

JOTTINGS

Although Easter Sunday has passed, it was a blessed privilege to see the large number out to attend the services in the Presbyterian church of our village, and listen to the sermon preached by the pastor, Rev. E. E. Eells, from the words that have sustained and comforted God's children in ages past and are as full of hope now as then, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." How it added to the joy of the holy time to see the children of our community take their places in the choir, and add their childish voices with the older ones as they sang the glorious Easter hymns! Truly it could be said: "Out of the mouths of babes hast thou perfected praise."

All of the Easter music was beautifully rendered, and much credit is due to Miss Louise Mulford for her untiring efforts to keep the music rendered by the choir at the high standard she has always kept. Only those who have trained and worked with young children, can realize the amount of time, strength, courage, and patience needed to get and keep them together, and win their love and willingness to accede to her efforts, or can fully appreciate what it means to Mrs. Edward Foster to succeed in her efforts with those young people as she has. As a community and church we ought to be grateful to Dr. and Mrs. Foster for the work they are doing in our church and Sunday School. Many sent flowers in memory of those who have passed away, and at the close of the services those who are old, sick, or in need of cheer were remembered.

Although the Easter season has passed from the calendar, it seemed as if last Sunday was in a sense a resurrection. Our pastor, after long and painstaking efforts, found the dial that was the face of the clock that was in the sacred "old church" that was ruthlessly torn down years ago. What a privilege for the few now left to listen to the clock as it told the hours, and who used to look at the dial years ago, to show it to their children and grandchildren! The church is under a great obligation to Mr. Eells for finding it. Let us hope the old bell may be found.

Let us hope the younger generation will cherish this priceless memorial.
