

From: Ray & Fay Stark [REDACTED]

You have our permission to share our letter. Have a blessed day!

> Before I was invited to attend Boston Chapel (57) I worked with the  
> Evangelistic Association preaching in rest home ministries and in various  
> prisons. These experiences did me well in my ministry at Boston Chapel and  
> to people who were held prisoners in their own sinful lifestyle.

I have> fond memories of my faithful co-workers at Boston Chapel - Merle & Barb  
> Fetter, Betty & George Porter, Carlton Bowden, Don Brotherton, Bea & Fred  
> Wenger, Don & Ethel Green, Stew & Ruby Fritz, Jim & Marilyn  
> Stark, Walter Mullen, and you and Nevin Crouse as pastors, Jim.

I also remember:

> Carlton Bowden singing "Life is Like a Mountain Railroad"  
> Merle Fetter being Sunday School Superintendent - I would light the  
> kerosene stoves before chapel for him, taught the 5th  
> grade Junior boys class (one Sunday our lesson was on different faiths so I  
> took the class to observe another church), lead in opening  
> devotionals before SS and drove the Boston Chapel van (carry-all) to pick-up  
> parents and children for services, VBS (etc.)  
> I remember a man coming to church one day very drunk, he went to the altar  
> and we prayed with him and he got up from the altar completely sober. I  
> remember a woman who was gloriously sanctified, her face shone with joy as  
> she testified to the experience, but she stopped attending the services. I  
> found out later that her husband forbid her to come to church. I always  
> wondered what happened to her.  
> I took part in the pre-prayer ministry around the altar before the  
> services. God anointed Pastor Crouse's ministry and the workers. My  
> outreach ministry to the homes on Tremont Avenue was quite exciting. For  
> example, *as I would go up the dark steps to the second floor apartments I*  
> *didn't know how I would be received. I quoted Psalm 23 and I would sing*  
> *"God Will Take Care of Me".*

> **Rev. Crouse approached me on campus and asked me to raise \$10.00 for Boston  
> Chapel. I received a letter from my Mother with \$10 for a new pair of  
> shoes. I thought Boston Chapel needed the \$10 more than I needed new shoes  
> so I gave the \$10 to Boston Chapel.** Shortly after this incident I went  
> home. While home I left my shoes in the living room and my Mother picked  
> them up. Guess what, the soles of my shoes were full of holes (the top of  
> the shoes looked great). My Mother wondered why I didn't buy new shoes! I  
> didn't need them. Ha! Ha! While home Rev. Harold Parry asked me to preach  
> and afterwards took an offering for me and he said this is for "Skip" and  
> not for Boston Chapel. Seed faith pays big dividends.  
> *Finally, thank you Jim for the opportunity to share my memories.* My  
> ministry started at Boston Chapel and continued for 37 years in the pastoral  
> ministry. I am retired and active in the Ephrata Church of the Nazarene.  
> Our son, Ray is lead pastor at Allentown, Pa. We have two grandsons -  
> Justin is second year at Mid America University, Olathe, KS and Jeremy is a  
> Junior in H.S. Please remember me in prayer as I go Thursday (Oct 13th) for  
> my 3rd pacemaker. I have a bad lead which is draining the battery and it  
> will have to be replaced.  
> Thanks again! Raymond Stark

> PS: When I took Fay and my parents to visit Boston Chapel we had to park on  
> broken glass and while she was looking at a house across the street from  
> where we were parked she saw a man open the 2nd floor window and pour his  
> garbage out of the window. Her response was - "you were on a mission field".