

The Assistant Pastor

VOLUME 1.

SAUDE AND JERICO, IA., MAY 15, 1926.

NUMBER 2.

MOTHER.

When we think of Mother it is as if we retired to an inner sanctuary, a holy of holies, where we enshrine the being who brought us into life, and who typifies maternal love.

The subject is old, but everyone has a different story to tell, new and exclusively his own.

What others have felt we cannot know; it is impossible to portray it; we have read what they have written, but we cannot fully appreciate it, for each one has an experience entirely his own—to him a vastly more significant experience than that of others.

We can fairly well understand another's happiness, but in secret we weary of the sameness, the everlasting repetition; for in our own individual case it seems so different. Our particular mother occupies a distinct place—she sits on a pedestal by herself. And so it will always be.

Our first impulse upon realizing mother's great place was one of trust. It was never shaken. Mother, and Father as well, stood for safety and strength and all that was good.

As little tots we feared nothing when mother was with us; when she was absent and something threatened the entire world—our world—seemed to have lost its balance.

Nothing was so reassuring as mother's smile, but when she frowned the sun seemed to have lost its lustre.

To please mother was a supreme object of our lives, and when we forgot this we wondered why she took it so hard, and manfully resented being buffeted by those soft, clean hands, the touch of which we at other times so loved. However, after each well-earned chastisement we felt immensely relieved and loved her better than ever.

Such painful episodes invariably drew us nearer together, especially when we became aware of the tears they forced from her, as seen through our own tear-blurred eyes.

Her heartfelt prayers communicated their spirit to us and we could not but believe in their efficacy, inspired as we were with the unswerving faith of our best friend, in whom there was no guile.

All this has brought a sacred and happy obligation into our lives. For the watching care that brought us through the perils of our infant months; for the trusting faith that taught us to lisp our first words of prayers to the Savior; for self-sacrificing love that kept long vigils at the side of our bed in sickness and in pain; for the bitter tears caused by our thoughtlessness and our shortcomings; for the warming

cheer and encouragement when all seemed dark and hopeless; yes, for the immeasurable world of deep and pure love that has been crowded into our mother's heart, for all this a few passing moments of gratitude and love on the day of this month devoted to our mothers are all too brief and swift.

There must rather be impressed upon every day of the year some visible sign of the devotion to our mothers, some expressed determination to make their burden lighter and their happiness greater. A few endearing words, a loving embrace in the morning and in the evening, a kiss when leaving home and when returning, these small and in themselves trivial matters, will go far in bringing rays of joy and gladness into a mother's life that too often is clouded with overshadowing grief and care.

If, therefore, we are still blessed with a living mother's love, let us return to her an overflowing measure of sincerest devotion by making her joys our happiness and her sorrows our griefs, and by bestowing our gifts of affection now, before the time comes when mother will exist only in a memory that is hallowed with yearning love, but tinged with the regret that this love was never fully evidenced when it could be felt and appreciated.

—N. T.



A Mother's Love.

The love of a mother,
How tender and sweet!
With care and with duty
How rich and replete!
A gift from the angels,
A gem from the skies,
Which has in its keeping
The holiest of ties.

This love it will brighten
The pathway of life,

THE ASSISTANT PASTOR.

Published monthly by the pastor of the Jerico and Saude Lutheran Churches.

H. M. Tjernagle, Editor.

Subscription price, 50 cents.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

H. M. Tjernagle, Pastor.
Trustees, Jerico: C. A. Knutson, Charley Johnson, John N. Anderson.
Treasurer, J. A. Robinson.
Secretary, A. W. Oleson.
President Ladies' Aid, Mrs. J. A. Robinson.
Trustees, Saude: Muns Munson, Andrew Vaala, Oscar Natvig.
Treasurer, D. O. Natvig.
Secretary, J. P. Landsverk.
President Ladies' Aid, Mrs. Carl O. Natvig.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Jerico: First and third Sundays, 10 a. m.
Saturday school every Saturday, 2 p. m. Confirmation class Fridays, 2 p. m.

Saude: Second and fourth Sundays, 10:45 a. m. Saturday school every Saturday, 10 a. m. Confirmation class Fridays, 9:30 a. m.

Which oft is all clouded
With trouble and strife;
At joy's happy morning,
In grief's tearful night,
It throws all around us
Its soul-cheering light.

Thank you for the kind and encouraging words with which so many of you have greeted The Assistant Pastor.

* * *

May 30 a class of five will be confirmed at Saude and on June 6 a class of nine at Jerico.

* * *

Richard Marol, a child of Carl A. Knutson and wife, Martha, nee Robinson, was baptized April 2. Sponsors were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Knutson and Mr. and Mrs. Art Swenson.

Madonna Avonne, child of Alfred L. Johnson and wife, Mildred, nee Thompson, was baptized April 11. Sponsors: Mrs. Ole A. Thompson, James T. Thompson, Alice and Edwin Johnson.

* * *

The sons and daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Ole O. Vaala have placed a becoming grey granite monument at the head of their parents' graves in the Saude cemetery.

* * *

Andrew Braham has had erected a substantial looking Wisconsin red granite monument on his lot at the Jerico cemetery.

* * *

Don't you feel that there is something strangely uncomfortably pathetic and sad about an unmarked grave? How could one better illustrate the idea conveyed by the word FORGOTTEN than to show an unmarked grave. There are many unmarked graves in our two cemeteries.

Ole N. Olson moved to the Silent City at Jerico, April 26. A throng of relatives and friends helped him move. Mr. Olson was born in Chickasaw county in 1873. He spent his entire life in his native community, barring only short periods when he was away in quest of health. At 12 years old he was stricken with a vicious form of rheumatism from which he suffered more or less severely almost constantly till death released him April 24. His relatives and many friends and sympathizers are deeply grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Amman who received him into their home and cared for him the last half year of his life.

* * *

Did you notice that lovely blanket of soft, moist snow that your Heavenly Father spread over your fields early in April and that afforded such excellent and much needed moisture? And wasn't that a lovely rain He sent about the middle of the month and then again at the close of the month? It came so gently that your fields did not have to gulp it down but could enjoy every drop of it.

Did you thank Him for it? I ask you—yes, I mean you, did you with head bowed or with eyes raised to heaven say: "Heavenly Father I thank you for the fine rain you gave us today?" Few are so rude or thoughtless, as not to say "thank you" when given a glass of water to drink. Dare we hope that there are just as few among the readers of our parish paper who neglect to thank God for showers of needed water?

Have you ever heard anyone, after a shower, saying: "that shower was worth hundreds of dollars to me?" Have you ever said it yourself? It's a pretty safe guess that you have. Did it ever occur to you to give a little something for it then, seeing it is so valuable to you, say a cent on the dollar? Your wealthy Heavenly Father is not above accepting gifts as expressions of your thankfulness to Him for material as well as spiritual blessings.

* * *

Maybe, I say, maybe, some of the gifts withheld from God were on deposit in the bank that failed lately. Think this over; do a little figuring, too. Put down in a column the amounts you have given the last five years toward the extension of the Kingdom of God, that is, to Home and Foreign Missions, charitable institutions, etc. Now add. How much is it? I don't want to know but I want you to know. Now add up your income for the last 5 years. In comparing the two sums, do you find that you have given "as the Lord has prospered you?" If so, good for you. If on the other hand you find that through the bank failure you have now, together with a high rate of interest compounded from year to year, lost what you should have given to the Lord freely and cheerfully, then don't murmur against Him but humiliate yourself before Him and thank Him for the timely and well deserved chastening.

* * *

The circuit to which our churches belong, held its first meeting of the year in Center congregation, Worth county. Rev. J. A. Peterson's charge. Albert J. Knutson and Rob. Robinson

represented the Jerico congregation and Theo. Vaala and Chris. Treider Saude. The last named, however, returned home as soon as he arrived, because of illness.

The subject for discussion at the meeting was the Third Commandment. The introductory paper was read by the Rev. H. Ingebritson of Lake Mills, Iowa. It was, we believe, made clear to all by the Word of God that the Third Commandment does not demand of the people of the New Covenant—New Testament times—to keep any one day holy above all other. The Sabbath law, the law to keep Saturday holy, was given to the people of the old covenant and concerned them only. The Sabbath law together with innumerable other laws and regulations were to foreshadow the coming of Christ. When the body came no more attention was to be paid the shadow. "Let no man, therefore, judge you in meat or in drink, or in respect of an holiday, or of the new moon, or of the sabbath days; which are a shadow of things to come; but the body is of Christ." Col. 2:16-17.

No evidence was found for the common supposition that "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it Holy" now applies to Sunday. God has not in His Word made such a change nor has He given any one authority to make and announce such a change on His behalf. The moral content of the commandment in question is still as binding as it ever was and in the words of Luther may be expressed as follows: "We should fear and love God, that we may not despise preaching and His word, but deem it holy and gladly hear and learn it." This applies to every day of the week, every day of the year and every day of our lives.

Naturally the question of keeping Sunday arose and was answered. "We keep Sunday NOT BECAUSE OF ANY DIVINE COMMAND, but from FREE CHOICE like the first Christians, in order that we in this day, on which Christ arose from the dead, might have a set time for public worship." That the Third Commandment was taken seriously and not as something of little or no moment to us of the new Covenant, was shown in many ways. It was stated that this commandment cannot be kept on one out of seven days. To lay aside one's worldly labors, to go to church and to otherwise meditate upon the Word of God on Sunday or on any other one day of the week, does not meet the requirements of the commandment. One who knowingly, willfully and persistently neglects the family altar—daily worship—is a transgressor just as well as he who neglects to worship on Sunday.

To illustrate how seriously we should take the injunction not to despise the preaching of the Word the following was told: "The sainted Rev. Wm. Koren was invited to take dinner at the home of one of his parishoners after services on a certain Sunday. When the pastor arrived at the hospitable home an elaborate, steaming-hot dinner was all but on the table. When the guest was seated at the table he asked the kind hostess if she happened to have any clabbered milk. "Yes, lots of it." "Have you any old bread?" Yes, I think I can find some." And the pastor ate sour milk and stale bread and

WHEN YOU INVEST

in an oil stove be sure
it is a Perfection.

You will then have
Perfection in your oil
cook stove.



GARMEN and FORKENBROCK

WHEN IN NEW HAMPTON TRADE AT OUR STORE

We have the most complete line of
Drugs, Wall Paper, Paints and Varn-
ishes in our city. Prices right.



A. C. WILKINS

The Rexall Store

Glass Block

New Hampton, Iowa

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

nothing else for dinner. Without words this faithful shepherd said to his well-meaning hostess: "By staying away from church today you did not partake of the spiritual food I was sent to serve you, in return I will not partake of the food you have prepared for me." The good woman took the lesson to heart. Never again did she stay away from church merely to cook a dinner for her pastor or ANYONE ELSE.

Another incident to illustrate that we Lutherans have not done away with the Third Commandment but that we take its moral injunctions as seriously as any other commandment. Mr. K. was by far the wealthiest member and heaviest contributor of Rev. N. N.'s congregation. He was also one of the most regular attendants at services. He was, furthermore, an expert trout angler and a sure shot. He always got his share of venison during the three-day open season. A certain year one of the three days was a Sunday. The following Monday Mr. K. brought a good big roast of venison to his pastor saying: "I brought down a big, fat buck yesterday and I take pleasure in sharing it with you and other friends." "No, thanks," said the pastor, "you stayed away from church to shoot that buck and I don't want to share your sin with you." It was a mighty bitter pill for Mr. K. to swallow but, by the grace of God it went down and he later thanked his pastor for giving it.

CLIPPINGS.

Reversals of popular opinion within comparatively recent years is strikingly illustrated by the bath tub. It was in 1842, only a little more than two generations ago, that Adam Thompson, of Cincinnati, installed in his home the first bath tub to be used in America. Doctors immediately pronounced the contrivance as dangerous to the health, asserting that it would cause rheumatism and pneumonia. The state of Virginia placed a tax of \$30 on each tub in order to avoid this peril. The city council of Philadelphia failed by only two votes to prohibit the use of a bath tub between November 1 and March 15. We skip over the intervening decades to find the bath tub an essential part of every modern home. What reassurance for us when we are confronted with the clamor of public opinion which often is raised against our church and its teachings.--Walther League Messenger.

"If you are going to do anything permanent for the average man, you must begin before he is a man. The chance of doing good lies in working with the boy not with the man."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"The end of education is not knowledge but character."—From Lutheran Layman.

"The SOUL of education is the education of the SOUL."—Ibid.

"Those who mold the human mind have wrought, not for time, but for eternity."—President Coolidge.

A Real Suit at a Low Price

—Guaranteed All Wool Hand Tailored Suits in beautiful patterns, both light and dark new models.

\$21.50

Extra Trouser to match \$4.75 extra

Nifty Boys' Suits

—in the new spring patterns and models, all with two pair trousers and vest.—Ages 12 to 17—

At \$13.50

Boys' Broad Balloon Toe Oxfords

—Tan or Black. Solid leather all through.

\$2.50 and \$3.00

(11 to 2)

(2½ to 6)

Men's Moccasin Toe Work Shoes

—Foot's Kip stock retanned with long wearing Uskide soles—

\$2.90

Men's Scout Last Work Shoes

—Retanned upper stock, Uskide sole, rubber heel. Every pair guaranteed.

At \$1.75

Leuthold Reich Co.

29 STORE CLOTHIERS

New Hampton, Ia.

LARKIN KNUTSON

FURNITURE

and

UNDERTAKING

New Hampton, Iowa

Phones: 95—297—343-J