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The United Methodist Church**

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Redlands, California June 15-19, 1984**

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Annual Conference is intended to be
made it as accurate as possible
printing staff, considering that many

you remember that, in our Wesleyan
vision", not having achieved it! Your
our Editor and newly elected Con-
ventions will appear in the Fall Coor-

(George Walters)
assistance from Bert Lewis & the Con-
Ruth Gillespie and Peg Parker.)

Conference of the United Methodist
the continuing life of the Southern
General Conference of 1948 and
each session since unification of the
Methodist Church, South, and the Methodist
Church of the United Methodist Church
it represents the continuing life
of the former Methodist Episcopal
Church. Former Methodist Episcopal Church.
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3, 1904, and received his undergraduate
e served two pastorates in North Texas

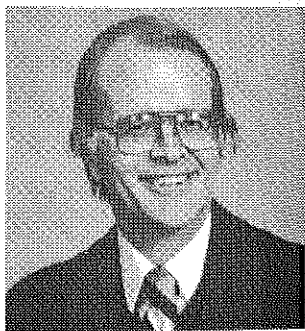


ay; three children, Elizabeth Johns, of
, and Samuel E. Bennett, of San Diego;
, Maryland, and Jeffrey and Jennifer
d two sisters, Annie Price, of Loraine,
ry 4 at the Julian Community Methodist
ta Bennett Memorial Foundation, P. O.

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Timothy Paul, 22, is a recent graduate of
graduate at Chapman College.

John's ministry led him through a series of parishes, members of which fondly recall his service among them as dedicated, hard-working, creative, and inspired. He will be best remembered for his administrative skill and able preaching. Many a searching Christian in our area will be able to recollect times John's sermons touched their hearts with needed words of the Gospel.

At the time of his death, John was President of the Pasadena District Union, a member of the Board of Directors of the Sycamore Home for Boys of Pasadena, and an active volunteer for the United Way. Past board of director affiliations in recent years included the Verdugo Hills Visiting Nurses Association, the Plaza Community Center, and the Burbank Retirement Homes. He also served as Vice-President of the Glendale Council of Christian Churches.

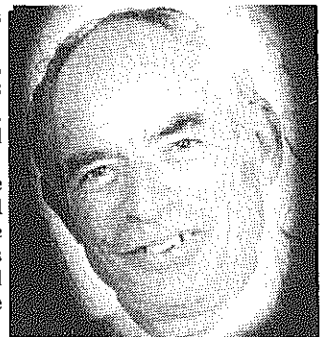
wa well-tempered, thoughtful, sensitive, and gentle man, John Frederick Black will be greatly missed by those of us who came within his influence as a colleague, a pastor, and a friend.

Rev. Walter C. Dilg, Jr.

FRANK L. DICKEY, JR.

DICKEY, FRANK L. (T.53; F.59) So. Cal.-Ariz., 53 School; 54 L. A., Epworth, Min. of Educ.; 55 No. Hollywood Village; 59 Grand Canyon; 64 Capistrano Beach; 67 School; 68 San Pedro, Grandview; 70 (Dec.) Sab'l.; 71 Prof. of Psy. & Rel., Desert Campus, Bakersfield College, Ridgecrest; 73 Prof. of Phil. & Rel., Cerro Comm. College, Ridgecrest.

Frank L. Dickey, Jr. (September 24, 1926 — June 1, 1983) was admitted to the Southern California — Arizona Conference in 1953. Thereafter, he served churches in North Hollywood, Grand Canyon, Capistrano Beach, and San Pedro. From 1971 until his death he was on special appointment to Cerro Coso Community College, Ridgecrest, California, where he was Professor of Philosophy and Religion.



Dr. Frank Dickey was a many faceted man. He was in love with the Gospel, with an emphasis upon the concept of JUSTICE as it emerged from the Old Testament. In every congregation he served, there were those who knew the great depth of his preaching. He was employed as a physicist in developing the Nike Missile; when an atomic warhead was added, he left for the seminary saying, "There must be something more useful for me to do with my life."

Music was a very important part of his life. Trained in concert piano, he was quite at home with a string quartet playing a Bach prelude, and then would move easily to play the string bass for a contemporary hymn by Jim Strathdee.

He was an outstanding teacher. He had a mind that read "everything" and forgot nothing. He brought the entire sweep of history to bear upon a single point. His students adored him and the faculty was never far behind. He taught physics, music, philosophy, Eastern and Western Religions, Biblical Literature, psychology, and even made "dumbbell English" exciting. In addition, he was a college counselor. Frank was in love with and ever in pursuit of knowledge. He never stopped learning. An earned doctorate did not signal the end of a continuing passion: he maintained an interest in interpreting ancient Babylonian tablets for which he had learned the nine languages required for Near Eastern Studies.

While thus occupied, this theoretical and also very practical thinker could, and did, re-wire the electricity in a home, repair electronic gadgets, maintain and repair a veritable fleet of vehicles, and painstakingly make useful wooden pieces for the home. For recreation he was a philatelist, he taught himself the language of the "Hobbits," he was a gun collector and he loved camping and hiking.

Frank loved the quietness of his study. But he also loved people — though he preferred that it be one-on-one, rather than a crowd. The mute witness of his helpful, skillful caring has been the hundreds of lives he touched and those who will be forever indebted to his gentle, but insightful, ways. He was unassuming and a bit embarrassed when applause came his way. Frank was content to just be and do. If he had a failing, it would be that his friends "had no faults." His love of family and friends was strong and reliable. What joy to have known him and to have shared with him. The phrase "Renaissance Man" seems an appropriate description for such a talented person.

Surely the stars have lost some of their lustre as his reflection to them has dimmed, and the pulsing heartbeat of God's universe echoes back the loss of this man to such a needy world.