God of Israel grant thee thy petition that thou hast asked of Him.' What was Hannah's response? We read that she 'went on her way, and did eat, and her countenance was no more sad.' She put away her feelings of sorrow, and showed a genuine confidence in the future. She went on her way convinced that what God had promised He was able to perform. How mightily her prayer was answered!

What are the lessons that run through this old-time story? I wonder if things had gone well with Hannah from the beginning if she would ever have been the woman that she became. If, like Peninnah, she had had plenty of children, would she as readily have dedicated them to the Lord? Would she not rather have taken them for granted, as so many of us tend to take our blessings and privileges for granted? But because she suffered this great disappointment she was brought to the place of dedication to the will of God: and so she vowed her vow. The Lord has to bring us low in order to raise us up. He has to wean us away from lesser things in order to set our affection on things above. Abraham took his son Isaac to the mountain of Moriah, in obedience to the command and challenge of God: 'Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest . . .

and offer him for a burnt offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of.' God did not want Isaac on the altar, He wanted Abraham there, but the only way to get Abraham on the altar was through Isaac his son. The only way to bring Hannah to a true surrender to the will of God was through this trial. God's sovereignty was working in her circumstances, leading her through great sorrow into utter dependence upon Him and then into the joy of His grace. As did Abraham, as did Hannah, we can trust Him, too! 'They who trust Him wholly, find Him wholly true.'

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Others taking part in the service were:

Pastor H. G. Goddard—Trustee of C. H. & M.,  
Founder and Superintendent of Datchet Fellowship.

Mr. Anthony Dannatt, F.R.I.B.A.—Prayer Partner.

Mr. George Tryon—Evangelist.

They gave stirring testimonies as to God's Faithfulness to the Family as seen from their personal contact over many years.

Pastor Cyril Davey gave a report of the year's work at Abridge, asking for continued prayer throughout the coming year.

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Off Home—Holidays over (see page 25)



7th August, 1965



The wedding of Charles and Susan at Salway Hall, Woodford Green, Essex. Charles with his two brothers joined our Family in September, 1942. It was when 12 years of age and at family prayers taken by Mr. Herbert White, that Charles accepted Jesus Christ as Saviour. This was a very positive and practical step in his life and he went on to become a much-loved and reliable member of the Family. As manager of a local men's outfitters, at one time Treasurer of the Abridge Evangelical Free Church and leader of the Y.S.L. there, and a Committee Member of the C. H. & M. Badminton Club, Charles has endeared himself to many folk.

Susan is a very keen member of Salway Hall, and by her bright, active Christian life, has won her way into our hearts, too. We thank God for this happy marriage and pray that their home will ever be a place where Jesus Christ is Head.



Charles and Susan

## HOLIDAYS 1965

What a big disappointment it was to receive a letter in March from the Headmistress of the private school at Lowestoft where we as a Family anticipated staying for our Summer holidays, stating that due to illness she regretted having to cancel the arrangements. We had just gathered for Staff prayers and were opening the morning post. The holiday arrangements for the year had seemed well and truly settled and, whilst other things were up and down a bit, we could bank on getting away with the Family for a good holiday by the sea. Now this bombshell! One's immediate reaction was something like this—Why has God allowed this? How can we hope to make alternative arrangements for such a large group in so short a time? How disappointed the children will be—and so on. One Staff member, however, said quite feelingly "It must be all right, for God knows." We discussed this new situation for a while and then, after our Bible reading, got down to prayer. We specifically asked that, if it was God's will for us to take the Family away, He would open up the way for us.

A few days later, when writing to friends at our own 'West Worthing Annex' concerning a parent in need, we also asked them to join with us in prayer concerning the holiday situation. Their immediate reply was to the effect that they were thrilled that their house could be of use to us at last, for they had been asking God to give them something more to do for His Work at Woodford. Our letter was an answer to their prayers! "We could take six little ones and a staff member at a time . . . we can sleep downstairs . . . we have enough cutlery and china, etc., but you would have to bring sheets with you. We hope to borrow camp beds . . . just off to the allotment to get in a few more rows of potatoes and vegetables for when the Annex opens up!" Joyous news indeed.

We were thrilled to have this invitation and in a few days gladly accepted their kind offer. Three little groups went down during the summer and had a very happy time. The weather on the whole was kind and the happy atmosphere of this Christian household was a wonderful background to an exciting time by the sea. There were all sorts of picnics and outings which were ideal for tiny tots.



At West Worthing



In the meantime, the young teenagers had expressed their desire to go camping! Quite frankly, a few of us who had already experienced the misery of camping in cold wet weather were not particularly thrilled at this suggestion. However, this was the desire of the young folk and so to play safe it was decided to plan to be near a friendly farmhouse where we could take cover if necessary! Feeling constrained to have a chat with some friends in north Essex, we asked if we could borrow a field for this purpose. They were most interested in the project and invited my wife and I over one day for a chat. They, like us, were dubious as to the wisdom of camping in such poor weather, but, as I explained to them, the young folk were so insistent that it seemed a good thing to let them experience something of the English summer themselves, under canvas! We would most readily accept accommodation indoors!! As we chatted on, it became evident that there was nothing to stop us from having such a holiday at the farm, and even the matter of meals was covered, when we were offered a very large old kitchen for this purpose. At that time it was rather cluttered up, not having been used recently, but would undoubtedly suit the purpose.

Next evening at Family prayers we broke the news to the young people and they were very thrilled indeed. Tents were borrowed from "old" members of the Family, and friends, and the days soon flew by. There was a great deal of excitement about this proposed semi-camping holiday—the first ever of its kind in the history of the Family—and it was good to see how the youngsters were responding to this new venture.

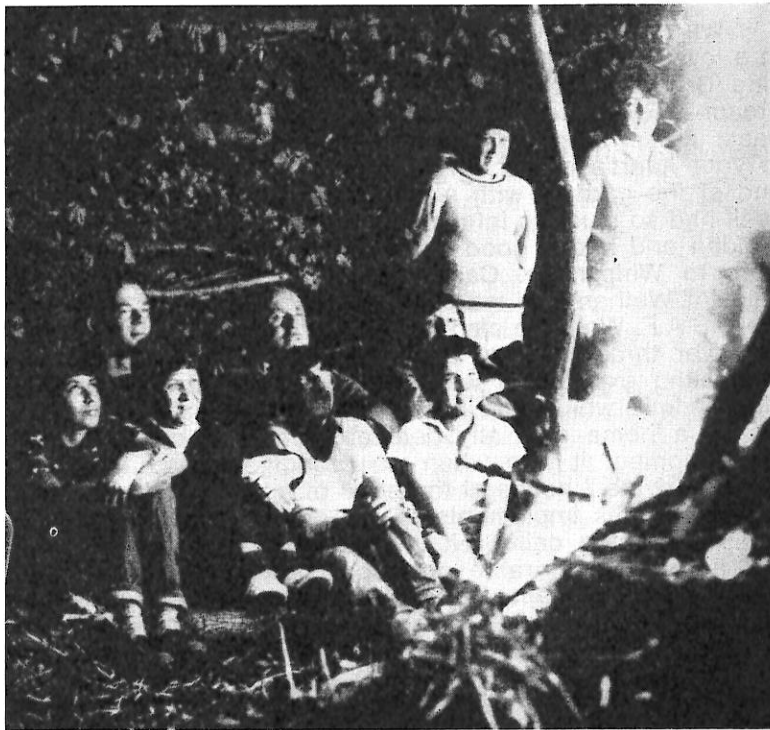
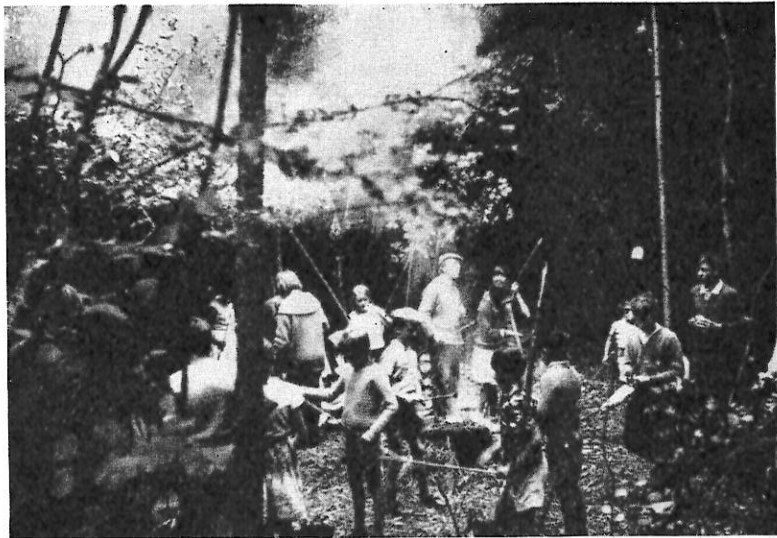
Four days before the holiday was due to commence we popped over to north Essex for a final chat concerning arrangements. Imagine our surprise to find the old kitchen cleared out and redecorated with new bright curtains at the windows. The large double Aga fire was already warming up the room—it really looked and smelt inviting. To my exclamation our friend replied: "The little that we are seeking to do just now is for the Lord and I think you always said that what we do for Him should be the best." Later that afternoon we arrived home realising that all the various details had been fully covered and we were now looking forward to a really fine holiday. Imagine our extra joy when later we received a letter from our hosts to say that whilst there, all provisions would be covered by them and that they would like to help us with transport of children and luggage. Subsequently a car was put at our disposal for the two weeks, petrol was provided from the farm and all extra spending on days out, fully covered.



We really had a great time. The centuries-old house is in a lovely setting, nestling by the road in a village just outside Bishop's Stortford. The garden and fields, a child's dream—swing, see-saw, putting, croquet, tennis, come-back, cricket strip and a lovely little wood in which to climb to your heart's content. The tents were erected at the far end of the garden, with a lovely view all round. The farm itself had so much to interest every child. We visited Saffron Walden and had a good swim in the baths there. Outings were to Whipsnade, Cambridge, Lowestoft and Wethersfield. At Wethersfield we spent a most interesting day with the U.S.A.F. We were also invited out to tea at Thaxted and ran over three miles in a hare-and-hound chase. Another interesting experience was when we had tea in a lovely old windmill which had been converted into a very comfy home—a home specially dedicated to the Lord. What a great moment it was when we proudly ignored the very large "private" notice at the edge of a wood and marched in with various implements to cut down some small trees and build a log cabin. Nothing was left undone to make this a really memorable occasion. Later that evening we went back with plenty of sausages and onions, accordion and chorus books, then lit the fire and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves for several hours.

On one occasion we were able to pick up all the little ones at home from their holidays at Worthing, and how thrilled they were to see the little piglets and have refreshments cooked on the camp fire by the log cabin, in the wood.





In the Woods

The inevitable time came to return home. Hasty last minute rounds on the putting green to try and break the standing record; wistful walks around the garden and a climb up inside the large ancient one-handed tower clock, for the last time. Knowing glances at the large apple orchard and sad farewells to the animals!

Home again—children all settled in bed—a visit to the office. Looking through the correspondence and checking the income and expenditure for the past weeks, everything suddenly came into focus. If the Lowestoft holiday had still been “on” when the holiday was due, we should not have been able to go—financially! The realisation of this brought a tingle of excitement. It was God who had closed the Lowestoft door and opened up His own two ways by the sea and on the farm to meet the need of His Family, and in abundant and full measure. His servants were ready and willing to be used of Him, in this way. We were all strangely moved as we pondered over the amazing events. For myself, I had to go back in thought to the 1st January, 1965, when early that morning I lay in bed for a while contemplating the New Year. I felt then rather like a young child setting out with something new and hoping for great things. Later that day this hopeful anticipation was clouded by a very real doubt. It seemed as though a voice was saying “All right, you say that God has met all the needs of the Family throughout the past 65 years, but you have a whole year ahead of you and the balance in hand is very small. Do you think it will work out this year?” This was so real that I felt compelled to get alone with the Lord and His Word for a wee while. Soon the cloud was dispelled, for I was reminded of the wonderful fact that “Jesus Christ is the same, yesterday and to-day and for ever.” After the amazing holiday experience, and looking back to the first day of the year, I somehow felt that the old devil must have had a good idea as to this testing which was to be ours, but God is on the Throne and once again it was our great privilege to see Him overruling.

“ ’Tis Jesus the first and the last,  
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;  
We’ll praise Him for all that is past  
And trust Him for all that’s to come.”

## REUNION

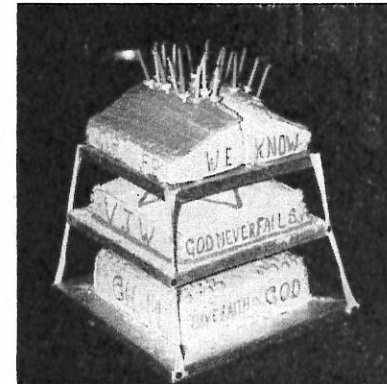
Open Day at the Children's Home & Mission, or so we thought, and desiring to see more of the Family, we went along. Actually, 20th November, 1965, was not an Open Day at all, but Foundation Day and the occasion for a Family reunion. We arrived uninvited and unexpected, right in the middle of tea-time! The conversation hushed, heads turned, eyes glanced our way and we stood uncomfortably first on one foot and then on the other? Not a bit of it! A cheerful greeting, a warm handshake, a place found and we were one of the party. We learned that as Foundation Day had fallen on a Saturday, it had been decided to invite the whole Family. About two hundred (including their children) were able to get home and many more sent greetings from all over the world. Grandma, Mrs. Edith White, can look back over the whole 66 years and she was presented with a



bouquet of flowers and a special card autographed by all present. The eldest "boy" (71 years old) and eldest "girl", not much younger, made the presentation. Someone was amazed to realise that he had not been home for 40 years! What a family we had found! Have you ever been caught up in a family party over 200 strong?



After tea and before we settled down to family prayers, Frances, aged 9, and Domenico, aged 13, cut the three-tier



cake celebrating their own birthdays as well as that of "Dad", Mr. Victor White, and the Family itself. Soon, of course, we were all involved in the singing of choruses. The younger Family members entertained us with songs and music.

Now, why was it that such a number of the "old" boys and girls of the C. H. & M. should take the trouble to go back home for a reunion on Foundation Day?\* I would not have expected the Family ties to have been so strong. "Have Faith in God" is the soil in which the Family has flourished, but the flower and the fruit is family love in Christ.

Thank you for sharing it with us.  
Bruce and Phyllis Macartney.

\* They travelled from as far as Bournemouth, Birmingham, Worthing and Dunstable!



Round the Piano during the Reunion



Tea-time at the Reunion





## CHRISTMAS AT HOME

"He's come! He's come! I knew he would!" "Look at my stocking—it's all full!" "And I asked him for a mouth-organ!" "Cor! What a smashing gun!"

A hubbub of barely distinguishable exclamations such as these fills the room. Toffees roll on the floor. Empty stockings are discarded. Cap-guns begin to crack. Trumpets are blown.

Christmas is here again! The card on the wall with its 25 doors is now no longer a pale blue, but dotted with warm yellow lights streaming through the open doors. Every day since 1st December has seen another door opened—every day has brought, for the children, more excitement: for the staff, more work! But it's worth it! Let's follow a child as he winds his way through Christmas . . . .

Blowing heartily through his whistle he reaches the wash-basin—he turns on the cold tap by mistake—it's freezing! But what does that matter—it's Christmas! Breakfast interrupts the flying missiles and objects buzzing around the floor. But who wants any breakfast? Cornflakes lose their attraction when Christmas dinner is in sight! Anyway, you have to keep stopping to clap the latecomers in—Mr. Kent's usually late, but we know he brought a turkey from Birmingham last night, so he's forgiven.

"Soon we're off to the hall for the Family Christmas Service. It's getting shorter each year, I find—well, perhaps it's more interesting now I'm older! We have some carols—the best ones, of course (you know—'Away in a Manger' and 'Angels from the Heights of Glory', or something like that) and then Karen plays a piece on the 'cello. I hate to tell her, but, no kidding, she's good! Then we have 'Greetings'. I still think they're boring—'cos you can't hear what half the people say—but the older ones love it and clap everybody. Then we have a short sermon—only it's more interesting than most sermons 'cos the preacher always talks to us and not the older ones (it makes a nice change). Oh, I forgot to tell you that lots of neighbours come to this service, but they don't talk to us enough—I wish they did. Some mums and dads come, too.

Sometimes we have more presents now. When we've opened them we start playing and see if they work. They usually do, but if something goes wrong we just find the man with the white hair (Mr. Cowling, I think he's called by the grown-ups)—I call him Uncle Will—and he always mends them.

The older ones play with balloons until dinner time, but I don't like that because of all the great big bangs, and

anyway they're not sorry when they burst them—they just laugh! (They wouldn't if Mrs. Gilbert caught 'em!)

So I play with my new toys. Then Mr. White gets us ready for dinner. (Last year he forgot to make us wash our hands, but Miss Baker caught us!)

Suddenly there's a great big row in the kitchen (sounds as if the gas stove's got hiccoughs!) and Dick, Keith, Grahame and some others bring in the turkeys. Grahame pretends to play the trumpet (I know he can't really): Dick just bangs pans together, while Keith plays a tune on the accordion, which nobody hears. Dinner's scrumptious. You can have as many baked spuds as you like and they're ever so crispy (like when Mrs. Gilbert's in on Sundays). I don't like Christmas pud. so I don't have to have any if I don't want. (I think that rule ought to be used at all meals all the year.)

After dinner we go upstairs again (if our names aren't on the washing-up list) and someone like Miss Baker plays "Nuts and May" with us; then other games like "Farmer's in his Den." I'm getting a bit too old for these games now, but I play so the little ones get a chance to play games they like.

By now there are lots of faces I don't know at all, but everyone's friends so that don't worry me. Soon Mr. White starts shouting through something like a telephone and you can hear sounds coming out of the wireless by the little Christmas tree. I know what that means—the rough games have started! I try my best but it's not fair 'cos the older ones push you out of the way, and, do you know, when we played buses, I saw someone climb through the window to pinch my seat. I cried, 'cos it just weren't fair, but Mr. White let me stay in, so I didn't mind too much.

It's a bit difficult to remember all the games. Some are very rough, like 'Skittles' and 'Cat and Mouse'. Others are much quieter . . . .

All of a sudden there is a loud knock on the hall door—it's Father Christmas . . . again. This year he came by motor scooter, but he's come by reindeer, rocket and camel at other times. He's got a present for all of us—mine was huge this year (I won't tell you what it was 'cos that's a secret!). Next comes tea. We all have crackers, hats, cakes, apples and oranges. The grown-ups talk a lot, but I prefer to eat.

After tea it's family prayers before the tiny tots go to bed. I'd rather play games instead, but I suppose that's selfish, 'cos when I have my birthday everyone talks to me and gives me presents and really Christmas is the birthday of Jesus—so we should keep on remembering Him. When I get older, I'll love prayers at Christmas . . . .

Soon I'll have to go to bed—yes! Mr. White tells us that in five minutes we'll be going down for supper. I hate stopping all the fun, but I'm pretty tired by now, I have to admit it!!

It's a pity I can't tell you what happens when I've gone to bed—all I can hear is a big row coming from the hall. So next year I'll ask someone older to write about the rest of Christmas.

Oh, I've nearly forgotten something else. There's Boxing Day, too . . . that's even better. I'm tired of writing all this so I'll just tell you about the play before I stop. This year Mr. White and lots of others dressed up and did a kind of singing play (you know—where you keep having songs all the time). It was about a bad queen who gets all horrid and turns her poor old father (Mr. White dressed up with a beard) out of the country. It was a bit sad in places, but Mr. Mac made me laugh when he sang in a squeaky voice. At the end the bad queen got thrown out and a good one got the crown.

Well, that's what I think of Christmas here. It's smashing even if it don't sound like it from what I've said . . . . Time for prayers now by my bed.

'Dear Lord Jesus, thank you for a lovely Christmas. Help me not to forget it's really your birthday once a year, like mine. Make me sleep well. I'm sorry I cried, but it wasn't fair, really it wasn't. Bless Mummy and make her happy like me . . . .'

Just as the crisp white snow fades away when winter merges into spring, so this little mite drowns into sleep. He's right, you know. It is Christ's birthday. Did you remember that? We did.

K. J. W.



Foundation Day—'Old' Staff looking at Photographs

## ANONYMOUS

Often gifts are sent to us anonymously and these are listed below so that the donors may be assured their money has been safely received. We thank these givers and commend them to the Lord for His blessing.

	Amount			Receipt No.
	£	s.	d.	
1965				
January 1st—"A Wellwisher", Waltham Cross	-	1	0 0	977
January 6th—E.3	-	4	0 0	1018
January 21st	-	1	0 0	1087
January 25th	-	1	10 0	1098
January 26th—Chelmsford	-	5	0	1104
February 1st	-	1	0 0	1126
February 8th—Cranleigh	-	1	0 0	1154
February 10th—Rochford	-	3	0 0	1168
March 8th—Dovercourt	-	1	0 0	1254
March 19th	-	2	0 0	1282
March 22nd—Guildford	-	1	10 0	1291
March 29th—Eastwood	-	1	0 0	1344
March 30th—"Easter Gift"	-	5	0 0	1352
April 1st—Leyton	-	1	0 0	1356
April 7th—"For Easter"	-	8	0 0	1389
April 14th—West Worthing	-	2	0 0	1420
April 15th—Upney	-	1	0 0	1425
April 20th—South Woodford	-	20	0 0	1435
April 21st	-	1	0 0	1447
April 21st	-	1	0 0	1448
April 26th—Bromley and Beckenham	-	1	0 0	1472
April 29th—N.1, "Psalm 68, 19"	-	2	0 0	1486
May 13th	-	10	0	1530
May 17th	-	15	0 0	1541
May 17th	-	2	1 4	1555
May 20th	-	1	0 0	1567
May 21st—"Two Friends"	-	2	10 0	1576
May 24th—"Two Friends"	-	10	0	1585
May 31st—Dartford, "A Friend in the Lord"	-	1	0 0	1720
June 1st—Hornsey	-	10	0	1724
June 3rd—London, E.C.	-	1	5 0	1732
June 8th	-	2	0 0	1743
June 8th	-	1	0 0	1744
June 8th	-	10	0	1745
June 8th	-	10	0	1746
June 22nd—Harrow Green	-	10	0	1802
June 25th—"Wellwisher", E.7	-	1	0 0	1812
June 28th	-	1	0 0	1816
June 28th—"Wellwisher"	-	1	0 0	1817
June 28th	-	2	0 0	1818
July 5th	-	1	0 0	1839
July 5th—Willesden, N.W.10	-	1	0 0	1840
July 6th—"For the Holidays—A Wellwisher"	-	10	0	1846

ANONYMOUS GIFTS—continued

1965	Amount			Receipt No.
	£	s.	d.	
July 12th—Bromley	1	0	0	1869
July 14th—Dagenham	10	0		1873
July 15th—Leyton, "Psalm 68, 19"	2	0	0	1879
July 20th	2	0	0	1901
August 3rd—Dover	1	0	0	1927
August 23rd—West Worthing	1	0	0	1965
September 6th—Epping—"For the Work of the Lord amongst the Children"	5	0	0	1984
September 7th	5	0	0	1989
September 9th	10	0		1999
September 10th—St. Albans	2	0	0	2004
September 21st	14	0		2034
September 24th—London, E.C.3	10	0		2041
September 30th—"A Friend," Ramsgate	4	0	0	2069
October 8th	3	0	0	2094
October 11th	5	0	0	2097
October 11th	1	0	0	2101
October 11th	1	0	0	2106
October 15th—N.1	2	0	0	2126
October 19th—Gravesend	10	0		2140
October 29th—"For Christmas"	2	10	0	2174
November 8th	10	0		2196
November 19th—Wood Green	1	0	0	2230
November 19th—"Two Wellwishers", Brixton	1	0	0	2236
November 26th	1	10	0	2264
November 29th—"A Praying Friend"	1	0	0	2272
November 29th—"W. T."	2	0	0	2275
December 3rd—Willesden	1	0	0	2294
December 8th—"A Wellwisher", Brixton	1	0	0	2338
December 8th—Earls Colne	6	10	0	2345
December 10th—"The Drive", West Worthing	3	15	0	2372
December 14th—St. Albans	2	0	0	2400
December 14th—Worcester Park	10	0	0	2413
December 20th—Hackney	2	10	0	2498
December 21st	1	0	0	2505
December 21st—"V. L.", Bebington	10	0		2510
December 23rd	3	0	0	2563
December 24th	1	0	0	2570
December 28th	10	0		2612
December 28th—"A Widow's Mite"	6	0		2622
December 30th	1	0	0	2637
December 30th	1	0	0	2638
December 31st	1	0	0	2641

HARVEST THANKSGIVING, 1965

Our grateful thanks to the following for sharing their Harvest gifts with us:—

Chalk Full Gospel Hall	Brondesbury Baptist Church and Sunday School
Cann Hall Baptist Church, Leytonstone	Stockwell Baptist Church
Pound Lane Evangelical Church	Fryerns Baptist Church, Basildon
Newcomen Evangelical Church, Leytonstone	Squirrels Heath Infants' School, Romford
Chingford Hatch Methodist Church	Ashley Hall, St. Albans
Waltham Cross Baptist Church	Upney Baptist Church
Winchester Road Methodist Church, Highams Park	Little Hallingbury Free Church
Kenton Evangelical Church	Christ Church, Leyton
Derby Road Baptist Tabernacle, Watford	Ware Gospel Hall
Higham Hill Baptist Church, Walthamstow	Stratford Railway Mission
Lambourne Co. Primary School	Meldrum Sunday School, Goodmayes
Ingrave Hall, Romford	Great Munden Mission Hall
Leytonstone High Road Methodist Church	Talbot Tabernacle, Bayswater
Rush Green Hall, Romford	Fellowship House, Welwyn Garden City
Stratford Central Baptist Church	Lillechurch Gospel Hall, Dagenham
Wanstead Congregational Church	Wangey Road Chapel, Chadwell Heath
Moor Lane Chapel, Cranham	Kentish Town Evangelical Church
Cranham Baptist Church	Chessington Evangelical Church
Ley Street Gospel Hall, Ilford	Holy Trinity Church, South Woodford
Ashurst Drive Baptist Church, Ilford	Warren Co. Secondary School and John Preston Annexe, Chadwell Heath
Harold Hill Christian Community Chapel	Bury Street Chapel, Edmonton
Kingsbury Green Primary School, N.W.9.	Broadmead Baptist Church, Woodford Green
Muir Beddall Christian Fellowship	Yelling Baptist Church
Abridge Evangelical Free Church	Squirrels Heath Junior School, Romford
William Torbitt Infants' School, Newbury Park	Woodford Baptist Church
Fullers Road Hall Junior Church	Rise Park Chapel, Romford
Salway Hall Sunday School, Woodford Green	Hope Baptist Chapel, E.7
Canfield Road Chapel, Woodford Bridge	Selwyn Boys' School, Highams Park
Woodford Green United Free Church	Latimer Hall Chapel, East Ham
West Worthing Evangelical Church	All Saints' Church, Woodford Green
Tottenham High Road Baptist Church and Sunday School	Havering-atte-Bower Parish Church
St. Laurence's Church, Barkingside	Stapleford Abbots Church
Claybury Park Baptist Church	Lambourne Parish Church and Sunday School
Harefield Hall, Harlow	Deptford Park Infants' School
Harold Hill Evangelical Free Church	Ebenezer Chapel, Ash
Canvey Island Baptist Church	East London Tabernacle Sunday School
Lanes End Evangelical Free Church	Chase Cross Baptist Church, Romford
Waltham Abbey Baptist Church	St. Mary Magdalene Primary School, N.7
Upshire Evangelical Free Church	Out & Out Mission, Bow, E.3
Grove Road Evangelical Free Church, South Woodford	Cann Hall Infants' School, Leytonstone
Sewardstone Methodist Church	Barclay Infants' School, Leyton
Hook Evangelical Church	Grafton Infants' School, Dagenham
Gosbury Hill Sunday School, Chessington	Higham Hill Infants' School, Walthamstow
Mill Lane Mission, High Ongar	



## HARVEST, 1965

(Dialogue between staff and children)

1st September (still away on holiday)

C. It will soon be harvest time, won't it?

S. Yes, when we get home we must tidy the stores ready for them.

6th September (back home and preparing the stores, now mostly empty shelves. Young lad queried: "Is this what you call experimental faith?").

C. Have any harvests come yet?

S. Not yet.

7th September

C. (arriving downstairs for breakfast). Hooray, the first harvest has come. (It came after the children were in bed.)

13th September. The second harvest arrived.

19th September

C. How many harvests have come so far?

S. Six.

27th September

C. How many now?

S. Thirty-seven.

C. Do you think we shall beat last year? (The total was 87.)

S. Goodness knows.

29th September

C. (Seeing evidence of previous evening's activities). How many came in last night?

S. We lost count, but the last one got me out of bed at 11.15 p.m.!!

Meanwhile, one by one as the harvests arrived, the staff left their chores to welcome the kind folk who brought the harvests—they lost count of the cups of tea they drank! "Could you move your car, please?" would be the polite request from staff to visitors as the next harvest arrived before the previous folk had finished their refreshments. At breakfast and teatime the tables were loaded with all kinds of luscious fresh fruit. The children made up baskets of fruit to take round to neighbours, particularly the elderly folk. A quantity of vegetables and fruit was shared with a local hospital.

5th October

C. How many now?

S. Sixty-one.

C. Has that big tinned harvest come yet? You know, the one from the school?

S. No, but I think it's coming next Friday.

C. Oo, good. I hope I can help sort it and pack it on the shelves! Do you think we shall get more harvests than last year?

S. Well, it doesn't really matter if we don't. Because already I think we've got more food in the stores than last year.

C. But we must. Can't we pick our own pears and call it another harvest to make up the number?

21st October Last harvest arrived, the total 87. Same as last year! Here we stopped to reflect upon God's goodness—what an abundant provision.

(At the time of going to press we are still using harvest sugar, soup, baked beans, jam, rice, etc., and there's plenty more. Tinned fruit will last until next harvest!)

## CHRISTMAS, 1965

Gifts, which we were delighted to receive (\*see note below), included:—

One Bible, books, stationery, toys and games.

Christmas and table decorations, trees, crackers, stockings, cakes, Christmas puddings, and mince pies.

Turkeys, chicken, ham, chocolates, sweets, tea, biscuits and cordial. Fruit, vegetables and groceries.

Hand-made garments, cot covers, blankets, soft toys, puppets and gifts.

Teenage gifts, toilet requisites and handkerchiefs.

Nylon socks and stockings.

Serviettes and doyleys.

Melaware bowls and jugs.

Tickets for Emmanuel Choir Carol Concert.

They came from:—

Highams Park Afternoon Towns-  
women's Guild

Woking

Chigwell

W.C.1

Tottenham

N.11

Rush Green Hall, Romford

Leyton

Gravesend

South Woodford

Brighton

Loughton

Sudbury

Bedfont Evangelical Church

Highams Park Methodist Junior  
Guild

Elim Church, Leigh-on-Sea

The Staff of Barclays Bank, E.C.4

Westcliff Girl Crusaders

Barking

E.11

Guildford Park Evangelical Free  
Church

Woodford Green

Edmonton

Marchwood Gospel Church

Women's Fellowship

Cecil Hall Sunday School, Enfield

Breachwood Green Baptist Church

Salway Hall, Woodford Green

Christ Church, Leyton

Nightingale Secondary School, E.11  
Harringay

Bury St. Edmunds	High Street Methodist, Walthamstow,
Oakwood Park Free Church	Sunday School and Youth Club
Women's Fellowship	Fryerns Baptist Women's Fellowship,
Buckhurst Hill	Basildon
Romford Cubs	St. Paul's Church, Hainault
Brentwood	Brondesbury Baptist Sunday School
Devonshire Road Baptist Sunday	Chingford
School, N.16	Spruce Hill Baptist Sunday School
Epping Baptist Sunday School	Waltham Cross
Seven Kings	St Edmund's Church, Chingford
Bishopstoke Evangelical Church	Maulden Baptist Church
Women's Fellowship	Fullers Road Junior Church, E.18
Stratford	Ridgeway Hall Women's Hour,
Epping Congregational Christian	Chingford
Endeavour and Women's League	Stowmarket Baptist Sunday School
The Staff of Telephone Manager's	Woodford Green Women's Institute
Office, Eastern Area, E.7	Grove Road Evangelical Church,
Hoddesdon Congregational Junior	South Woodford
Church and Sewing Class	Enfield
Waltham New Town Mission Hall	Fellowship House Covenanters,
Women's Fellowship	Jucos and Junior Church,
The Christian Mission, Strood	Welwyn Garden City
Little Waltham Congregational	The Brownies, St. Paul's Church,
Church	Woodford Bridge
Goodman Memorial Hall, Leyton	Hornchurch
Tintagel House Christian Fellow-	Walthamstow
ship, S.E.1	Gorleston Technical High School
6th Walthamstow Swallow Patrol,	Horsham
Shernhall Methodist	Manor Hall Sunday School,
Harold Hill Evangelical Free	Boreham Wood
Church and Sunday School	Stapleford Abbots
Canvey Island Baptist Sunday	The Rowans School, S.W.20
School	Chadwell Heath
Brook Street Chapel Covenanters,	Ilford High Road Baptist Sunday
Tottenham	School and Youth Fellowship
Upminster Baptist Women's Forum	East Ham
The Staff, Tate & Lyle Ltd., E.C.3	Birmingham
Goodall Secondary School,	Ilford
Leytonstone	Earls Colne
Woodford County High School	Basildon
Social Services Society	Hadleigh Young People's Meeting
Clarence Road Baptist Sunday	Liverpool
School, Southend	The Staff of Westminster Bank, E.C.3
Old Independent Church Sister-	Lambourne Parish Church Sunday
hood, Haverhill	School
Higham Hill Methodist Church	West Hanningfield Sunday School
Dr. Barnardo's Christian Fellow-	Oegstgeest, Holland
ship, Barkingside	

Throughout the year our children have received birthday presents of National Savings Stamps from the Scouts and Cubs of the 13th Walthamstow Company. The old members of the G.L.B. attached to Greenleaf Road Baptist Church, Walthamstow, have provided pocket money for one child for last year and many years previously. Brook Street Girl Covenanters, Tottenham, are also providing pocket money for two kiddies. We are most grateful.

\* A delicate but important point—we have come to the time when we are unable to accept any second-hand toys. With the changing social position we now receive enough new toys for the Family. It has been increasingly difficult to cope with and dispose of second-hand toys. Thank you for your kind understanding of this present situation.

### CHILDREN'S HOME AND MISSION

### INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31st DECEMBER, 1964

1963	£	s.	d.	1963	£	s.	d.	
381	To Rates, Taxes and Insurance	406	2	2	By Covenants	259	9	5
976	Heat and Light	866	9	0	" Subscriptions and Donations	4,666	10	6
	Postage, Printing, Stationery and				" Box Holders	320	0	8
481	Telephone	685	2	7	" Shoe Fund and Pound Day	18	16	0
2,186	Provisions	2,302	14	10	" Legacies	358	5	7
1,153	Furniture, Linen, Clothes and Shoes	525	3	3	" Payments Received on Account of			
617	Household Expenses	410	11	4	Children	1,763	5	2
	Staff Allowances and National In-				" Interest on Deposit Account	15	17	0
2,168	surances	2,003	4	7	" Gifts for Holidays	84	6	2
	Gifts to Staff (Holidays), Dona-				" Transfer to Accumulated Fund,			
647	tions and Pocket Money Schemes	436	9	2	being Excess of Expenditure			
40	Medical Supplies	43	3	4	over Income for the Year	1,531	6	11
535	Travelling and Excursion Expenses	409	1	11				
1,262	Repairs to Property	428	1	3				
288	General Repairs and Renewals	72	0	9				
36	Incidental Expenses	117	13	3				
215	Holidays	312	0	0				
10,985		9,017	17	5				
284	Transfer to Accumulated Fund							
£11,269		£9,017	17	5				
								£9,017 17 5

**CHILDREN'S HOME AND MISSION  
BALANCE SHEET AS AT 31st DECEMBER, 1964**

	1963	1963	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
<b>Invested Funds</b>											
The Florence Memorial Hall			2,250		0 0				2,250		0 0
The Doctor F. E. Marsh Gift			1,700		0 0				1,700		0 0
The Mr. and Mrs. William Stark Gift			1,150		0 0				1,150		0 0
<b>5,100</b>			<b>5,100</b>		<b>0 0</b>				<b>5,100</b>		<b>0 0</b>
<b>Accumulated Fund</b>											
Balance at 1st January, 1964											
Less Transfer from Income and Expenditure Account			2,765		13 7						
<b>2,766</b>			<b>1,234</b>		<b>6 8</b>				<b>1,180</b>		<b>14 0</b>
<b>£7,866</b>			<b>£6,334</b>		<b>6 8</b>				<b>28</b>		<b>10 0</b>
									<b>1,152</b>		<b>4 0</b>
									<b>£6,334</b>		<b>6 8</b>

We have examined the above Balance Sheet and the foregoing Income and Expenditure Account with the books and vouchers of the Mission and certify that they are correct and in accordance therewith.

Dated this 17th Day of May, 1965.

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

WHITE, SALOMON & CO.,  
Chartered Accountants,  
Auditors