

"The sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre."—Ps. 45.6



"THY THRONE, O GOD,
IS FOR EVER AND EVER."

WAND

WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION NEWS DIGEST

"The king held out to Esther the golden sceptre that was in his hand. So Esther drew near, and touched the top of the sceptre."
— ESTHER 5:2

WOMEN'S PART IN HOME, CHURCH, AND COMMUNITY

ORGANIZED AND UNITED IN EFFORT AND ACHIEVEMENT

MISSIONARY SERVICE AT HOME AND ABROAD

EDUCATION AND INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG WOMEN

NATIONAL CHRISTIAN WELFARE WORK



"And she said, I pray you, let me glean and gather after the reapers among the sheaves—RUTH 2:7



The WAND is the official publication of the Women's Association of the Church of God, 7th Day, P. O. Box 2370, Denver, Colorado, U.S.A. (Annual price 50¢). National Officers: Betty Maynor, President; Ivy Dugger, Vice President; Gladys Giersdorf, Secretary-Treasurer. Committee: Bertie Freeman, Katherine Kiesz, Fencie Moldenhauer, Leona Olson. Vol. III, No. 1, published bi-annually. Copyrights pend.

Lola Merriam, Editor - Women's Association News Digest - Mary Holbert and Cara Foster, Assoc. Editors

EDITORIAL

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Betty L. Maynor

WITH A PRICE

It is man's tendency to take all of his blessings as if he had merited them. We usually appreciate the things for which we sacrifice. The things that are given without price are things we seldom value.

Perhaps this is one of the composite reasons to the query, "Why do we tread through a world of sorrow, pain and testing ing?" How could we appreciate the things that eternity holds for us if we could never associate their value?

By what vein of fortune or martyred innocents still resting in the dust have we come by our privilege of justice and liberty and the emancipation of Christianity? Surely it would be the greatest infamy if we failed to render thanks again and again to our God for the price they paid as their living bodies were being torn by lions, or being whipped by the heavy chords of anti-Christian tyrants who once ruled.

We seem so well regulated to our little world that we are dulled to life's values - until tragedy strikes of such nature as to bring us up short! Suddenly we are aware of the transitory aspect of everything in our world. Are we immune today to costs and prices while seeking progress in the better things and in our church especially?

Do we soon forget that in all phases of life men and women have been willing to risk everything just to advance the world a few more steps? In their great gifts to the world, Many artists, composers and missionaries never lived to see the world blessed by their works.

In the circle of the Church of God we have reluctantly witnessed the passing of a young man of God who was still advancing in spiritual influence. There are still those who will risk the natural dangers for just one more soul's peace. We cannot help marveling at the value God still places on the worth of an individual.

The world long feels the loss of the truly great but often fails to see where the real tragedy finally occurs. The tragedy of the world's loss does not lie in the dust of the great whose race is run. It lies with those who remain but who refuse to be moved by such lives and ideals. Some would not repent, as Jesus said, though Moses himself should be raised from the dead. If Jesus walked among us again some would crucify him afresh. But He lives! Blessed are they who believe.

Soon these many words will be forgotten, but let us remember these few: the shame, the ignominy, the tragedy that would be ours if we failed to allow our hearts to break from any hardness, or to be moved to higher, better actions. Let us close ranks around the cross. Let us keep faith with the dead. Their voices still speak.

*"Only one life, 'twill soon be past
Only what's done for Christ will last."*

This is a motto which for many years graced the top of my dressing table. The plastic covering gave way to age and finally the very paper on which the words were printed deteriorated. But the message lived on in my heart. Indeed, as the years pass, the more meaningful becomes this simple motto to me.

As this new year dawns let us remember that only the eternal verities of first love to God, then love to fellow man will endure the exigencies of time. Shall we then forsake our homes and our daily labor? No, not at all. Our rightful obligations must be met; our business must not be neglected. Therefore, in whatsoever we do - even the humblest of tasks - let us do it "as unto the Lord." Let us remember to "seek first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." (Matthew 6:33).

We know not what the coming year may bring. We plunge, as it were, into the great unknown. Ahead of us may lie success or defeat, triumph or tragedy, peace or war, health or sickness, riches or poverty, joy or sorrow. As Christians, however, we can say, "Let come what may!" for our King will deliver us from it all.

The Lord has promised to be our guide. He alone holds the keys to the future. He alone controls the master plan. He knows the end from the beginning. "He alone has the wisdom to meet every emergency; the resources to supply every need; the power to deliver in every crisis."

Let us simply trust and follow Him. Let us rejoice in His salvation. Let us do the things that have eternal value. Let us, the members of the Women's Association, re-dedicate our lives to a greater service for the Master.

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FIRST PRESIDENT

of the
WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION

Myrtle Davison (Idaho)

Our Women's Association is greatly indebted to the noble spirit and vision of this dear sister. It was through her strong influence and once active life that so many other sisters were encouraged forward in these good things.

As you read the following very modest report sent to us by her husband, and note the physical handicap which befell her at an early age, you will see why we feel it has been a blessing to know her.

"Sister Myrtle Davison was born in Ohio under the name of Myrtle Shaeffer. While only a child she, with her parents and family, moved to the vicinity of Coon Rapids, Iowa, where she received her education and graduated from High School. Having been afflicted with infantile paralysis when but four years of age, education and development for an otherwise normal life was accomplished largely through the self-determination to succeed to a useful life.

"While yet in her teens she was converted to Christ, aided by the early influence and training of Christian parents. Being musically inclined she readily found her opportunity for service with the young people, and as church organist.

"She learned and accepted the Church of God teachings through contact with Elder H. T. Whitehall of Scranton, Iowa.

"Since her marriage to Elder Roy Davison in 1934 she, with her husband, made numerous missionary journey's over the states, in an endeavor to remind the church of the need of patience in continuance of faithfulness, while we wait the coming of the Lord (Eph. 2:7).

"It was during the 1939 summer camp meeting in Stanberry, Missouri, that the women of the church then present decided to organize a Women's Association

"Its purpose was to sponsor various programs; to encourage and inspire to good works; to support the general plans of the church in a more effective way.

"Sister Davison was elected as the first president of this organization."

NOTE: Whatsoever things are of good report, Paul tells us, these are things to think upon. The W. A. has shown a very good report of good works in the years since 1939. The enthusiasm and more extensive efforts revealed in the pages of the Wand today are the growing results of the early vision. We build today upon the work of past officers, just as we hope the future ones may build upon what we do today.

God bless you, Sister Davison.

THE TEMPLE

A builder builded a temple,
He wrought it with care and skill
Pillars and groins and arches,
All fashioned to work his will,
And men said as they saw its beauty,
It never shall know decay.
Great is thy skill, O builder!
Thy fame shall endure for aye!
A mother builded a temple
With infinite loving care,
Planning each arch with patience,
Laying each stone with a prayer,
None praised her unceasing effort,
None knew of her wondrous plan,
Far the temple the mother builded
Was unseen to the eye of man.
Gone is the builder's temple -
Crumbled into the dust;
Low lies each stately pillar,
Food for consuming rust.
But the temple the mother builded
Will last while the ages roll,
For that beautiful unseen temple
Was a child's immortal soul.
- Hattie Vose Hall
(Sel. by Ruby Thompson, W. Va.)

WHAT DID WE DO?

by Cora Foster

What did we do thru the year that's past?
Did we sow a good seed?
Did we do a good deed?
For a neighbor, first and last?

What did we do thru the year gone by?
Did we strengthen a friend,
Clear thru to the end,
And dry the tear in her eye?

What did we do with the time now here?
Do we work as good teams?
Do we give of our means,
That His Word may go far and near?

What will we do with the year coming in?
Shall we cover our light,
Or trim it so bright,
It will help to dispel want and sin?

STACY MEMORIAL FOUNDATION

Many have expressed themselves of the desire to honor Brother Carl Stacy with a memorial gift and have asked that it be placed in a memorial fund. Therefore, the Women's Association has created the "Stacy Memorial Foundation," which will be benefit to the entire church, as Brother Stacy would have desired. This feeling arose in recognition of his devotion to the work and his ambition to see it go forward. You will soon receive an explanatory letter with further details.

- The Women's Association.

TEEN-AGER WINS

AWARD

100 Aprons Sold



Carole Adams, 622 W. 141st Street, Hawthorne, California, spent many hours going from house to house selling aprons

She was highly successful, and said that she could have sold more aprons if they had been available. In fact, they went like "Hot Cakes"!

Carole has been awarded a beautiful stole as described in our last WAND, which is a very useful garment in this "chilly" southern California climate, and practical for any area.

We'd be very pleased to award more of them. Everyone likes them from the teen-ager to grandmother. Be sure to report if there is anyone else who sold one hundred aprons during the Apron Drive.



LOOK! New Horizons

The departmental work of planning is now bringing us to new horizons faster than many have realized. Without extravagance of words, we may release this encouraging information. We have been placed in contact with thousands of new prospects. Our problem now is in handling them with proper follow-up activities. This problem is on its way to being solved with the help of our brethren who are faithfully and honestly supporting God's work with their daily prayers and the help they are giving. Please continue in prayer with us for the harvest.

EXTRA COPIES

Limited copies of this issue are available. We will appreciate an offering with your request for extra copies to help defray the expense of the additional run made of this issue. The number of copies to each request will be limited to three. Regional Directors may obtain more, if available, after all requests are filled. We suggest you write immediately.

THE MASTER TURNS A PAGE

- In Memory of Our Pastor -
The Los Angeles Church

Before a person is born, God has foreknown and conceived him in heaven's Record Book. In this book, all his members are written-features, personality-all before he is conceived on earth. This alone reveals the great personal relationship between God and man. His infinite and loving attention to such detail is God's greatest joy because God wanted men and women created in his own image, possessed of His spirit, to dwell eternally with Him.

From the time a person is born into this world until he leaves, his life experiences and activities would fill a book. And the lives and works of some would fill volumes. What then is death? Is it also another volume? No. It is only a page - just a single page in the book. On this page is written, "Asleep in Jesus."

How long does it take to turn the page of a book? It takes about as long as it does to close and open the eyes. So it is with death. It is only as the twinkling of an eye, the Bible says, until one is received into glory. To the person who enters the portals of death, his next thoughts when he awakes will be that only a moment ago he walked here, and now he is again walking in life and joy in the land of endless day. (I Cor.15:52).

So many times, in our admitted inability to see even one day's pattern of God's plan, we ask, "Why, O God, why?" The sting in death is thus revealed by such an experience. Saints of old asked God questions over and over. If God did not answer for awhile, they clung to Him anyway. In some of David's psalms he is down in the valley,

groping and forsaken. But for every one of those psalms, there is another from the mountain top of understanding and comfort.

Like sheep, God's people are laid to rest. Their beauty is consumed in the grave, but has God forsaken them? "But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me" (Psalm 49:14,15). Even Jesus was thus tried. "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Had God left him? Not when God is everywhere-even in the grave. "If I make my bed in (the grave) behold, thou art there!" (Psalm 139). Death is actually another experience with God. We will find Him there in our bed of dust with power ready to bring us forth at that instant when the page in the book is to be turned.

"For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever." (Psalm 37:28). Whether in our present dying state, or in the grave itself, we are all assured in Christ of preservation for ever until we are changed to immortality. If we are "asleep in Jesus" we are not outside, but within His safe bosom.(Rev.14:13).

These Scriptures are an extreme comfort, especially in what we feel to be such an untimely death as that of our Pastor, Elder Carl V. Stacy. Here was one equipped to be of great service to God's Cause. But he was of great service. Can we ever say something is untimely? Not if one does not live or die in vain.

One of God's purposes is that the work of the righteous shall live (Cont'd on page 7)



Carl V. Stacy (Deceased)

THE DAY IS OVER by Carl V. Stacy

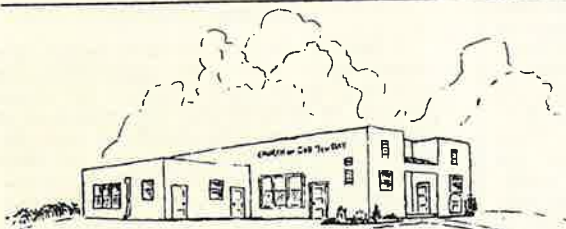
*The weary day is over,
The race has now been run,
No more the press of duty,
The victory has been won.*

*A voice that preached the gospel,
Has faltered, is quiet and still,
Resting now in silence,
Still doing the Master's will.*

*Henceforth the call of Jesus,
The rapture of His own,
To gather us in the morning
Where we'll know as we are known.*

*Clothed in immortal glory,
Filled with God's power divine
Caught up to meet our Savior,
The beginning of eternal time.*

*In God's kingdom we shall gather,
We shall worship in that throng,
And the voice that now is silent
Shall be vibrant, clear and strong.*
(The above poem was written by Eld. Stacy several years ago in memory of "Dad" West.)



Church of God - 7th Day
Los Angeles, California

Elder Carl Stacy was appointed Pastor of the church at 425 Laconia Boulevard, Los Angeles, soon after the lots had been purchased and tentative plans drawn. He was one of those who broke ground for the foundation, and worked with the volunteer crew until completion. He and his wife also worked alone many hours on the interior work.

Elder Stacy said that as the building progressed, he felt the presence of God and the sacredness of a place to be dedicated to the worship of God. There were times when alone he would kneel on the unfinished platform to pray for the future of his flock in this place.

God did answer those dedicatory prayers through the many blessings that have marked the services held in this place, including a number of conversions and baptisms.

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GUILTY!

NEXT CASE

By Alvina Stacy

Guilty . . . Next case," came the verdict, and the young man shamefacedly bowed his head as he was ushered out of the courtroom by the officials. The mother with tear-stained face started to weep again.

This has become quite a common occurrence in this Christian nation of ours. Parents question why their boy or girl has gone wrong. Never once do they realize that they themselves passed this sentence on their children years ago by neglecting to give them the Christian training that children need.

"Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it" (Prov. 22:6) This admonition which was given so long ago is sadly neglected. We are living in such a busy age that there is little time for training children in the ways of God. It seems too hard to find time to establish a firm routine of church attendance. Children are sent instead of taken to church, and as they grow older and have more activities of their own, even that is forgotten.

The outstanding factors that help stabilize our youth must be taught to them as children. One of the more important ones is regular family church attendance.

Children learn a great deal by observing others. A two year old will imitate everything that mother or father does. Not only will they try to mimic in the daily tasks, but they observe our characters and habits as well. Loyalty and punctual attendance at all our church meet-

ings plays a major role in trying to mold the characters of our children. It is impossible to bring them up in the fear and admonition of the Lord if we as parents cannot set unflinching examples of absolute faith and support of our church.

Many are the excuses that are offered on a Sabbath morning. "I've worked so hard all week, I can't possibly get up early on this one day that I have off." "I had such a headache this morning we all decided not to go," yet these are often seen out driving around for "the ride" in the afternoon.

"My brother or some friends dropped in for the week-end." Instead of upholding the church and being an example to their friends, we find people neglecting it by staying home with them.

"We watch religious programs on our T.V. set which takes the place of going to church, and besides I don't get along with that bunch anyway."

"Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching" (Heb. 10:25). All these things are good in their place, but will not do as a substitute for regular church attendance.

Why do I stress regular attendance so much? Because only through regularity are habits formed. Our ministers can build a strong work only when they have a faithful laity behind them. If we as parents do

not see the importance of regular attendance, how will our children ever place any importance upon it? How can we expect to interest outsiders which is our chief duty, if we are unfaithful to the Cause?

As parents we are held accountable for our children in their young, formative years. Let us set an example and not be found guilty of passing sentence on our own flesh and blood.

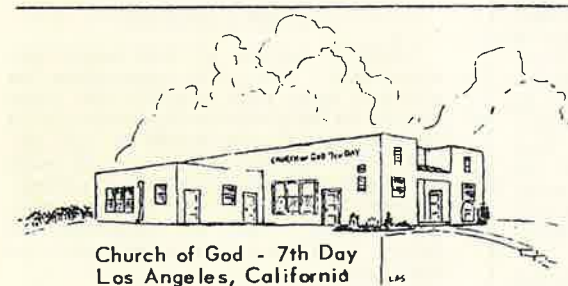
"It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God" (Heb. 10:31).

The above article was written for the WAND by Mrs. Carl Stacy the day before sorrow struck her home. Through tear-stained eyes and with a broken heart it was handed to us the morning following the accident to her husband.

- Editor



Mrs. Carl Stacy



Church of God - 7th Day
Los Angeles, California

TRIBUTES



At our request, Sister Stacy kindly consented to share with us the comforting thoughts taken from among the many letters received by her during her bereavement.

We know that Carl is saved. I surely remember what he wrote in his last letter - that Christ was coming soon, but little did we know it would be like this. I am thankful that Carl always lived a good clean life, and I am so glad that he met you. - Mrs. Grace Muncil (Eld. Stacy's mother).

If we could visualize the immensity of the life to come we would not view life here as we do. I'm sure we would make our main goal to get ready for it, and when we are ready our real mission in this life has been done. Carl has completed that mission and there is not a shadow of a doubt in my mind that he hadn't. - Albert and Blanche Miller (Ore).

We know that God is good, and that He "doeth all things well," that He has a perfect plan, which some day He will reveal to us. Just now we cannot understand but we dare not doubt, for "some day He'll make it plain." - Sam and Betty Maynor.

The "Rose Beyond the Wall" on the card enclosed is to me a picture of Carl's life. The rose, though short-lived, leaves behind the memory of its fragrance. Though he is not with us still his patience, his courage, his kindness and consideration for others, his loyalty to the Cause for which he dedicated his life still lives, spreading its fragrance far and wide. - Otto & Ora Haerber (Cal).

We miss him as a brother and as a very capable worker in the Cause of God. His place is going to be hard to fill. For the present we can but close ranks and press on. - Eld. and Mrs. A. E. Lidell (Mich).

I counted Bro. Stacy as one of my dearest friends. We had all learned to look to him for sane, wise counselling and to regard him as a true brother in the Lord. I am a better man because of knowing Carl. I feel that he has set a high goal at which to aim. - Eld. K. H. Freeman (W. Va.).

We will always remember Carl as a Christian gentleman who made our lives richer with his good sermons and his loyal friendship. I feel that my own life has been inspired and uplifted from having known him. All the sorrow and disappointment in the world can never take away that influence. - Clayton & Donna Faubion (Mo).

We know that Brother Stacy was a true and faithful man of God and trusted in Him. So we too must put our trust in God and remain faithful. - Laura & Mabel Olson (Ore).

Brother Stacy will long be remembered by his many friends and the loss will be keenly felt by all of the Church of God. He was always smiling and congenial, and full of zeal for the work. He seemed to have a special interest in the isolated ones. - Donald and Dorothy Mote (Calif).

The Church will greatly miss Bro. Stacy, we know, for he was a good brother and zealous for the salvation of souls. - Ed and Violet Nienhuis (N. Dak).

You have one consolation and that is that Carl was ready to meet His Maker. If he wasn't ready there will be a mighty small group who will rise to meet Christ. To me his life was a living example of the kind of Christian I want to be. It is need less to say that I esteemed Carl as one of my closest friends. You are not the only one who will miss him. - Ray and Ella Benight (Ore).

His death hurts all of us too. He was needed so much. It seemed he had advanced so rapidly in the work and had sufficient education to help him, where so many others lack. Also he always seemed so kind and patient, humble and sincere. - Orville and Esther Sheffield (Ore).

Words can in no way express the grief in our hearts. To us Brother Carl was everything fine and decent that is what makes the loss so great. It was a great privilege to know him, and to know him was to love him. - Leonard & Ruth VanderLinda (Wash).

To us he was a dear brother. We shall never forget the years past of his friendship. We look forward to meeting him soon when Jesus shall appear. May we all strive harder to carry on God's work for which he sacrificed his life. - Roy & Gladys Tilley (Ore).

He has completed his course and God was willing to grant him this rest. We have been crippled by his loss but maybe his death will save more than his life. I remember Carl as I saw him stand in the pulpit to preach; as I saw him hold his finger asking for the floor in board meetings. I see and hear him talk in his sweet voice about the good things of the church. I hear him using great care in shaping his words so that he would not offend anyone. If he did make a mistake, which all of us do, he was never too proud to say, "Brethren, I'm sorry." I see him standing firm on his convictions when he knew he was right. These and many more are the things that I will remember of him. - Eld. E. A. Straub.

We both thought an awful lot of him and feel it is a great loss to the church. - Mr. & Mrs. Frank Negle (Calif).

Death is so hard to understand, especially in Carl's death. Perhaps in the kingdom we'll understand. I know it is a source of comfort to you to know that Carl was in the work of our Master and was living a life for the Lord. - Mary Holbert (W. Va).

It is said you are rich if you have known several real friends in life. With Brother Stacy gone I feel that I have lost one of those. He could always bring encouragement and always pointed to better things ahead. - Floyd Merriam (Calif).

The death of Elder Stacy was a great shock to all of us, and a tremendous loss to the church. I have never known a more humble and meek servant of God. Many times he was a great inspiration to us to keep pressing forward to our goal of a home in the kingdom. But we sorrow not as others which have no hope. May we live so as to meet him. - Carl Merriam (Calif).

Possibly Brother Stacy's sudden passing, which was so soon after the minister's meeting in Stanberry, was to stir the rest of us on to greater haste in carrying out the work that your husband was dedicated to do. His testimony and life always bore out the fact that the salvation of souls was the most important work on earth, and we seemed to sense it even more while associating with him at Stanberry this last time. - Floyd Turner (Mich).

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The sun has gone down at noonday for you, and what a longing to see the sun shine once more. At such a time we must look up in faith. We felt that Bro. Stacy was so badly needed; hence we will all miss his ministry. - John & Katherine Kiesz



My daddy is asleep. He'll wake up when Jesus comes and take me "horsie-back ride" - Loren Gene Stacy (2 1/2).

If there is even one soul saved by all this, perhaps then I could feel it is worth giving him up this way. I know there is no price too great for one more life. - Mrs. Carl Stacy.



TRIBUTES



At our request, Sister Stacy kindly consented to share with us the comforting thoughts taken from among the many letters received by her during her bereavement.

We know that Carl is saved. I surely remember what he wrote in his last letter - that Christ was coming soon, but little did we know it would be like this. I am thankful that Carl always lived a good clean life, and I am so glad that he met you. - Mrs. Grace Muncil (Eld. Stacy's mother).

If we could visualize the immensity of the life to come we would not view life here as we do. I'm sure we would make our main goal to get ready for it, and when we are ready our real mission in this life has been done. Carl has completed that mission and there is not a shadow of a doubt in my mind that he hadn't. - Albert and Blanche Miller (Ore).

We know that God is good, and that He "doeth all things well," that He has a perfect plan, which some day He will reveal to us. Just now we cannot understand but we dare not doubt, for "some day He'll make it plain." - Sam and Betty Maynor.

The "Rose Beyond the Wall" on the card enclosed is to me a picture of Carl's life. The rose, though short-lived, leaves behind the memory of its fragrance. Though he is not with us still his patience, his courage, his kindness and consideration for others, his loyalty to the Cause for which he dedicated his life still lives, spreading its fragrance far and wide. - Otto & Ora Haaber (Cal).

We miss him as a brother and as a very capable worker in the Cause of God. His place is going to be hard to fill. For the present we can but close ranks and press on. - Eld. and Mrs. A. E. Lidell (Mich).

I counted Bro. Stacy as one of my dearest friends. We had all learned to look to him for sane, wise counseling and to regard him as a true brother in the Lord. I am a better man because of knowing Carl. I feel that he has set a high goal at which to aim. - Eld. K. H. Freeman (W. Va.).

We will always remember Carl as a Christian gentleman who made our lives richer with his good sermons and his loyal friendship. I feel that my own life has been inspired and uplifted from having known him. All the sorrow and disappointment in the world can never take away that influence. - Clayton & Donna Faubion (Mo).

We know that Brother Stacy was a true and faithful man of God and trusted in Him. So we too must put our trust in God and remain faithful. - Laura & Mabel Olson (Ore).

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The Master Turns a Page (Cont'd from page 4)

on through others who have been inspired by such lives. Christ's ministry was only about three years. It was after his death that it blossomed to its greater fruitage. Like a mustard seed, no man before or since our Lord has ever had such lasting influence upon the world, and it only took Him three years to change the lives of millions.

In a lesser way, but just as surely, according to God's records, the godly works of men (too often undiscerned to fellowmen) go on in development. If a person only influences one soul to Christ, that soul might be another Spurgeon or a Paul, thus reaching thousands.

Will there be any stars in a righteous man's crown? For Brother Stacy and the influence of his single life, the stars in his crown are undimmed, even by our tears, along with other saints who have gone before and those who shall follow. (Ref. I Pet. 5:4).

In the Church's vast program ahead, with thousands to be reached we can never forget the ground-work laid by such lives, and in that foundation remember always the stones upon which we build. All great works are always preceded by the small nuclei who had the vision and expended their tears and prayers, even to the laying down of lives.

"Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully" (Psalm 24: 3, 4).

To be able to come before the Lord with such clean hands should cause us all to carefully examine every action we take, and every word we speak. Such an example was Brother Stacy.

No one could seem to find words of explanation for the passing of this man until one older brother said it all in a few words. He said, "I am old, and have no recourse but to go. Why wasn't it I?" Then he

paused as the thought came: "Oh, but it only took Brother Stacy a few years to finish his work for the Master, and it has taken me so long."

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours and their works do follow them."

Death does not end the career of anyone who is dwelling in Christ. Death is carnal, and the carnal cannot stop the spiritual nor even dent it. "The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance" (Psalm 112:6).

May we all take comfort from the words of God, which have such infinite healing. "Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory" (Psalm 73:24).

To his loving wife, we quote these words from the unailing God: "My soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast. Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee. My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever" (Psalm 57:1 and 73:25, 26).

There is indeed a river beyond which we shall all meet. "There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most high" (Psalm 46:4).

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him" (Psalm 126:5, 6).

To his small son, these words we would leave: Your father gave his life, without hesitation, on a front line mission for God. As he drove slowly away beside your trotting footsteps and waved goodbye, he willed to you a great heritage and a great charge to follow his steps closely.

You still have a father - even God himself. "A father of the fatherless...is God in his holy habitation" (Psalm 68:5). What kind of

a father will God be to you? "For the Lord your God is...a great God, a mighty" God.

You see, God works in a very special way for those who lose a father or a mother. He executes special judgment and fights for your just rights. You may read about this some day in Deuteronomy 10:18, 18 and many other texts. You will learn of His presence and goodness. We know. You see, some of us have already walked in that same vale for a season.

"When my father and my mother forsake me (are gone) then the Lord will take me up...Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say on the Lord" (Psalm 27:10-14).

NOTE: May the above also serve as comfort and balm to others who have been bereaved of loved ones, and who possess that more eager desire for the great resurrection.



Aunt Sophia's Column

Aunt Sophia greets you once again from the Question Corner. Since no questions have been received, we assume that all is going well in our Father's family.

We are now speeding along in the new year. We think of this as a time of beginning again. The new year will be richly rewarding for you if you determine to search for the Eternal with all your heart. Let us place Christ first in our homes. This will mean a family altar, Sabbath worship, reading and studying together as a family with daily rounds of prayers. Christian literature of the best type will be available. There will, in such a home, be evident the spirit of Christ.

Aunt Sophia loves you and prays for you and longs to be helpful in your problems and conflicts of this life.

We would like to accumulate material for the Aunt Sophia column. Every one likes to read it, but they would rather some one else sent in the questions. So, to spur along the questions, we are offering to the FIRST THREE persons sending in two Aunt Sophia questions a "gift award" of five dollars (\$5.00) CASH or TEN (10) gift subscriptions for their friends.



"Take my life, and let it be, dedicated, Lord, to Thee."

DISTRICT NINE, Bertie Freeman

Some little girls wanted a club. Most Fortunately, these girls of Litchfield, Illinois, were influenced into forming a club of lasting value. Let us hear their story in the words of their sponsor, Mrs. Owen Martin of that city.

"Last spring when school was out my little girls wanted to start a club. They wanted me to help them write up some rules. It seemed as though it didn't make much difference what kind of a club it was, just so it was a club. So I hit upon the idea of a Missionary Club. It just grew; one thing led to another.

"We elected officers for one month at a time in order for all to have a chance to serve on the board. We met each Thursday afternoon. There were usually six or seven of us, with my three girls. We opened the meetings with prayer, and each little girl prayed. Then we sang choruses.

From there we went into our business session. We carried on as nearly like a grown-up meeting as we could. Our secretary would read the letters we received from Elder Rosell, in order to show them that we were really getting somewhere and doing real missionary work. We didn't have any trouble getting clothes to send. Our problem was getting the money for postage. So we decided to make dolls for toaster covers and sell them. We wanted it to be a self-supporting organization. I put enough in the treasury to buy material for the first six dolls. We sold them for \$2 each.

"This is what was accomplished: One box, 26 lbs, July postage, \$6.18; one box, August, \$5.45; one box and two bags, September, \$9.00.

We have enough material on hand for about five more dolls and 36 cents in the treasury. We have another large bag about filled. Since school has started the children have not continued, but when spring comes, we shall be on the job again. In the meantime I will go ahead alone.

"I would like to warn anyone else wanting to do something like this of a few difficulties you may run into. There will be children that are too small who will want to come into the club. To avoid hurting their feelings, we have these rules:

"First, to want to do real missionary work; second, to be a willing worker. third, to be over ten years old; fourth, to be able to thread a needle and tie a knot in the end.

"I feel that our girls benefited as much as the missionaries who received the clothing did. They learned a lot about missionary work. They learned the joy of doing something for others, as well as carrying on a business meeting." - Mrs. Martin Owens (Illinois).

DISTRICT ONE, Mabel Rodgers

"We have three organized W. A. groups in this district - Bassett, Nebraska, Farnam, Nebraska, and Denver, Colorado. There are scattered individual members also who support this work. The Farnam group have made and sold quilts to get money. The Bassett group had a sale, but I do not have details of what was done with the money. Denver has a very active group which sends clothing to foreign fields and other needy." - Mabel Rodgers

DISTRICT TWO, Katherine Kiesz

"Greetings to you. May God bless you and give you strength and wisdom. It will be a privilege to get the Wand again, and be able to read something from the different writers, and members.

"Thank God for all the good workers in the church. I have not seen in person the field workers in this district, but have found that letters have kept us in close contact; they are doing their good share. We still have a number of church sisters in our district who have not joined the Women's Association. I hope you will not mind my asking you ladies to join. Why not? You will be happier to be one of us in the work of the Lord. 'Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit.'" - K. K.

DISTRICT THREE, Blanche Miller

District Three has seven organized units: The Helping Hands, at Nampa, Idaho; The Mary-Martha Group, Tacoma, Washington; The Mary Martha Club, Portland, Oregon; The Good Samaritan Circle, Scrabble Hill, Oregon; The Deborah, Circle, Harrisburg, Oregon; The Elmira Women's Group, Elmira, Oregon; The Willing Workers at Union Gap, near Oakland, Oregon.

"Since you last heard from us, we many spiritual blessings while working, planning, and praying together. At present, we have about sixty-one paid members who attend meetings regularly and several paid members who are unable to attend but help in other ways. We are thankful for each one. We have enjoyed helping with the recent apron drive and are anxious for another National project.

"In our various groups, we have been working on quilts to raise funds for Springvale, and for needy families. One group held a chili and dessert sale to help the State Conference budget fund. Two groups paid \$55 toward a new typewriter for the Oregon Conference.

"We've sent offerings to the national W. A. work and other projects. We've had 'White Elephant Fish Ponds' along with a chili feed or a sale. (This is always a good way to raise money.) We have sent clothing overseas, and aprons to the Junior League. One group is circulating a patch apron to raise funds for a new church building. Another group has money on hand to make contributions to the schools.

"We enjoy the Wand so much and it is so encouraging to read what others are doing. Please pray for us in District Three." - Blanche Miller.

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Cora Foster reports that the women here are busier than ever. They have



SPOT LIGHTING
District Nine

REPORTS



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Tacoma, Wash.

Cora Foster reports that the women here are busier than ever. They have

added some furnishings to the church and decorated it. They also have sent in their aprons and apron sale funds; they have sent clothing to the needy, and have some to send overseas.

DISTRICT FOUR, Alvina Stacy

Lodi, California

This group is very active. It is a new group and full of ideas and energy. They have raised money in various good ways, and gave the highest support to last summer's equipment project. They are very anxious to help in the new projects, from correspondence with Luella Severson.

Los Angeles, California

There is an active group here, who work together to raise funds, contact the needy, and send help overseas and in home fields.

They meet once a month at the home of Winnie Adams. The new president, Ida Russell, is planning a pay-supper to raise funds locally.

DISTRICT FIVE, Jewel Walker

Fairview, Oklahoma

"I would like to mention some of our Priscilla Circle activities to you before another Wand is edited. We meet once a month. We have eighteen members with perhaps an average of ten in attendance. Our main project now after supporting the general W. A. is to help finance a foreign student through College so that he can return to his native land and teach and preach." - Lottie Burrell

Claremore, Oklahoma

"The Women's Association of the Claremore church meet once each month. We have a 'Hope Chest.' It consists of things we make and hope to sell. We don't have many members, but we are trying to do the best we can." - Mrs. Martha N. Hinds, Secretary-Treasurer. (Perhaps some of our members elsewhere would be interested in purchasing some of this hand craft. If so, contact the Wand. We suggest, also, Sister Hinds, that you bring some of your work to the General Conference in Denver.)

DISTRICT SIX, Donna Faubion

Donna Faubion, Regional Director of District Six reports that she is still

engaged in organizational work in that area. She writes, "I hear good things about the Wand, such as how nice it is to have our own paper, how interesting it is, and how nice it would be if it came more often."

PLEASE make all money orders and checks payable to the Secretary, Gladys Giersdorf, 370 Madison, Denver, Colorado.

UNITED FUND SUPPORTS YOU

It is a well-established fact that man does not live by bread alone. We also live by spiritual things. The "United Fund Campaign" which has just closed has made us better acquainted with the national departmental work as a correlated working force, which needs our constant monthly support. How then does it support us?

Our church literature and publications bring to us the spiritual food, taken from the word of God. This spells one thing, technical publishing facilities and equipment and a staff to run them. We find guidance, comfort and inspiration through our Church, represented by the ministry. The Ministerial Department works with the ministerial staff. Our Sabbath Schools are stabilizers of the work, and from that department we are furnished study helps. Again we are supported spiritually. The Foreign Department gives us challenge and world vision.

The Young People's Department supports youth fellowship in Christian endeavor. The Educational Department furnishes Christian training. The Home Missions Department offers opportunities to become missionaries at home and supplies training pertinent to its activities. But remember, while we recognize how good all of this is to us, it can only be as good as our support is to it.

Christ provides power to keep one from being depressed in the vale, and giddy on the height. The attitude of the soul determines the character of inspiration received.

THE WAND IS PUBLISHED only twice each year. We would like to publish more often, as any self-respecting publication should be printed quarterly, at least. We see little hope of it this year, but let us hope that facilities will permit it by 1956. In the meantime, it is only 50 cents, and we are seeking to improve quality before quantity. THANKS for your excellent support.



CALENDAR CHANGE ?

In May, 1955, at the Conference of United Nations, calendar-change protagonists will once again vote on a proposed calendar change, hoping this time to pass their proposal.

For many years a change in our civil year has been contemplated and advocated by certain factions, among them scientists, some churchmen, and business leaders. Many countries favor the plan. England and the United States stood alone in their opposition to it in 1953.

Heretofore, the change has failed to be accepted because there was no important power backing it. Now, however, "Big Business" has become a supporter of calendar reform. The question now is, "Will 'Big Business' be successful in bringing about a change this year?"

If it does, a tremendous hardship will be brought upon all Sabbatharians. The new calendar, as proposed, would destroy the weekly cycle of days by inserting two days, called World Holidays, into the present year. One day would be added to the month of June and another to December.

God may in some way prevent this upset to His horary precision. We are told that they shall "think to change times and laws." We are not told that the laws will be changed; neither are we told that they will not be. This could be God's way of seeking out His very elect.

In any event, it is the Christian duty of every Sabbath observer to voice his opinion on this all important issue. You can do this by writing your protest to Secretary of State John Foster Dulles and to your Congressmen. - B. M.