

And they gain the deep unknown,
Hearing Life's strange undertone.
In the race across the days
They are victors; theirs the praise,
Theirs the glory and the pride—
They have triumphed, having died!

A. JASON BLUNDON.

WOODLAND HILTON PINDER

Woodland Hilton Pinder departed this life six o'clock, Tuesday, March 16, 1971 in the University Hospital in Baltimore, Maryland.

He was born in Dorchester County May 2, 1910, the son of the late John and Laura Pinder. Woodland loved the great outdoors so he spent most of life as a farmer, and could even be called a man of the soil.

In 1932 he was married to Miss Carvilla Johns. To this union five children were born.

He was converted and joined church at an early age under the pastorate of the late Reverend C. T. Covington. He was dedicated, and his belief in God was always evident in his life. His patient quiet, modest way made him great in his own right. He loved his home and children. The grandchildren were very dear and precious to him.

Here in this church is where he served as trustee for many years, class leader and later became a lay speaker. He will always be remembered by his many friends and acquaintances as a fine, reliable christian whose character and personality were his greatest assets.

In 1960 his wife was called to serve in the ministry serving Crapo and Airey's Charges. He accompanied her through sunshine and rain. He was always there to lend a helping hand whenever needed. He gave her moral support to sustain her through many hardships.

He leaves to mourn his passing a wife, the Reverend Mrs. Carvilla Pinder; Sgt. William Pinder now stationed at Parris Island, South Carolina; Tindley Pinder, Preston, Maryland; Alberta Pinder, Geneva Pinder and Felton Pinder of Hurlock; two sisters, Bertha Deshields of Williamsburg and Edith West of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; eight grandchildren; host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives.

His philosophy of life can best be summed up in the words of the poem, "What God Hath Promised".

God hath not promised skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways all our lives thru,
God hath not promised sun without rain
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.
But God hath promised
Strength for the day
Rest for the labor
Light for the way,
Grace for the trials
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy,
Undying love.

We the family, your many friends and loved ones will miss you, but we realize above all else, In God there is strength, hope and peace. Our love is with you forever.

THE FAMILY.

MRS. JENNIE REED

Mrs. Jennie Reed, widow of the former Otis B. Reed, a long-time member of the Peninsula Conference, completed her earthly sojourn on May 3, 1971, at the age of 90. At the time of her death she was a patient at the Nanticoke Memorial Hospital. Following funeral services conducted by The Rev. Milton H. Keene, interment was made in the Ellendale, Delaware cemetery.

Since November 5, 1966, Mrs. Reed was a resident of The Methodist Manor House, Seaford, Delaware, where she engaged freely and happily in the life of her new home, enjoying her associations with other members of the Manor House family. Among her talents which developed in these autumnal years of her life was the writing of poetry. Her lines reflect deep faith and confidence characteristic of her daily living. These words from her own pen pay tribute to her spiritual stature.

God Is Our Help

Sometimes we feel uncertain
And unsure of everything,
Afraid to make decisions—
Dreading what the day will bring.

We keep wishing it were possible
To dispel all fear and doubt,
And to understand more readily
Just what life is all about.

God has given us the answers
Which too often go unheeded,
But if we search His promises
We'll find everything that's needed.

For the Lord is our salvation
And our strength in every fight,
Our redeemer and protector,
And our eternal guiding light.

Mrs. Reed is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Marion Hakenjos and Mrs. Harriet Trask.

MILTON H. KEENE.

NAOMI MILLER RENNER

Naomi Miller was born August 24, 1897, in Flemington, Pennsylvania. She graduated from High School in that community and then married Larry S. Renner just before he went overseas in World War 1. Upon his return they established a home in Flemington where five children blessed their marriage.