



**EASTERN
PENNSYLVANIA
CONFERENCE
HEALTH AND
WELFARE
MINISTRIES**

resident
aplain

DR
President
Philadelphia 19152

AL

lain
adelphia 19148

JHA, Administrator
nt & Asst. Administrator
Avenues, Philadelphia 19131

FOR CHILDREN
Jr., ACSW, Executive Director
Philadelphia 19130

**Eastern Pennsylvania Conference
The United Methodist Church**



Eastern Pennsylvania Conference Office
Valley Forge, Pennsylvania

JOURNAL

**Two Hundred Second Session
June 7-9, 1988
Albright College, Reading, Pennsylvania**

**Charles E. Weigel, Jr., Editor
George S. Rigby, Journalist
Jack T. Buttimer, Photographer
James B. Todd, Photographer**

7.12 Eastern Pennsylvania Conference Journal 1988

He appreciated and loved children. He enjoyed doing children's "sermonettes." Dick was featured in a news article in a Lebanon newspaper in which the reporter and photographer covered a story of children visiting residents and patients at Cornwall Manor, where Dick spent his last few years. Beneath the picture of the "Rev. Richard Jones" with some of the children, the reporter wrote: "This resident of Cornwall Manor looks forward to the children's visits," and quoted Dick as saying: "I love with the kids come. I wouldn't miss it. They shake my hand. We put our arms around each one. This is one great-grandparenting party. I wouldn't miss it for \$10,000."

Among Dick's gifts and graces were love of life, gracious manners, respect for other people, diligence, fine speaking ability, intelligence, and commitment. His faith was exemplified by his favorite hymn: "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,.... I once was lost, but now am found,.... Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,.... I shall possess within the veil, a life of joy and peace."

In addition to his regular preaching, Dick was well-liked as a speaker on the Masonic and Rotary circuits. One thing that would shine through was his sense of humor. He was a man of many good stories.

He served on numerous committees of the United Methodist Church, including two terms as president of the United Methodist Social Union.

Many times, Dick would mention in his funeral sermons: "When sorrow comes, we are sure that we will never smile again, that the sun will never shine again and the stars will never twinkle,....then, gradually, and quietly, as the flowers bloom, we feel the power of the passing years, and we do smile again, the does shine and the stars do twinkle."

"Be still, my soul; when change and
tears are passed,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at
last." --von Schlegel

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea." --Tennyson

William H. Garrett

Robert M. Anderson

Robert M. Anderson was born in Bridgeboro, New Jersey, April 4, 1903, son of George B. Anderson and Emma Vernon Anderson. During his early years, he was active in the Methodist Church and Sunday School there. In 1918, during a severe illness, he felt called to the ministry. He enrolled in Asbury College, Wilmore, KY, and graduated in 1926 with an A.B. degree. Then he went to Princeton Theological Seminary, where he graduated with a Th.M. degree in 1931.

He entered the Eastern Pennsylvania Conference in 1929. The churches he served were Sanctuary (Philadelphia), Bethel, Mt. Hermon (Philadelphia), Prospect Park, Oxford, 43rd Street (Philadelphia),



Gethse
Forge,
1968 ar

He
and cor

He
Cuba, 1
years h
and oth

Dur
Air Patr

On
parents
and Wil

Afte
Noveml
Shropsl
County.
conduc
Chaplai

Whi
followin

d children. He enjoyed doing children's "sermonettes." Dick was a Lebanon newspaper in which the reporter and photographer visited residents and patients at Cornwall Manor, where Dick took the picture of the "Rev. Richard Jones" with some of the children. The front of Cornwall Manor looks forward to the children's visits and with the kids come. I wouldn't miss it. They shake my hand and me. This is one great-grandparenting party. I wouldn't miss it.

aces were love of life, gracious manners, respect for other people, intelligence, and commitment. His faith was exemplified by the words, "How sweet the sound,.... I once was lost, but now am found,.... I shall possess within the veil, a life of joy and peace."

preaching, Dick was well-liked as a speaker on the Masonic circuit. What would shine through was his sense of humor. He was a member of the

committees of the United Methodist Church, including two terms on the Social Union.

ention in his funeral sermons: "When sorrow comes, we are reminded that the sun will never shine again and the stars will not twinkle quietly, as the flowers bloom, we feel the power of the past and the future does shine and the stars do twinkle."

"Be still, my soul; when change and tears are passed,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last." --von Schlegel

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea." --Tennyson

William H. Garret

erson

born in Bridgeboro, George B. Anderson during his early years, church and Sunday school. In 1887, after a severe illness, he felt called to the ministry and in 1891 in Asbury College, where he received a B.A. degree in 1896 with an A.B. degree in Theology from the Theological Seminary. He received a Th.M. degree in 1901 from the



sylvania Conference were Sanctuary (Philadelphia), and St. Peter's (Philadelphia),

Garthsemane (Philadelphia), Thorndale and Village Chapel, Thorndale and Cain, Valley Forge and Malvern, Christ Church (Philadelphia), Arch Street (Philadelphia) Assistant. He retired in 1968 and continued at Arch Street as Pastor Emeritus.

He was talented in music. He sang solos and was in male quartette, played the trombone, and composed some music for church.

He was very interested in missionary work. During several years he spent several weeks in Cuba, helping the missionaries there reach people who had never heard the Gospel. For thirty years he was Chaplain at Lankenau Hospital and visited, on a volunteer basis, all the Methodists and others.

During World War II he served with the Coast Guard. Later, he became a Major in the Civil Air Patrol. For thirty-five years he was active in the Military Chaplains' Association.

On September 15, 1930 he married Margaret Mitchell, a school teacher. They were the parents of three sons, Robert, Jr., now living in Worthington, Ohio; George, in Houston, Texas; and William in Carmel, Indiana.

After a year of heart problems, he died November 21, 1987, at Lankenau Hospital. On November 24, 1987, a private funeral was conducted by Dr. William T. Cherry at the Minshall Shropshire Funeral Home, and burial was at Middletown Presbyterian Cemetery, in Delaware County. On Sunday, December 13, 1987, a memorial service was held at Arch Street Church, conducted by Dr. William T. Cherry, Rev. Charles B. Casper, Rev. James Haney, and Military Chaplain Wilbur Laudenslager.

When Rev. Anderson learned that one of his former churches had been closed, he wrote the following poem:

THE LASTINGNESS OF PRAYER

The old church may turn to a shadow
It formerly was, and still
It's doorway be curtained with ivy,
While moss over-runs the sill.

And spiders with webs trying vainly
The half-broken panes to restore;
And green mould be busily weaving
A rug for the tattered floor.

Thick dust may cover the organ,
The choir loft stand empty and bare,
And dog-barks may shatter the silence
That filled the revered air.

Yet prayer offered up by its members
Are stored in that City Above,
And pour out like incense unending
The blessings of Infinite Love.
R.M.A.

Margaret M. Anderson