

"His beautiful h, warm witness, were a blessing to where he lived and whom he shared ment. Among our naries he was par-and revered." is most valued a letter which he his young grand-Marie Swanson, weeks before his in part: "Over the been a figure of rength, yet more of laughter, joy, ll of your life has giving yourself to

is survived by his 7. of Washington, d A. of Deerfield, aughter, Margaret anapolis, Indiana, the former Anna in 1946. ces were held at ovanent Church, he was a member, J. Wiberg, pastor,

MEMORY..

SSON, 98, of Manistique, 3. Formerly Hulda Olson, 31, 1874, in Varmland, r 30, 1894, she married togeth they served the ronwood, Michigan, and enant Church in Chicago, served as a traveling ninsula for several years.

Arrowood, of Manistique, drickson had made her rites: "Mother was d had a mind comparable he last three days of her all, and could remember ell the history of long ago much of the story of the t church in the Upper deed been privileged to ny years."

two sons, Leonard of and Gerald of Ewen, ghters, Mrs. Marion ee, Michigan, and Mrs. Manistique. Two sons eded her in death. at Bethlehem Covenant nson, where she was a ght Johnson of Stephen-Anderson of Menominee

alaska covenanter is noted graduate

• Mrs. Emily Brown, a member of the Fairbanks, Alaska, Covenant Church, was one of the most noted of the 464 spring graduates of the University of Alaska. She received her master's degree in communication arts.

A native of Unalakleet, Alaska, Mrs. Brown has taught for 30 years in the rural village schools. Her master's thesis covered the unwritten history of her home



Emily Brown

village, Unalakleet. Interesting pictures dating from 1887 (the year Swedish Covenant missionary, Rev. A. E. Karlsson arrived) to 1925 are incorporated in the paper. Legends passed down through the generations of Inupait Eskimo people and told her by her parents and relatives are also part of her thesis.

Mrs. Brown is on the Alaska Historical Commission, through appointment of Governor William Egan. Many leaders of the state have recognized her keen insight into the Alaskan natives' position in the changing Alaskan scene. President Nixon gave her commendation for work done for her people; past Governor Keith Miller of Alaska and the Alaska State Council of the Fine Arts recognized her for her preservation of Eskimo music and her work with mothers' clubs. The Forty-Niner Alaska Press Club gave her an award for teaching and preserving Eskimo culture. In 1964 Mrs. Brown was honored as the distinguished alumnus of the year for the University of Alaska.

"Emily is a faithful and valued member of the Fairbanks Covenant Church," says Pastor Henry W. Pearson. "She is an outspoken Christian witness in every situation, and seeks to influence young students for Jesus Christ."

● LLOYD H. *ablem*
PUTTING IT ALL TOGETHER

• Several years ago I was speaking at a family conference in California. My addresses were supposed to be geared to problems of mothers and dads and their children. The week was developing well when a woman approached me about a problem faced by her sister and brother-in-law. Divorce was imminent and their children were making critical mistakes in life as well.

The troubled husband and wife had come from the Midwest, partly for a vacation and respite from the family, and partly to make an attempt to solve their problems. The husband was a psychologist (unbeknown to me) and it seemed



appropriate to him to hear another psychologist divulge whatever insights might be available.

While attending the conference the couple received word that their teenage son had decided to leave home to join his brother, already deeply involved in the drug scene in a large city. The news was heart-breaking. Every underpinning of stability was rotting away. Every usual symptom of quality life was exiting. Grief now was heaped upon grief.

Having two sons of my own and therefore able to well imagine the pain being felt, I could only utter a silent prayer. "Oh, God, what now! I'm only around here a few days. I'll be of little help. Do something! Get past all our limits and do something!"

Later in the week I met the couple casually and from surface appearance all seemed well though I knew better. No miraculous breakthroughs came about. Nobody sought my counsel nor reported any help received from the talks. For all I knew, they returned home as they had come with problems unresolved.

Three years later, at North Park we entered into a grand Festival of Faith week. Dr. Don Williams from Hollywood Presbyterian Church led nine others to our campus for a week of sharing and ministering. We did not provide rooms for our guests; they moved in with the students. Everywhere they went small groups formed and the good news was shared. The moving of God's Spirit was obvious and joyful. Prayer, praise, and hilarity became the mood of the campus.

About the middle of the week of festival, one of the visiting team members rushed up to me in the dining hall, saying, "Greetings from my folks! They say they know you!" How could that be, I wondered. I've never seen these fellows before this week. How would I know their parents? "Do I know your folks?" I queried. "Sure" was the reply. "They were with you in California a couple of years ago. Dad is the psychologist you met there."

Soon the young man's brother joined us at the table. Are these the two young men whose family was in turmoil and whose antics had caused such grief? Indeed they were! Both boys had found their way to Christ and had made a happy Christian commitment. And so had the parents. After counseling with a staff member at the conference in California, mother and dad committed themselves to Christ, too. A whole family had been reborn and united in the Savior.

The truth is, God can and does put it all together. Often he does it in spite of our valiant efforts to be fix-the-world Christians. Dire and relevant though we try to be, God still breaks through with joy and makes us whole people.