THE SILVER LINING

Grabill, Indiana

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The Christmas Eve Today

Henry Souder Jr.

Today is Christmas eve. How beautiful it is to think of the morrow. Children's eyes are abeam with the Starlight of the morrow. This eve, this life is lovely because hope radiantly streams. Joy bells bound in endless delight. We can dream . . . and every dream of God's Christmas is true.

Ahead are the festive delights of God's endless holiday. Today is ours to prepare, work, and dream . . . Tomorrow will be Always. Today we can think God's thoughts of doing, and do His things, and dream His Dreams. Today we can give . . . we can carry our gift to our friend.

"Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit."

The need of the hour is great. Someone in heaven cares. He is fervently interested to help in situations that accumulate human cares. Somebody cares. His loving heart burns in giving . . . remembering those who remember Him . . . and also remembering those who forget or care not to remember Him.

His chords strike in deepest drama of reality. Heroism is a daily duty for the love that dwells in the children's hearts. The insurmountable is passable.

God opens life's doors. We enter and perform life's duty. We enter the rooms of suffering . . . we walk the corridors

where others have forgotten . . . we smooth the daily trod with a word of cheer . . . we fit our gift to His opportunity.

For Christmas eve... happiness depends upon our expenditure of love for Him. Where we are does count. What we have can be used. The cross will press. The feet will tire. But there's joy unspeakable in doing God's "more," doing it in His way.

"And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord."

If you are His, then He has given you something great. We are not in the same lines patterned. Conscious forethought of God has provided a chorus of individual talent. Each one is different. Yet God grants His thoughtfulness to be considerate. We must leave room and encourage all talents that harmonize in the great plan. All together, we begin to comprehend the greatness of God.

Love's fondness is immortal. While the logs of service are different, the fire that glows and warms is the same. Christmas eve is beautiful, because we feel at home in His love. Eternity's deep meaning is in love's casting its light on one another. Something quietly great is happening. We grow in kinship too dear for words. We rejoice, and we wait for His promise of an unending home.

"And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all."

It is God's own special way of giftgiving. He has an amazing capacity for doing the wonderful. He knows all the skills by heart. He tenderly and patiently teaches each child to do His beautiful. There is developed a knack for doing the assignments that open to view. In the everyday walk, there are marvellous riches of grace. In happy obedience, we fill His lists item by item, eagerly looking forward to the "Well done".

The eve is glorious with the radiance of heavenly light. The soft-glowing Dream of Christmas eve is beautiful.

As we grow up in God's family, we see more and more the way He does. We rejoice in His heart-warming happiness. We desire always His being together. We may picture in description much of the Dreams of home. Yet, it is so wonderful, that being in the nearness of the Father is indescribably lovely.

"But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal."

This Christmas Eve, every one of His own can do something. The great gift exchange is between sunset years and tender ones and middle age . . . His workshop is for the stalwart and brave in heart. His tasks are shaped to fit the ability of the giver, at the time to be given. His tasks are shaped by poverty and riches . . . by sorrow and solitude and pain ... by sickness and health. The means and the circumstances are but tools that give individual expression to the love of God.

God sees how to do it. The blessedness of giving is treasured in the heart of the Father. And He has a way, a simple way, to do it if we will let him. Looking intently to Him, trusting Him ... that allows Him to work. In ways above our thinking, wonderous things

are done.

Walking in His righteousness . . . heading home . . . hearts are aglow. Happiness stirs the inner reaches. The quiet white gently falls in His church. Then a wondrous thing is seen. The foot-prints in the snow have heavenly

impression. . . None alike, but all together, walking in the steps the Master trod. There is joy untold this Christmas eve. Hope carols through the church with its soft, heavenly music.

He has indeed given the best, and

for Always.

"For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ."

Home's colorful rays has unlocked a way of happiness that is just wonderful. In this Home . . . in this Christmas eve . . . the ties of intimate ones quietly blend. All is so restful and peaceful. This enrichment for eternity need never be lost. Love's old acquaintance is always remembered. It is always lovely in youthful forever. And as evening comes, and we close our eyes to time, it is still radiantly warm and peaceful. Always and always is the love of the Father and the Son.

Secrets all God's own are unlocked in the unfolding drama of love. There is vision only visible to the fire-light of love. The flames play in dramatic reality on the family's faces. Eternal outline is shaped in the beauty of home. Features expressively divine become attached to for eternity. Together we forge the plan of God for home. Esteeming the other better than self is the way of love. Secrets are unlocked that are wonderful.

"For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into

one Spirit."

The fire of eternity is warm, and gives Christmas within. This flame of love speaks of wonderful secrets all His own. It speaks of wondrous eternities locked from human sight. It speaks of God's glorious past . . . of His wondrous present . . . of His beautiful forever. It whispers of the morn, and of being satisfied.

The flame of love works a marvellous change in character. His amazing peace has brought the inner restfulness of home.

The "at home" feeling is wrought

now in our innermost being. Christmas eve is spent in deep contentment.

The impress of God's loveable eternity vitally works a love of home. The child becomes distinctive with the beauties of supreme happiness.

"... now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it

hath pleased him."

There is happy knowledge that each child is cared for. The Father loves all. He is earnestly concerned with each child's well-being. This day . . . while it is yet Christmas Eve . . . our own lives are enriched the deeper as we enter into our Father's happy oneness. Happy kinship here stresses the importance of the other, for the Father stresses it.

There is such a wonder-land of giving in the Father's hand. We are on our way to a jubiliant haliday. Now we can, however, stuff the moments with jubiliant giving. God shows us how to

give.

God will make our starry-eyed Dreams of Tomorrow come true with His Christmas.

The assortment of gifts is amazing. They are of spiritual form and package. Our own range of talent is left far behind in the astonishing array of God's goodness. Our minds do not easily classify beyond that which is drawn up in our own experience. But we can rest in the mind of God and see how He gives. We can be in harmony with the desires of the Father. We can appreciate each one who together makes His happy family.

"Now ye are the body of Christ, and

members in particular."

Harmony is every individual part beautifully fitted in. The heavenly peace and good-will is beautifully given in the church. We strike the notes of eternity when we carol God's love.

Keeping forever in tune with the beautiful Christmas of His love means keeping in harmony with His commandments. God accords His blessings when we accord His will. Then happiness flows from the Giver. Heavenly inspiration is given in how to do things. The deeds and words are sweet-flowing. Then only, according to His promises, do we find wondrous grace to do the giving that brings happiness.

"Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost."

God strikes notes that the world will never know. The are notes of the unknown morning, known to His own. They are lovely and familiar. Home's quarters delight the soul. Home is unspeakably lovely.

The days grow shorter, but love grows warmer. All about His world is His beautiful white. Only God could bring such happiness at man's deepest longings. All life is adream, and His dream is real.

We hear children's voices, bright and merry. Home is just hours away. We wait . . . we rejoice . . . we love. It is wonderful, His Christmas, where all shall be well.

Christmas eve is indeed pleasant in His joy and peace in believing, abounding in hope.

Perfect Home Ahead -- "the holy city"

Henry Souder Jr.

We are being fitted for perfection. God's moves are marvelously wise. They are forever. His keen mind measures time in contrast to the unending of eternity.

Today He prepare the inner life. He

acquaints us with the heart of the home. The outward plans are prepared and beautiful. The inner plans are the plans of Today in operation. That is the reason for the way of the cross.

Love is tremendously beautiful. The

hours spent in grace build the inner person. The life of home is the love of home. It will fill the city with its sweet friendships. Its life-made companionships will pleasantly stroll the then familiar street of home. Its atmosphere of ardent fondness will pleasantly be home . . . dear and known and forever.

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea."

Home is lovely. Its fireside is the touch and presence of God. The battle for its freedom was gloriously won. Now we have been brought to the cheerful atmosphere of home.

Because Jesus pushed on to the summit of suffering . . . our life may carry the waving flag of His glorious victory. Our moments are exclamation pointed! Now we know that which mortal thought never knew.

Man's mortal house was tempested with pangs, loneliness, and discontent, all that pervaded Eden's gloom. The history of sin had a vain way of repeating itself. But Calvary, that sharp dividing point between time and eternal love, concluded the gloom. It scattered the dismalities. It upset the mistaken, the homelessness, the frocked fashion of pleasure.

Yes, the curtains of eternity draw apart . . . in glorious reality we see home . . . all that is best, the sweetest, the happiest, the nicest, the warmest scene of all.

Mark, the remembrances of love will not fade. Though today must have its sorrow and parting, yet the warmth of home is knit with the hand of God. The pieces must be cut and filed and finished... the view in the mind of God is glorious. Yet it is brought about in this hard-won way of piecing together. When home stands perfect and complete, then we shall be satisfied.

"And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

The strangeness of the years slips away. Home stands warm and complete, glowing with affection. Always ... always lasts the cozy life of this family.

As we peer into the city, we find it alive with love. There's laughter and peace. It is so beautiful, so undying, so eternal! We view the skyline by faith. We love the people now, and they are forever. There is an endless flow of love . . . so warm, so cozy, so nice to come Home to! These scenes are bright and merry.

His loved ones are then perfectly living in perfect love. Child-like hearts will be perfectly kind. Jealousy and envy can never trouble. There is continuous rejoicing in the truth. All walk seemly. All are forever free from the aches and pains of being puffed up. And we are free from ever being provoked at all. That will be heavenly, and joy forever more.

"And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God."

When the Father takes His place among His household . . . and all the children are there . . . we shall know the full charm of home . . . and know that perfect is exactly what we will like. All the old-fashioned joys of love's festive hearts will be there. Voices will chorus in happy unison. Eyes will tenderly behold in loving ties that never shall be riven.

When the Father takes His place, there is the glistening white . . . and the rich Christmas warmth of fire-side happiness.

Perfect Home will be incomparably perfect to come Home to.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

Treasured home . . . the dreams of hope fulfilled.

We wistfully dream . . . this world recedes . . . its dark lines pass. Home is also beautiful for the things that, so keenly patterned here, are never even felt there. We shall never even remem-

ber the former things, neither shall they come into our minds.

To die now is to go to the happy bliss of heaven, to be with Christ, far better than our present sojourn. To happily live in the thousand years and reign with Christ shall find us satisfied. To be in the holy city will be home perfect forever and ever.

Its family is dearly familiar. The children there are thoroughly at home. It is in the morning of health. Think of it, every trace of pain will be gone! Death will no longer even rise as the gray pallor of mountains in the distance. Worry will no longer cast its thin or heavy overcast.

The beautiful view grows homeier as we grow in love.

"And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful."

God's perfect home, He has planned it well. Many, many square miles will be spacious home. The length and the width each reach way over a thousand miles to twelve thousand furlongs. The soaring, beautiful height reaches the same stupendous measurement.

The jasper walls sparkle in gemmed beauty. The Artist of the rainbow will garnish in a marvel of color. There seems the red like the flaming sunset ... the purple like the magnificent end of day ... the blue like the morning ... color at its best, in His taste, gems our view of faith of the beauty of home.

Sparkling water of life will unfold in scenes that must wait that new world. The wide, modern, beautiful avenue will be a walk for delightful fellowship. Its golden pavement will sparkle in magnificent hue. And what blossom of fruit and pleasant foliage will the tree of life hold!

We shall know these things. They shall be instantly home to all. Nor will we wish to be anywhere else; not even the faintest consideration of wanting to be will enter our minds. Home satisfaction shall be complete.

"And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that

is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely."

It is God who makes His place beautiful and perfectly homey. All the little scenes are immense and enduringly lovely. They are gentle with the caresses of God's heart. Tender affection is at its best, for He who fashioned the love in a mother's heart, tenderly breathes His love for home. The joy of familiar hearts together is there, for He who gives the toddler to love, gives the endearing ties of forever.

God's greatest has wrought the tender family scenes of brotherhood. He breathed and the beautiful is. Home will be so wonderful to come home to. It will be forever. This life-giving God now bestows His eternal life in hearts that hear His call. The peace and joy of His love are immortal. Hearts become molded, fit into, the family life of tomorrow.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son."

Deeper than words are the embraces of eternity. There are golden curls of eternity that shall never die. They are as precious as the little one we place on our shoulder. They are sweeter than the ripple of childhood's golden laughter. Love fits us inseparably, if we abide, into the deeply tender scenes of home perfect.

Home is life sunrised to rest in the bosom of satisfaction. It is a place where contentment abounds in endless ages. It is in white beautied height. Home is happiness in its fullest sense, a city where love enters in. It grows dearer through the years. Its familiar scenes of love grow yet more familiar. It is in the charm and warmth of the Light of the perfect fire-side.

That is the home we shall come home to.

News

LA CROSSE

A daughter was born to Bro. Lynn and Sister Mary Ann Feller Aug 23;

her name is Mary Lynne.

Bro. and Sister Joe and Martha Heinold from Phoenix, Ariz., spent six weeks here with their children and friends.

Sister Marie Weutrich and daughters moved to Phoenix, Ariz.; we miss them.

Bro. Arthur Gudeman has undergone a major operation; he is getting along nicely. He is in Michigan City.

Sister Alberta Germann is in the hospital at this time; we wish her a speedy recovery.

We enjoyed a very nice Sunday here yesterday, Nov. 24. Bro. Theo. Beer was with us. Five new converts were taken into the fold: Sara Sites, Gary Bucher, Cortland Bucher, Marshall Heinold, and Philip Heinold. We also had our Thanksgiving program in the evening.

LATTY

Bro. Gary Eisenmann and Sister Diann Ringger were united in marriage the first Sunday in September.

The engagements of Kenneth Zimmerman to Monalou Bertsch and Curtiss Fisher to Eleanor Stoller have been announced.

Births since our last writing are as follows: a daughter to Iva and Darl Stoller, a daughter to Marge and Verlin Stoller, a son to Ruth and James Reinhard.

MORTON

Sister Marilyn Rocke and Bro. Wm. Heutte were married Sept. 15. Bro. Wagenbach of Princeville had services in the morning.

Donald Lee Rinkenberger, 14, son of Bro. and Sister Virden Rinkenberger, died Sept. 22 after undergoing brain surgery.

Funeral services were held Sept. 21 for Minnie Seidel, age 59.

Sis. Bena Hartman, 56, died in Peoria and was buried in Morton Sept. 30.

James and John Zimmerman, sons of Bro. and Sis. John Zimmerman, were baptized Oct. 20.

Eleanor Zimmerman, daughter of Bro. and Sis. Harvey Zimmerman, was also baptized Oct. 20.

Bro. Noah Schrock of Oakville, Ia.,

and Bro. Harry Bucher of La Crosse, Ind., conducted services here that Sunday.

Burial services of Bro. Sam D. Getz of Peoria were held in Morton Oct. 30.

Bro. Ben Maibach of Detroit, Mich., visited with us Nov. 3, and Bro. Joe Kloetzle of Altadena, California, was here Nov. 6.

Bro. Andrew Streit has been a patient at St. Frances Hospital, Peoria,

A song service was held Sunday evening, Nov. 17.

PRINCEVILLE

August 14—Holy communion was held. Brother Noah Schrock was with the Princeville congregation. Births:

August 2, a son to Bro. and Sister Eugene Herrman;

September 1, a son to Bro. and Sister Arthur Baurer; and

October 19, a son to Bro. and Sister Phillip Musselman. Weddings:

August 18, Brother Loris Kieser united in marriage to Sister Martha Leuthold.

November 10, Brother Harry Herrmann united in marriage to Sister Bertha Kieser.

November 17, Brother Vernon Streitmatter united in holy matrimony to Sister Pearline Metzger of Lester, Iowa.

September 8, Brother Arthur Gudeman of La Crosse, Indiana, spent the day with us.

September 15, Brother Albert Aberle of Tremont was with the Princeville congregation.

October 6, Brothers Dave Mangold and Noah Schrock were with us, as Brother Lowell Stoller was elected to serve in the ministry. We wish him God's grace and blessings.

October 20, Ellsworth Martin, Floran Streitmatter, Mary Jane Streitmatter, Carol Knobloch, Joyce Dietz, Jeanette Rumbold, and Marjory Kieser were added to the fold. Brothers Joshua Broquard and Joe Klopfenstein assisted in the provings and baptisms.

October 20, Brother and Sister Wal-

ter Herrmann and Brother Lavern Berchtold arrived home for a two-week furlough. They are stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

WICHITA

Roberta Farney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Farney, was baptized Aug. 18, 1957.

Aug. 25, the Sunday Schools from Bern, Kansas; Fort Scott, Kansas; Gridley, Kans.; Lamont, Kans.; Sabetha, Kans.; Burlington, Oklahoma, met in Wichita for a day of Christian Fellowship.

Bro. Fred Oesch and family from Alto, Michigan, visited here Sept. 15; evening services were held.

Sept. 29, Sisters Emma and Ruth Massner entertained a number of young people from Lamar, Missouri, and Burlington, Okla.

Brother and Sister Lou Bahr and Brother and Sister Lester Harter of Sabetha visited our congregation Oct. 20, and spent the evening with Brother and Sister Harry Aeschliman.

Bro. and Sister Dave Massner spent the week end of Oct. 20 with their daughters, Bro. and Sister Harvey Smith and Sisters Emma and Ruth Massner.

Bro. Geo. Lambert and Sister Elsie enjoyed the visit of their daughter, Sister Erlene Yergler, and Bro. Arthur the week end of Oct. 27.

Sisters Salome Kellenberger and Betty Knobloch from Lester, Iowa, visited here November 3.

The Harold Krafts are the parents of a baby girl born July 26.

Bro. and Sister Al Langhoffer are the parents of a baby girl born Sept. 9.

Jerry Farney and Donna Lusk were united in marriage Nov. 21. Jerry is the son of Bro. and Sister Harvey Farney.

WOLCOTT

Our annual "Homecoming" was held on October 20 with a nice attendance. Bro. Sam Kilgus of Remington and Bro. John Bollier of the Leo church were visiting ministers that day.

Other visiting ministers this fall

have been Bro. Maurice Frank of Bay City and Bro. George Sinn of Latty on Sept. 1, and Bro. John Yergler of Bluffton on Sept. 8. Bro. George Yergler of La Crosse was with us for evening services on Nov. 20 and Bro. Ralph Beyer of NeNw York also visited us recently on Wed. eve.

Recent births are a daughter, Luann Sue, born to the Alfred Bahlers' on Aug. 30; a son, Timothy Lynn, to the Vernon Schwabs' on Sept. 5, and a daughter, Tamera Jo, to the Ervin Stollers' on Oct. 10.

Glenn Furrer, son of the Will Furrers', was married on Sept. 12 to Eileen Baumgartner of Bluffton; and Vernon Furrer and Janet Isch of Bluffton were married on Nov. 3. Bro. Aeschliman performed both ceremonies.

Plans are underway for an addition to our church building. Work will begin as soon as possible.

CISSNA PARK

Bro. Charles Walder, Bro. Ted Kupferschmid, and Ray Young were in Oakville, Iowa, Aug. 10 and 11 for the reunion of those who have been stationed in Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Brothers Joe Klopfenstein and Henry Kilgus assisted our elder Brother Joshua Broquard in serving us Holy Communion on August 4.

Sister Nancy Farney and Brother Wayne Hauptli were united in marriage August 18.

Brother Silas Leuthold assisted Brother Joshua Broquard in the provings and baptizings of Max Yergler, Norma Jean Eisenmann, and Shirley Knapp September 18.

Funeral services were conducted for Fred Jacobs September 26.

A son, Kirby Kim, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Glen Knapp October 9, and also a son, Keith William, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Knapp October 15.

October 18 we laid to rest Brother Joe Hoerr, who had spent his entire life here at Cissna Park.

Funeral services were conducted for Sister Mary Eberhart October 22.

Sister Carrie Schott and Brother Henry Knapp were married by Brother Joshua Broquard October 27.

Funeral services were conducted for Sister Julia Lober October 30.

Brother George Rechkemmer suffered a severe head injury from a fall November 5. He is still in the hospital and his condition is only slightly improved.

A daughter, Kay Marie, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Walder.

Visiting ministers during the last few months were Brother Art Gudeman of LaCrosse, Brother Earl Kilgus of Remington, Brothers George Gramm and Joe Klopfenstein of Gridley, Brothers Eli Somerhalter and Roy Farney of Burlington, Oklahoma, Brother John Somerhalter of Gridley, Kansas, Brother Ernest Luginbuhl of Rockville, Connecticut, Brothers Roy Sauder and Mike Weyeneth of Peoria and Brother Josh Broquard of Fairbury.

We are very thankful for the nineteen souls who have found grace for repentance recently. They are: Don and Sam Bauer, Joy Yergler, Phyllis Sauder, Karen Hari, Edna Drayer, Willard Feller, Evelyn Lackey, Morris Zimmerman, Joe Beer, Roger Hari, Margaret and Russel Mott, Ronnie Anderson, Billy Zbinden, Doris Reutter, Shirley Gudeman, Judy Feller, and Joyce Kaufman.

Sister Nancy Kemmerer, Milford, and Brother Don Yergler are to be married Dec. 8.

After spending only a little over a year with our congregation, Sister Fannie Gudeman passed away November 17. Funeral services were conducted for her at Peoria on the 19th. (She was the wife of Bro. Bert Gudeman.)

TAYLOR, MISSOURI

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grimm on Sept. 7 and a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Gerst on Sept. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hoerr are expected home some time in December. He has been stationed in Germany for more than a year.

PEORIA

Deaths in recent months were: Sis.

Elizabeth Dreyer, Sept. 6; Sis. Ida Schoor, Nov. 7; Bro. Sam Getz, Oct. 28; Bro. Fred Schafer, Nov. 18; Sis. Magdalena Schaer, Nov. 25.

Janice Martin, Sandra Herman, Clara Speck, Gloria Herman, Lou Ann Musselman, Lois and Fred Hammond, Vera Kibler, Emma Hoerr, and Helen Staub were baptized.

The following were visitors to Peoria: Joe Getz, Herman Heuni, Bremen, Ind.; Simon Wagenbach, Tremont, Ill.; Andy Koehl, Forrest, Ill.; Edw. Hohulin, Goodfield, Ill.; Joe Schrock, Congerville, Ill.; Joe Sutter and Wm. Cottrell, Taylor; Elias Sommerhalter, Burlington, Okla.; Noah Schrock, Oakville, Iowa; Dave Mangold, Roanoke, Ill.; Cleo Rickenberger, Pulaski, Iowa; Henry Grimm, Morton, Ill.; Otto Norr, Leo, Ind.; Geo. Lambert, Wichita, Kans. The visits of these brothers were indeed a blessing to us.

A farewell gathering was held on Sept. 6 for Bro. Harry Sutter and family who have moved to Fort Lauderdale, Fla. We will miss them very much.

Our monthly song service started on Nov. 3, and will continue through the winter months.

A telephone system has been installed in the Apostolic Christian Home, where they can now hear the church services from the church pulpit.

TOLEDO

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Frautschi have a boy born July 31, named John Carl.

We are glad to have Marilyn Schlatter back in Toledo. She has been in nurses training in Chicago for the past few years. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Schlatter.

Our Sunday School visted the Akron Congregation on August 1 and the Mansfield Congregation on September 29. We enjoyed the blessings of fellowship with those of kindred mind.

We enjoyed having Bro. Ben Hartzler of Rittman as our guest speaker for our Thanksgiving Hymn Singing on November 24.