WARNE, BISHOP FRANK W.
PHOTOGRAPHS AND
PAMPHLETS Folder 2:
BISHOP WARNE AND A PRESIDING ELDER VISITING A DISTRICT

In this work a few men, and in some cases a woman, occupy the priestly office. The bishop presides among groups of villages. The presiding elder in charge supervises the work of a considerable number of native leaders, and most successfully directs work and indirectly teaches. The bishop supervises the work of one or more presiding elders as these are grouped in conferences, and in some instances over wide areas. The picture is the Rev. George A. Cade.
MRS. HERBERT F. FISHER,
Who Was, Before Her Recent Marriage, Miss Edith Warne of Brooklyn.
(© Marvin.)
VIEWING THE OPEN SPACES THEY HEAR SO MUCH ABOUT: GUESTS
Who Enjoyed the Annual Ladies' Day Outing of the Jamaica Realty Board in Patchogue.

(Brown.)

Page Nine
Bishop Warne and a Group of Village Leaders

Their hands shoot up in response to his question

"Who wants to get closer to God?"
An Enigma of Life

By BRUCE S. WRIGHT

Pastor, Ashby-Debaro Methodist Episcopal Church, Buffalo, New York

"Unknown, yet well known; Dying, and behold we live; Chastened, yet not killed; Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; Poor, yet making in any rich, Having nothing, yet possessing all things."

—2 Corinthians 6: 9, 10.

THESE statements are apparent contradictions. Upon reading them one immediately asks, How can one be un-there is much we do not know. We know that we must die; it is the most certain fact of life. How will we die? Will we suddenly, as a hindered pendulum come to swing? Or will we die slowly, after a long and hopeless invalidism? What enigma! We know so much and so little. Whistler's lines may well be taken as paraphrasing of Saint Paul's—

"I know not where His hands lift. Their tanned palms in air; I only know: I cannot drive Beyond His love and care."

Dying, and behold we live; Chastened, yet not killed.
Photographs from this file have not been included but are available upon request. For more information please contact research@gcah.org