

Hawaiian Church Chronicle

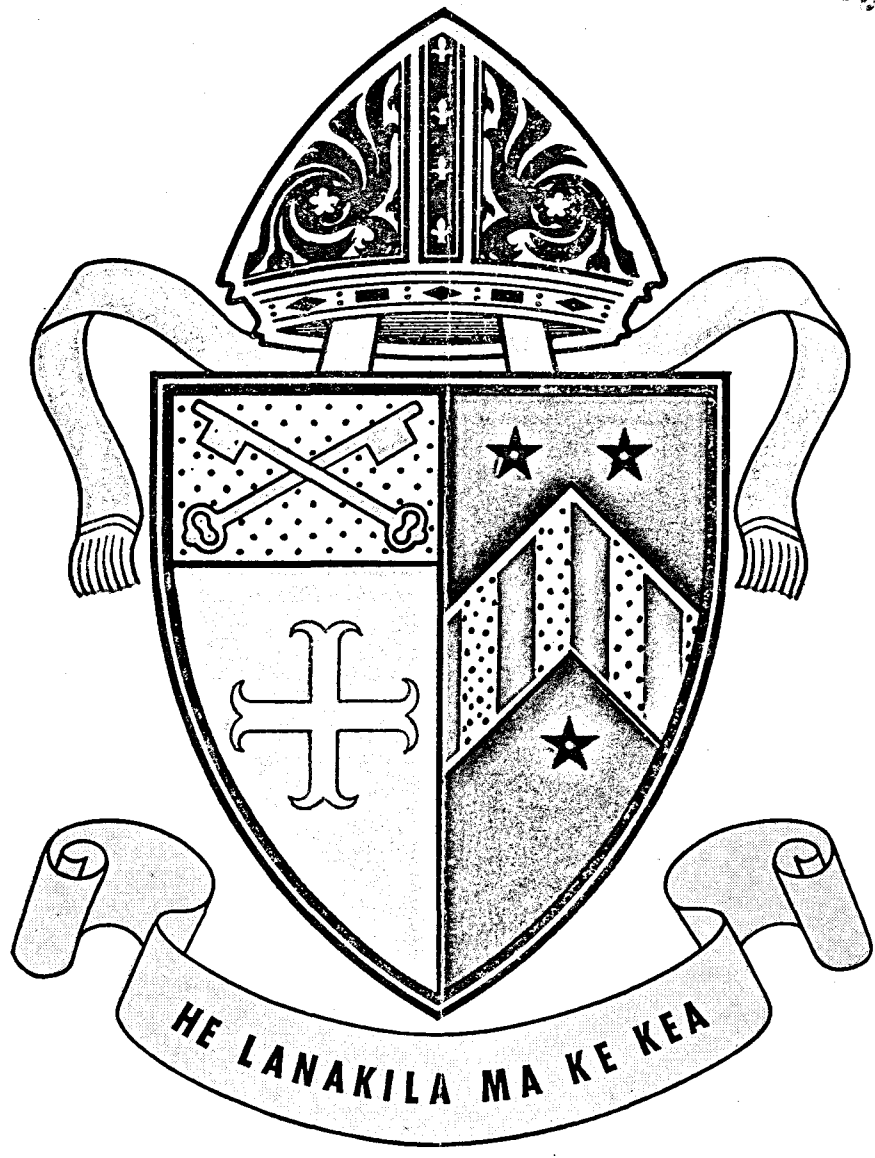
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EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN HAWAII

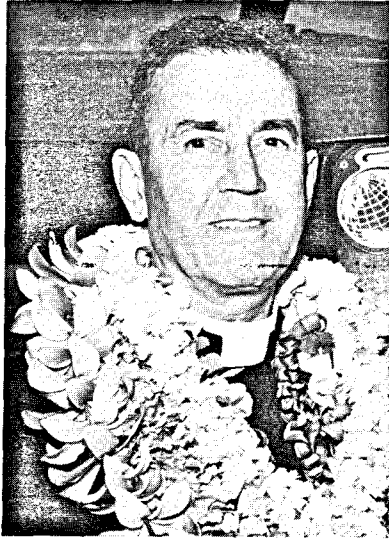
SEPTEMBER • 1959



HAWAIIAN



Seal of the Missionary District of Honolulu
The Hawaiian words mean "Victory Through the Cross"



The Rt. Rev. Jno. B. Bentley



The Very Rev. Sherman E. Johnson

Vice President of National Council to Visit Honolulu

The Right Reverend Jno B. Bentley, Vice President of National Council, and in charge of the Overseas Mission Department, will arrive in Honolulu September 7th for a three-day visit. He has been around the world, visiting all the overseas mission fields, so that he might have first-hand information about the work of our church.

On September 8th he will speak to the clergy at their conference and on the 9th will speak to the Episcopal Churchwomen in Hawaii, at St. Mary's Church, at 10 a.m.

We are delighted that we may have an opportunity to hear Bishop Bentley and to have a visit with him, and shall welcome him with our warm Aloha.

United Thank Offerings From Taiwan and Guam

Mrs. Joseph Lucas, Diocesan United Thank Offering Chairman, advises us that the first Thank Offering was presented by the women of St. John's Church, Taipei, Taiwan. Their offering represents a sacrificial gift from thirty-seven women, and totalled \$49.64. We are delighted that they are sharing in the United Thank Offering from the Missionary District of Honolulu.

Although not the first time the women of the Church of St. John the Divine, Agana, Guam, have given to this offering, their offering was \$71.85, representing a gift from 21 women. This is \$25 more than their first offering last year.

We feel this should be a real source of inspiration for our women in Hawaii.

Clergy Conference

The Very Reverend Sherman E. Johnson, Dean of The Church Divinity School of the Pacific, Berkeley, California, and his wife will arrive in Honolulu on September 1st. Dear Johnson will conduct a Clergy Conference at Mokuieia on September 7th through the 10th. He will use as his theme "The Gospel of St. Mark."

We look forward with keen anticipation to their arrival in the Islands, and know that Dean Johnson will be a source of great inspiration for our clergy. He has spent the past two years digging in the Dead Sea Scrolls area. We are indebted to him for coming to Hawaii for this Conference.

Laymen's Conference

Mr. Arthur Caswell, Key Layman for the Diocese, has announced that a Conference will be held at Mokuieia on September 11-13. Unlike previous conferences, in which only men participated, it is the desire of the Laymen to have key women and members of our senior youth groups join in this meeting, as well as the clergy. It is being held immediately following the Clergy Conference so that our clergy from neighboring islands will remain for the Conference.

The subject of the Conference will be "Christian Family Life." The Reverend William R. Gosh, Vicar of Calvary Church, Kaneohe, and Chairman of the Department of Social Relations for the Diocese, and Mr. Caswell will present the instruction. They attended a meeting in Healdsburg, California, in May, to learn the program of the National Church in regard to this.

The Conference will begin on Friday evening and run through Sunday lunch. A full representation of each church is anticipated.



The Rev. Edmond L. Browning, his wife, Patti, Mark, Patricia Paige and Phillip.



The Rev. Roger M. Melrose, his wife, Charlotte, Jeffrey, David and Kenneth, who are at St. John's-by-the-Sea Church, Kahaluu, Oahu, and who arrived in July.

Okinawa Priest and Family Stop in Honolulu

The Reverend Edmond L. Browning, his wife and three small children, Mark, Patricia Paige, and Phillip, stopped in Honolulu for five days enroute to Okinawa, where the Rev. Mr. Browning will be in charge of the American congregation, All Souls Church, Naha. It was a great joy to welcome this enthusiastic family into our Diocesan family. We know that they have a challenging future in store for them.

Now in Taiwan

The Reverend Peyton Craighill, who was Vicar of All Souls Church, Okinawa, is now at St. John's Church, Taipei, Taiwan. We feel most fortunate to have him assisting with our work there. Having been raised on mainland China he has a very fine background for ministering to the people of Taiwan, many of whom are refugees from mainland China.

Eleven Seminarians From Hawaii

The Church Divinity School of the Pacific, Berkeley, California, will have a real congregation of Postulants and Candidates for Holy Orders this coming year, from Hawaii. New Postulants to enter seminary are: Gordan Chang, Thomas Yoshida, Arthur Strauss and John Liu. Second Year men are: David Auyong, John H. Maxson, Edmund Der, and Thomas Kunichika. Seniors are: William Aulenbach, Bruce Kennedy, and Covy Edmond Blackmon. The latter is in Virginia Theological Seminary, Alexandria, Virginia.

Takes Services on Midway

The Rev. Robert Stretch, of Iolani School, took services for our people on Midway the week of June 8th. We are grateful to him for doing this.



The Rev. George H. Quarterman, Jr., and his wife, Ruby, who arrived in July to start his work as Curate of St. Andrew's Cathedral, Honolulu.

Welcome New Members to Family

The Rev. and Mrs. J. William Anderson, of the Good Shepherd Church, Wailuku, Maui, are the proud parents of a son, Michael Kealohalani Anderson, born July 6, 1959. He is their fourth child and first son. We extend our congratulations to the entire family.

The Rev. and Mrs. Norio Sasaki, of St. John's Church, Eleele, Kauai, have welcomed a daughter into their home, and have named her Judy. She is their second child.



The Rev. William Hio, St. John's Church, Okinawa, a child he has befriended, Masami, Miss Miriam Yamakawa, who attended General Convention in Honolulu in 1955, and dog, Kuma.



Miss Lucy Cheng, from Taipei, Taiwan, who will further her education at the University of Hawaii and then return to Taiwan as a Church worker.

St. John's Church, Nago, Helps Okinawan Widows

The Reverend William A. Hio, Vicar of St. John's Church in Agarie-Ku, Nago, Okinawa, has been helping poor Okinawan widows by teaching them to weave cloth. He even took care of selling their products, and now his Vocational Aid Center has met with public approval for its good management and quality of the products, even surpassing those of a factory in the city of Naha. His Vocational Aid Center has been the talk of the town from a view point that it has been made a successful business.

It was three years ago when he started the Vocational Aid Center. It was soon after he was assigned to the church in Nago. He wanted to help poor Okinawan widows in some way and thought of weaving cloth. He felt this was a good idea because Okinawan women are clever with their fingers and most widows of middle age have had experience in weaving and sewing.

He began with sewing and continued for a year. Cloth was bought by the church and supplied to the widows. Orders were taken by the church and the widows sewed at home. The market for their goods was American families. The products gained favor from the beginning because they were designs favored by Americans. Orders increased rapidly.

As his first business made a good start, Fr. Hio prepared for weaving as the next project. However, this was not the easy task sewing was. First, he started with

an Okinawan-made weaving machine, but it did not work well because they had to weave a cloth for European style clothing. An Okinawan-made weaving machine cannot weave a cloth except for kimono size, which is too narrow in width for western style dress. Since he could not find a weaver from America to operate a foreign-made weaving machine, Fr. Hio determined to learn how to operate an American weaving machine. He ordered the books and catalogues and studied them for about five months to master the operation of a weaving machine. Although it must have been a hard task for the priest to study this for the first time in his life, he has not only mastered the way of weaving, but has even improved the machine.

Thus, some fifty women are now sewing or weaving under the guidance of St. John's Episcopal Church. The number of working women increases to about eighty from August to the Christmas season. They are paid in American dollars and receive twice as much for weaving as for sewing.

Exporting to the United States was started last year and they did ten thousand dollars worth of business. It is estimated that this will be more than twenty thousand dollars this year. This Vocational Aid Center was started with a \$2,500 loan from a friend and has now expanded to a \$6,000 investment. Visitors from the United States say that they have seen the products in America, where orders amounting to about \$2,000 every month are being sent to churches.

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Miss Hilda Van Deerlin

Retired Church Worker to Observe 90th Birthday

Miss Hilda Van Deerlin, a member of St. Mary's Church, Honolulu, will observe her 90th birthday on September 17th.

She came to Honolulu in 1899 on a sailing vessel, the C. D. Bryant, 13 days at sea. She was met by the Reverend Vincent Kitcat and spent a few days in the home of Bishop and Mrs. Willis before joining her father, the Rev. E. J. H. Van Deerlin, in Kohala, Hawaii.

She took charge and taught in St. Paul's, Makapala, day school and Sunday School. In 1902 she returned to Honolulu and Bishop Restarick put her in charge of St. Peter's Day School, which was held in back of the old pro-Cathedral building. She also received room and board at St. Andrew's Priory in return for services rendered. In the evening she walked from the Priory to St. Elizabeth's to help Deaconess Drant with the night school held there.

In 1905 Miss Van Deerlin went to the New York training School for Deaconesses and graduated from there in 1907. That summer, as a UTO missionary, Bishop Restarick sent her to Lahaina, to help Dr. Weymouth at Holy Innocents'. A group of Korean men requested that she open an English school for them. This school proved interesting and satisfying.

In 1908 the Rev. Leopold Kroll replaced Dr. Weymouth and Miss Van Deerlin returned to Honolulu to teach at St. Andrew's Priory. Instead of this, on September 12, 1908, Bishop Restarick placed Sarah Chang and Miss Van Deerlin at St. Mary's Mission—Day School, Night School and Sunday School.

In 1918, with the help of her sister, Margaret Van Deerlin, St. Mary's Children's Home came into being, where for over thirty years needy children were given a happy, Christian home.

On December 31, 1942, Miss Van Deerlin retired from active service.



The Bishop visited Christmas Is'land at invitation of the Royal Air Force in June. He is pictured with a Gilbertese family and Chaplain C. W. Blencoe of the Royal Air Force.

IN MEMORIAM

The entire Diocese was shocked and saddened by the death of Grace Fukao Ozaki, widow of the Reverend Lawrence H. Ozaki, former Vicar of Holy Trinity Church, Honolulu, on July 4th. She passed away after a brief illness. Her husband died in October 1958.

She worked untiringly beside her husband when he was Vicar of Holy Trinity Church. She had been in charge of the kindergarten school for many years, first serving under her father, who started the work at Holy Trinity Church.

She was on the Executive Board of the Episcopal Churchwomen in Hawaii, and took an active part in all Diocesan activities.

Services for her were held in St. Andrew's Cathedral, with the Bishop officiating. The clergy on Oahu were in procession. The filled Cathedral bore witness to the esteem and affection with which she was held.

We extend deep sympathy to her three children, Miriam, Myra and John, her father, the Rev. Philip T. Fukao, retired, and her two brothers and a sister, who survive her.

May she go from strength to strength in a life of perfect service, and may Light perpetual shine upon her.

Modern Beatitudes

Blessed is the man who is faithful on a committee.

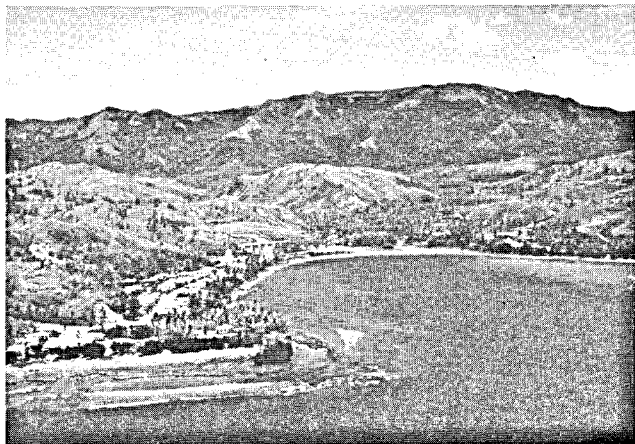
Blessed is the man who loves his Church with his pocket book as well as his heart.

Blessed is the Church officer who is not pessimistic. Blessed is the man who has grace and gumption enough to leave his critical spirit on the sidewalk when he comes to church.

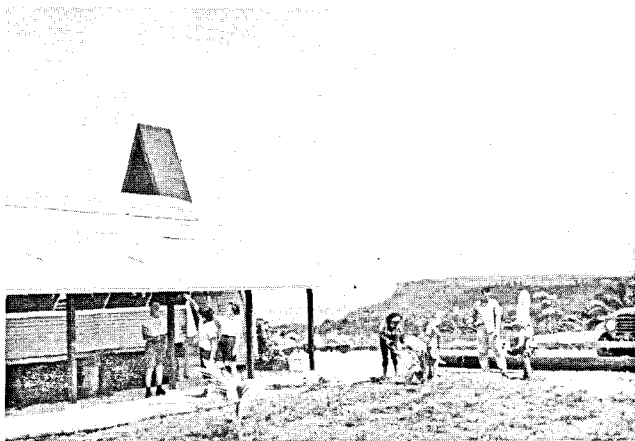
Blessed is the man whose watch keeps church time as well as business time.

Blessed is the man who loves his own church well enough to praise it.

And all the people said, "Amen."



The beautiful coast of Guam, the largest and most populated of the Micronesian Islands.



Work parties paint, clean and landscape, St. John the Divine, Guam.



The Bishop and Bishop's Committee, Guam, the Rev. Canon Richard H. Baker and the Rev. Lamar P. Speier plan a permanent church building for St. John the Divine.



M/Sgt. Joel Denham, Anderson Air Force Base, and his family work to beautify the Mission grounds on Guam. Mrs. Denham, formerly Choir Director of St. James Church, Mountain Home, Idaho, is organist at the Mission.

Former Presiding Bishop Henry St. George Tucker Dies

A beloved leader of our church was called by death on August 8th in Richmond, Virginia. He was buried in the cemetery of the Virginia Theological Seminary, Alexandria, Virginia. The Service being taken by Presiding Bishop Lichtenberger and Bishop Goodwin of Virginia. The Presiding Bishop said of him:

"The affection we all had for Bishop Tucker was evident in the way we spoke of him as 'The P. B.' It meant much more than the title of his last office in the Church; the special way in which it was said expressed our admiration and love for him and the warmth which we felt in his presence.

"His simplicity, his directness, his openness—these are the qualities which endeared him to us. We cannot measure now the very great work he did as missionary and bishop and Presiding Bishop. But he was a towering figure and a lovable Christian man."

St. John's, Okinawa, Helps Widows

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The Rev. Mr. Hio is quoted as saying, "The reason for the expansion of this Vocational Aid Center is because we have made American people the object of our market. It was also favored by the fact that I know the taste of the Americans. Of course the Okinawan textiles are traditional products and of good quality. Even in America, Ryukyuan fabrics are being introduced in the textbooks on cloth. However, it does not get into the American life just being traditionally good."

"Moreover, I shall tell you that those who are working in the Vocational Aid Center are not restricted to the members of the Church. Anyone who is in trouble is welcomed here. I could not be happier, if my effort helps all the people of Nago."

Behold, The Dwelling of God Is With Men **By Dorothy Jenks Gilson, Twaiwan***

In the 1930's a family of four, consisting of a man and wife and their two sons, drove each summer for a two weeks' holiday with a grandmother, a long ride from Chicago to Maine. On the way various games were played, and flights of imagination indulged in. One of these, inspired by a lovely little red brick church in Sandusky, Ohio, with a "for sale" sign, was a "how would it be if we bought a church?" This became a family by-word—"Let's buy a church." However, at that time nothing could have been farther from the intent of this family. The man was in business, and the vacation was truly a "busman's holiday," as his business required him to travel most of the time.

But sometimes the ways of God are past man's understanding, even when He gives man an inkling of things to come. In the course of time the man became a missionary, then a priest, and finally after a varied priestly career in the United States during which he built a church, the family did actually buy a church—in Taiwan, Free China, in June 1959.

This church in Taiwan has a story. Three years before, a man whom we will call "The Rascal" started holding religious services in an isolated fishing village on the coast of Taiwan. He had a persuasive tongue, and it was not long before he managed to persuade a local contractor to build a church. There was no written contract or payment for materials. The Rascal had convinced the contractor that an American mission group had ordered it and would pay for it.

Time went on. The building was finished, and with it also an adjacent house, outhouses, a dug well, and a fine high surrounding wall. The Rascal moved his congregation to it, and regular services were started. By this time he had even started calling himself a priest of the Holy Catholic Church (the Anglican Church of China).

But no money was paid to the contractor, and he soon realized that he had sunk all his capital into something that would bring him no return. So the church was closed. The contractor moved into the adjacent building that would serve as a vicarage or parish house and, with typical Oriental patience, proceeded to await some turn of events that would extricate him.

Meantime some of the congregation had begun to take matters into their hands, now that the rascality of the Rascal had become evident. They made contact with our Chinese priest, the Reverend Richard Yoh, and asked him for help in conducting services in their homes, not just once but at least twice on each Sunday.

At this point Canon Gilson made one of his periodic

*Wife of The Rev. Canon Charles P. Gilson, in charge of our work on Taiwan.

visitations to the churches in southern Taiwan. Driving along the road the Rev. Mr. Yoh told him of this group of people—their needs and the opportunity. It was a fishing community of some two thousand people of whom over two hundred were Christians, most of whom had refugeeed from an island off the China mainland. There was no other church in the vicinity, and no prospects of any other.

There was very little time, and although the story had appeal, going off the highway many miles along side roads would cause delay in meeting other appointments. So Canon Gilson was about to say—"Let's wait for some other time." But the purposes of the Holy Spirit are not to be denied, and the car turned off the main road for the long drive to the fishing village.

On the way over Mr. Yoh told more about these people—about their faith, their poverty, their devotion to their faith. It was not until the little concrete church, just beyond a little pagan temple in the rice fields, came into view that the thought struck with force—"here is a church ready at hand; here is a group of people, many of them already Christians firm in their faith, asking for someone to minister to them. What are we waiting for?"

Soon the church, the house, the well and wall had been inspected. The church was even equipped with benches. There seemed to be no insurmountable obstacles. These, however, soon appeared. First, of course, was the lack of any money for such a project—the equivalent of approximately U.S. forty-five hundred dollars. Then came a gradual understanding of some of the legal complications caused by the Rascal's rascality. The property had been sealed by the court for debt. The next thing Canon Gilson heard was that the property was to be sold at public auction, and the Rascal had so misrepresented everything and everyone concerned that he would receive the bulk of the proceeds of the sale, and the poor contractor would wind up with practically nothing.

These were anxious days, days of prayer, days of envisioning the church in use, and then days in which it seemed likely that it would be lost to us and the people of the fishing village.

But, again, the Holy Spirit would not be held back by men, and finally in May the difficulties were, one by one, resolved. A thorough investigation was made by the authorities; the Rascal ran away; a personal loan was secured and the property was purchased—by the family who, for years, had been saying—"Let's buy a church." Furthermore the contractor got his money, and in his gratitude built and donated an Altar and Sanctuary.

On Sunday, June 14th, 1959, the Church of St. Andrew the Fisherman was dedicated. Canon and Mrs. Gilson had and shared the feeling that somehow this day was comparable to one's wedding day—a sort of

once in a lifetime event. He was at the church long before the service, around and about taking pictures, his white linen cassock floating behind him in the breeze, and on his face the expression of one who has truly seen a vision. Soon a bus arrived bringing an organist, the choir, and other friends from our churches in Tainan and Kangshan. A small, portable organ had been found and purchased in Tainan the day before. Tall Lawrence Chang, a potential Candidate for Holy Orders had come down from Taipei to be the acolyte—in red cassock, white surplice and gloves—an outfit which made the children stare as if they were seeing Santa Claus.

Shortly before the time for the service to start children and a few adults began to gather, but all of a sudden the sun disappeared, the breeze became a wind, the heavens opened and there was a downpour. The people could not come because no one had more than one set of clothes, and they did not own such luxuries as umbrellas and raincoats. Someone suggested sending the bus, which brought the visiting choir, through the village. This was done, and soon we could watch the people streaming out from their houses to board the bus. When it returned to the church it was filled to about three times its normal capacity. Then the rain stopped, and more people came until the church was soon filled and overflowing, with people crowding around outside at each window. Many of the men of the village did not come because they had not returned from their day's fishing. There were old women with faded black pants and jackets—one of them had bound feet; young women with beautiful tranquil faces—the faces of those who live a simple strenuous life, but who find joy therein, and live without guile or pretense. There were young people, two very old men, one of them still with a queue wrapped around his head, and children, children, children—a few naked, some with only short jackets, some with only pants. Nine little boys sat on one nearby bench and although they could not read the program they were pleased to have and own these simple sheets of paper.

Then the service began, the procession coming down the center aisle, and the music of "Holy, Holy, Holy" fairly lifting the roof. The music throughout the whole service was indescribable—"As of Old St. Andrew Heard it by the Galilean Lake," "The Church's One Foundation."

Throughout the whole service there was the constant sound of children's voices coming from the parish house where Miss Chang Ming-teh, our student in Christian Education, and her group of helpers were holding the service in the building full of children; babies being nursed by their mothers as Canon Gilson preached on "Let the King of Glory Come in"; children, children, forcing the constant and insistent thought—"Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me."

After the service Mr. Yoh had several boxes of small cakes to give the children. When the children realized they were being GIVEN, there was almost a sedetamp Most of them had never tasted goodies like these before. Most of them have only one meal a day and often that is only a poor and coarse sweet potato. The noise of the laughing, screaming children became bedlam until one old man took the situation in hand and proceeded to whack as many of the children as he could reach with his big grass hat shouting at them, obviously, in Chinese—"Where are your manners, you are disgracing us!"

And then it was over. The people of the village went back to their homes with the Glory of God in their hearts, a new hope for the days ahead, leaving only the Gilsons, Father Yoh, and Judge Chu—the faithful, loyal tower of Christian strength, who with all his important and busy official life will serve as the Lay-Vicar of St. Andrew's until a resident priest can be found. The hearts of that little group of people left standing in front of the Church of St. Andrew the Fisherman were too full for words, with visions of what is yet to find fulfillment,—a clinic for the great physical needs of all those people, for the caretaker whose enormously swollen ankles might indicate beri-beri, for people to come into that community bringing the life-giving love of our Saviour. We know these things will come; it is a certainty; too many obstacles have already been overcome to permit any possible doubts now.

A sort of symbolic cycle has been completed. When Canon Gilson returned to the United States from China in 1950 he carried a small stone rosette from the bombed Altar of the Cathedral in Hankow. This was imbedded in the Altar of the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, in Rumford, Rhode Island. And now, over the Altar in the Church of St. Andrew the Fisherman in Taiwan the small dossal is a scrap of red velvet left over from the dossal made for the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Rumford. Our unity is not in things, yet they help us understand some of the deep truths of our faith that the Church's one Foundation is Jesus Christ our Lord, and that He calls each one, rich or poor, young or old, Chinese or American, saying "Christian, Follow Me."

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