

MISSION MESSENGER

2360 GARDNER DR. • ST. LOUIS 36, MISSOURI • UNDERHILL 8-3248

W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR

Dear Boyce:

Thank you for your good letter which came just as I was preparing to leave for the east - a meeting in Pennsylvania. We are in the midst of a two day session here which has been of interest, and Bro. Garrett is staying in my home as of now.

He was one of the speakers today and did a tremendous job, as did the other brethren who were with us.

I am distressed to hear about the death of Brother Yoder, for such men are all too few in this world of today - but we do need more of them.

I trust that sometime through God's grace you can be with us again in Saint Louis and that we may be at home so we can see you and visit with you.

The book is being sent and we trust will arrive in good shape. Our love to all of you as always...

In His Service,



April 23/24, 1960.

MISSION MESSENGER
2360 GARDNER DR. • ST. LOUIS 36, MISSOURI • UNDERHILL 8-3248

W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR

Dear Boyce:¹

Thank you for your good letter which came just as I was preparing to leave for the east – a meeting in Pennsylvania.² We are the midst of a two day session here³ which has been of interest, and Bro. Garrett⁴ is staying in my home as of now.

He was one of the speakers today and did a tremendous job, as did the other brethren⁵ who were with us.

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The book is being sent and we trust will arrive in good shape. Our love to all of you as always ...

In His Service,
/s/ Carl

¹ Written to Boyce Mouton (1936-) on April 23rd or April 24th, 1960.

² This appears to reference a meeting at Mount Eagle, Pennsylvania that began on April 24, 1960. See: "Messenger Service," *Mission Messenger*, Vol. 22, No. 3 (March, 1960): 16.

³ A meeting was scheduled to begin on April 23, 1960 at 7121 Manchester Avenue, St. Louis.

⁴ Leroy James Garrett (1918 -). At this time Leroy Garrett and Carl Ketcherside were conducting open forums.

⁵ More than 200 persons attended the forum on the topic, "The Stability of the Home in a Changing World," conducted at Manchester Avenue Church, Saint Louis, April 23, 24. Speakers were James Mabery, Leroy Garrett, Bob Duncan, Henry Boren, Virgil Staples and W. Carl Ketcherside." "Messenger Service," *Mission Messenger*, Vol. 22, No. 6 (June, 1960): 15.

⁶ Leo Yoder (1908-1960). "We are grieved to record the death of a friend and brother, Leo Yoder, of San Jose, California. Although he disagreed with us on some of our concepts of God's program for this age, we loved him in the Lord." W. Carl Ketcherside, *Mission Messenger*, Vol. 22, No. 7 (July, 1960): 15. Boyce Mouton recalls, "Bro Leo Yoder came from a Mennonite background to be an associate minister to Archie Word in Portland." At the time of his death, Yoder was the preacher for the Eastside Church of Christ. Leo was closely associated with Warren L. Phelps. Leo Yoder died in March of 1960 of a heart attack.

MISSION MESSENGER

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W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR

Dear Boyce:

Thank you for the names of good brethren who are going to be placed on the list at once. Nell is even now addressing them copies of the last issue. I am sure that the Cottage Grove meeting must have been interesting and, of course I wish I might have been there. There are so many places these days that I would like to be.

Be sure to send in any names that commend themselves to your attention. Incidentally, I am concerned about and interested in the attempt to bind a law on the subject of television in the private homes of individuals. I suspect that the spirit of legalism is not altogether amongst the opposers of the instrument in the corporate praise service of the saints. The question of television and kindred matters lies within the realm of our relationship to God through the Spirit. You'll not compel brethren to be good by passing laws!

Sorry that Melvin's experiences have to some extent embittered him, but they have not embittered us. We read what Melvin writes and are always happy to see it, for we love him. You see we can love those who are Anti-antis.

Yours and HIS,

Carl

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W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR

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Yours and HIS,
/s/ Carl

¹ Written to Boyce Mouton (1936-) letter likely written circa the early 1960s.

² Bob Beech, who made his fortune in the lumber business, donated land to the Church of Christ in Cottage Grove, Oregon. A camp was built called "Grove Christian Service Camp." Carl Ketcherside spoke at this camp several times including on August 23-26, 1961 (See: "Oregon Meetings," *Mission Messenger*, Vol. 23, No. 5 (May, 1961): 14 and "Oregon Meeting," *Mission Messenger*, Vol. 23, No. 10 (October, 1961): 14.

³ Melvin Traxler, a preacher for many years in Coos Bay, Oregon. When the Independent Christian Churches divided Melvin as associated with the most conservative element known as the instrumental "Churches of Christ." Melvin was associated with Archie Word and the Ottumwa Brethren. Melvin earned a Masters Degree from Butler University about 1944.

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

March 12, 1969

Dear Boyce:

I appreciate very much the opportunity of reading the work by Brother Holmquist. I shall take it with me to Florida and study it with care. It is regrettable that once again we are seeing the hardening of the arteries in the Body, so that sincere souls find it necessary to become a part of "the underground church" in order to keep their spirits from drying up. This is indicative, though, of how we partake of the culture of which we are a part, because the same thing is occurring simultaneously in the Catholic, Episcopalian, and Prebyterian segments of the religious world.

I have no feeling for Brother and Sister Boatman except one of appreciation for their ability and service. They are members of the family in which I reside by grace, and they are my brother and sister. I do not expect those whom I love to agree with all that I say. I regard myself as being expendable as regards institutions and organizations. So I simply go and help share my views and sentiments where welcome and when I can do good. If it is deemed that I do more harm than good, I simply move elsewhere and share there. I am wholly aware of the need for a long time strategy of recovery of the primitive ideal, and my task is to serve my generation before I fall asleep. His will must be done and it is not necessary that it all reach fruition during my lifetime.

So I am never daunted by opposition nor discouraged by misunderstanding. The banner under which I serve will never know defeat since He unfurled it, and not myself. With thanks and love I am ever

Yours and HIS,

Carl

Subj: **Re: WCK letter dated 12 March 1969**
Date: 7/29/2006 4:34:29 P.M. Eastern Daylight Time
From: bmouton@joplin.com
To: TerryJ707@aol.com

Dear Terry,

Bro. Holmquist is Gerald Holmquist who spent many years as a missionary in Brazil. His son, Dean, rode a bicycle from Brazil - and lived with us - and I taught him to fly. He is now flying 737's for some freight company.

The bicycle ride took several months and actually cost more than a plane ticket - but it was a great adventure.

He had to take a plane, of course, from the Amazon to Panama. Gerald wrote a book called "Pattern for Progress" It was a detailed study on how to evangelize without church buildings - quite impressive. The rest of the story, as Paul Harvey would say, is that when he returned to Brazil someone offered him a huge building for almost nothing. As I recall it was in Pires du Rio. That congregation has become quite large and has started something like 40 daughter congregations. Gerald came back to the states and was a missions minister for one of his supporting churches for 5 years. Then he went to work as a volunteer for Turkish World Outreach to evangelize Muslims. I think he has recently moved to Arizona. One aspect of Gerald's work involves signs and wonders. He believes that the super natural power of God is more important than some technique.

By the way, have you read Megashift by Jim Rutz? He believes that the world is presently in a great shift from clergy dominated religion.

More later.

Boyce

TerryJ707@aol.com wrote:

In this letter WCK appreciates "very much the opportunity of reading the work by Brother Holmquist." Can you tell me who Holmquist is and what work this might have been?

All the best,

Terry

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

September 5, 1969

My dear Boyce:

Last Sunday night I saw our mutual friend, that great United Air Lines pilot, and his wife, at an ecumenical service of evangelicals which I addressed in Zion, Illinois, north of Chicago. They had a good time down at your place, according to his report. I recall that the first time I saw you men together was at the camp in Oregon when Conley Silsby was present.

It was good to see you and be with you again in Colorado and I am pleased to report that the question period that night after you left was a good one. They fogged in the queries. I am happy to have your article and will be glad to use it because it sets forth a warning we all need to heed. With love for you and yours I am always

Yours and HIS,

Care

Subj: **Re: WCK letter dated September 5, 1969**
Date: 7/29/2006 4:41:09 P.M. Eastern Daylight Time
From: bmouton@joplin.com
To: TerryJ707@aol.com

Dear Terry,

I am guessing that the pilot was Warren L. Phelps. When I moved to San Jose he was preaching at the East Side Church of Christ. In 1961 we bought an airplane together. We paid \$450 for the plane and \$150 to have the engine overhauled. In 1963 he was hired by United Airlines. At that time he had only about 200 hours of flight time and a fresh commercial ticket with no instrument rating. For several years he worked for starvation wages to pay them back for his training. When he retired 9 years ago at age 60 he was a 747 captain. We still keep in touch. Warren would jokingly say - I used to be a "minister" in the church but now I am only a "deacon". Terry - some day we've got to get together so I can tell you more about these precious souls that were dear to both Carl and me.

Boyce

TerryJ707@aol.com wrote:

In this letter WCK writes:

"Last Sunday night I saw our mutual friend, that great United Air Lines pilot, and his wife, at an ecumenical service of evangelicals which I addressed in Zion, Illinois, north of Chicago. They had a good time down at your place, according to his report. I recall the first time I saw you men together was at the camp in Oregon when Conley Silsby was present."

Any idea who the United Air Lines pilot and his wife are (in contrast the American Airlines pilot I asked you about last week!). Also what can you tell me about Conley?

All the best,

Terry

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

October 21, 1969

Dear Boyce:

Thank you for your good letter. It is always a thrill to me to hear from you, and an even greater one to see you as at Camp Como and at Springfield. Praise the Lord for such moments when we can at least shake hands. I am very busy just now and getting busier by the hour it seems. I shall, however, take time out to deal with an editorial by Brother Lemmons in Firm Foundation, and my reply will appear in the January issue of Mission Messenger, our Lord willing.

I should like to be with the brethren there and share with you over Sunday, but I doubt that I should make arrangements for any more weekend trips. I must find a little time to care for correspondence and pressing needs here and I have a class which I do not like to desert purely for my own pleasure, as a visit with Fairview would undoubtedly be classified. I am sure I could not contribute anything that you have not long since given better than I could.

I am sending the list of sticky and tricky questions and you will need to be careful with them. On second thought they do not always appear the same as a cursory glance proves. Do give my love to your family and remember that we love you in the blessed Lord Jesus. Pray for us, eagerly, earnestly, fervently!

Yours and HIS,

Carl

*P.S. I do not find the questions
but will have Dr. Downs send a
copy directly to you.*

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

October 30, 1969

My beloved brother in HIM:

I deeply appreciate your writing again and also thank you for the explanation given. I can think of nothing that would give me more genuine spiritual pleasure or thrill my soul more fully than the type of thing which you describe. But I am finally caught up in the practical aspects and must face up squarely to the fact that man in the flesh is subject to both temporal and spatial limitations. This is a galling thing and is one of the reasons why the song "I'll fly away" has such wonderful possibilities and promises contained in it. To be absent from the body and able to flit about universally in a realm where there are no clocks or miles is so intriguing that one has to contain himself here and not try to cross over ahead of the signal!

We are doing a whole lot of things now, toward which destiny has been directing us, I suspect. Even in the little group at Oak Hill Chapel we are bursting bonds and experimenting with approaches to the lives of men, which we hope will prove to be magnetic and bring them into the circle - that is, inside the pale. Now, this means that I have obligated myself for about as many weekends as I can be away. I am going to be home less and less, it appears, and the time factor is too great for this next summer to take on any more over the weekend encounters. I do have to come by home occasionally and get a pressed suit. I wish I could come but the prior arrangements are so great, I cannot conscientiously book it. If it were not over the weekend I would try to work it in, but I cannot take on any more weekend jaunts just now. Surely there will be someone with more ability and power than myself to bring these saints into a realization of the task before us. Love for you and everyone in your glorious family circle from yours and HIS

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

December 18, 1969

Dear Boyce:

Your great letter came just as I was leaving for Butler, Pennsylvania, and a series of studies in depth with the brethren at that place. It was a tremendous experience. Everything is! I am overwhelmed with joy and gratitude to the Father that I am able to live in His world. Of course I want to live in it, and not just exist in it.

I hope the bishos approve the very things you outlined. I am sure that I have been wanting a chance to explore publicly the implications of Ephesians 3:10, 11, although I am sure that I'll be in Ephesians 4:11,12 about as much as in the assigned text. But I like the idea you came up with about the threefold ministry to fallen humanity of evangelism, transformation and unity. And the afternoon sessions are terrific because so practical.

It will be a pleasure to meet with anyone at M. S. C., and at O. B. C., but perhaps we ought not to figure too much on being invited to speak at the latter place. I am not sure how free the faculty would feel to invite me. I should like to go, of course, for these are my brethren in the Lord Jesus and I love them a great deal. And I shall be glad to stay at night wherever you fellows put me. I love the whole bunch of saints there and I am willing to allow you to make any arrangements and see if I can help to fulfill me part of them. As always, yours and HIS,

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

January 10, 1970

Dear Boyce:

Am glad that your letter arrived before I had to leave for Dallas. I am sending the pictures, the last two I have. I seem to lose them by the dozen, so there are no more until the photographer gets on the beam with the next supply.

I will be coming down on Monday, January 26, on Ozark No. 803 which arrives in Joplin at 2:18 p.m. I hope that does not upset any plans of the brethren there. It looks as if it is the best I can do. And the tragic thing about it all is that I will have to get on that 6:10 a.m. flight Thursday in order to make it to Chicago. I am not sure that you know that I am to meet with 650 black people in the Chicago ghetto to talk with them about the hope of bringing Jesus into real focus in the inner city life. I will answer their questions for a couple of days, then come back here on Saturday afternoon to make it to Johnson City, Tennessee, starting Sunday night.

I dislike to make it difficult on folk who are nice enough to let me come and be with the saints, but that appears the best I can do right now. The pressures are terrific for the next two months - and then they get worse!

If doors open up at OBC we will be grateful, if not we will love the brethren and help them otherwise. We will just leave it with the Spirit who already knows what will happen. That will eliminate undue concern upon our part. With love as always I am
Yours and HIS,

Carl

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W. CARL KETCHERSIDE EDITOR
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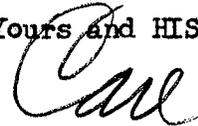
January 19, 1971

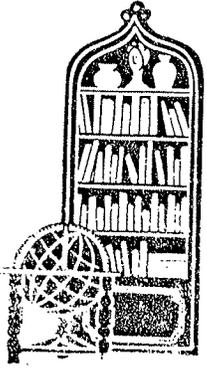
Dear Boyce:

I am getting ready to fly out so this will be very brief but I am deeply appreciative of your article and will be glad to use it. Do not get discouraged, for I have to work months in advance on Mission Messenger. But we will use it and very happy to do it.

Doors are opening so rapidly now for exchanges with the whole religious spectrum that it is almost impossible to even keep up with them. Mission Messenger is booming and everything gets harder to keep up with. I am thrilled to hear about the chapel speech and praise God for the report you have given. With love for you and all of yours I am thrilled also to be both

Yours and HIS,





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* * * * *

Name:.....

Street:.....

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State:.....Zip.....

Send to Mission Messenger, 139 Signal Hill Drive, Saint Louis, Missouri 63121.

139 Signal Hill Drive Saint Louis, Missouri 63121 February 9

Dear Boyce:

We are still digging out from under the heaviest snowfall since 1912. I was around then but do not recall a lot about it. I am a little hazy on this that happened before I was four, seeing that almost seventy years have rolled by since, with three major wars, a depression, and getting married during the interval. It has also been desperately cold. I understand, although I cannot personally vouch for this, that one of our Kodiak bears was caught whimpering to himself, and upon being examined by the zoo keeper wanted to be shipped back to his native island just south of the Arctic circle so he could get warm again.

I will arrive at 11:01 a.m. on March 10 if all goes as planned at the present time. The program you have drawn up for me looks like a schedule for A. A. Haig. But I shall seek to do my best and if I go down will sink with banner flying high. At night at Carl Junction I would like to speak on "The Community of the Faithful - Then and Now." That will take the three nights. The remainder of the program is agreeable especially since you said the assigned subjects would not keep me from going everywhere preaching the word.

I find that, as I grow older, my weak and trembling form, requires more rest than it once got, when I did not have sense enough to say "No" to the brethren and felt obligated to do everything any of them dreamed up for me. I do more dramaing myself now. In any event I shall see you and hope that God will bless our every endeavor together. It is a rare privilege to get to come and be with you - a rarer one yet to be at Ozark Bible College. God be with you. The plane flight is Ozark No. 627 and the arrival time is 11:01 at Joplin, on March 10. Until that time farewell. In His dear name,

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

September 12 '73

Dear Boyce:

It is great to hear from you! I am working on the manuscript for my next book to be called "The Holy Spirit - Who or What?" It will probably be born in the clinic of Standard Publishing, where it will be christened and sent on its way, I hope, rejoicing. I am anxious to get it out of the way and get on with the next one which will be called "Talks to Jews and Non-Jews." I think you will like it. Some will not because I do not try to make "Christians" of Jews - but just disciples of the Master.

I appreciate the enclosures in your letter, all of them very appropriate and helpful. I have a big envelope full of material from Dr. John Yoder of Mennonite College who asked the questions which sparked the article on baptism in our August edition of the paper. I concur with your observation about the singularity of the word for "fruit" in Galatians 5. I suspect it is a contrast to the plurality of works of the flesh. There is always a disjointedness of the flesh as there is a unity of the Spirit.

I hope you do that story on the passover a la Fletcher. It will be good. I have never known you to write a bad article, just as I have never known some men to write a good one. Give my love to your family. I am thrilled to be always both yours and

HIS,

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETHCERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

August 2, 1975

Dear Boyce:

I've come across the explanation about "meditation" in several books. One of the first sources was George Bush, Prof. of Hebrew and Oriental Literature at N. Y. University who, in a note I copied from his Notes on Leviticus, had this to say, "Another peculiar characteristic of clean beasts is that of chewing the cud - a faculty so expressive of that act of the mind by which it revolves, meditates, and seasons upon what it receives within it, that the word ruminate, from rumen, the stomach, distinctive of this class of ^{animals} ~~rumen~~ has become an established metaphorical term in our language, by which to express the act of the mind in studious meditation or pondering." Then, citing Psalm 1:2, as an example of rumination, he adds, "The word of God is the true pabulum of the pious soul."

I'm sorry I've no more notes but will try to validate it further. Love to all.

Yours and His,
Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

January 21, 1976

Boyce, my good brother:

Your gracious letter and the book awaited my return on Saturday from southern California. I deeply appreciate both. The book is a work of art, intriguing and interesting. It is the kind of thing which could be done only for one who fell from the skies and in doing so soared beyond them. Beautiful!

Your expressions with reference to church polity are very interesting indeed and I suspect there is a lot yet to learn on the theme, and we might have learned it more quickly except for the fact that tradition blindfolded our eyes and safety handcuffed our spirits until we did not want to read beyond. I hope that while you are thinking about the matter you will read Memoirs of David King and get the British slant on things. King grew up in the Church of England and found his way out and was a real thinker.

In my view there is no more qualified saint walking around in our day than Knofel. He has that fabulous retentiveness which makes it possible for him to share insights above and beyond most of us and I joy and rejoice every time I see him and hear him. It is great he can work with you. It will be a mountain-top experience. I read "Call to Discipleship" while staying with some folk who met Juan Carlos Ortiz. They were thrilled with him. Give our love to your own dear ones and write identifying the book you want us to send One in Christ (bound volume) or Death of the Custodian. Perhaps you could order by name on a regular order blank so Nell can handle it. She did not know which was my latest since two came out at once.

Yours and HIS,

Case

MISSION MESSINGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

October 27, 1976

Boyce, my brother:

Nell has handed me your letter to read and answer, and I can but tell you how thoughtful it was of you to tender the well deserved encomium to one of the fairest heroines of our day. I am quite sure if I had married some of the girls I went with in high school I would probably be in the penitentiary now, but it was through a gracious leading of amazing providence that I found Nell and she has fulfilled my life in every aspect.

But while we are engaged in the business of passing out compliments I would like for you to know that you have probably been of far greater aid to me than vice versa. Just four days ago we were discussing over in Indiana the men who had been real and powerful influences upon our lives and I threw your hat into my ring with no hesitancy.

Edward Spencer and I were discussing the meeting up in Oregon where we all met and verbally assaulted Conle Silsby until the wee small hours. Ed is here now at High Hill and doing a very respectable work in a somewhat difficult area. We were both thrilled in our remembrance of our sharing sessions in that long ago time.

Thank you for the order for the books and with the eager hope that the divine sparrow watcher will protect you in all things unto His glory I am thrilled to be always both

Yours and HIS,

Care

Mar. 26 '83

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

I have just returned from Windsor, Illinois, where you have many friends and made a profound impression by your sincerity, gentleness of manner and willingness to talk to people who needed your message. I guess I simply tried to reinforce some of the things you said. I went out to see Sand Creek Church and walk through the cemetery. That is where the first open break came in the restoration movement given its impetus by good Presbyterian men who saw the evils of the party system. I saw the names of the stones erected over the bodies of stubborn men who were led to believe they could best serve the Master by hating his other children. I held my first meeting there when I was sixteen, almost sixty years ago. At the time I was as rampant sectarian as they were, except I went to visit the Christian Church man whom none of the rest had visited since the court trial. It almost swept him off his feet.

I am delighted also that you saw fit to put the WLC name on the cover of the book. I am interested only in it cutting through a lot of the modern red tape and blackberry vines which have been cultivated to keep brethren from meeting one another. I do hope you can find some way to get the book in the hands of those who need it most and that they will be blessed, encouraged, motivated and stimulated by it.

We will soon be in the satellite congregation. It will necessitate our going into a thousand homes, where often there will be the dull stare from drug or drink-sodden eyes, to encounter the hundreds of despair-ridden who are depressed and forsaken. I am anxiously awaiting the time. God be with you, keep you, and make His face to shine upon you. I am always both yours and HIS,

Carl

April 28, 1983

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Boyce, my dear brother:

I am more than pleased with the books. If you will send me a bill I will gladly pay for them, I shall give them away to those only who are interested. To give them to others would be a profligate waste of the books. I am sending six today to a man at Melbourne, Arkansas, who got too close to the fire and it caught him. He is flaming for Jesus. A Ford dealer, he has turned into a sudden writer. He produced a book, and now he has an article in Firm Foundation titled "Have We Been Brainwashed?" He has been an ardent reader of my writings for a number of years.

God is raising up a people all over the land who are non-professionals religiously but who have looked beyond the hills and caught a vision. They make it pretty hard on those who trade in the gospel. They are looked at as rivals. But they will never be silenced. After fighting the hierarchy in the Catholic Church I now feel a little sorry for them. Their program RENEW has let the organizational feline out of the corporate gunny-sack and they will never get her corralled again.

Day before yesterday I made 200 homes in the vicinity of the new place. Today I am starting out again. I met a bearded man who was just out of prison and talked with him a long time; I sat down on the sidewalk beside an old man who had slept in a garage the night before and arose at 5:30 a.m. and was drinking a cup of coffee and eating a doughnut; I conversed with two foul-mouthed prostitutes and talked to them of Jesus; I saw a number of old people who had lost hope. Pray for us as we do for you. I am glad to be always both yours and HIS,

Carl

June 11, 1983

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

I have had such little time to even think of Amsterdam that your letter came as a real reminder that "the time draethen near" and it is "high time to awake out of sleep." I was delighted with the arrangements you have made. It would seem that our God whom we fervently serve is working for the advancement of His kingdom in the world. May He grant that we also work for the same kingdom and not in opposition to it.

The inner city work is going strong as ever. There has been no slackening of resolution upon the part of those who are a part of the spiritual project. The sign is going up at the place this evening. It reads "The Cornerstone - An Adventure in Christian Fellowship - By Oak Hill Chapel - Telephone 522-6680." It is a hard pull. But those who come seem interested and we place the work in the hands of the Lord. We are starting this evening a training course to enable us to liberate the captives. We will be trying to develop commandoes for Christ. These will involve both black and white, as well as a few Mexican folk.

There are some dedicated people working with me on the venture, people who will sell their lives dearly for Jesus on the street. With a few like this it will help to know that our absent King is working with us and is interested in the result. It is a costly project from the standpoint of life, finance, and frazzled nerves as people lie to you without realizing they are doing it. It is a strategy of survival which they have developed. Pray for us as we do for you and may the God of all grace be with you is our regular prayer for you and all of yours. I am always both yours and HIS,

Carl



STANDARD PUBLISHING ^{TM.}

8121 Hamilton Avenue • Cincinnati, Ohio • 45231

MISSION MESSENGER

W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR

139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE

SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

August 31, 1983

W. Carl Ketcherside
139 Signal Hill Drive
St. Louis, MO 63121

Dear Mr. Ketcherside:

The certificate indicating the transfer of copyright to you for The Death of the Custodian has finally arrived. I don't know why it is such a long process.

The original copy of the copyright certificate is also enclosed for your files. We are keeping Xerox copies.

Sincerely,

STANDARD PUBLISHING

Shirley Beegle
Coordinating Editor
New Products Dept.

Enclosures

Dear Boyce:

I trust that all is well with you and that God is blessing your every endeavor. I am beginning to get back in the groove after the second trip to Europe in two months. I shall plan on a full day of calling today, God willing. I find myself quite encouraged by two things. One is the number of responses I am getting from far-off places. I promised that I would mail two of my books to any who asked for them after they got home. The air mail letters with foreign looking stamps are beginning to pour in. I write to each person a letter of encouragement to plead for the unity of all who believe. Sometimes they ask questions about how to deal with certain exigencies and I try to help them.

The other thing which intrigues me is the paper planned by Don DeWalt. Perhaps I am too anxiously looking for harbingers of the coming reformation but it occurs to me that this might well be the cornerstone of the coming renewal. The dream is unsurpassed. It remains for us to put flesh and sinews on the ^{skeletal} ~~sketch~~ form and have it leave the valley of dry bones and stand up under its own strength.

I am sending you the copyright which at last arrived from Standard. I presume you saw the fact that Firm Foundation was sold and Reuel Lemmons resigned as editor. This marks the beginning of the end for the rigid non-instrumental churches of the south. Never again will Texas exert the influence it has in the past. Everything is coming together to him who can interpret the signs of the times. The Lord bless thee and keep thee. I am always yours and HIS,

Nov. ^{18,} '83

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

We are as tired and weary tonight as a wet collie that was beaten with a two-by-four. But I must write you and tell you the books arrived and just about in time. I have been giving away free wherever I have made a talk a copy to each one who would promise to read and heed. I have just hung up from talking with a young man in Denver who has just finished one of them and his life has been completely changed by the experience. I am getting calls all of the time like that.

Monday we were at The Cornerstone all day folding and sizing clothing to give away. Yesterday we began the distribution. The doors were to open at 9:30. Nell and I got there just after 9:00. There was a line waiting. More than a hundred went through yesterday. Some of them were ill-dressed and ragged. Some stank. Some had the smell of wine or other strong drink as they gave their names. Some of the women were pregnant. Others had two or three little children clinging to their dresses. Some of them were suffering from malnutrition.

All of them found coats and things they could wear. Today the more than sixty who went through did the same. We gave away one of the biggest stacks of clothing I have ever seen. We will duplicate the two days with another two on December 7 and 8. We paid the rent for a woman who was to be evicted from her home. We gave away 15 blankets and our blanket distribution has not started yet. We have given away food to the hungry, comfort to the weary and sown the seed of good deeds in the hearts of many. Please pray for us. Pray very earnestly. Here is the postage for the books you sent. I wish we could do more. God bless you all. I am as ever both yours and HIS,

Carl

Aug 2, '84

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Boyce, my brother beloved in the Lord:

I have just finished reading your two manuscripts. To say that I have appreciated and enjoyed them is putting it mildly indeed. I cannot understand Standard rejecting the one you sent to them. But editors do not always see things as I do and that makes it difficult for both of us. I guess I also have a little paranoia about the secrecy. The only way I can justify it by realizing it is the only way you can deal with some brethren, so you meet with 50 on their terms and reject a couple of million on God's terms.

I feel sort of far removed from the whole hassle. I have been spending much of my time at The Cornerstone. Nell and I are in the process of selling our home. We are moving down into the area where the work is. I have talked about the suburbia complex until at last it has made me uncomfortable. I spend a lot of time down in the area. I meet scores of people the likes of whom I have never seen before. One would never meet them inside a church building but they come to us in their pitiable state.

One of our best people, one of the most dependable, was a tavern owner across the street from the time he was 18 until he was 29. He is now 45 and blind. He has been a real blessing to me and I deeply love and respect him. We have no trouble with those who have not been reared in the church. Nell ~~sits~~ sits by my side and is a powerful witness for Jesus.

God be with you and all of yours. Pray for us as we do for you and may the grace of God sustain you in all things is the prayer of one who is thrilled to be both yours and HIS,

Carl

Aug 28, 1984

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

Thanks a lot for the material published by Randy. It is a far cry from yesterday. The cry of the pack has given away to the call of the flock. Instead of growling like loboes men are chirping like lovebirds. What a thrill it is to read something like this dedicated to the task of bringing men together instead of driving them apart. I have not read anything by anyone who was at the meeting. The only criticism I have seen is by men who were not present. It could be that the rust of jealousy eats at their bones or the cancer of envy is consuming them. It is enough for us to realize that the will of God is being done and that men are responding to the call of God to the human souls.

I appreciate so much your personal appeal to those who were present and I am now looking forward to the next issue of the One Body. God be with you. The upstairs over The Cornerstone was raided and women pushing drugs were hailed into court. We are where we are needed. As always....

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

June 21 '84

Dear Boyce:

Thank you for sending the material. It is appreciated. I love you for thinking of me in this connection. Great things are happening. Brethren are sitting down with each other instead of standing up yelling at one another. We are preparing to redress the wrongs of a century. Surely those from the same background and members of the same movement can find some way to share in a discussion without raising their voices. The open hand is far better than the clinched fist. The hand on the shoulder is to be preferred to one thrusting a sword into the vitals.

I write this as I prepare to go to the Cornerstone for the fourth day. Yesterday I went house to house in the vicinity and only made slightly in excess of a hundred homes. I got stymied in the backyard of a Laotian home with an elderly man who left his immediate family behind because they chose to remain in the jungle rather than be rescued and come to the United States. He was wrapping copper wire and flattening beer cans for the aluminum. I sat down with him on an old rug and taught him three words - screen, pliers and hatchet.

I intend to continue going until we can start a class in his back yard this summer and learn to speak English. I say that because I am sure that I will learn as much as they do. I wish I had jobs for all of these. Their little half-naked children worry me. There are about forty-five or more Laotians in this "compound." It is three blocks from the Cornerstone. Pray for us, please. I am both yours and HIS,

Carl

Sept 6, '84

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

Your little note of prayer was a real boost at a difficult time of our lives. We are literally swamped with responsibility at present. We will probably have to move in two weeks. There is a woman from North Ireland in our home for a month. The Cornerstone is exacting a great deal in time and emotional involvement. This week I was there four days. One morning I talked in succession to two girls, the oldest of whom was 23. Both of them had two children by different men. Neither of them is married. One brought clothes, the other came hoping to find them. I prayed with both of them and made arrangements to perform a marriage for one of them.

As soon as they left a Pentecostal Holiness woman came in. Her husband had been without work for three months. They were literally starving. She was preganant. I gave her a sack of food and she asked if she could pray for me. That was all one morning. We are beginning to make headway. This woman had called the Saint Louis Social Services and they had sent her to us first.

They called me last week and congratulated me on what we were doing for the community. But they told me they were preparing to raid the upstairs where drugs were being pushed. They did so and got rid of the pusher. The month previous they raided upstairs and removed a hooker who was taking men whom she solicited on the street to her upstairs apartment which the government was providing. So life goes on and there are really no dull moments. I am not satisfied with what I am doing. I awaken tired every morning. God be with you, bless you, keep you. I am always both yours and His,

Carl

W. CARL KETCHERSIDE
4420 Jamieson, I-C
St. Louis, MO 63109

Dear Boyce:

It is all right if you want to submit the article for publication. I am past 76 and on my way to being 77. I love the work we are doing. It is what God was getting me ready to do. I was born in desperate poverty, grew up in a home where mother made over Dad's old clothes for me as the oldest child. We wore underwear made out of flour and feed sacks. I went to school with a bumper sign across the rear of my anatomy. It said "Gold Medal - Eventually, Why Not Now?"

So actually I am back home again after all these years. It is a rewarding work. The blind man, who once ran a tavern, was baptized a couple of months ago. He is very faithful and I love and admire him. Everyone is so helpful and so generous. We receive a huge batch of toys for Christmas - some of them from Christians, some not. Nell and I give them all away. God bless you. I am as ever both

Yours and His,
Carl

April 1985?

Dear Boyce:

I am sending the piece about the Cornerstone in to the Standard. I hesitate to do so. It sounds like bragging. That is the last thing I want to do. I'll be content if we can get the place fully off the ground and going while I am around to sniff the cookies before they go up as incense.

I am still thrilled that I got to see you the few minutes at the Convention. We drew a rush of rain to drive back in. But we made it and that is what counts. Nell and I were at the Cornerstone yesterday and the day before. We had a lot of clothes to sort out and still have a lot to go through. Pray for us and may God be with and bless you richly.

Yours and His,

Carl

How Strange?

By BOYCE MOUTON

W. CARL KETCHERSIDE is a seventy-six-year-old preacher living in St. Louis, Missouri. He has preached all over the world, authored thirty-four books, and baptized thousands of people into Christ.

Instead of retiring, however, he is involved in starting a new congregation in the inner city of St. Louis. How strange?

Strange letters—He wrote to me on March 21, 1983:

We will soon be in the satellite congregation. It will necessitate our going into a thousand homes, where often there will be the dull stare from drug or drink-sodden eyes, to encounter the hundreds of despair-ridden who are depressed and forsaken. I am anxiously awaiting the time. . . .

What a strange thing to anxiously await! As a matter of fact the facility they planned to rent was formerly a tavern and house of prostitution which had been fire bombed, killing one of the women. How strange indeed?

Within a month or so the work was under way. Carl wrote again on April 28, 1983:

Day before yesterday I made 200 homes in the vicinity of the new place. Today I am starting out again. I met a bearded man who was just out of prison and talked with him a long time: I sat down on the sidewalk beside an old man who had slept in a garage the night before and rose at 5:30 A.M. and was drinking a cup of coffee and eating a doughnut; I conversed with two foul-mouthed prostitutes and talked to them of Jesus; I saw a number of old people who had lost hope. Pray for us. . . .

This seems to me an unusual type of retirement! How strange! How utterly strange!

On June 11, 1983, Carl wrote again:

The inner city work is going strong as ever. There has been no slackening of resolution upon the part of those who are a part of the spiritual project. The sign is going up at the place this evening. It reads "The Cornerstone—An Adventure in Christian Fellowship—By Oak Hill Chapel—Telephone 522-6680." It is a hard pull. But those who come seem interested and we place the work in the hands of the Lord. We are starting this evening a training course to enable us to liberate the captives. We will be trying to develop commandoes for Christ. These will involve both black and white, as well as a few Mexican folk.

There are some dedicated people working with me on the venture, people who will sell their lives dearly for



(Photo by Bob Taylor)

Jesus on the street. With a few like this it will help to know that our absent King is working with us and is interested in the result. It is a costly project from the standpoint of life, finance, and frazzled nerves as people lie to you without realizing they are doing it. It is a strategy of survival which they have developed. Pray for us. . . .

I think this is a strange way to spend one's declining years. How about you?

As winter approached Carl, wrote again on November 18, 1983:

We are as tired and weary tonight as a wet collie that was beaten with a two-by-four. . . . Monday we were at the Cornerstone all day folding and sizing clothing to give away. Yesterday we began the distribution. The doors were to be open at 9:30. Nell and I got there just after 9:00. There was a line waiting. More than a hundred went through yesterday. Some of them were ill-dressed and ragged. Some stank. Some had the smell of wine or other strong drink as they gave their names. Some of the women were pregnant. Others had two or three little children clinging to their dresses. Some of them were suffering from malnutrition.

All of them found coats and things they could wear. Today the more than sixty who went through did the same. We gave away one of the biggest stacks of clothing I have ever seen. We will duplicate the two days with another two, December 7 and 8. We paid the rent for a woman who was to be evicted from her home. We gave

away fifteen blankets and our blanket distribution has not started yet. We have given away food to the hungry, comfort to the weary, and sown the seed of good deeds in the hearts of many. Please pray for us. Pray very earnestly. . . .

Strange choices—I can't decide whether I would like to spend the winter in Florida or South Texas. How strange that anyone by choice would spend the winter in the ghettos of St. Louis?
June 21, 1984:

I write this as I prepare to go to the Cornerstone for the fourth day. Yesterday I went house to house in the vicinity and only made slightly in excess of a hundred homes. I got stymied in the backyard of a Laotian home with an elderly man who left his immediate family behind because they chose to remain in the jungle rather than be rescued and come to the United States. He was wrapping copper wire and flattening beer cans for the aluminum. I sat down with him on an old rug and taught him three words—screen, pliers, and hatchet.

I intend to continue going until we can start a class in his backyard this summer and learn to speak English. I say that because I am sure that I will learn as much as they do. I wish I had jobs for all of these. Their little half-naked children worry me. There are about forty-five or more Laotians in this "compound." It is three blocks from the Cornerstone. Pray for us. . . .

I really think that someone's backyard is a strange place to hold a class. How about you?

If you think all of this is strange, wait until you read this letter postmarked August 2, 1984:

Nell and I are in the process of selling our home. We are moving down into the area where the work is. I have talked about the suburbia complex until at last it has made me uncomfortable. I spend a lot of time down in the area. I meet scores of people the likes of whom I have never seen before. One would never meet them inside a church building but they come to us in their pitiable state.

One of our best people, one of the most dependable, was a tavern owner across the street from the time he was eighteen until he was twenty-nine. He is now forty-five and blind. He has been a real blessing to me and I deeply love and respect him. We have no trouble with those who have not been reared in the church. Nell works by my side and is a powerful witness for Jesus . . . pray for us. . . .

Isn't that strange? When a person sells his home where will he find any security?

August 28, 1984:

The upstairs over The Cornerstone was raided and women pushing drugs were hailed into court. We are where we are needed. . . .

September 6, 1984:

We are literally swamped with responsibility at present. We will probably have to move in two weeks. There is a woman from North Ireland in our home for a month. The Cornerstone is exacting a great deal in time and emotional involvement. This week I was there four days. One morning I talked in succession to two girls, the oldest of whom was twenty-three. Both of them had two children by different men. Neither of them is married. One brought clothes, the other came hoping to find them. I prayed with both of them and made arrangements to perform a marriage for one of them.

As soon as they left, a Pentecostal Holiness woman came in. Her husband had been without work for three months. They were literally starving. She was pregnant. I gave her a sack of food and she asked if she could pray for me. We are beginning to make headway. This woman had called the St. Louis Social Services and they had sent her to us first.

They called me last week and congratulated me on what we were doing for the community. But they told me they were preparing to raid the upstairs where drugs were being pushed. They did so and got rid of the pusher. The month previous they raided upstairs and removed a hooker who was taking men whom she had solicited on the street to her upstairs apartment which the government was providing. So life goes on and there are really no dull moments. I am not satisfied with what I am doing. I awaken tired every morning . . .

Stranger still—You know, the more I think about it the stranger it gets. Now I have come to the place where I think it is strange that I should think it strange.

I think it was Watchman Nee who said that by the time the average Christian gets his temperature up to normal everybody thinks that he has got a fever.

As strange as it seems, now I wonder if Carl and Nell Ketcherside aren't normal and the rest of us are strange! ●

Boyce Mouton ministers with the Christian Church in Carl Junction, Missouri.

OAK HILL CHAPEL
6100 LEONA STREET
ST. LOUIS, MO 63116

Dear Bayce:

Nell and I are as thrilled with our books as two midgets who have just learned they are an inch taller. "Meditations for Mother" is a beautiful little book and one that will help in the great task of shaping lives to become like His glorious one. And the book you sent me is a powerful witness of the one true and living God. I've already learned a lot about Melchizedek as well as the Incan civilization to make it worth while if someone were to slip in and steal the book away this evening.

The two of us were at the Cornerstone today. We worked with a group of the people from the area and it was a great time we had with them all. It becomes a more exciting way to live every time we go down there. I know you will pray for God to bless us in all things as we seek to serve.

Yours and His,

Carl

4420 Jamieson C-1
St Louis, Mo 63109

FEB 1984?

Boyer, my dear brother:

I compliment your first article in *One Body*. Surely, there was an angel fluttering about your head as you wrote, and occasionally lighting on your right shoulder to whisper in your ear "Write that!" We have been touching some moral lepers and pariahs of society at the Cornerstone. How God can change one's life in a few hours? Giving away clothes, providing blankets, furnishing food has given us an unparalleled opportunity to meet the needy, the seditious, and the greedy.

I felt an urge to send you this book when I had finished it. You may not have the same inclination to read it. The *One Body* is the greatest egg that has hatched in Joplin in many years. There have been a lot of eggs laid but this one developed. It will go far towards ushering in the coming reformation -

Carl

Boyce,¹ my dear brother:

I compliment your first article² in *One Body*.³ Surly there was an angel fluttering about your head as you wrote, and occasionally lighting on your right shoulder to whisper in your ear "Write that!" We have been touching some moral lepers and pariahs of society at the Cornerstone.⁴ How God can change one's life in a few hours? Giving away clothes, providing blankets, furnishing food has given us an unparalleled opportunity to meet the needy, the seedy and the greedy.

I felt an urge to send you this book when I had finished it. You may not have the same inclination to read it. The *One Body* is the greatest egg that has hatched in Joplin in many years. There have been a lot of eggs laid but this one developed. It will go far toward ushering in the coming reformation -

/s/ Carl

¹ This letter was written to Boyce Mouton (1936 -) likely in February of 1984 by W. Carl Ketcherside.

² Boyce Mouton, " 'Stop It! You Are Hurting Me'," *One Body*, (February 1984): 7.

³ *One Body* was described as "a national Biblical tabloid promoting unity." It was mailed quarterly and began in September of 1984. Published from Joplin, Missouri by Don DeWelt and edited by Victor Knowles. Boyce Mouton recalls that, "Bro. Don DeWelt had to deliver the *San Jose Mercury News* to pay the bills when he was a professor at the San Jose Bible College. This required him to get up at 4:00 a.m. When he stopped delivering the paper he reasoned that if he could get up at 4:00 to throw a newspaper, he could certainly get up that early for Jesus. Out of this grew his "Sweet Hour of Prayer". He had a regular routine of praise, confession, etc. which included memorizing 3 verses of Scripture every day. Way back when Don suffered a nearly fatal heart attack and it was 2 or 3 weeks before he could return to his Sweet Hour with Jesus. When he opened his Bible to memorize his 3 verses it just "happened" to be the prayer of Jesus for the unity of believers in John 17:20 - 23). Don concluded that God had spared his life to help answer that prayer. One manifestation of that effort was the *One Body* magazine. Don dreamed of not only helping to bring healing in the Stone Campbell movement, but also the whole evangelical movement - and ultimately the Orthodox and Catholic communions." Email from Boyce Mouton to Terry Gardner dated 25 August 2010.

⁴ The Cornerstone was located at 3258 Ohio (at Utah), St. Louis, Missouri 63118.

Dear Boyce:

I took time to read the manuscript this morning. It is my first opportunity. I have lived a complicated life. In addition to the Cornerstone, there have been funerals, weddings, consultations, and everything extra-mous to beg, baffle and bemoan. When one agrees to assume the tasks of others he does not realize what he is letting himself in for. He is given ample to do.

We have been giving away blankets and that takes a lot of time. Nell had done a superb job of it however.

The manuscript is a powerful one and I especially liked what you dug out about Cyrus and the ancient kingdom he began. I read with amazement what you had to say about the ancient kingdom he began. God be with and bless you. I'll use the \$30⁰⁰ you so graciously sent to mail the manuscript to another of your powerful admirers, Jerry Black. God bless you, your dear wife and fine children.

Yours and His,

Carl

4420 Jamieson 1-C
St. Louis, Mo 63109



W. Carl Ketcherside
4420 Jamieson Ave. #1C
St. Louis, MO 63109

Boyce, my brother:

We worked hard at the Cornerstone today. There were 10 helping us sort. They were of 3 ethnic groups. One young man had been a homosexual. He had through agonizing prayer overcome it. He is married to a girl and has a child. He took a good many pieces of clothes for his family. But they will use them. It is amazing the different people we work with.

I am thrilled with the tapes. Pray that I shall find time to listen to them. Then pray that I will share them with those who desperately need them. I appreciate them and you so much.

Praise God for his ability and make Steve a real servant of his. And also may He be with John. It is great to know them. I hope Bob will think carefully before making another move. He is needed where He is. God bless you and keep you and make His face to shine upon you.

Yours and His,

Carl

4420 Jamieson 1-C St. Louis, Mo 63109 March 24-

THE CORNERSTONE
3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

Dear Boyce:

I guess it is about time that I came out of the woods and quit hiding. The hounds of fate are barking on my heels in any event and I will have to get on with the series. I had thought I might die first and wouldn't have to finish the series, but apparently I am going to live for quite awhile yet, so I suppose I had better finish at least one thing I've started.

I am going to offer you a suggestion since you are on the ground. I think, as of now that I can be there Wednesday through Friday if that will be all right. Can you check with the crew and see what week would be best for them and write me back. I feel like a deserter being away for three days but this is an important assignment and I do not want to keep putting it off. By-and-by I'll get to the place when I'm too old to walk into the studio and my eyes will be too dim to determine whether I am being given signals by the cameraman. So let's go for it!

I am deeply appreciative of the work on Dr. Cawer who has always been one of my favorites. I spent a half-day at the Historical Monument one time and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of it. God bless you for your work on him. I'm going to read them to a class I am conducting. Yours and His,
Carl

4420 Jamieson C-1 St. Louis, Mo 63109 March 24 -

THE CORNERSTONE
3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

Dear Boyce:¹

I guess it is about time that I came out of the woods and quit hiding. The hounds of fate are barking on my heels in any event and I will have to get on with the series. I had thought I might die first and wouldn't have to finish the series, but apparently I am going to live for quite awhile yet, so I suppose I had better finish at least one thing I've started.

I am going to offer you a suggestion since you are on the ground. I think, as of now that I can be there Wednesday through Friday if that will be all right. Can you check with the crew and see what week would be best for them and write me back. I feel like a deserter being away for three days but this is an important assignment and I do not want to keep putting it off. By-and-by I'll get to the place where I'm too old to walk into the studio and my eyes will be too dim to determine whether I am being given signals by the cameraman. So let's go for it!

I am deeply appreciative of the work on Dr. Carver who has always been one of my favorites. I spent a half-day at the Historical Monument one time and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of it. God bless you for your work on him. I'm going to read them to a class I am conducting. Your and His,
/s/ Carl

¹ Letter written to Boyce Mouton (1936 -).

4420 Jamieson 1-C St. Louis, Mo. 63109
March 3

Dear Boyce:

I am deeply indebted to you for the Whitrock story, and am assuming, rightfully or wrongfully, that it is mine to keep. That being the case I am going to send it to my daughter and son-in-law who are sincere supporters of his. They think he was doing a wonderful work and was helping the congregation immensely. And they think that those who fired him did so without knowing either what he was saying or what they were doing. Thanks again for this information.

I have just undertaken to start another project in an already busy life which leaves me gasping. I am teaching a study entitled "The Plan of God Through the Ages." It began last night. Please pray for this as well as for the other irons we have heating in the fire of the Spirit. God bless you and care for you is the prayer of yours and His, with deepest thanks.

Yours and His always,
Carl

THE CORNERSTONE
3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

Boyer, my precious brother:

Thank you for the cassette. The title fascinates me. I am convinced that if civilization survives in the western world it will be because of the renewed emphasis upon life together in the most intimate of circumstances for which man was created. That is what I detest about homosexuality. It degrades one of the most meaningful experiences into mere gratification of impulse and desire and that in an utterly ~~degrading~~^{deceptive} manner.

I have not had time to listen to the cassette as we have been extremely busy. Every minute of every day has been taken, complicated by funerals, going to funeral homes, etc., as if it were not enough that we must be at the Cornerstone almost daily. Yesterday we sorted clothes, today Nell is calling those who requested blankets, tomorrow we go down to begin two days of giving away, clothing, food, blankets, pillows and needs of life.

I talked to a man who is sleeping under a porch, another who is sleeping in the back of a truck with the owner's permission, a man who has a wife and 7 children who are sleeping in their car - all in one day this week. We do what we can for all of them and pray to God to be able to do more. God bless you. I am

Yours and His,

Carl

4420 JAMIESON C-1 ST. LOUIS, MO 63109

THE CORNERSTONE
3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

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Yours and His,
/s/ Carl

¹ Letter written to Boyce Mouton (1936 -) circa 1986.

4420 Jamison 1-C St. Louis, Mo 63109

THE CORNERSTONE
3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

Bayce, my dear brother:

I am glad that you have finished the manuscript at last and that "The Schoolmaster" is in print. How it must thrill your soul with vibrant feeling to hold the little volume in your hand and to recognize it as a product of your spirit and the Holy Spirit. That is, unless it came to pass that, by the time this book arrived another was already crowding the back of your mind and demanding expression in the light of day.

This one, which could just as well have been entitled "The Warden, leading or dragging reluctant prisoners to the dock, impresses me greatly. I like best the section entitled "The Power of Faith Today." Thank you for the book - thank you from my heart.

Yours and His,
Carl

4420 Jamieson C-1 St. Louis, Mo 63109

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3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

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¹ Letter written to Boyce Mouton (1936 -) circa 1985.

² *The Schoolmaster: A Study of Law and Grace*, College Press, 1985.

4420 Jamieson 1-C.
St. Louis, Mo 63109

THE CORNERSTONE
3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

My dear brother:

I am just in from working and having fixed myself a peanut butter sandwich I am ready to write. The man who invented peanut butter will go down in history with the one who invented the wheel. Both have done much to give man incentive and to get him going, one externally, the other internally.

I am glad you have joined the marrying clique. I have been doing so much of it lately that I am going around in circles. I just took care of a wedding at Ninth Street Church in Eldon. I have 4 more booked. One of them is for a Chinese couple, another for an Anglo-Saxon and a Chinese girl. I do not know how we will make it as my Chinese is as poor as their English.

I am delighted to hear about the expansion of Good News. It is God's plan, I am confident. What a mark they are making for Jesus in the world. God be with you and bless you.

Yours and His,
Carl

4420 Jamieson C-1
St. Louis, Mo 63109

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3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

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¹ Letter written to Boyce Mouton (1936 -) *circa* 1985.

² Located 126 W. 9th Street, Eldon, Missouri.

³ Eldon, Missouri is a city located in near the center of the State.

THE CORNERSTONE
3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

4420 Jamieson C-1
St. Louis, Mo 63109

My dear Bayce:

Accept my thanks for that portion of "On the Crest Of The Wave" sent to me. It is interesting, challenging, and exciting. It bears out some of my predictions. If I were Isaiah I would call them prophecies. I am still unable to account for the rapid growth of the Neo-Pentecostal movement in the world. It cannot be due to speaking in tongues or a belief in miracles. There has to be some other means of zeroing in on it.

I heard about the debate. The best thing about it is that Woods no longer represents any sizeable group. The Holy Spirit did not write himself out of existence nor allow himself to be mummified and confined between black leather stamped in gold.

I have just arrived from Denver and am frantically trying to catch up on accumulated correspondence. I have written today until I wore out the ink in three ball point pens so had to stop a few minutes ago and go purchase two more. I hope you do not want these sheets of the book back again for I know of someone who desperately needs them. Lovingly
yours in Him,

Carl

4420 Jamieson C-1
St. Louis, Mo 63109

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3258 OHIO AVE. (AT UTAH)
ST. LOUIS, MO 63118

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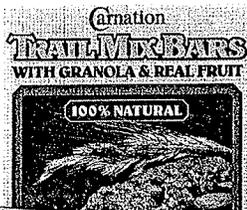
/s/ Carl

¹ Letter written to Boyce Mouton (1936 -) circa July, 1985.

² C. Peter Wagner, *On the Crest of The Wave: Becoming a World Christian*, (Ventura, CA: 1983).

³ Likely a reference to the debate between Given O. Blakely and Guy N. Woods held June 14-15, 1985 at Marlow, Oklahoma. The topic was on the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

⁴ Guy Napoleon Woods (1908-1993).



NEW! Carnation TRAIL MIX BARS

Mean new business to you.

4420 Jamieson C-1 St. Louis, Mo 63109

Dear Boyce:

I have just come in after a discouraging day, and before I prepare to go and sit with the little convocation of the saints I want to write you my sincere thanks and deep appreciation for the books. I am currently over halfway through with Ederheim's "The Temple in the Days of Jesus." It is fascinating reading, although I have to peruse it at odd intervals because of lack of time. I will delve into these two as soon as I can and have already scanned them enough to know that they will be exciting, challenging and thrilling. ^{I have just finished "The Kingdom of} ^{Basus" about the Macedonian Empire.}

I am hardly in the mood for reading this afternoon. I went first of all to one of those storage bins of senility - a "rest" home and found the brother strapped in a chair with a vacant look on his face. I did not tell him what I went to disclose. It would have been no use. I then went to two hospitals. In the first one I waited for the surgeon to come in and tell me the result of a chest operation. He told me that the "subject" as the police describe people, had approximately six months to live. She has been coming to the Cornerstone to quilt and furnish in Nell and me - the only two people she was really close to.

In the other hospital I talked to the gentle wife of a benign old Catholic husband, and learned that the doctor gave him six months to live. So the rest of my calls which were equally as traumatic were made under a pall cast by personal pain. Thank you again for brightening what otherwise might have been a bad day.

Yours and His,

4420 Jamieson C-1 St. Louis, Mo 63109

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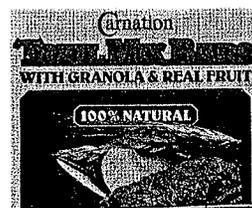
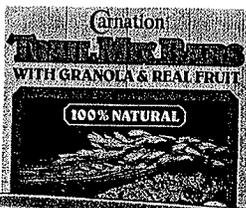
Yours and his,
/s/ Carl

¹ Letter written to Boyce Mouton (1936 -) circa 1986.

² Alfred Edersheim (1825-1889), a Jewish convert to Christianity whose best known work was *The Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah*.

³ Alfred Edersheim, *The Temple and Its Ministry and Services at the Time of Jesus Christ*, (London, 1874).

⁴ R. B. Bement, *The Kingdom of Brass; or, The History of the World from the birth of Alexander the Great to the birth of Christ*, (1860).



NEW! Amation **TRAIL MIX BARS**

Mean new business to you.

4420 Jamieson I-C St. Louis, Mo 63109

Dear Boyce:

What a real inspiration it was to receive the "epistle from Boyce." I have written our overwhelming appreciation to Sister Kogan. We are seeking to become involved in more lives and hurts and we are trying to step into more real emergency situations. If He sends them our way we seek never to dodge them. I can recall when, in my life, I used to try and avoid the sniveling, snotty people who seemed to want to occupy your time and life with no real object. I no longer do that. I realize that circumstances have combined to bring them to their present state of being and if I am to lift them up it will be by association. He taught me that by associating with us.

I read "The Treasure" and "Farewell" and having been a senior citizen for at least 17 years by one way of reckoning, and 22 years by the government's method of calculation I liked what Bill Grow had to say. Bless Robert Morse! It is not right when God opens up a door for us to stand back and eye it, and get out a metal tape and measure it. He should not need to grab us by the nap of the neck and the seat of our breeches and shove us through it. The fact that He opens it would be enough for us. I suspect, pray - and hope - that mainland China may be one of the next great areas of conquest for the Prince of Peace who specializes in tough spots.

Again let me thank you for the things with which you favored us. It is great to hear from you. Please give my faithful regards to your patient wife, who, like mine, has learned to live with the home front while we were out on the hind side of life. I am always both

Yours and His,
Carl.

4420 Jameson 1-C
St Louis, Mo 63109

Dear Boyce and family:

You do so many wonderful things. Sending these tapes was one of them. When I was in Amsterdam, of course, I met men from every country behind what Churchill called "the Iron Curtain." It was an apt description growing out of his fervid imagination which always operated at white heat. I was impressed with the Baptist brother from Romania, and am even more so since hearing these tapes. I am going to circulate them to others who can listen to them and profit by them.

I begin to wonder about my thinking process. For days, I have been meditating upon the greatest error "the church of the ages" made in her thinking. I keep coming back all of the time to the same thing. I am not speaking of little localized errors but of the one great appalling error which turns us around in history, and starts us in the wrong direction under the appalling miscalculation that we even go in the direction He wanted.

It seems that every other false symptom proceeded from this, including a goodly number to which I held, and to which many of those I love still cling. I was confirmed in my opinion by these tapes as I am by almost every phenomenon that I see about me. If I were younger I would write a book, but I had better stop here, else you will think I have suddenly become younger. Thank you again. God bless you and keep you. I am always both yours and His.

Carl

W. Carl Ketcherside

4420 JAMIESON AVE., 1-C
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI 63109

(314) 645-4158

Dear Boyce:

You can imagine with what consternation I opened the mail today to find this check. I have endorsed it. I am teaching a class in word derivations now and I know that dorsa means back. The dorsal fin of a fish is the back-fin. And endorse means "on the back." So I've written my name on the back of it and am sending it along to the one who earned it and deserves it.

I worked by myself at the Cornerstone today and stood on my feet until I became so tired I had to sit down and rest. But I was able to get a lot done through His marvelous grace and I rejoice in it. God be with you and with all who are dear unto you. I am always,

Yours and His,

OAK HILL CHAPEL

6100 LEONA STREET

ST. LOUIS, MO 63116

4420 Jamieson 1-C St. Louis, Mo 63109

Dear Bayce:

Nell and I returned from comforting a widow whose husband crossed the Great Divide yesterday, to find the books at the door of our apartment. I am very deeply indebted to you for sending them and I thank you from the depths of my heart. They not only betoken your kindness and grace but they are indicative of the fact that you returned safely from the wedding in this area. For that we give our sincere thanks to the Father of all mercies.

I deeply deplore the fact that I was so heavily engaged while you were here that I did not get to see you. I am wrestling with the idea that I can become so busy that I cannot do the things I would. I want God to bless you, keep you, and make His face to shine upon you. I am always both

Yours and His,
Carl



W. Carl Ketcherside

4420 JAMIESON AVE., 1-C
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI 63109

(314) 645-4158

Dear Bayce:

I am indebted to you for the material just received and thank you for it. I especially enjoyed the speech by Seth Wilson. I am interested in the new paper which is soon starting. It will be under attack from the beginning by In-Firm Foundation of which Reuel was editor for so many years. Bless his little ol' pea-pickin' heart, he used to return everything I submitted. Apparently, he would publish some things by men in left field but not by those outside the ball park which proudly had inscribed over its portals "Church of Christ - Romans 16:16)."

I was delighted when I saw you and Don and Ken were included in the cast of characters to appear under the big-top at Tulsa. That is great. Go to everyone of these you can. Carry the torch for liberty and freedom high when and where you can. I baptized 3 Catholics last Saturday afternoon so we are beginning to make a little inroad. Nell and I are investing our lives in the lives of those whom we meet at the Cornerstone. Pray for us, fervently and frequently.

Yours and His,
Carl

W. Carl Ketcherside

4420 JAMIESON AVE., 1-C

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI 63109

(314) 645-4158

Boyce, my brother:

I finally found time to listen to the Ortiz tape and liked it very much. He gets off one-liners like Bob Hope and he is good. I liked what he said about underlining your Bible. I am making the tape available to others and thank you for it ever so sincerely. It will be passed around.

We are busy as can be. I have not had a day off as far back as I can recall. I am generally "hitting on all four" (you can tell the kind of car I drive, seven days per week. I am glad to be kept busy and occupied and rejoice in your own accomplishments in His behalf. Remember me to your dear wife. God bless you all.

Yours and His,
Carl

W. CARL KETCHERSIDE
4420 Jamieson, I-C
St. Louis, MO 63109

My dear Boyce:

Any time we receive a letter from you it is earth shattering, especially when it contains a nuclear bomb by those spiritual terrorists, mis-labeled. The Wittenberg Door. That's the way it should be spelled but the boys are so busy packing glonite into it that they have no time to spend in correcting the spelling on the front of it. Seriously, it is so funny, that it ceases to be so after awhile. Their carelessness about mailing it on time is equalled by their callousness of attack.

I am asking the editor of Second Words to send you a copy of the first issue. He is an Eastern Airlines pilot in active service and is not a member of any of our sects. You'll like what you read. I have just finished the pen and ink draft of the article for the One Body. I must get it in by January 15th.

The work at the Cornerstone is very demanding and exhausting but is also very exciting and profitable. We are reaching people in the depths but helping them climb out by giving them a hand. God bless you.

Yours and His,
Carl

Dear Boyce:

Thank you for all the "goodies" you sent. It was like getting a box of chocolates, each one with nuts in it. That's my favorite kind - nuts! I appreciate your sending the paper. And I'm glad to read the report. I keep hoping the men who have been so widely separated will not feel they have finished the task when they batter the walls down sufficiently that they can shake hands across them. Actually, we have lost about 175 years of God's precious time and if we can regain our unity, we will be ready to begin what we have neglected to do - become active heaven for all the believers in Jesus.

I know one of the elders in John Payne's congregation. Bill Kinsley grew up here and I have known him since childhood. I am delighted to get Roy's cassette. I never knew him to lay an egg and I'm confident he has not this time. I am anxious to hear what he has to say. As for the dove's dung - it stinks! Yours gratefully,

Carl



June at Oak Hill Chapel - Come!

You'll have to bear with us during the vacation period.

There may be changes in our programs. For the month of June our speakers will be: 5, Leon Cook; 12, Paul Payne; 19, John Sykes; 26, Harvey Thielemier. Come and be built up in the most holy faith by these brethren.

At 6:00 o'clock each Sunday night you will be led into a closer walk with God with the lessons entitled "Insights In the Psalms. Be sure and do not miss these great devotional lessons on the poetry of the Bible.

Thank you for the canned goods you have contributed to the stockpile. All of it will be given to the needy and you will receive a real blessing. Our Father knows everything you give and will not forget it.

We will soon need clothing for distribution to those who require it. So please bring it when you clean out the closets at home. If we can we will write you a letter of acknowledgment. In any event it will go to where it is really needed. We will not let any one go without if we can help.



The 73rd anniversary meeting will be held at Bonne Terre congregation, June 12. Jim Mabery and Jerry Ketcherside will be the morning speakers. There will be an afternoon meeting starting at 2:30 p.m. The Dunn Road Singers will be heard during it.

We have now sent out 547 Bibles to other parts of the world. Many of you have helped in this and we deeply appreciate it. May our God bless you for sharing His truth with the nations of the world. Thank you!

A literacy workshop will be held, July 5, from 6:30-9:45 p.m. by a representative of the Literacy Council. It will be at the Training Center, 1520 North Leffingwell. For information call 385-9375.

You are urged to come to the Quilting held each Tuesday afternoon, starting at 1:30 p.m. at The Cornerstone, Utah and Ohio Streets. We think you would enjoy it and you'll really be helping out with your hands.

Terri Romano would like to make a clean sweep of needs for The Cornerstone. Here is a list: silverware; cutting board, cutlery, cake servers; tongs, tea kettle, dish cloths, towels and pot holders, pots and pans. If you can contribute any of these please call Terri at 867-4104.



Tell every young person you meet about the youth meeting, Thursday evenings at 7:00 o'clock and drop by the Saturday evening meetings at the same hour. If you know of others who are in deep need of fellowship please inform them of these gatherings.

The Bus Tour to Arrow Rock State Park will leave Oak Hill Chapel at 8:30 promptly on Sat. morning, June 4. We will go to this historic spot for our luncheon, and a tour of historic building in the afternoon. There will be all kinds of things going on and you'll enjoy this trip into yesterday today. The whole cost will be \$16.00 Call Nell at 522-6680 if you are interested. We'd like to have you along!



If you learn of a job opening please tell us and we will contact Hoang Kim Phan. He is alone in this country as a refugee from Viet Nam...Darell will be missed this summer. He is working in Kansas City...Ray Osborn has moved to 853a McLaran. He lives next door to Harvey and Kim's place... Russell Park was doing as well as can be expected when we saw him Sunday afternoon...The sign will soon be up at The Cornerstone...Helen Lovan, Greg and Louise Hines, Dan and Robyn Brouck were with us last Sunday. Greg has just gotten out of the marines. He is a computer specialist and is looking for a job. Let's help him... Walter Sykes is with his maternal grandparents, who are going to return to Africa where they were missionaries for a long time.

Let us thank God for our homes where wives and children give us strength and encouragement to meet the daily tasks and wait for us to return in the evening.



Dear Boyce:

The whisper of God in your ears to arouse your consciousness to send the book into me is deserving only of the greatest and most profound thanks. How sorry I am that I did not have the knowledge set forth in it in an earlier day when I was cavorting around rampant and condemning all who did not see everything as we did. Elizabeth Elliott learned her lesson. She learned it the hard way. But she made it clear. The book arrived at noon. I have read it and it is in the hands of another now. Thank you! I'll convey the group with it.

I'm not too sure about the singing group for Saturday night, June 17, but will let you know soon - after tomorrow. In the meantime the Lord bless thee and keep thee. I am always with gratitude and thanks

Yours and His,
Care

I'M SOLD ON

St. Louis

Dear Boyce:

How welcome was your gracious letter. It was like a cold drink to a thirsty soul, like a juicy hamburger to a hungry person. I am just delighted to hear from you. "The priesthood of all believers" is one of the profound things about the New Covenant scriptures. God banished the special priesthood when he killed the law. I think it is important that we give special attention to the priesthood of every saint because it is not so well known. I find myself doubly happy that your words are going out to the ends of the world.

I was at the Cornerstone today. It was the opening day of our four days per week of clothing and food give-away. There were quite a few people there contrary to our previous expectation. We have now doubled the size of the place and are contacting more people. It had grown so fast we had to do something in spite of increased costs.

Please pray very earnestly for us. We are going to start another place by December within a half mile of this one, God willing. I do not know how we will make it, but it will be by His grace.

Yours and His,
Carl

Dear Boyce:

I am in possession of your inimitable work "Personal Vignettes." It is a real one and you deserve congratulations - not only for the finished work but for the tremendous amount of research that went into it. I am thrilled by it.

I am working almost every day at the Corner-stone. We are doubling the size of it this week and will start another in December. Please pray very earnestly for our effort and may God be with you and bless you. I am as always both yours and His,

Carl

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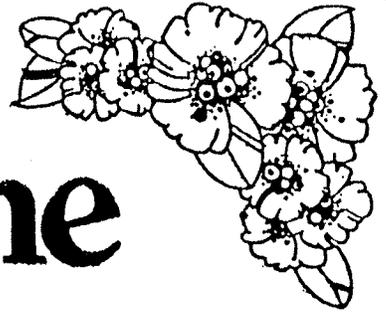
/s/ Carl

¹ This note was written by W. Carl Ketcherside to Boyce Mouton (1936 -) *circa* 1982.

² Boyce Mouton published *Personal Vignettes* in honor of his parents 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1982.

³ The Cornerstone was located at 3258 Ohio (at Utah), St. Louis, MO 63118.

Cornerstone



Dear Boyce:

Two weeks ago, while carrying a huge box, I fell down the steps at the Cornerstone. I hurt myself. So I lay on the floor for about 20 minutes with Nell and another woman and little girl sympathizing in womanly fashion. I found out I could get up, and walk, although my back was hurt. My real problem is to get out of bed. It has always been, although not due to pain. I walked around and carried on then, after two weeks, went to the doctor. He gave me muscle relaxant and told me I'd have three more weeks of it. I think he was hoping that either he or myself would die during that time and he would be honored. But I'm going to beat it although it is as painful as losing an ear.

I am delighted that Steve will spend a month in Europe. It will be a powerful education for him. And it will pass all too soon. I thrill that our kids can go to Honolulu, Paris, Moscow - and Kansas City! When I was growing up you got to go to the county seat once a year if you behaved as you ought. And I am delighted at the possibility that you will go to India. Praise God!

Anything you do with the article is all right with me. I would be glad if the Lookout saw fit to publish it. And the article for Jerry Black is a good one. I'll try to get the rest of the talks in this summer.

Yours and His,

Carl

Cornerstone

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Yours and His,
/s/ Carl

¹ This note was written by W. Carl Ketcherside to Boyce Mouton (1936 -).

June at Oak Hill Chapel

	1	2	3	4	5	6
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

6100 Leona Street - 63116

We are saddened to tell you that Pearl Westrich lost her daughter Delores as the result of cancer...Phil Johnson (Karen's Husband) lost his father. Please pray for these stricken ones and ask God to comfort them.

Marie now lives at 4150 Holly Hills, Number 1, 63116. The Telephone is 352-1791...Lucy Hoefel is with her grandson at 2717 N. Lewis, Waukegan, Illinois 60087. Write to her...

Danny and Anita have a new son whom they named Joshua Thomas. Great!...We understand that Liz and Kim (Thielmier) are pregant. We pray for them as well as for Sieu.

Sunday mornings will be under direction of the following: June 7, Bill McDonald; June 14, Teddie Renollet; June 21, Robert Pothoven, June 28, Carl Ketcherside; July 5, Leo Boulicault, July 12, Larry McClaine. These brethren study to produce something worthwhile and you will enjoy their lessons. Please do come and give them your support.

Bill Border had a bout with the gout. He is doing better now and we are glad...The daughter of Harmon and Agnes went to Switzerland. ...Teddie and Charlene left Friday night for their trip to Northern Scotland. We pray for its success...Ray Park's sister, Edith Feigenbutz was in Saint Anthony's hospital. May God bless her...Carl and Nell will fly to Denver the last of this month where Carl will marry Andrea, his last grandchild to wed.... On June 21 he will marry Herman Mueller at the Cornerstone...The Mother's Day Dinner cooked by the men went over in good shape. It tasted excellent.

You are invited to a Community Forum entitled "Which Way Technology? Which Way Humanity?" to be held at Saint Louis Science Center on June 26, 27. There will be nine meetings in all. It is advertised as "A Fourm on the Year 2001" and it is free to you and friends.

On the night of June 14 you will be given an opportunity to discuss the films we have seen. You are asked to bring pies and Larry suggests at least one cherry-his favorite. We will be seeing you at the discussion.

The last Mops meeting went off fine. There was a special dinner for those who helped served later...We are in need of paper towels, toilet paper, canned goods, and things for children for HIS KIDS program. Please recall this when you are shopping.

There were 54 present last Sunday and ten of them were little children. It was a real blessing to have them with us.

The film showing with Dr. Dobson is going over well indeed. Bill and Larry are doing a great job of presiding. There were 75 present the first night. Remember you have another one coming off...Do not forget the people in your community who desperately need this program. Ask them to come along.

Bill McDonald taught a real adult lesson and Larry conducted a beautiful meeting We had aeveral strangers whom we were delighted to see. Come back again. Ennio Cardinali had to be absent we are sorry to report.

Opal Johnson, Joan, Frank and Mary Alice were invited by Bob and Ruth Pothoven for dinner last Friday. A good time was had by all.

Camp Applications are ready. Go to camp. Do not miss. A goodly number of Oak Hill women will be working there this year in various phases of the camp. Go and give them your support and help. Tell us of anyone who may be interested. Let's make this a real camp!

Larry and Jo McClaine cleaned the rugs Monday afternoon at the church building. Thanks a million to you for such service.

Bob Pothoven will teach the Wednesday evening study while Ted is in Scotland. Come and study in this search for great truths at 7:30 o'clock . You'll like it a lot and you can help the class a lot.

COOKIES NEEDED. At High Hill Camp. If they are ready by Wednesday, bring them to meeting, call Karen and alert her and she will come after them. If you bring them Sunday Carl will take them out Monday evening when he sepeaks. Don't forget they will be needed next week also. Let's furnish cookies for the kids to munch on!

and we mean us well as did we inventors of that one.

The Mosses put both "S" in Mission as far as I'm concerned. They did what a lot of the rest of us would like to have done. They took the "Mis" out of the word and put the "on" in it. They will receive no medals they do not deserve and not half of the ones they do!

The Cornerstone is doing very well when measured by our (human) standards. Nell and I worked there three days this week and went back one night for a Bible Study. I pointed out what when the twelve gathered to Jesus they told him all they had said and done. Jesus pointed out that they needed a little rest. He got them in a boat and they started for a deserted place. He ended up feeding 5000 men and gathering up 12 baskets of scraps. I pointed out that sometimes when we come home tired there is a crowd at the front door and we end up doing more than we ever did before or after.

Oh well, it's great to be working for him and while we are feeding others we can get an occasional bite for ourselves. God bless you at Olney, one of my favorite spots on the globe!

Yours and His,
Carl

THAN permission - L
St. Louis, Mo 63109

Dear Boyce:

I am going to write anyhow. I have just finished a letter to a lad who rode back from Pepperdine to the airport with me at Los Angeles years and years ago. He has been trying for 2 years to get my address and a man up in Oregon who is in the lumber business sent him a mail out of the Cornerstone. This lad wanted to come and talk with me for a week. I told him he was 269 on the list who wanted to do that and I'd ratify him. I also told him when he waded through the Jordan to keep his eyes peeled for the tireddest looking man on the bank and it would be me. We can sit down against a pine tree and talk for a millennium or so. There'll be no squirrels or apes to drop anything on us.

Good old Don. He will be busy as long as he is alive and they'll have a time knowing when he is truly dead. He will be reaching for something - a book probably. I love that man - and especially for his dream.

And Knofel is hitting it a little too hard. He and myself were together in a rusticated camp up north where Knofel taught a group of Canadians who hung upon his every word. On Sunday he spoke on "It's Friday, but Sunday's a Comin'". He

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

This will be short because I am preparing to fly to Palisade, Colorado, the other side of the Continental Divide. I have looked at my winter and spring schedule and I have very little left to offer. Perhaps neither date will be one that you feel is right and I think we ought to strive to get one that is just what we would like. The only times I have left are

February 17, 18, 19

and

March 10, 11, 12

*Confirmed by
phone
12/7 with
Well*

Take this up with the brethren and if either one is on target let me know as soon as possible. If neither is we can shoot for one next fall where more are open. I am still trying to catch up on dates that were left over from Nell's sickness. God bless you. Pray for us that God will open great doors and effectual. I am as ever both yours and HIS,

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

Now that time has fled and I have had sufficient time to think back upon our visit together I am in position to properly evaluate and thank you most sincerely for your graciousness. It was a real privilege to be with you and your fine family and to share in the hospitality of your home. I loved every minute of it and if I were to register one regret, it would be that I talked so much and did not listen enough to you and the others who had so much that would have been of benefit to me.

One of the greatest blessings to me was the privilege of staying out in the country where the quiet and stillness breathed into my spirit a long lost vigor. It was easy

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife
(To) keep the even tenor of your way.

I have just been thrown into the company of two well-known preachers of the non-instrument churches. I could not keep from comparing. One of these is a professional clergyman, interested, I think, in the promotion of his own welfare. The other is a quite prominent doctor in the south. We were with them for almost a day. I find myself more disturbed by the professional clergy system which has betrayed and captured us, than ever before.

I pray that I shall be preserved from "luxury's vile contagion" and measure up to the trust which has been given me. I want to free man from the slavery of the Lord as a figure on a totem pole or a cult hero status. Let Him be Jesus! Let Him be the Lord! Let Him be the Messiah! Glory to His name. Yours and HIS,

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Friday afternoon

Boyce, my dear brother:

I have looked over the manuscript once again and I cannot find a single change I would make in it. Maybe I am prejudiced but I regard it as a masterpiece and wish that it were out and available now.

I like best the chapter entitled "What is the Church?" It is excellent and goes into the matter in no uncertain tones. God be with you and keep you and grant you many more years to write such poignant, heart-touching things as you have placed in this book. I am thrilled that I can be always both yours and HIS,

Case

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Tuesday morning

Dear Boyce:

It was a real blessing to me to have your gracious letter together with the enclosures. I knew your present position but did not know what providential causes had combined to bring you there. I know Ziden and I think that he is open to the real work of God in this century and is not hung up on the traditions we have developed through the years since noble Presbyterians caught a vision with which we have been involved and have successfully scuttled.

In my 31st book, which came from the press last week under the title Adventure of Faith I devoted the final chapter to the adventure in ministry and showed how that we can never be fulfilled by neglecting the God-given gifts and how the particular work of the fellowship is to create an opportunity in which all gifts can be used to their ultimate potential.

So long as we continue to fool ourselves into thinking that we have restored the new covenant ekklesia and that what we now have is a reproduction of the ideal of God for the ages we will perpetuate systems that have no real relevance to the will of God and to the ekklesia described in the apostolic love letters.

We are where our thinking has brought us. Tomorrow we will be where our thinking takes us. If we want change we will have to change our thinking. We must give up the idea of reforming the institutional development of which we are apart. It will continue this way until it dies. We must work with "the church within the church," those who have been called out by God rather than those who have been called in by gimmickry. God be with you and bless you is the prayer of one who is both yours and HIS, *Carl*

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

November 13

Dear Boyce:

Your letter came as I am preparing to leave for Sacramento and I want to take time to tell you that the books came from good old Bob Blacksher who wanted me to send them to the library of the saintly community at Fairview. He is a great man of faith!

I am thrilled to hear that there are new voices being raised and new challenges being issued in that area. Incidentally, the charismatic movement is beginning to gain a great foothold within the Churches of Christ and Independent Christian Churches. Not a day passes now that I do not hear of someone testifying to having spoken in tongues.

Thanks for the subscription for Ralph. God bless you and your loved ones. As you realize, you are all very precious unto us. May His grace be with you all now and forever. Yours and HIS,

Carl

MEMO FROM

W. CARL KETCHERSIDE

Dear Boyce:

It was great to see you at James River Chapel but I regret the circumstances which drew us away so quickly. We do not stock the books on Galatians, but the one I mentioned was THE EPISTLE TO THE GALATIANS, by C. F. Hogg and W. E. Vine. You may secure it from Kregel Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Another one that is different and very good is COMMENTARY ON GALATIANS, by Ragnar Bring. It is produced by Muhlenberg Press, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

I suspect that a bookstore such as you contemplate could well serve the congregation but also reach beyond that and help the community to become acquainted with material that is valuable in this intellectual age. I sent The Message of Ed down to be set for the August issue. With love as always I am thrilled to be both

Yours and HIS,

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Monday morning

Dear Boyce:

Am just home between planes, having flown in from Florida, and packing to leave for the west. KOINONIA will be sent to you without cost if you will write to William Hall, Sixth Street, Snowshoe, Pennsylvania, and tell him that you need and can use 200 of them. This is a project of his.

The bookstore idea is a good one, I think, and we will help in any manner that we can for you to get started. I think that it is good to establish a credit rating with the bank, and when you write for catalogs, or books, feel free to use Mission Messenger as a reference. You can order most books on a thirty day basis and pay for them at the end of that period. We will be glad to supply any book that we publish, with 40% off the retail on orders of five or more, one title or assorted. More later. Love as ever,

Carl

MISSION MESSENGER
W. CARL KETCHERSIDE, EDITOR
139 SIGNAL HILL DRIVE
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63121

Dear Boyce:

Your letter refreshes my spirit and your tract for distribution, which glorifies the Lord Jesus, thrills my soul no end. Above all else I am glad that you are taking Jesus into the market place again, for this was where He was probably best known in Palestine while He was still among us in the flesh.

The presentation in the folder is excellent and will cause many a person who reads to stop and think, and both of these are essential for many in our day. The description of the display is an indication of how the Spirit influences in our day to return to the simplicity of the Good News and its framework.

I think we have become gluttoned on religious boasting about structures and paraphernalia, and on vain show. The robes that men wear only serve to shut them off from the people among whom our Saviour went, and "men of the cloth" are a far cry from the sandaled carpenter who was at home in the hovel of the peasant, and not afraid to touch lepers by the way.

Thank you, my dear brother, for your thoughtfulness in sending me the copy and God bless you in your work of faith and labor of love. It is still a big task to get Jesus back out of the houses we have built to honor Him and into the humble hearts which He chose for that purpose. Love to your family! Love to the saints at Fairview! Love to all the world that He loved!

Yours and HIS,

Carl

W. Carl Ketcherside

4420 JAMIESON AVE. 1-C
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI 63109

(314) 645-4158

Dear Boyce:

We have just returned to the city after a pilgrimage to the cemetery at Flat River, Mo., where many of our loved ones are sleeping. "Alas for him who never sees, The stars shine through his cypress trees, Who hopeless lays his dead away...." Whittier must have written his heart out in "Snowbound."

I am profoundly moved by the manuscript to "A Distant Grief" which you sent me. I had heard about the book but entertained no thought of ever seeing it. I shall keep the copy circulating, hoping that others will be touched at the core of their existence as I have been. Thanks for your thoughtfulness in sending it.

A large Catholic Church in our area has announced a Vacation Bible Study in their Bulletin which is mailed to 2000 families. Another may do so. I wonder what the pope will do - after the Netherlands, and then this. God bless you and keep you.

Yours and His,

Carl

W. Carl Ketcherside

4420 JAMESON AVE. 1-C
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI 63109

(314) 645-4158

Dear Boyce:

Nell and I have just finished listening to the tape you sent. It is great and I am going to show it with others. It draws a real distinction between the rural and urban mindsets. I have been trying to do the same for years although not as well. All of us graduated from the rural culture. We took our ideas of what was sin from it. We, in the Churches of Christ, got our concepts about God and Christ from the southern plantation life. We felt the negro was inferior. I will remember preachers who thought negroes were "the beasts of the field" mentioned in Genesis. They were slow, plodding and inhibited. They could not learn. Now that practically every school superintendent in St. Louis is black we are snatching our children out of school because we do not want them to grow up with an inferior education like the apostles had.

Thanks for the book and the tape. We keep them circulating. Yours and Hers,

Carl

Cornerstone

The day dawned clear and cold. A sharp, biting wind was sweeping down the street at nine o'clock in the morning. There were about 22 people waiting at the door of the Cornerstone when Nell and I arrived to open up. Most of them were women, although there were several men in the group. As soon as I got the door unlocked, they crowded in and went directly to the clothing we had sorted out two days before. I went around and spoke to each of them. Some of them told me of their needs.

One man desperately needed a pair of shoes as he was wearing canvas shoes, which were split. He told me he wore size 10, C-width. Fortunately someone had sent in a pair of beautifully tanned leather. They fit him perfectly. A woman asked me for a winter coat. She said she virtually froze every time she stepped out of her house. I told her where she would find the coats that had come in. She found one that fit her as if it was made for her. It had belonged to a sister in Christ who had died from cancer just two months before. I felt that she would have rejoiced if she knew that her coat had gone to a poverty-stricken, harried woman, who kept stroking it as if she could not believe it was now hers through the grace of God.

Meanwhile more people were coming in until the room above and the basement were filled with ill-clad but eager persons looking for something they could wear. Nell was showing the meager supply of maternity garments to two women who were pregnant and getting close to the time of delivery. It was apparent that some of the lookers were being slow and deliberate. They wanted to take advantage of the warmth. Some of them came from homes where the gas had been turned off for non-payment of bills. They had to sit in their houses huddled in overcoats.

I think you'll be glad to know that we began a Bible Study at the Cornerstone on Wednesday nights. It will go for ten sessions. We use the book of Mark as a basis. It is the earliest account of the life of Jesus. We call the study "Good News - Saint Louis." We relate it to our own lives. I have told the folk that it is nice to know that John immersed so many, but if we are not baptized it

will avail us nothing. We can talk learnedly about the call of the apostles but if we have not answered the call, all is lost for us. And we have stressed that those whom Jesus called were all busy. It is amazing to hear people talking in class who have never spoken under such circumstances in their lives before. We'd like to have you join the class. And you can do so - by prayer! Will you, as soon as you read this, lay it down, and talk to God about it fervently? If you do, could you possibly write and tell us you prayed for our feeble effort. We have had 23 in class!

It sort of disturbs me that there are some who feel these people are all responsible for what is happening to them. They are getting what they deserve. I cannot feel that way about them. Some are poor managers it is true but I have not always been such a good manager myself. A lot of good folk feel that Nell and I are wasting our time in that area of the city. Some even think I am a little "touched by age." One or two have openly suggested we are working with "bums." I point out that if it had not been for Jesus we would all be bums. In any event, I love these people. I love their little children who come dressed in rags, and purple with cold. I am not about to stop relating to them because they are deprived and destitute.

If I can only relate to them in the way God wants I will die happy. I have come to the conclusion that what they need is an example. Teaching is good but they need to see it lived out. If they can see two people working among them who have been married for 58 years it means more than just reading about it in the newspaper. If we always return thanks before we eat lunch with them it means more than just to talk about it. The power of example is reinforced every time I go to the Cornerstone. Even picking up empty cigarette packages and beer cans in front of the place has sparked a clean-up drive. There are fewer of them to pick up than there used to be.

I am constantly reminded of the danger but I can testify that I have never once seen the least semblance of it with drunks, people who are high on drugs, or those who are desperate for money. I never think of that. I just go and work. Call us sometime. My address is 4420 Jamieson, C-1, St. Louis, Mo. 63109.

Oak Hill Chapel

APRIL						
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6100 Leona Ave.

Remember the Bible Study at Joan Moody's, March 31, at 7:30 p.m. Be sure and go if at all possible. You'll enjoy it!

Mary Alice is conducting a Bible Study at Opal's on Monday evenings. The general average attendance is seven or eight.

Mike Heston will be at Hartford, April 10, 11, 12 in a special study. You are invited! ...Next Sunday, April 5, the young people from a school in Louisville, Kentucky will be singing for us at Oak Hill Chapel. Come!... A special party was held at Alton for Robert Stilwell and wife last Sunday evening...The Tuesday Bible Class closes on Tuesday, April 15. It will resume again on September 16.... The special lectures on First Peter close on April 26. Be present for all of them.

The MOPS meeting will be coming very soon. Get ready for it and be here.

Do not forget the Wednesday Evening meetings at 7:30 p.m. They are called a treasure hunt and really are. Get in on them.

We want to mention the Bible Study at Joan's once more and urge you to go if you can do so. Teddie will have a good lesson and your presence is needed if you can make it.

A special six weeks film series will begin at 6:00 p.m. on May 3. The list is as follows May 3, "A Father Looks Back"; May 10, "Power in Parenting: The Young Child"; May 17, Power in Parenting: The Adolescent"; May 24, "The Family Under Fire"; May 31, "Overcoming A Painful Childhood; June 7, "The Heritage." We urge you to attend these films. We will have the folk from The Cornerstone with us. The entire series is by Dr. James and Shirley Dobson and is titled "Turn Your Heart Toward Home." Do not miss a one of them.

Last Sunday we prayed for Bob Bodnschatz' brother who had a slight stroke...For Ihelma Vest who was not with us...For Bettie's new grandchild...and for the little children at the hospital where Bob works. Please remember these in your daily petitions.

Leon taught Ted's class Sunday and did an excellent job. Teddie was at Dunn Road Chapel in the morning and went to North Saint Louis in the afternoon. He had glorious meetings at both places.

The Teen-Age Class taught by Carl has agreed to hide the eggs for the little children on Easter Sunday. They will bring their lunch and will plant the eggs early in the afternoon. We invite any who can to come along and be part of the group. You'll have a great time and we promise you there will be something to do.

Bill and Jo read the lessons Sunday morning and Bob Pothoven had a beautiful service which was restful and appealing. Each person was given an opportunity to tell what he had done for God or what God had done for him during the week just passing by. It was the kind of a linger-longer service which was very satisfying to all who participated.

Betty Von Rump has a new grand-daughter, Meagan Elisabeth. Congratulations!

We have not heard from Jim and Stephanie yet but we eagerly pray that she may have a birth that is routine. It will be great when they and Dan and Anita can bring their child to the public worship of the congregation.

The Sunday morning Meetings will be led by the following during April. On April 5 Carl Ketcherside; 12, Leo Boulicault; 19, Larry McClaine; 26, Bill McDonald. If you come and take your place the meetings will grow. We urge upon you that you be present every time. The attendance for the services the last two Sundays has been 46.

Almost 150 were at the party for Brother Stilwell Sunday evening. Among them were Leo and Lois from Oak Hill Chapel.

Tell your friends about the meetings and invite them to come. We were pleased to have David and Rachel Hills and Mr. and Mrs McDonald present with us Sunday. Come back again!

Brother Clinton did a masterful job on his lesson Sunday evening. He was accompanied by his wife and little son. It was great to have them all here and we enjoyed the meeting a great deal. We will be seeing you!

Cornerstone

On March 13, the Saint Louis Post-Dispatch carried an article entitled "Study: 1 in 5 Children at Poverty Line." In Missouri 128,000 children get federal and state welfare aid. The benefits for a Missouri family are among the lowest in the nation, about 25 percent lower than the national average. Almost 10 percent of families receiving ADC help in Missouri are headed by a teen-age mother. One out of six girls in the state become pregnant before graduating from high school. The infant mortality rate in Missouri was 10.7 in 1983. It was twice as high for blacks as for whites.

Reports of child abuse have increased by 217 percent since 1976. More than 32,000 abused and neglected children are under supervision of the state and 10,000 more are in foster homes. At least 20 percent of the children have not received the standard immunization shots against polio, smallpox, diphtheria, tetanus, whooping cough, measles, mumps and rubella.

We see our share of children in all of these categories. With the help of some very fine young men and women, some of whom are students at Saint Louis Christian College, we seek to take care of the spiritual needs of boys and girls of all ethnic backgrounds. There are two classes per week for children and they respond to these with zest. Many have had little previous disciplinary experience, and it requires a lot of patience to work with them.

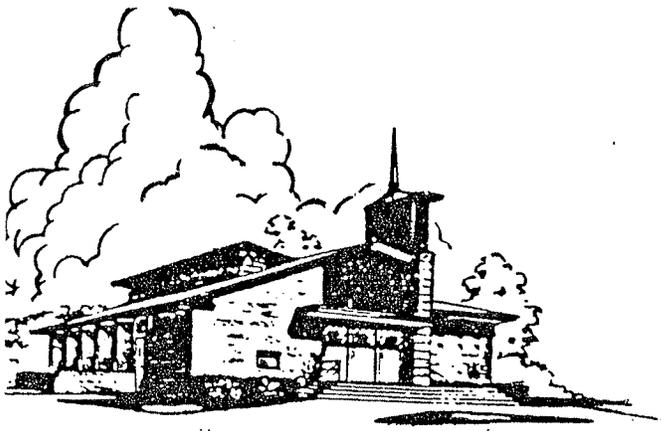
The most children in one family were the 17 who belonged to a fine Mexican mother who still retained a youthful look. The ones who are married are models of deportment. We have had several mothers with from 7 to 10 little ones. I have been astounded at the cost of children's clothes at the store and I can understand why they disappear so quickly from the table where we place them. It must require a tremendous amount of figuring to stretch the average paycheck to take care of car expenses, food costs, clothing, gas, electricity and all of the other bills which come due every month. No wonder a lot of people do not own a car and walk long distances.

Many of the fathers and mothers who come in have some semblance of religious training in their background and we can talk to them. Some have not. Not long ago I returned to find a police car parked in front of the Cornerstone. The officer was inside talking with Nell. He had picked up a badly retarded lad of about ten years, who was running through some dilapidated and unoccupied buildings. He had the boy in the back seat of the squad car. He did not want to take him down to the station and lock him up. It would require too much paper work to write a report.

I knew the boy and his mother and where they lived. She was making her daily round of the taverns looking for men to buy her a drink. I told the policeman I would give the lad to her when she returned. I was on an errand to the Catholic Welfare Agency, so I took the lad with me. Aside from making noises in his throat in imitation of traffic he did not speak even when I asked him questions. When I returned I took him home. Later, I learned that his mother who was half drunk, had beaten him unmercifully. I felt a sense of sadness for the lad who was abandoned by his father almost nine years before, when he was a mere baby. Life can be pretty cruel sometimes!

Recently I got to thinking of the people we had met at the Cornerstone since we began. God has literally brought world to our door - Hondurans, Colombians, Nicaraguans, Venezuelans, Chileans, Brazilians, Peruvians, Mexicans, Cubans, Filipinos, Hungarians, Bohemians, Austrians, Czechs, Germans, Italians, French, Tunisians, Laotians, Thailanders, Cambodians, Pakistanis - there are probably several more. You have helped clothe all of these. You have provided food for their hungry. We have given them Bibles and provided good literature for them to read. They have come to us - timid, fearful, frightened. We have received them in His name.

It is good to be your servant for Jesus' sake. My address is 4420 Jamieson I-C, Saint Louis, Mo. 63109. The phone is 645-4158.



We are "loosening up" the program for Sunday morning and making it more flexible. The one who presides will arrange it and later you will be asked how you like it. This takes committed men as leaders. Here is the first segment: John Sykes, Larry McClaine, Leo Boulicault, Bob Pothoven, Teddie Renollet, Bill McDonald and Carl Ketcherside. You will not know of what each program will consist but the men will include all of the scriptural items in it. Plan to be here.

On September 15, we will have a Senior Citizen's Day. The songs will be picked by Mabel Penollet, Della Randolph, Nell Ketcherside, and Goldie Neely. Austen Vest will make a brief talk as will Ray Dickerson, if able. We plan on interviewing Grace, who once was an officer of "Little People of America." Please pray for Ray to recover from his recent surgery so he can be with us.

Remember the song practice devoted to new choruses at 5:00 o'clock on Sunday evening. Plan to come and share. Immediately following is a half hour of prayer. You will be blessed by sharing with the saints of God in their appeals to the heavenly Father.

Sunday evening, September 1, is the day before a National Holiday. We must expect fewer present that night. Do not let that discourage you. Lift up your heads. We will have as our theme that evening, "Something I Have Learned From Books That Impressed Me." Bring your book along to read from it for the edification of us all. Make it an evening to be remembered.

In the future we will hear from a preacher who is a ventriloquist, from a young mother who is taking care of a child who is helpless, and from Gryfon and Jane Ketcherside, who just returned from Poland and will show slides.

During September you are asked to bring a lunch every Sunday. Make it simple. Lunch meat and Salad for instance. We will all eat together, and we can take care of visitors...Do not forget the semi-annual business meeting the afternoon of September 8. Plan to eat at Oak Hill Chapel and remain for the Meeting...And do keep in mind the Wednesday evening meeting and pray for it and attend it...Please put on your calendar that the two-day clothing giveaway at the Cornerstone will be from 9:30 to 4:00 p.m., September 18,19.

The Neighborhood Bible Study resumes at Oak Hill Chapel, at 10:30 a.m., September 10, for thirteen weeks. We will have luncheon together at noon. We are starting in the book of Genesis and we are looking for you "in the beginning."

Agnes lost her sister-in-law, Bernice, who was called away by the Lord the morning of August 5...Ruth Mann's Daughter-in-law, Jane, died suddenly of a heart attack. She was buried at Jefferson Barracks, August 16...Teddie and Charlene took their motor home to Florida and brought Betty Von Rump's mother and father to Saint Louis, where Betty's mother was placed in a nursing home.

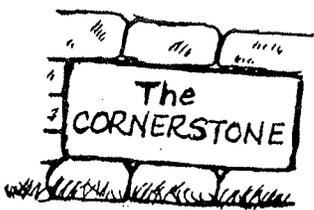
Joan Moody's father is reported to be doing as well as could be expected...Ray Dickerson entered Incarnate Word Hospital for surgery to be performed August 23. He has a tumor on the bladder...Gerald Watson was at meeting Sunday and reported he was feeling better after his recent attack. It was great to see him.

The Helping Hand met at Ruth Pothoven's on August 19 with 15 present. They will meet at Oak Hill Chapel on September 16. Better join them - you will like it.

The MOPS - Mothers of Pre-Schoolers - met on August 21. Their next meeting will be announced later...Parents Night Out was observed August 23, with John and Terri Romano acting as hosts for the children.

Dennis O'Shaughnessy and Siou Long will be united in marriage on September 28. We wish for them a long and happy life together. They are fine young people.

Let us all resolve to renew our covenant with God and be faithful to the call of duty. We pray very earnestly for everyone of you whom we love dearly in the Lord Jesus.



The CORNERSTONE

I frequently receive letters commending us for starting "The Cornerstone" as if it were some great thing we are doing. It is not! The fact is we benefit more than anyone else. Nell and I were sorting clothing with a motley group recently. I paused and whispered my thanks to the Father for allowing me to share with them. One was a quiet mother whose alcoholic husband held a butcher knife to her throat for two hours one night in a threat to sever her head from her body. Another was a mother of two little ones from Honduras, married to an American who is rushing himself to the grave by drinking. A Catholic, she continues to live with him partially by my counsel and encouragement.

The third is a woman, mother of seven, who spent 24 years in Tunisia, in Africa, married to a Muslim. She had to jump from an upstairs window and escape down an alley to keep from being killed by Islamic fanatics. We have been used of God to restore her to usefulness when the police were about to incarcerate her because they thought she was crazy. She speaks three languages fluently - Arabic, French and English. Another was a man, wounded in the war, who went berserk from loneliness at Christmas time, drank himself into a stupor and lay immobile for 3 days. As soon as he came out of it he called me to confess what he had done and promise to do anything to make it right. He works with us diligently all of the time.

The fifth was a blind man, a former tavern owner, now a Christian as of four months ago. He believes that God sent us to the community. I love him. I love all of the others too. Who could have dreamed five years ago that I would be working side by side with these who need us, and whom we also need so much? We find no dull moments. Those who are helpless, hopeless and harried - and a very few who are heartless, are knocking at the door - asking, seeking, finding. I have come to the conclusion that providing, clothing, food, blankets and toys is the least thing we do. It is so easy to gather up a bunch of clothes we no longer want and send them without a prayer or a thought.

It is conservatively estimated that there are six thousand homeless in the city. They burrow into all kinds of rude shelters. Some of them freeze to death as did two recently. Many of them go through the garbage dumpsters seeking for a few morsels of left-over food. I have gone and talked with them often and supplied them with a can or two of this or that. Dressed as I am in khaki pants, and wearing an old plaid flannel shirt, they are no longer afraid of me. They think of me as one of them who was fortunate enough to find the bread. It is amazing how quick the profanity disappears from their language when I begin to talk to them about the love of Jesus.

We have a fine group of talented young people to work with and they can do everything from installing electric lights to fixing a real meal. We have a vacation Bible study, a meeting for Teen-agers, a discipleship class, a quilting, a weekly and monthly clothing give away and a meal for street people once per month in which they can find a fellowship they have never before experienced. Every Saturday night we have a Bible Study for any who wish to come. Recently half of those attending were from the community.

We have contact with people from Mexico and Cuba, Chile and Honduras, Laos and Vietnam, as well as black and white Americans. Some have done time in prison, some are alcoholics, some are on dope, some are shacking up with other than their legal companions - but we begin by receiving them as and where they are and seek to get them to change by allowing them to see our genuine interest in them.

We thank you - oh, how we thank you - for your sending clothing, food, blankets, shoes, toys, and other things. Surely He will bless you for your compassion, your concern and your love for others. We never ask for anything but if your heart is moved to share you can simply make the check to The Cornerstone. If you'd like you can send it to our address at 4420 Jamieson, 1-C, Saint Louis, Mo. 63109. Our telephone is (314) 645-4158. The address of The Cornerstone is 3258 Ohio (at Utah), St. Louis, MO 63118.

Will you please pray for this venture of faith?

March at Oak Hill Chapel

Here's the lineup for Sunday mornings in March: 3, Deward Terry; 10, Paul Payne; 17, Jerry Ketcherside; 24, Teddie Renollet; 31, Carl Ketcherside. Come and share with them.

At 5:00 p.m. on Sundays there is a chorus practice with everyone invited. Immediately following is the prayer session which has become more meaningful with the passing of time.

At 6:00 o'clock is "The Hour of Power." March 3 we will show the beautiful film, "Through Gates of Splendor." It will make a profound impression upon you. March 10, we will listen to Jo McDonald, Betty Von Rump and Mary Alice Ciampa, in "Mothers Look at Youth Problems." On March 24 Luke Perrine is to speak to us if he is able. Please do not miss any of these. Tell your friends.

Please remember the Neighborhood Bible Study each Tuesday. You'll like it a lot and you will have a glorious opportunity for fellowship around the Word and the food. It starts at 10:30 each Tuesday morning.

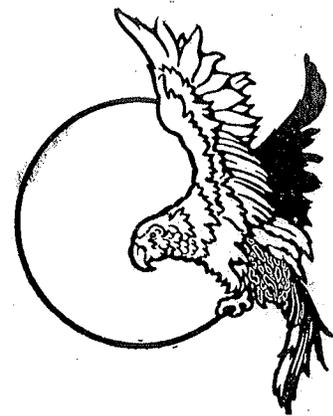
Wednesday evening is the Bible Reading at 7:30. We are still reading through God's Message as given to the Jews through Moses and recorded in Leviticus. Everyone is invited.

The Helping Hand, which is the name chosen by the sisters of the congregation, will meet at 11:00 o'clock, March 18. You are requested to bring a salad. Betty Von Rump is in charge. Why not call her?

The Mothers With Small Children met on February 20 for lunch and discussion. The next meeting will be March 20. If you are a young mother you are invited. Call Jo McDonald for details and invite others to share.

March 3 is the semi-annual business meeting. Leo will be the chairman. You are asked to bring a covered dish and eat at Oak Hill Chapel and remain for the business meeting in the afternoon and the film at night. Make a full day in his service. Everyone is welcome and any member at Oak Hill Chapel can bring up anything he wishes to introduce at the business meeting. There are things which affect us all to be discussed.

There were about 55 at the Valentine's Day gathering and all had a great time. Leo is trying to arrange another gathering for March.... Fenton had 55 in attendance at their anniversary meeting...The next give away days at the Cornerstone will be March 6 and 7. Drop by and see the operation...There were 80 present on the night of February 3 to see Anthony Campolo in the film "It's Friday But Sundays a' Comin". This exceeded our goal of 55...The 75th Anniversary at Bonne Terre will be June 8 and 9. Jim Mabery is chairman of it...Camp High Hill will be June 9-15 for the younger group with Michael Hall presiding; and June 16-22 for the children 14 and up with Dick Mabery presiding...Our Vacation Bible Study will be held June 24 - 28. Ruth Pothoven, Charlene Renollet and Lois Boulicault will be in charge with some of the older girls assisting...Judy Iahn gave \$5.00 to the Bible Fund, Rita Kay Newman gave \$35.00, and we had an Anonymous gift of \$50.00. Thanks to all of you who are interested in others having the truth of heaven to read for themselves....May 2 has been proclaimed by the president as the National Day of Prayer...John Bland painted the sign for the Vacation Bible Study. Thanks, John, we really appreciate it and you. We will appreciate it if you can begin to line up children for the Vacation Study and give us their names and addresses. Our goal is 25...Will anyone who has alterations you wish made please call Rosie Rang at 773-6821 after 5:00 p.m. Our dear Vietnamese sister wants to augment her income with work in her home...Stella Tietze had a pacemaker installed to help her regulate her heart beat...Those who wish to use envelopes for their contribution and have Leo validate your giving will find them on the shelf in the cloak room. Take what you can use...Guy Mudd will be the inspirational speaker on Sunday evening, March 17. The remainder of the program has not been completed yet...Have you looked over the basement bulletin boards lately? there is some interesting material posted on them...Please continue to pray to the Father for those who are mentioned at our meetings. It avails a great deal!



I am writing this on December 2. Thanksgiving has come and gone five days ago. A lot of the people we have come to know were fed at various charitable tables. We saw them on television. Some were interviewed. We recall one family of four with another one expected. They had been sleeping in their car. We meet quite a few people whose car is the only home they have. They live, eat and sleep in it and use public washrooms for toilet facilities and bathing purposes.

It is very cold here this morning. The temperature registered 10 degrees above zero. The wind chill factor was about 20 below. I am sorry it is so cold but I am glad that we could help some suffering people. Nell gave away 75 blankets the last two weeks. In addition she gave away 10 pillows, 24 heavy winter coats for women, a bunch of lined jackets for men and a great pile of canned goods and other groceries. All of these were furnished by saints in various places who want to help relieve the homeless and the helpless.

In addition we have 65 more blankets to start handing out this week. They will go rapidly. Nell does not give them out willy-nilly. She asks you to sign your name and put down your address, and she asks you about the need. It is not just a matter of getting a blanket but a question as to whether you need protection against the cold. We also now have ten more crib blankets, fifty pillows, and a fair number of men's and women's jackets.

We also have a supply of clothing for little girls. It all came from a man who was apparently quite well-to-do. He bought his own little girl everything her heart desired and when God called her away he could not part with anything she had ever used. Finally he gave it all to a brother to give to us and we will be distributing it to a number of mothers and prospective mothers through the grace of God and the kindness of a father who is grief-stricken and deeply hurt by his sad loss.

It is a joy to be used of God to share the things you have sent and we deeply appreciate every one of ⁴⁹⁰in His kingdom.

One interesting feature about the work is that nothing is static. Those who only attend in staid meetingplaces pretty well know what is going to happen before they go. But anything is likely to happen with us. Last Saturday evening I had just finished teaching the second chapter of First Timothy to the 28 who had gathered when we heard the door open. A man appeared in the room where we were sitting. He was crying. He stammered out that he had sinned and fallen from grace and wanted us to pray for him. Then he turned and went out into the darkness. I never saw that happen in one of our formal churches. We were sitting in a circle sharing our views together.

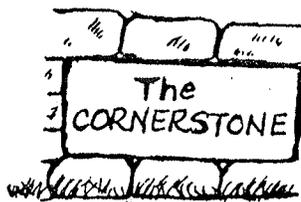
The people who come to feed upon the Word are from all nationalities. They represent all kinds of backgrounds. There are Bohemian, Hungarian, Honduran, Chilean, and others. There are men who were hard-bitten alcoholics, and others who once lived in the throes of deep immorality. They come to us because we treat them like human beings, accept them where they are and as they are and seek to help whatever the need may be.

We strive to be your eyes, your ears, your feet and your hands to them. But we also try to be their members in contacting you. A fine group of young people from a couple of churches took our little street kids downtown to a Tree of Lights program. Most of them had never been to anything like it. Another group of Christian Teen-Agers play volleyball and basketball with those who would undoubtedly go on the drug kick if it were not for the fact they are establishing another peer group.

We have helped several pay their rent, take care of their gas and electric bills and other utilities. We ask an interest in your prayers that we may truly be "your servants for Jesus' sake." Will you pray for us? Please do. It is very important that we maintain contact with God so the fire will not go out!

My address is 4420 Jamieson, Apt. C-1, Saint Louis, Missouri 63109 and the telephone is 645-4158. It would be a joy and privilege to hear from you anytime. God bless you. I am both yours and HIS - Carl.

Cornerstone



There are many and glorious things which make us rejoice with joy unspeakable at the Cornerstone. But there are other things that make the tears well up and bring sadness to our hearts. One of these is the number of mentally ill, and the retarded ones, we meet regularly. A great many of these have been released from state hospitals and treatment centers. They have found their way home only to be rejected and thrown out there. In desperation they go to the only place they know - the street.

The women and girls are in danger of being raped every night, and both men and women are regularly attacked by robbers and vandals. They are "patsies" for anyone who smiles and speaks kindly to them, and girls often move in with some man, sharing his bed, his meager food, and the dirt and insects of his sleazy quarters. We feel so utterly helpless about whole social problem and it is the subject of a lot of prayer. We would like to solicit the prayers of all of you. We help what we can but it is like trying to dip the ocean dry with a tablespoon. We have no training in the field of social work and are just plain Christians seeking to do what we can.

We baptized the man who got "stoned" for three days at Christmas. He was one of three I immersed in the course of one day. In addition to helping us at the Cornerstone he has found a mission. One block from us is a home for the senile and chronically depressed and he goes down and signs them out two at a time, brings them up, gets them clothing and then takes them on a walk of about six blocks and gets them a cup of coffee. You'd think that Jesus had visited that place which is a little like a prison. I think He has, too. And now, John is going to sign them out on Saturday evening and bring them to our prayer and Bible Study session. How they will react when they hear someone praying for them the first time will be worth seeing. John says if they sleep through it they will at least be among those who love them and care for them. I find myself moved by the fact that the day after he was baptized he had already found a sphere in which to work. That is great!

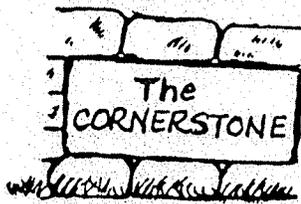
There are only three regulars in the Discipleship Class taught by Al Johnson and Sue Gruber. Al also teaches another class consisting of two - one a lad from Chile who attends at Washington University and the other a fine young man whom we immersed into Christ from the neighborhood. In the class of three there is a girl who lives real close. She does not know the value of money. When she gets her ADC check she is liable to spend part of it on a toy gorilla if one of her little boys cries for it.

She has two children, each by a different father, one of whom is black. But she is trying to go straight and she secured a Bible which she is marking meticulously. She is there on Tuesday evenings with the other two students who have both undergone such suffering and privation as would make you tremble and shudder.

Nell and I always go out of our way to be attentive to those who suffer from retardation. Many cannot speak plainly and it is a real problem to converse with them. We have learned by experience that a smile is worth more than a hundred words. We know that when they go out the door they are not going home as we do, but back to the incessant, lonely pounding of the pavement. Sometimes danger lurks as it did for the woman who was shot to death two blocks from the Cornerstone just two days ago. The murderers were just sixteen years old. If we had reached them with the message beforehand the woman might be alive today.

I shall never forget what a furore it caused in one of our church buildings in the bygone days when an alcoholic who had imbibed too freely wandered in off the street. We summoned the deacons and gave him "the bum's rush" out the door. We were afraid he might throw up on the rug. We never followed up on him to see what we might do to help him with his habit and life. Now that I have baptized two former drunks and found what tremendous workers they make for Jesus I am pretty much ashamed of my former action. It will be great to hear from you. My address is 4420 Jamieson, C-1, Saint Louis, Missouri 63109. The telephone is 645 - 4158. Please pray for us. - CARL.

Cornerstone



It was my idea from the start of Cornerstone that we would never ask any-

one for money and we would never charge for anything we supplied to those who came. I was looked at as being naive by some and out-of-step with the world by others. But it seemed to me the way I wanted to go and it was generally acceptable with the fine group who were working together for the ultimate glory of Jesus. I argued that since it was His work we would just get on our knees and tell him about it and leave it in His hands. And that is the way it has been. There is so much "hype" in the religious world today that I did not want to even be a part of it.

God has moved upon the hearts of His children and we have been able to accomplish much in relief of needs. None of us who are the Cornerstone ever take a cent for what we do. It is done to His name and glory. We also do not want anything accumulating. We feel that when Jesus comes He will not ask us about what we have given away. He will be interested in what we have in the bank. He did not die for a Savings and Loan Association.

We have prayed for guidance and recently have helped the Training Center for Service that is doing such great work among the black children of Saint Louis; we have also contributed to relieve the famine-stricken of Ethiopia; and have sent small amounts to at least five other groups which are working in desperate areas in the United States. But mostly we have assisted those whom we meet every time the doors are opened.

The young mother whose child was run over in front of her eyes and whose rent was due. We paid it up and for a month in advance.... The former serviceman who hobbled in on a cane and asked for a pair of trousers as he was down to the pair he had on. He lives by himself upstairs.... The retarded man who was looking for shoes since he was virtually barefoot. We gave him shoes, a suit and two shirts and a raincoat. It was peppering down the rain when he knocked on the door while Nell and I were sorting clothing.

Then there was the little Mexican boy whose teeth needed fixing. They were discovered by one of our Vacation Bible Study teachers and reported to us. I got permission from his mother and went to the clinic and talked to the doctor about the problem. When the lad went and his teeth were examined they took X-rays which cost \$53.00 and estimated that to treat and care for his teeth would cost \$1200.00 We are now negotiating with another clinic, but we will stand by in this emergency.

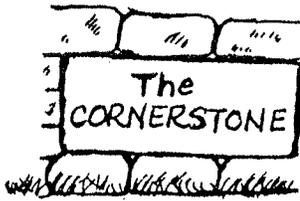
There was the poor emaciated woman who came pushing an old stroller with the thinnest baby I have ever seen. She said she had put it off as long as she could but they needed food. They had lived off of thin oatmeal gruel for a week. And she pleaded with us to pray for her husband to find work... There the three retarded people from the home a block away who come to the meeting on Saturday nights and sit quietly listening and looking at the floor. We supply them with clothing. They never utter a word but they seem happy at being accepted by the group as human beings.

I have been asking the people if we could pray with and for them recently. They have asked for and taken Bibles until we have given away 40 complete Bibles and several score of scripture portions. I am getting ready to start a Bible Study on Monday mornings called "Start Your Week Right In The Word." I am earnestly asking that you will pray for it and beseech God to grant us His strength. And while you are talking with Him about it will you please ask him to grant us the ability to begin an English-speaking class. We have found a boy who took Portuguese and Spanish at Missouri University. He was an exchange student at Sao Paulo, Brazil, but he needs a job. Ask God to allow him to stay and help.

And do not forget that we love you also. We pray for you very fervently. Sometimes I get out the list of your names and pray right down the line for everyone of you. How I want God to be with you, to bless you and to guide you.

My address is 4420 Jamieson Avenue C-1, St. Louis, Missouri 63109. The telephone number is 645-4158. If your heart is touched to help, make out the check to the Cornerstone. God be with you. - CARL

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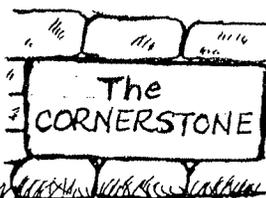
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The CORNERSTONE



The
CORNERSTONE

Let me describe for you an actual day at the Cornerstone. We will begin at

8:30 in the morning. The first person to come in was a man whose shoe soles were so worn out he was literally walking barefoot on the sidewalk. The first pair of shoes he tried on fit perfectly. He went away happy. He was followed by a woman looking for clothes. I asked her to sit down and tell me about herself. She had been raped twice when she was sixteen, the second time by the policeman who came to investigate. She had such a hatred for men it was difficult to talk to her about Jesus. But she found the clothing she needed on the racks and went away partially reconciled.

Next, a perpetual drunk I had previously met, knocked at the door. He had not cut his hair nor drawn a sober breath in two years. He had torn the pants I had given him three months before and had urinated in them. I located two pairs and gave him two shirts. I also talked with him about the Lord and pleaded with him to give up drinking. Soon a young woman of 21 came with her two little children clinging to her. I invited her to sit down and tell me of her life. She was very frank. She was living with a man who was not her husband nor the father of her children. I talked with her about her moral responsibility. She began to cry and sobbed that she was afraid of dying.

The next caller asked for food. She said that she and her son were starving to death. They had not eaten since the morning of the day before. I gave her food for three days. She was a former member of the Assembly of God and asked permission to pray for me. She knelt down and I have seldom heard a more fervent prayer than she uttered. She told me she prayed three times daily to God, thanking Him for life and strength. But that is enough because all day long people come to the door. Many are human derelicts, life's cast-offs. Some are ashamed to ask for anything but are driven by desperation. I try to see the image of God in each one of them, marred though it may be by distress or dissipation.

We could not have helped the many who came except for your generosity. We praise God for you who have shared with us and thank you

sincerely. You will be glad to know the Cornerstone is growing. We had 44 at a Saturday evening Bible Study recently. Many were from the community. A number of young people work hard at helping bear the burden. They are dedicated, self-sacrificing, and profoundly concerned.

We have not tried the "high pressure" or "hard sell" approach. We have trustingly left it in the hands of God to use our feeble efforts. The Bible studies, the children's meetings, the monthly dinner for people in the community, the clothing give-aways - all are well attended. To Him be the glory!

We have reached the conclusion that on the second Sunday in March we will become a separate congregation. We have been operating as an outpost of Oak Hill Chapel. The Oak Hill Chapel brethren have given of their vision, advice, attendance and service freely and compassionately. They have contributed clothing and groceries. They have labored with us in prayer and presence. They have stood by us and with us. We have grown up under their guidance. It is now time for us to step out on our own. We solicit your fervent prayers in behalf of this move toward maturity.

It is our hope that we may become "your servants for Jesus' sake." All of us, without exception want to help the hungry, the naked, the frightened and depressed. We cannot all leave our homes to go minister to them personally and directly. We would like to be used of God as a channel for your goodness toward the suffering poor, a living link between you and them. We will make mistakes but we will try to make them on the side of love. We would rather give to one who was undeserving than to overlook one who was. We are ministering to men and not machines, to persons and not property.

It is against our policy to ask for anything from anyone. We simply state the need and allow the Spirit to do the rest. If you are prompted to help make the check to The Cornerstone. The address is 3258 Ohio Avenue, Saint Louis, Missouri 63118. It would be a real blessing to hear from you personally. Nell and I now live at 4420 Jamieson, 1-C, Saint Louis, Missouri 63109. The telephone number if you wish to call and talk is 645-4158. What a blessing it would be to hear from you and your family. Please do pray for us as we shall for you!

Oak Hill Chapel



4068 PARKER AVENUE
ST. LOUIS, MO. 63116

Read this list of speakers and you will want to come every Sunday morning. May 1, Dale Wineinger; 8, Roy Osborn; 15, Allen Hector; 22, Al Johnson; 29, John Clark. We cannot go wrong with such a group as that on the program. Come!

Virgil Malmberg will be with us two more Sunday nights, at 6:00 o'clock. May 1, he will talk about Drugs and Alcohol, and their relation to the human body. May 15, he will speak about Pain. These are valuable talks. Do not miss them. Bill Gahr will speak on May 8, while Dr. Malmberg is on vacation. Please come!

Our last fellowship meeting of the spring season will be Thursday, May 5. Bring anything you wish for the covered dish luncheon. We will eat at 6:45 o'clock. Dick Mabery will show his pictures of his recent trip to Africa following the supper. Don't miss it.

The congregation at Hartford is having its anniversary meeting, May 15. The afternoon meeting starts at 1:30 p.m. Carl will be the speaker. You will enjoy it if you can go. Take someone else with you. They'll enjoy it.

Our next bus trip will be Saturday, May 7. We will go to Kaskaskia State Park in Illinois, then on to Hale's Restaurant for a smorgasbord dinner. The pies are something to remember. We will then journey to Giant City State Park, a thrilling and beautiful spot. The next bus tour will be June 4 to Arrow Rock, where the Santa Fe Trail began. We will eat in the Old Tavern and take a conducted tour of the place. The cost is just \$16.00 for everything.

The Satellite Congregation at 3258 Ohio (at Utah) is off and running. Meetings are held each Saturday night at 7:00 o'clock. Starting on Thursday afternoon, May 12, at 1:30 p.m. Della will begin her quilting party. That evening there will be a meeting for Teen-Agers and all of their friends at 7:00 o'clock. Darell will direct the singing, Jimmie Ellison will speak to the kids, Carl will have charge. Please tell all the young people you see about it. There is a list of needs on the bulletin board. If you can supply any of these be sure and tell Al and Carl. It takes a lot to get things like this going but God has been good to us.

In addition to the contribution to Training Center for Service and to the New Life Evangelistic Center, our deacons sent \$300 to Ysidro Rivera and His wife. Ysidro has found out that he will spend regular visits in the hospital in a dialysis machine. Thank you, brethren, for your generosity and concern.

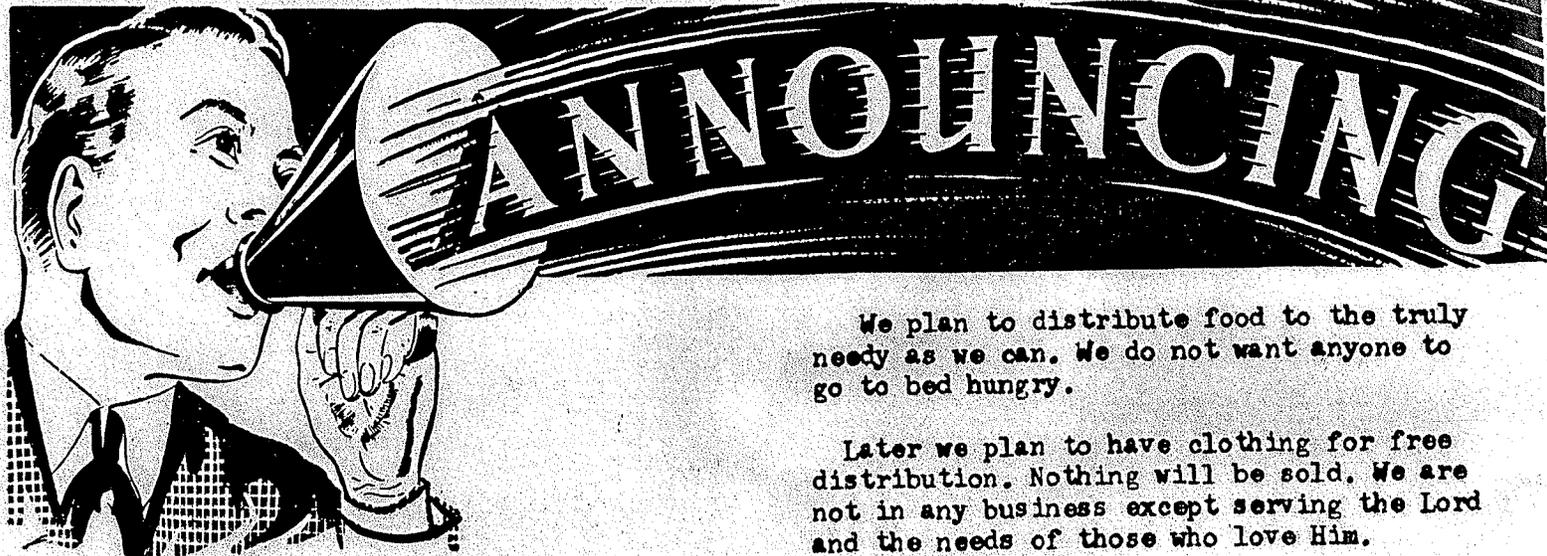
Rudolph Ellison is one of the most regular and generous contributors to our stock of canned goods. Others also help a lot. We will be making these available at the Satellite congregation also so let's keep an eye on them and use them to God's glory. Do you know of anyone in need of food?

Through the kindness of some of the members we have now accumulated \$80 and have sent for another box of Bibles for the World. Thanks to you who have been so helpful. Continue in your prayers for us that God may bless us and grant us to be able to share with others.

Tragedy struck during the month past. Lavern's mother died in Rector, Arkansas. Leon's grandfather passed away. Leon said the aged man was always his hero...Teddie had surgery on his arm to repair a tendon. He is doing as well as can be expected and never missed teaching his class...Opal Johnson underwent major surgery but is doing fine now...Patricia Goff's father suffered a prostate gland operation at Barnes Hospital. He was once a member at Oak Hill Chapel...Gerald and Marie were sick and unable to attend. Pray for them.

Jim Mabery made an excellent talk at the Webster Groves Anniversary Meeting with a large crowd present April 17...Dr. Virgil Malmberg also delivered a fact-packed message at Oak Hill Chapel the same night...Bonnie's sister is suffering from cancer. Pray for her...Remember Ted and Pearle Ratliff at the throne of mercy and grace. God be with them!

If you have scraps of material that will do for quilting, bring and give to Della...We are enclosing one of the flyers being distributed in the vicinity of the satellite congregation. ..Leo mailed a check for \$100 to the Muscular Dystrophy Association...A large group from Greenville was present Sunday night, April 24. Thanks for coming. Please come back!



"Something beautiful, something good,
All my confusion he understood,
All I had to offer Him was brokenness
and strife,
He made something beautiful out of my
life."

Jesus can do that. He has forgiven our sins
and He has given us new life. We want to share
it with you. Let us tell you about ourselves.
We are not members of any sector denomination.
We love all who are members of any of these.
But we just want to be Christians only and to
help people as Jesus did.

We have leased the empty building on the
corner of Ohio and Utah Streets. The number
is 3258 Ohio. We are from Oak Hill Chapel and
come with their help and blessing to be a part
of your community and to share with you be-
cause we love you. We want to meet you, to
know you, to help in any way we can.

We invite you to a quilting party, Thursday
afternoon, May 12, at 1:30 p.m. We will be
gathering to quilt for the poor and to tack
comforts each Thursday afternoon. Do come!

Our young people will sponsor a tutoring ser-
vice for those who find school is a little
tough and will try to help them over the rough
places. Call us about it at 522-6680.

Legal counsel is available to you without
charge if you require it and it is permissible
to give it.

We will provide free assistance with your
income tax forms if you require it.

"MAY GOD Bless You"

We plan to distribute food to the truly
needy as we can. We do not want anyone to
go to bed hungry.

Later we plan to have clothing for free
distribution. Nothing will be sold. We are
not in any business except serving the Lord
and the needs of those who love Him.

There will be a Bible Study for Teen-Age
young people, starting at 7:00 o'clock on
Thursday evening, May 12. We will sing and
pray together and get into the Word. Come!

We plan a Vacation Bible Study later this
summer for the smaller children. It will be
a great one. Watch for our notice of it and
be present for a good time if you can.

One of our brethren is a psychiatrist and
he will be dealing with such problems as
drug addiction, alcoholism, and sex instruc-
tion. We will be glad to have any young per-
son attend. There is no fee and no charge.
It is all done for the love of Jesus. He
wants us to live for Him and that is what we
also want.

Special Saturday Night Meetings are being
held now!

They start at 7:00 o'clock. You are as wel-
come as the flowers in May.

There is singing, prayers, scripture read-
ings, and talks about the will of God for our
lives. Come and see for yourself. We think
you'll like the informality of it.

If you'd like to sponsor a Bible
Study in your home for four weeks and
invite your friends to come we'd love
to conduct one. We have no sectarian
axe to grind. We will just study the
Book and learn what God said to all of us.

None of this will cost you a cent. It is
all as near as your telephone. Just call
522-6680. Let's get acquainted. God wants us
to know each other as His children.

CORNERSTONE

Sunday, February 19, was a great day. I spoke to a good crowd at the Cornerstone that morning. When the service ended a large truck awaited in front of the building. We went outside and found it was loaded with 4 tons of clothing. They were brought from Carthage, Missouri by two brethren, Bill Snow and John Morgan. The clothes were all clean. They were packed in uniform boxes. They filled the basement to capacity. We prayed with the two brethren and they started on the long journey back.

Our councillor is conducting a drive at her congregation. The brethren are contributing groceries to feed the hungry. One day we fed five needy families. The next day we fed three. Besides that our sister speaks words of comfort to those who need it. She brings an atmosphere of joy. Gladness reigns when she is present. She and her husband were present for the simple meeting which was conducted on the 19th.

On the 21st. our hearts were made glad by the coming of a fine brother from Olney, Illinois. He brought a great bunch of New Testaments which we asked him to order. These will be given out to parents of the children who come on Saturday mornings. But he also brought more than two dozen new blankets. These filled a real need. They set me to thinking. If a number of congregations would start now to save blankets, we would have enough by autumn to provide the cold and uncomfortable ones. We enroll those who need them. They are given under proper supervision.

Recently we have furnished fifty dollars for a prescription. It was purchased by a lovely lady who helps us willingly and freely. We have also helped some with rent, electric and gas bills. We seek to use the money contributed very carefully and thank the Father for every cent received to His

glory. The grace of God is marvelous. I have never before appreciated it as I do now. What a blessing! How wonderful!

I have agreed to speak at the Cornerstone the third Sunday of each month. I want you to pray for me. Ask God to grant that I may say what is needed. The last time I spoke there were four or five there who had suffered from frightful spells of depression. We prayed for them and God blessed us in the prayer. I must tell you that the young men helped carry in the huge piles of clothing. All were in great spirits. I left feeling good!

Everyone works at the Cornerstone. There are no lazy ones there. We have had no success in finding a place for the second one yet. Perhaps we have not prayed hard enough. Will you join with us in asking God to bless and help us? It is essential that we get the right place soon. We must start teaching the various ethnic groups. Time is fleeting. Say a prayer before you go to sleep tonight. God's work must be done. It can only be done by his children.

We are living in a great age. More and more people are coming to the Lord. Pray earnestly and faithfully every day that this continues. The need for prayer has never been greater than it is now! Prayer will give us strength and comfort and it will help us to guard against sinful actions. Pray according to the will of God that He has revealed to us. Meditate in prayer & experience great joy.

My heart goes out to all of our faithful workers. You make this ministry possible. Thank you and may God bless and keep you in his care. God be praised for His goodness!

Write to me at 4420 Jamieson Ave., 1-C, St. Louis, Missouri 63109. Call me 645-4158. Let us encourage one another. - Carl

Cornerstone

The next quilt is in. The women put it in the frames on January 15. The previous one was finished the first of December. That implies there was no quilting for several weeks around Christmas. The pattern of this one is the sunflower. It is very pretty. But it will take many stitches before it is ready. The girls are starting to put them in. There are a lot of questions asked, however. Everyone wants to know what the women charge. When they receive word that it is nothing they can hardly believe it.

A good many things have been transpiring around the Cornerstone. Some are good. Others are bad. We have had to literally reject several truckloads of clothing. We had no place to put it. The basement was filled. It took us almost three weeks to clean it up. Meanwhile, over across the street at the place which we use, we were filled about to capacity. We are always saddened when we cannot accept things which are offered. But when it is filled that's all we can do. We must preserve a little room through which to walk as the clothes need sorting. There have been 10 or 11 people helping us. Some of them cannot speak a word of English. We have been supplying three other places with clothing.

A number of people in the area have been bringing clothes. They call up and ask if we really give it away free. My answer is that we do. They then tell us they have some to contribute and will bring it down. That, when coupled with those who bring it to meeting and give it to Nell and me, helps a lot in our meeting needs. There are about 200 who go through and pick out what they can use. It is like "old home week" when they all come.

One thing we have noticed is that the people trust us. If they take something home and try it and it does not fit they return it. At first they did not do so. Now that they have learned that we are going to be on hand, they bring it back and hang it on the rack. We like that and we encourage it when we can.

There are some who come who are on their "last legs" apparently. Some cannot talk. Others can hardly hear a word. Some have such poor lungs they have to sleep sitting in a chair. We give thanks for health when we see them. I also am grateful to the Father of mercies that I did not take up the use of alcohol and never became trapped by cigarettes. It hurts me to see young mothers of little babies smoking. I mention to them how I feel about it. They all think they are lucky. They will get by. But scores of them will die from it. You cannot tell them and make them believe it.

There have been in excess of 40 on Lord's Day morning at the Cornerstone. Brethren are beginning to think about getting a larger place. I have not said anything as yet but I would like to see about 10 of our young people start another. It would be well if we could fill Saint Louis with such places of meeting. I am not sure it can be done. When it comes to taking the leadership and branching out a great many draw back. But this is the time to do it. The nation is ready for it. I hope the community of believers will be also. Please make it a subject of your most intense and fervent prayers.

I want to tell you something that happened. A friend who is an alcoholic came in. He waited until I was alone and sidled up and asked me for a dollar. I told him if he would not buy booze with it I would give him one. He solemnly promised so I did. Then I walked out in the snow and picked up a dollar that was frozen into it. When I handed it to Nell to thaw out I told her I was sorry I had not given him a ten dollar bill.

It is great to hear from you and you can reach me at 4420 Jamieson, 1-C, Saint Louis, Missouri 63109. The telephone number is 645-4158. The area code is 314. Call us up sometime and let's chat awhile.

We are praying for you and we love you in Jesus Christ our Lord - Carl.

The Cornerstone

3258 Ohio Avenue (at Utah) St. Louis, Mo. 63118



The Cornerstone is over a year old now. It is time to give an accounting. We are located in a storefront building. It was formerly a tavern and house of prostitution. It was gutted by fire which killed one of the women. It was purchased and fixed up and made into a nice looking structure. On the wall outside is a sign which reads - The Cornerstone - An Adventure in Christian Fellowship - By Oak Hill Chapel - Telephone 522-6680.

Hundreds of people pass the door every day and many of them are desperately poor. A lot of them are young. Many of them are on drugs. Some are fast becoming alcoholics. A good many of them are discouraged. Suicide is not unknown in the area. We try to act as a rescue squad.



We have sponsored a vacation study which was well-attended by children of the community. We have also had Teen-Age involvement meetings which have reached several. In addition we have also done tutoring for foreign students who needed help on their math and English. This proved most helpful until the picture changed with their removal from the neighborhood. The mobility of the population has been one of our greatest trials. But the young men and women are dedicated to helping the unfortunate and are not easily discouraged by things which cannot be helped.

Eight of us have twice gone out on the street and into parking lots talking with folk and giving them tracts. We plan to do that again. There were 630 homes visited in a personal calling effort. Many desperately needy were located. The language barrier is one we must face. Many of the people speak Spanish. A group of 14 Thai families live but a few blocks away. We have visited them but it is a difficult thing if you do not know their native tongue. Love is the universal language.



A group of our women quilt every Thursday afternoon. They are now on their fifth quilt. A few of the neighborhood women have become interested and come and help.

Thursday evening two Bible studies are conducted by young men. These are successful in bringing people from the area. Once per month we have a dinner to which area people are invited. This enables us to meet with them informally. Always at the close of the dinner someone testifies of the grace of God in his life for a few minutes.



We have met more than 400 people at our clothing give-aways. We held them two full days each for six months, then four hours per week the rest of the time. In these we see some of the most tragic cases we have ever seen. It would wring tears from your eyes to hear about them. We are deeply grateful to the individuals and churches, as well as other organizations which contributed clothing and food. We gave away 97 blankets during the winter. We have shared food with many starving people. God will bless you for your help. We love you for it.



We had hoped to become an inner city outlet for congregations deeply desirous of helping the poor but without opportunity to do so. To a great extent we have succeeded. We covet your prayers. We need clothing, blankets, food, tracts and printed materials. We need money to help pay gas and electric bills of those about to be shut off of utilities. We have paid the rent of several who were threatened with eviction the next day.

Will you please pray for the unfortunate and the poor and heed their cries. We love them and are glad God has anointed us to preach the Good News to them. We shall try to keep you informed of progress.

The Cornerstone - God bless you!

"I please all men in all things, not making mine own profit, but the profit of many, that they may be saved" (1 Corinthians 10:33)

That is the way I feel about the Cornerstone. At last we have doubled the size of it. We have a large room in which to distribute clothing and food to the destitute. We have two additional smaller rooms. One of these is fitted out as an office for the counsellor and a classroom for children. The other is purely a classroom. We have transferred most of the stuff from one basement to another. And we have had one week of give-away already. Our rent has doubled. But I simply trust in God. I pray to Him and continue to work.

There are great women who help. Once in awhile we get into a little difficulty and I have to referee. But it generally works out to the glory of God. We will now remain open four days per week. There are two women who will supervise each day. The people who come for clothing are learning fast and I am glad. A man who was very poor came in the other day and said he had just moved because of derelictions in his rent. He said that he and his wife were sleeping on the floor in their coats for warmth and tucking their children between them. We gave him a blanket that was really warm and told him to come back for another within a week.

I drove to the Greyhound Station last week to get a lad who had just come in from Honduras. He had worked his way up from Mexico. He had only a shirt, trousers and a pair of shoes - no luggage, no jacket. I told his sister to go to the Cornerstone that night. She did and Golda, who oversees the distribution, found 2 pairs of pants, 2 shirts and a jacket for him. His sister speaks partial English.

Yesterday, a man who had been a jockey until he was injured asked me if I could possibly take his wife and himself home. He had a television set he had rescued from a dumpster. It worked. So I took them home. I have seen a lot of neglected houses but theirs was the worst. It literally had nothing in it. Backed

out and headed back for the Cornerstone. When I got there a man and his wife were waving me down.

She was a quite beautiful girl who was married to a congenial Mexican lad. She was abused by her father and mother while she was at home. She never complains. They have one of the sweetest babies I have ever seen. She reminds me of Kristen, our great-grand daughter. The girl is pregnant again. I took them up to City hospital to get their social security card photographed. I sat out in the hall and held the baby. She was all smiles and happy for the whole time. When the parents came back they had to go to the registration office. It was mailies away.

It was 3:30. They had to be registered by five o'clock. It was the last day. We went. And while they were in the office the baby went to sleep in the car. They got everything arranged. The next baby will be born about February 10. I took them back home and found them living in the basement with no bed, no table and two discarded chairs they had found. It was sad to see little children grow up in that kind of home. It made me a little sorrowful that I had such nice furniture and so much of it.

I recalled Paul's words, "Only they would that we should remember the poor; the same which I also was forward to do" (Galatians 2:10). I recalled the congregations I had labored with which had \$40,000 and a great part of it on Certificates of Deposit, earning interest. If Jesus comes soon all of the interest will be wiped out.

Please pray for us that we do not become discouraged with the poor, the destitute, the feeble-minded, the alcoholics, the drug addicts and the helpless. I am constantly amazed at the excuses that are made by brothers and sisters who have all that they need.

Letters of cheer are welcome. You may write to me at 4420 Jamieson Avenue 1-C, St. Louis, Missouri 63109. Or call 645-4158 and let's talk a little while. The Lord Bless you!