



*T*HIS is a holy time; be still, be still, a child's white prayer is winging its sure way up to the throne of God. Across the sill the last red light fades with the closing day, and a young mother who is very wise, is teaching her child to pray.

*T*wo tall, white candles burn beside her chair; piercing the dusk, they center in the eyes of the kneeling child like twin stars shining there; they glimmer through the twilight of the room, and make a halo of the mother's hair.

*B*RIGHTER than candles, or the sunset light, will be the fruit born of this precious hour: the planted seed of faith will bear a white, incredible flower, and trust implanted in a child's heart may bear wonder-fruit some day. Oh, mother, teach her well to pray!

GRACE NOLL CROWELL



MOTHER and DAUGHTER BANQUET

THE ADELPHIANS

Wednesday, May 19  
1937-6:30 P. M.

M E N U

|                        |               |              |
|------------------------|---------------|--------------|
| Rice Soup              |               | Carrot Salad |
|                        | Fried Chicken |              |
| Candied sweet potatoes |               | String Beans |
| Corn                   |               | Gravy        |
|                        | Rolls-Butter  |              |
| Mints                  |               | Nubs         |
| Ice Cream              |               | Cake         |

Coffee  
"Be present at our table, Lord  
Be here and everywhere adored."

PROGRAMME

Processional

Hymn: "Faith of Our Mothers"

Faith of our mothers, living still  
In all that's beautiful and brave;  
How nobly will we work God's will  
And seek from sin our souls to save.  
Faith of our mothers, living faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our mothers, living still  
In hearts of hope and songs of praise,  
We gladly join with one accord,  
To sing to God our sweetest lays.  
Faith of our mothers, constant faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our mothers, living still  
In love and life that ne'er shall die

And children's children ever dear  
Shall hold the faith that brings God nigh.  
Faith of our mothers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

Scripture Reading-----Mark 7:24-30--F. Hulseman  
Prayer--In Unison:

Our Father, God, we thank Thee for Christian mothers, through whom we have learned the reality of truth and the eternal nearness of the Divine. We are grateful for mother's strength and gentleness, for her unyielding devotion to difficult ideals and her sympathetic understanding of our weakness. Help us to be worthy daughters, and to repay by generous living our debt of gratitude to the mother who has suffered for us. Help us to attain that Christliness for which she yearns. In the Master's name, we pray for a blessing upon all the mothers of the world. In His name we also thank Thee for this food which Thou hast given to us with all our other and manifold blessings. Amen.

~~At The Festive Board~~

~~Greetings-----M. Becker~~

Introduction by the Toastmaster

Fellowship Singing-----A. Sahlman

Story-----C. Smith

Toasts:

Courage-----D. Trautner

Purity-----M. Eckes

Truth-----R. Meyers

Musical Selection-----A. Sahlman

Message-----Miss B.M. Hobbs---Director

Religious Education; Chairman Vacation  
Bible Schools.

Recitation-----A. Becker

By Anna R. Nuttall

Closing Hymn: "Blest Be the Tie that Binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above." Amen.

"God could not be everywhere, and therefore He  
made mothers." (Jewish saying)