

This Friday, December 21st marks my mother's birthday.

Mother received her very first Boston Chapel bulletin in her front porch mail box on a Saturday morning in 1959 while heading for a wedding. Walking toward the car at the curb, to be driven to a dear friend's wedding by her 5th, and youngest, daughter Mary Kay, Mother placed the mail into the purse she always took to church. (The Boston Chapel bulletins were bulk-mailed by Boston Chapel Secretary Betty Manna on Wednesdays in time to be received by Boston Chapel families before the Sunday services). Opening the Boston Chapel bulletin as they drove, Mother read the blue-shaded 1-page insert, and announced to Mary Kay: "Jim is a pastor".

A life-long Nazarene, Mother's daily Eastern Nazarene College, especially the personally knew who were attending at Ruth Ann and Russell Metcalfe, Bill Webb,



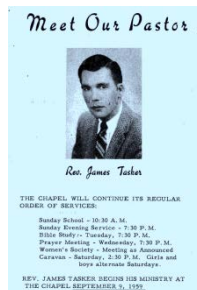
prayers included all the students of Akron-area young people she that time in the 1950s -- Lowell Hall, and Bob Crew.

Mother died in church an hour later that very day she learned I had been appointed to serve in Boston Chapel. Her last words on this earth were "***Aren't the flowers beautiful?***"

My wife Myrta has for years maintained a yard garden. The floral area is marked remember, "***Hattie's Patch***"...



special area of flowers in our front with a sign for all to read and



May God bless you this Christmas season 2012 as you, too, leave a lasting legacy of treasured good memories for all of your loved ones who follow you...