

The Assistant Pastor

February, 1930



Mr. and Mrs. Ole Borlaug
On Their Golden Wedding Day

The Assistant Pastor

Published and edited by the pastor of the Jerico and Saude Lutheran churches affiliated with the Norwegian Synod of the Synodical Conference.

Church Directory

H. M. Tjernagel, Pastor

SAUDE

Trustees: Iver Ellingson, H. Larson, O. N. Anderson.

Treasurer: A. G. Vaala.

Secretary: John Natvig.

Ladies' Aid: Miss Lena Landsverk, president; Mrs. T. Swennumson, secretary; Mrs. D. O. Natvig, treasurer.

Cemetery Committee: Alf Vaala, H. O. Natvig, John Borlaug, Anna Vaala, Lena Landsverk.

JERICO

Trustees: Alvie O. Knutson, O. Firkenstad, Fred Amman.

Treasurer: J. A. Robinson.

Secretary: J. A. Knutson.

Ladies' Aid: Mrs. L. A. Robinson, president; Mrs. M. Dahlen, secretary; Mrs. S. O. Johnson, treasurer.

Standing Services

JERICO

First Sunday, Norwegian, 10:45 a. m.

Third Sunday, English, 10:45 a. m.

Saturday School every Saturday, 9:30 a. m.

Confirmation class, 2 p. m. Fridays.

SAUDE

Second Sunday, Norwegian, 10:45 a. m.

Fourth Sunday, English, 10:45 a. m.

Saturday School, 2 p. m.

Confirmation class, 9:30 a. m. Fridays.

Fifth Sunday by special announcement.

Please add to the Jerico receipts for general expenses \$12.00 from Ole A. Knutson; ditto for Saude, \$10.00 from John Vaala.

Donna Mae, a daughter of Sever T. Roberson and wife Henrietta, born December 19, 1929, was baptized February 2, 1930. Sponsors: Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Munson, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Roberson.

Knute Anderson died at the Chickasaw County Farm on Sunday the 9th and was buried from the Jerico church on Tuesday the 11th. We called on the deceased several times—thanks to good roads and weather—during his last illness and were glad, at his request, to administer to him the comfort and assurance of the forgiveness of sin through Word and Sacrament. We hope and believe that another Lazarus has been carried by angels to the palaces of Heaven.

Ole Borlaug, nearest neighbor to the parsonage and to the Silent City near by, has now left his old home and moved to the last named place. His parents, three adult children, many other relatives, and a host of friends were already there.

He loved the cemetery. It delighted him to see it neat and trim and well kept. During the half century and more that he resided near by, he saw its door open and close to those who came to stay. He loved to move about among the granite sentinels who stood guard over the places where his old friends and neighbors rested. During the last decade of his life there were few summer days that he did not make God's Acre a

visit. However, last summer he was there only once. He tried to make a second trip but could not, his strength failed him. On Thursday the sixth we carried him over there and placed him under the shadow of the juniper trees he had planted at the graves of his children and that he nursed and trimmed so carefully for many years.

Ole Borlaug was born April 29, 1855, in Dane County, Wisconsin, and was baptized soon after by the Rev. H. A. Preus. Some four or five years later he was, with his parents, an emigrant boy in a covered wagon, headed for South Dakota. The family settled near Vermillion. The Civil War had broken out and there was unrest and disturbance in the air all over. The bloody Indian outbreaks at Spirit Lake, New Ulm, Willmar and other places occurred. The new settlements in South Dakota were fearful of a like fate but were at that time unmolested. The day came, however, a year or two later when they too fled for their lives. The old covered wagon, sunbaked and rickety, was hurriedly loaded, the oxen hooked on and the flight, at snail's pace, was on. Among the refugees was the Borlaug family. Some of those who fled from South Dakota at this time became the founders of the Crane Creek settlement while the Borlaug wagon rolled slowly on till it reached Calmar. Here it rested only a year. The oxen were again hooked on and in a day or two it reached the young settlement known as Little Turkey. About a mile and a half northwest from the present hub of the settlement, the prairie schooner was anchored. The anchor was never again lifted. The schooner has long since fallen into decay. The captain and his mate have returned to dust. Meantime the crew, Ole, Thomas, Nels, Anna and John, have grown into manhood and womanhood and old age in the harbor reached in 1865.

Ole was a member of the last class confirmed by the Rev. V. Koren in the Little Turkey congregation. The log church was still in use. In 1877 he was united in marriage to Anna Bjørndalen who faithfully remained at his side through evil days and good, as she promised to do, until death should part them. She rejoices that she was given the privilege and strength to nurse him, spiritually and physically, through his last and final sickness.

She was released from her service of love on Tuesday morning the fourth day of this month when her bridegroom of fifty-two years ago was separated from her by death.

Now she sits with folded hands, lonesome. We intrust her to the keeping of our gracious Heavenly Father and to the tender care of a loving son and daughter.

THE FUNERAL SERMON

Another landmark is removed. That stately form that has moved in and out among us for more than half a century has been overcome by death. The body will crumble and fall into ruin for the soul has departed from it.

But, dear mourners, though you lavished tender care upon it, your thoughts are not today much concerned about the body, you rather ask: "What of the soul that has departed from the body?"

It is my sincere desire to comfort you. Shall we review the life story of the departed one and seek

comfort there? We would find many things that would give you joy and move your hearts to pride but would it comfort you now? And, alas, we would find also that as a Peter, a David, and many another, he too has gone astray. Yes, we would find Scripture verified when it says: "Every one of them is gone astray; they are altogether become filthy; there is none doeth good, no, not one." And when we remember that "whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all," then, indeed, we realize that we must look elsewhere than to the deeds of the deceased for a comforting answer to our anxious question.

I would direct you; therefore, not to the life story and an enumeration of deeds of the departed one, but to the life story and deeds of quite another.

This other one though in very truth a man like as we are, born of a woman, was conceived by the Holy Ghost and is, therefore, also true God. He was subject to the law and kept the whole law and did not offend in one point. Though tempted, he never fell. His entire life was without blemish of sin in word, thought, desire or deed. His righteousness was perfect.

His love of God and fallen man was constant and unmixed. With Him there was no halting, no divided love. The flame of love in His heart burned without a flicker *always*. When in Gethsemane the anguish of soul pressed blood as drops of sweat from His brow, it could not quench His love. When He was derided and mocked and scourged His love for His tormentors did not falter. When His hands and feet were pierced by nails and He was raised upon the "accursed tree," it brought from His lips, not curses and threats of revenge but the prayer: "Father forgive them." He sealed His love of His enemies with His heart's blood. He lived a spotless life; He died for love of those that hated and persecuted Him.

Here, dear friends, is a life story worth telling. But why tell it here, and now? Can the example of a perfect life be of comfort to those who mourn one whose life has not been perfect? Must not the contrast rather dishearten?

Yes truly, if Jesus Christ were merely an example to us, there would be no comfort here. For this reason the many who in Jesus see nothing but the perfect example of life and conduct cannot comfort a dying sinner nor those who mourn the dead. If He were only a perfect example then comfort and encouragement for those who have imperfectly followed Him could be gained only through discovering faults and weaknesses also in Him.

He is, indeed, "an example that we should walk in His steps," but He is not *only* nor *mainly* that, He is vastly more. He is the Redeemer, the Atoner, the Savior, our substitute. "He is the propitiation for our sins." "The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from all sin." "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

Through Jesus Christ, God sees not the sinful, the imperfect life of the sinner. He sees only the perfect life of His Son. He has "blotted out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to the cross." He has "cast all our sins into the depths of the sea."

Through Christ the Father has forgotten our sins.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK

New Hampton

The Largest Bank in Chickasaw County

Sheakley & Kennedy Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE

New Hampton

Distributors of dependable and desirable merchandise only.

G. M. BAILEY

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

Quality Store

New Hampton

Res. Phone: 227 B

Office: 91

WILKINS DRUG CO.

THE REXALL STORE

Phone 202

New Hampton

Mail orders given prompt attention

THOS. IVERSON & SON

JEWELERS

Established 1870

New Hampton

J. R. VENEM, D. C.

Chiropractor

Palmer School Graduate

New Hampton

"Chiropractic adds life to years and years to life."

"I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins."

Through faith in the mercy of God through Christ Jesus, the transgressions of the sinner are blotted out, are cast into the depths of the sea and the righteousness of Jesus Christ, the perfection of our substitute is imputed to him, set to his account.

Before the judge, the believer who dies in the Lord has no life story that is contrasted with the perfect life story of His Son. The record of sin of the one is assumed by the other who, in turn, signs over in blood His record of spotless righteousness. The transaction is certified by the Father. "He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him." "He was delivered for our offences and was raised again for our justification."

Now I ask: Is it disheartening, dear mourners and all assembled friends, to have the perfect life of Jesus held up against a child of Adam's imperfections and sins? Are we seeking comfort and balm for our sorrowing anxious hearts where it may be found when we seek it in the story of Jesus? Yes, most assuredly, yes. We are not only seeking comfort where it *may* be found but the only place it *can* be found.

Can the heart that loved unto death that sinners might live, say: "No" to a plea for mercy and forgiveness? Impossible.

Can the author of truth say: "Come for all things are now ready" and when a penitent sinner prayerfully comes then say: "Hold, you have not done your part yet"?

Can He broadcast the announcement: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price" and yet charge even ever so little? He can not.

The merits of our Savior are free as the air and the promise that "all who hunger and thirst after His righteousness shall be filled" will stand fast even when heaven and earth shall pass away. Therefore, rejoice and be glad that when our locality was little but a wilderness, and the deceased was a toddling boy, the Gospel of Jesus Christ was brought here and the little boy learned to confess: "I believe in Jesus Christ."

Rejoice that the Gospel, "the power of God unto salvation," has, by the grace of God, remained among us to this day, and that the departed one did not reject it, as many have done, but sought its power in the Word and Sacrament.

Rejoice also because our Heavenly Father kindly arranged for all needed care and comfort in his declining years, and gave unmistakable reminders that he was nearing his journey's end, and, finally, a last sickness without much pain, and then, as we sincerely believe, a blessed death.

Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice and the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. Amen.

STATE SAVINGS BANK OF LAWLER, IOWA

Capital and Surplus \$60,000

James O'Conner, Pres. Geo. Natvig, Vice-President
F. A. Schuetz, Cashier J. J. Goheen, Asst. Cashier
O. B. Taylor, Clerk

O'CONNOR BROS.

Sell Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothing
Florsheim Shoes — Occident Flour

Lawler, Iowa

BIEBER & KNIGHT

Furnaces, Room Heaters and Stoves
Shelf and Heavy Hardware

See us about your furnace and tin work
of all kinds

Lawler, Iowa

WM. HOAGLINS

Department Stores — New Hampton

Pay us a visit — It will pay you

STYLE WITHOUT EXTRAVAGANCE

Dry Goods — Ready-to-wear — Rugs
Millinery — Men's Furnishings

LEUTHOLD-REICH CO.

Everything in Clothing and Shoes
for men and boys

SEND US YOUR MAIL ORDERS

New Hampton, Iowa

LARKIN - KNUTSON

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

New Hampton