

**From:** [McCoy, Erin J](#)  
**To:** [Graham, Leslie](#)  
**Subject:** FW: Reading & Singing - 8/1/13 - ENC Chapel Memories  
**Date:** Tuesday, August 06, 2013 9:16:58 AM

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**From:** Jim Tasker [REDACTED]  
**Sent:** Thursday, August 01, 2013 12:32 PM  
**To:** McCoy, Erin J  
**Subject:** Fwd: Reading & Singing - 8/1/13 - ENC Chapel Memories

----- Forwarded message -----

**From:** **Wenger, Fred & Bea**  
**Date:** Thursday, August 1, 2013  
**Subject:** Reading & Singing - 8/1/13 - Chapel Memories  
**To:** Fred & Bea Wenger [REDACTED]

I've already shared my very first impression as a visitor to ENC and the inspiring moments of seeing so many Christian young people plus joining in on the song they were singing; "Wonderful Grace of Jesus!"

Since I was a new Christian who hadn't attended church very much, I was like a dry sponge soaking these things up once I became a High School (Academy) and then College student. Chapel was not drudgery. It was a means of grace.

I recall the day E. Stanley Jones came to chapel. His clear message has resonated all these years. "Today I want to talk to you about ten principles. Not ten principles that I hold, but ten principles that hold me." "One good thing about being a Christian is that you can have a good Christian time at night and not have to wake up with a hangover." From that start I went on to call them "The Manufacturer's Instructions".

I recall a day of surprise when Dr. Kent Goodnow spoke! He decided to tell us about "Some Characters He Went to College With". He added, "Some were more "character" than others." We had no idea that he had a sense of humor.

Dr. Bob Pierce was the founder of World Vision. He happened to be the chapel speaker the day the campus awoke to the pranksters rearrangement of some library books. Many students knew Joe Williamson had been in on it. Dr. Bob began, "I want to call attention to the wisdom revealed in the design of the universe. It's so orderly; just like a college library." (Laughter) He continued, "That is until some college Joe comes along and pulls some prank." (More laughter. "Okay, Joe, where are you?" (Even more laughter. Dr. Ed Mann laughed heartily..

Dean Munro spoke once of "Jesus: Our Frame of Reference". She spoke another time of the need to repeatedly reclaim "This college, this campus and it's educational ministry is and will always be dedicated to the best in education and the best in Christian living".

Dr. Harry Jessip was different in appearance and presentation. He spoke from behind the pulpit that almost hid him from the congregation's view. His words, mostly read through very thick glasses, were sharp and powerful. They were used of God to cut to the quick of the soul. One time he preached at chapel in the mornings and at church at night. I was away in Boston Chapel that Wednesday night, but upon arrival back on campus the church service was still going on. Several students, who had become open in their rebellion, had felt such conviction that they came running forward to begin anew with Jesus!

Once a Salvation Army Jail Chaplain spoke. I was a proud ThB student (grad student) who sat on the very first row with the other grad students. He began with, "I'm often asked, 'What do prisoners look like?' " He continued, "You might be surprised at how they look. In fact, they look just like these students on the front row." Laughter ensued. Ego's appropriately deflated.

I don't recall the messenger or the message. I just recall that we had a move of the Holy Spirit that day in chapel. The soul searching message ended with some of the best Christians on campus going forward to admit their need to be better. Then, to my surprise, after that first wave of victory in this overtime chapel service, some of the ones I had been praying for started coming forward to get back right with God. At the end of chapel that day I observed to Harry Rich, who was a Senior, "Harry, what a wonderful wave after wave of victory. However, it surprised me that the appeal had been to Christians, but after many went forward and received their new measure of victory, some known to be "sinners" started coming forward." With no hesitation he responded, "No surprise Fred, HAPPY "SAINTS" MAKE HUNGRY "SINNERS". " I've observed it again and again ever since. Sadly, "Unhappy 'saints' turn hungry "sinners" away too,)

When former President and current General Superintendent, G.B. Williamson, did a series of lectures on Holiness I was impressed with his handout for preaching on Holiness every Sunday morning and evening for a year. I was more impressed with the song he had us sing after every service. "My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me. O may I ever faithful be, My Savior and my God! Chorus: I'll live for Him who died for me. How happy then my life shall be! I'll live for Him who died for me, My Savior and my God!"

One more chapel: As a ThB student I was still struggling with the daily maintenance sanctification. I wanted to be absolutely sure that day. I came forward along with many others. All I could do was weep and make noises from somewhere deep in my soul as I dug deeper to fully consecrate than ever before. That was the day of my sanctification! I went to the dorm. I opened my Bible. It was as if I had new eyes! The Scriptures came alive in a new way that day and since that day.

Psalm 34:4 & 6 "I sought the Lord, and He answered me; He delivered me from all my fears." & "This poor man called, and the Lord heard him; and saved him out of all his troubles."

One day, as persons quietly lingered at the altar settling issues with God, Prof. Delp began singing a song that I had never heard. A holy calmness settled over us as he

sang mostly a solo. It has become a favorite. I type with tears in my eyes. I need all the exclamation points as well.

I am so glad that the Father in heaven Tells of His love in a book He has given.  
Wonderful things in the Bible I see; This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

Though I forget Him and wander away, Still He doth love me wherever I stray.  
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee When I remember that Jesus loves me.

O if there's only one song I can sing When in His beauty I see the great King.  
This shall my song in eternity be; "O what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

Chorus: I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me!  
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me!

Fred

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