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Why study history? Why not just concern ourselves with the present and the future? A wise man has said that if we do not learn from the mistakes of the past then we are doomed to repeat them. One wise and inspired woman said, "We have nothing to fear for the future, except as we shall forget the way the Lord has led us, and His teaching in our past history." 9T 10 If the study of history is important then the study of Seventh-day Adventist History is vital.

The Seventh-day Adventist movement has a rich heritage in which evidence of God's providence and blessings abound. Our pioneers had a vision and a sense of urgency to pronounce the life giving message of Jesus' soon return. In studying the early days of the Adventist movement, we catch a glimpse of both the humanity and the humor of our foreparents. By taking a vicarious look at the trials, triumphs, and tragedies of our pioneers, we begin to understand them better. We have also been told that in the last days the "children's voices will be raised up to give the message of warning to a perishing world. When heavenly intelligences see that men are no longer permitted to present the truth, the Spirit of God will come upon the children, and they will do a work in the proclamation of the truth which the older workers cannot do, because their way will be hedged up." 6T 203

The purpose of this committee was to put together a four-year cycle of materials that would inform new believers and re-acquaint all others of our rich heritage. These materials are to be used during the Adventist Heritage Week. It is the committee's hope and prayer that this will spark an interest in further examination of our historical significance.

The study of our heritage will enable our children to recapture the vision and regain the lost fervor which will empower them, through the Holy Spirit, to deliver God's final message.

It was the intention of this committee to find a representative sampling of highlights from our Adventist past and put them into an organized and useful format.

In this packet you will find pictures, stories, biographies, and some study sheets on the pioneers to be studied in the third year of the four-year cycle. Some stories are repeated, but since this is for grades 1-8 it was felt that teachers could select those segments they felt most comfortable using.

Adventist Heritage Committee
Lake Union Conference
Office of Education
1993
ADVENTIST HERITAGE WEEK

Four-Year Plan

First Year
Beginning to 1844 (Disappointment)

Second Year
1844 to 1855 (Move to Battle Creek)

Third Year
1855 to 1881 (Death of James White)

Fourth Year
1881 to 1915 (Death of Ellen White)

1995 Heritage Week

Third Year

Characters:

John N. Andrews
Goodloe Bell
Sydney Brownsberger
George Butler
Steven N. Haskell
John H. Kellogg
Will K. Kellogg
Annie Smith
Uriah Smith
Sojourner of Truth
Ellen White
James White
This notebook contains material of early Adventist History. There is much more material than can be used during the Adventist Heritage Week. Teachers, therefore, can be selective, or many teachers choose to use the materials over a longer period of time. For example, materials can continue to be used at worship periods, church presentations, and other special programs.
FRANK BELDON

Frank Beldon

BORN: March 21, 1858       Battle Creek, MI
DIED: December 22, 1945     Cleveland, OH
FAMILY:
    Father: Stephen Beldon
    Mother: Sarah Harmon Beldon (Ellen White's older sister)
    Frank and Edson White married sisters.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS:
    Frank and his wife were accomplished musicians. He wrote hundreds of songs,
    several of which are in the SDA Hymnal
Frank Belden’s favorite relative was his Aunt Ellen White. Of course there was his Uncle James White—but he didn’t like him quite so much. Uncle James wasn’t too well, and Frank’s careless ways annoyed his uncle a great deal. Uncle James had serious doubts that his young nephew would ever amount to anything at all. Aunt Ellen said James was just too hard on the boy, and that they must be patient with her sister’s son. He had gone through a great tragedy when he was very young.

Frank’s mother, Sarah Belden, was Ellen’s older sister. After Ellen’s first vision, she was invited by different churches to share what she had seen. Sarah was chosen to travel with Ellen. For after all, Ellen was only 17 at the time and couldn’t go alone.

Eventually both girls married. But Sarah and Ellen wanted to stay close together. So when Ellen and James rented a big house in New York and set up a print shop, Ellen invited Sarah and her husband to come help them with the work. They came. And the four young people enjoyed working together as they printed the first editions of the magazine which is known today as the Adventist Review.

Later on, Ellen and James moved with their children to Battle Creek. It wasn’t long before Sarah and her family followed. It was there that Frank was born.

Sarah’s five children and Ellen’s three had great times together. Frank looked up to his cousin Edson, who was nine years older. Edson taught him to throw a ball and rake leaves. Aunt Ellen was surprised at
how well Frank worked in the yard. When he was only eight, she wrote in a letter that, "Frankie and his brother are great workers." How proud Frank felt about that compliment.

Then calamity struck. When Frank was only 10, his mother died. This left Mr. Belden with five children to raise on his own. What could he do? He decided to ask Aunt Ellen for help, and she agreed to help in any way she could. After finding a house closer to the White family, he moved. Ellen was true to her word and she treated the Belden children like her own. She even wrote them letters when she had to travel.

As Frank grew, he seemed to have a natural talent for music. He enrolled at Battle Creek College and took a course in how to write music. After that, he wrote so many songs that people soon began asking him to write special ones for programs and even weddings. He hardly had time to work at his printing job at the Review and Herald. Not bad for a 16-year-old boy! But his popularity soon went to his head, and he started feeling quite proud of his musical accomplishments.

This worried Aunt Ellen. In his eagerness to become popular, Frank began forgetting some of the important things his mother had taught him. He became careless about keeping Sabbath. And soon he stopped going to church at all.

One day God gave Aunt Ellen a vision about Frank. An angel showed her that Frank was living without Jesus as his friend. And unless he changed, he would miss out on heaven.

The next morning, Aunt Ellen sat down and wrote Frank a letter, urging him to come back to Jesus. Even though she pointed out what he was doing wrong, Aunt Ellen wanted to assure Frank of her love. So she
had a seamstress make a brand new pair of pants for him that were just his size.

By the time Frank was 19, he had moved to California. It seemed that the more his musical career grew, the farther he went from God. Aunt Ellen felt something needed to be done. So she sat down and wrote to Frank. Her letter was very long—more than 8 pages. In simple language, here is what she said:

December 7, 1877

Dear Frank,

I love you but have been too busy to write for awhile. I write you now, hoping that my letter can reach your heart, although I'm afraid it won't. You were raised by a God-fearing mother, but now you're acting as if God doesn't exist. You have become proud and stubborn. But it's not too late for you to change your course. I don't want to argue with you. You know what's right. Why do you do what's wrong?

You like people to think you are generous. When anyone asks for money you give him more than he asked for. You want everyone to think you have lots of money. But still you owe debts to others. Don't try to look important by giving away more than you can afford. Instead, give yourself to God, your Creator.

Step outside at night, Frank. Look at the stars. They are only a tiny piece of the glory of God. Look at the things God made. They will bring you closer to Him.

Fight temptation. Every time you break God's law, it hurts your mind and body. God may forgive you, but the damage you have done to yourself will never entirely go away. If only you could see the big war between Christ and Satan, I'm sure you would want to be on God's side. If you don't serve God, you are serving Satan.

Think about what I've said, dear nephew. Think seriously. If you do, what I've written here will help you have a better life.

Your loving,
Aunt Ellen

Frank read the letter. Aunt Ellen had had a vision about him! The angel was right. Frank was doing wrong, but he really had no desire to change. God's commandments weren't important to him. He was too busy having fun. He put Aunt Ellen's letter away and tried to forget it.
1. Which best expresses Ellen White’s reason for writing to her nephew?
   a. He needed to know he was a sinner.
   b. She had a vision about the direction of his life.
   c. God told her to write the letter.
   d. She cared about her nephew.
   e. She didn’t want a member of the family to embarrass her.

2. Why did Ellen White advise Frank to establish a savings account?

3. Examine the index to *Child Guidance* for some instruction about thrift and economy.

4. Does a Christian’s failure to pay debts damage God’s reputation?

5. Have the students spend some time looking at the stars. Then have them complete this sentence: When I look at the stars . . .
Aunt Ellen was worried. Her letter to Frank had made no difference. He was still not going to church and still not a Christian. What could she do? This was the son of her dear sister Sarah. For her sake, she had to try again. Maybe a heart-to-heart talk would help.

So Aunt Ellen came in person to see her nephew. Taking him to a room where they could be alone, she began telling him of the terrible vision she had had. She begged him to change his ways before it was too late. She cried and pleaded, just as his own mother would have done. At last Frank's heart was touched.

"I'll keep Sabbath, Aunt Ellen. I do want to follow Jesus. But it's no use. I just can't be good. I've tried."

"Yes, you can," she answered earnestly. "With Jesus' help you can break Satan's hold on you. Please try."

Frank went back to work, but Aunt Ellen's words kept ringing in his head. "Jesus will help you. Don't wait until it's too late. Give your heart to Jesus." Finally he could stand it no longer. He left his job and his friends and moved to Colorado to start all over.

He began to use his talents for the Lord again. He took a job leading the singing at a campmeeting. While there, he caught the attention of a tent preacher who asked for Frank's help. As he worked at the meetings, the messages drew him closer to God. He became happier and was overjoyed when God brought a lovely young girl into his life.

Frank loved Hattie right from the start. It seemed that he could not go on living without her. Before long they were married, and Hattie
proved to be the perfect wife for Frank. She was musical, too, and sang beautifully. Together they sang heart-touching duets. At tent meetings, the two would sit together in the back and listen to the preacher’s opening text. For about ten minutes they would listen, finding out the subject of the sermon. Then Frank would begin writing—sometimes on the back of an envelope or an old program. The words fit right in with the sermon. Then he would think up a tune. Hattie and Frank would slip outside the tent. While Frank hummed the new tune, Hattie would memorize it and practice the words. Next they would try it softly together. At the end of the sermon, Hattie and Frank Belden came up front and sang the new song that had been written during the sermon. How surprised the audience was. And Frank and Hattie felt good, for they were working together with God to win souls for the kingdom.

When the work in Colorado finished, Frank moved back to Battle Creek. He wrote Aunt Ellen right away, telling her that he and Hattie had found a furnished apartment. He was doing printing at the Review again and making $12 a week.

"Of that $12," he wrote, "I’m sending $4 each week to Cousin Edson (Ellen’s son) who loaned me $70 while I was in Colorado. And thank you for the money you loaned me. I’ll get it to you as soon as I can."

Ellen was so happy to hear that her nephew was on the right track again, writing hymns and working for the Lord at the print shop.

In 1886 the Review published a hymn book that Frank helped edit. It was called "Hymns and Tunes," and in it were many of Frank’s own songs. A popular one was "Look for the Waymarks," (page 596 of the SDA Hymnal). The song urged everyone to watch for signs of Christ’s coming.
Another was "There's No Other Name Like Jesus" (page 253). The songs quickly spread from church to church across America, and many were blessed by the words in Frank's hymns.

Frank wrote hundreds of songs. You can find 22 of his songs in the Church Hymnal and 12 of them in the SDA Hymnal. If you look in Church Hymnal (page 642) or the SDA Hymnal (page 810), you will see a list of the page numbers of Frank Belden's songs.

Aunt Ellen loved Frank's songs. She enjoyed singing them herself. She knew from the words that Jesus lived in Frank's heart. How glad she was that she'd taken the time to write and talk to her nephew, even when her efforts seemed useless.

Meanwhile, at the Review, Frank was given many small jobs. Each one was done to the best of his ability. Soon they gave him bigger jobs. Before long he was the superintendent for the whole press.

In 1889 Mrs. White visited Battle Creek.

"You must come to dinner," Frank urged her. "I want you to see what a good cook Hattie is. And I want our little Linnie to get to know you better."

"I'd love to come, Frank. How about tomorrow night?"

At the Belden's home the next day there was a great deal of scurrying around. Frank and Hattie wanted the house spic and span for company. Hattie cooked her best meal, and Aunt Ellen enjoyed every bite. Linnie, now 7 years old, watched her Great Aunt Ellen shyly. After Linnie left the table to play, Aunt Ellen smiled as she watched her go out the door.

"What a dear little girl you have."
Then she turned toward Frank and Hattie and asked, "Are you training Linnie to be a good, obedient child? You have a very solemn responsibility. Teach her to love God and take her to Sabbath school. Don't let her develop selfish habits or tell lies. You are training her for heaven, you know."

Hattie and Frank listened carefully. Aunt Ellen always gave good advice. Child training was important.

As Aunt Ellen left, Frank gave her a big hug. She'd been so good to him that she seemed like his real mother, and he loved her very much.

Going back into the house, he picked Linnie up and tossed her into the air.

"We've got to raise you right, young lady," he declared, "or Aunt Ellen will have to straighten you out. She's a good auntie. She straightened me out. There's no one quite like her."

References: Document File White Estate
Belden letters
B-41-1977
F. E. Belden letter to E. G. White, January 1, 1882
Linnie Belden Letter to Arthur White, November 13, 1961
Card file--Frank & Sarah Belden
SDA Hymnal
Church Hymnal
Frank Belden Worksheet, Part 2

1. If Frank paid Edson the $70 he borrowed at $4 a week, how many weeks would it take to pay it all back? How many months?

2. What do you think Frank’s first response to Aunt Ellen’s letter seemed to be—No, Wait, or Thank you?

3. Read Luke 18:2-5 for a story about a woman who was told No many times. How is her request different from the one Ellen White presented to Frank?

4. Find the list of composers at the back of your church hymnal. Look for hymns contributed by Frank Belden. Which of them do you already know?

5. Select a hymn composed by Belden. On what sermon topic might Belden have composed this song?

6. At the top of each hymn you will find names. The one on the right is the person who wrote the words of the hymn. The name on the left tells who wrote the music. Notice that for some hymns Frank wrote just the music—for others he wrote both words and music.
Marian Davis

MARIAN, THE LIVE COMPUTER

Marian Davis was born in Maine. In 1849, when she was only three years old, her father along with thousands of men set out for California in search of gold. But he, like most everyone else struck with "Gold Fever," returned empty handed.

But while her husband was away, Marian's mother did find treasure. She discovered the Bible and its precious truths, and she was baptized by Elder Joseph Bates into the Seventh-day Adventist church. When her husband returned, he learned the Bible truth from his wife and joined the church, too. So it was that Marian grew up in an Adventist home.

When she was 21, Marian's family moved to Battle Creek, Michigan. She was so excited to find a college, a hospital, and the Review and Herald Publishing House all in one area. Marian also became acquainted with Elder and Mrs. White.

After attending classes for a while, Marian accepted a job teaching in a small country school. Although teaching is difficult now, it was much more demanding then. A teacher had to clean her own classroom, keep the wood stove burning all day, and manage all eight grades in the same room at the same time. Trying to do all of this, Marian became tired and sick and finally returned to Battle Creek to recover.

Reluctant to return to the classroom, Marian took a job at the Review and Herald press where she became even better acquainted with Elder and Mrs. White. Elder White was there most of the time writing articles for the Review and supervising the print shop. Mrs. White came in and out, checking on her books as they went to press. While Marian
watched the Whites, they were also watching her and noting what a careful, cheerful worker she was.

One day Mrs. White called Marian to her home.

"Marian," she began, "you've done such a good job at the Review and I think you're just the one I need to help me. I need someone to travel with me, keep my notes together, copy my writings, and edit them for me. You've had a good education and I think you could do it. You know, I only had three grades of schooling because of my accident, and while the Lord gives me messages to write, he doesn't tell me exactly what words to use. He just gives me the general idea and I'm supposed to write it out. I'm not as good at grammar as you are, Marian, and my words don't always go together smoothly. Would you be willing to come and help me?"

Marian's eyes glowed with excitement. To work with Mrs. White, to travel with her, to be one of the first to read God's latest messages to the church—that would be great! Marian agreed at once, little knowing that she had chosen her job for the next 25 years!

After Elder White died, Marian traveled with Mrs. White to Europe, California, Australia, and back to America. Mrs. White wrote that Marian was "the best help I could have and is appreciated highly by me." What did Marian do that made her such a help?

Well, every day when Mrs. White had written as much as she could, she gave the manuscript to Marian. Marian would recopy it neatly, correcting any mistakes. This was before computers. Then her computer mind spun into action. If the story was about the Lost Sheep, Marian would think back through all the things she had copied. Had Mrs. White written anything else about that parable that might also fit here? In
a letter? In a sermon? In a magazine article? Marian's memory was fantastic. Her mind would whir around and Presto! There was more material on the Lost Sheep story.

Then Marian would head for her Fabulous File. Every article, every diary entry, every letter, every sermon, Marian pasted into a big scrapbook. When one filled she began another. Thirty large scrapbooks she had, and it was from these that she dug out additional information on whatever subject she was copying.

Putting together The Desire of Ages, Jesus' life story, kept Marian busy for a long time. When Mrs. White began writing about Jesus' birth, Marian hunted up every scrap of writing her employer had ever done on that subject and brought all the bits together, arranged events in the order in which they happened, and divided them into paragraphs and chapters. She was better than a computer when she asked, "Do you think this parable of the man who found hidden treasure in his field and the story about the merchant hunting pearls both mean the same thing, Mrs. White? Isn't there a difference between the man who was really hunting and the one who just stumbled onto the treasure? Could we bring this out more clearly?"

Mrs. White appreciated and considered all of the suggestions, sometimes changing what she had previously written, making the message clearer. But other times she didn't, especially if Marian had suggested she write on a topic the Lord hadn't told her anything about.

"I have no instruction on this point, Marian," she would say.

Then Marian understood, and left the writing just as it was, for neither of these women wanted anything but God's own messages to be
included in the inspired books.

One thing Marian was very careful about. Never did she add her own ideas into Mrs. White's writings. Every time she finished an article she handed it back to Mrs. White for checking and approval.

Mrs. White wrote, "The books are not Marian's but my own, gathered from all my writings. Marian's ability to arrange the matter is of great value to me. It saves my poring over a mass of matter which I have not time to do." (61a, 1900).

So, like a computer, Marian remembered, arranged, and filed information for Mrs. White. When she had finished The Desire of Ages Marian noticed that there were many of Christ's parables which they couldn't squeeze into that book, so she suggested that they put them all together and make another book—Christ's Object Lessons. And that's what they did. Marian helped write Steps to Christ, Education, the Ministry of Healing, and many other books.

In 1903 Marian made an evening visit to the Chabot observatory in Oakland, California, to see the stars through a big telescope. Mrs. White's descriptions of outer space fascinated her, and she wanted to see as much of it as she could. In the cool night air she took cold and in a few days became so sick she had to be taken to the hospital. Mrs. White hurried from Washington, D. C., back to California to be with her. When Marian died a few weeks later, Mrs. White wrote sadly, "I shall miss her so much. Who will fill her place?" (Ms 146, 1904).

Marian's father hunted for gold and didn't find it. Marian found gems of truth in Ellen's writings, and because of her work, we, too, can read Ellen's books and collect some of the treasure for ourselves.
Marian Davis Worksheet

1. Practice writing your name or a sentence as fast as you can. Now race with a person typing to see how your writing speed compares with typing speed. Imagine how long it took to write Ellen White's books by hand. (Copy a short page, keeping record of the time it takes. Compute how long it would take just to copy the entire book.)

2. Marian has been called a computer in our story because she
   a. taught school
   b. traveled so many places with Ellen White
   c. had a good memory and a marvelous filing system
   d. copied Ellen White's stories

3. Marian's work with Ellen White's books was concerned with
   a. making Mrs. White's ideas clearer
   b. adding Marian's own ideas
   c. finding previous writing Mrs. White had done on a subject or incident

4. Look at the books Marian helped Mrs. White put together: The Desire of Ages, Christ's Object Lessons, Steps to Christ, Education, and Ministry of Healing. What is the main subject of each?
MARIAN the LIVE COMPUTER

Directions: Fill in the missing words.

1. Marian was born in 14 __ 5 __.

2. Marian's father searched for gold in __ __ __ __ 15 __ 7.

3. Marian went to college in 9 __ __ __ __ 10 __ __ __.

4. Marian had __ __ __ __ grades in her classroom when she taught. 12 4

5. Marian worked for Mrs. White for 8 __ __ 16 __ 11 __ __ __ __ years.

6. Marian pasted everything into a large __ __ __ __ 6 __ __ 18 __.

7. Marian's thirty scrapbooks were called the __ __ __ __ 19 __ __ 3 __ __ __.

8. Marian __ __ 17 __ 13 __ 2 with, edited and copied __ __ __ __ for Mrs. White.

Directions: Place the letter above each number in its proper place to finish this sentence about Marian.

Mrs. White writes that Marian was "8 4 1 9 1 3 8

4 1 13 6 5 10 18 19 13 2 4 7 17 1 7 16 2

5 3 7 6 6 15 1 10 5 7 8 1 2 4 5 12 4 13 11

9 11 14 1"
MARIAN the LIVE COMPUTER

Directions: Fill in the missing words.

1. Marian was born in **MAINE**.

2. Marian's father searched for gold in **CALIFORNIA**.

3. Marian went to college in **BATTLE CREEK**.

4. Marian had **EIGHT** grades in her classroom when she taught.

5. Marian worked for Mrs. White for **TEN** — FIVE years.

6. Marian pasted everything into a large **SCRAPBOOK**.

7. Marian's thirty scrapbooks were called the **FABULOUS FILE**.

8. Marian TRAVELED with, edited and copied for Mrs. White.

Directions: Place the letter above each number in its proper place to finish this sentence about Marian.

Mrs. White writes that Marian was "**THE BEST**" HELP I COULD HAVE AND IS APPRECIATED HIGHLY BY ME."
GEORGE ALBERT KING
Birth: 1847
Death: 1906
Family:
Accomplishments: Developer of the plan for subscription sales of church books, launcher of the colporteuring work, canvasser in N.Y.
George King was the first church colporteur who devised the method of subscription sales of Seventh-day Adventist books.

He was a Canadian who travelled south to the United States to seek his fortune. Whilst residing in the United States he became a Seventh-day Adventist. He was discouraged from becoming a minister by James White. So he took up canvassing at the suggestion of a friend.

He colporteured in Canada, the U.S.A., British Guiana, and finally New York City. He worked in New York City for 19 years.

He is remembered as an enthusiastic man. He trained and recruited many canvassers, thereby helping to spread the message in a greater way.

Anna Knight

MISSISSIPPI GIRL

Anna was born into slavery and took the name "Knight" from the White slave owner who bought the family and took them to Mississippi. One of Mr. Knight's sons didn't believe in slavery. So when the slaves were freed, the son took Anna's family to another part of Mississippi where he helped them buy land of their own.

Life was hard in those days and even harder for Anna and her family because blacks weren't taught to read or write. So on Sundays Anna would play with some white neighbor children. By listening to them read and spell, she soon learned the basic skills. Having no paper or pencil, she practiced her writing by scratching the earth with a stick. Even though she had never been in a classroom, by the time she was a teenager she was knowledgeable in all areas of study.

Anna wrote to a New England newspaper requesting that reading materials be sent to her. A reader of the newspaper saw the article and sent her the Signs of the Times. After reading the magazines she was converted to the Seventh-day Adventist faith. On accepting this faith, she ran into much oppression and had to leave home.

Through the help of a conference worker in Tennessee, Anna was able to attend Mount Vernon Academy in 1894. Four years later she graduated from Battle Creek College as a missionary nurse and returned to her home state to operate a self-supporting school for black children in Jasper County.

At the 1901 General Conference session Anna volunteered to serve in India and went to Calcutta for six years. After hard work and extensive
travel she was given a two year furlough to return to Mississippi to rebuild the educational work for black children.

In 1909 Anna was called as a Bible instructor to the Southwest Union. Later she became the supervisor of the black conference elementary schools. She wrote about her life in the book *Mississippi Girl*.

Anna Knight died at Riverside Sanitarium in 1972 at the age of 98 and is buried in the Knight family plot in Mississippi.

References: *Mississippi Girl* by Anna Knight  
*SDA Commentary Dictionary*
Buttle Creek, Mich.

Kate Lindsay

Birth: 1842 Madison, Wisconsin
Death: 1923
Family: Father—Thomas Lindsay
        Mother—Catherine Lindsay

Accomplishments:
Contributed to the medical work of the Seventh-day Adventist Church.
"I know a better way to get a mule to pull." And the speaker, a woman, climbed down out of the wagon, waded through the mud of the Khami River, in which the vehicle had become stuck fast, and offered the stubborn mule a sanitarium biscuit. But the mule was angry, rather than hungry, and the woman moved away but part of her sleeve was left in the mule’s mouth, and the driver was left to get the wagon out in his own way. The woman who had changed the nursing profession in America, who had dared to enter medical school, who had graduated with the first women who were given degrees from the University of Michigan, quietly gave up when it came to moving a balking mule.

Her parents were Scotch. She was born in a little log cabin on September 11, 1842. Kate Lindsay, one of a family with eight children, grew up along the banks of Lake Manona in Wisconsin.

At night the doors of the log houses had to be bolted, for hungry coyotes, wolves and panthers, attracted by the smells coming from cabins, threw themselves heavily against the doors hoping to get inside.

Kate started to school in a crude cabin made of logs. Her school desk was made of a log, split in half, with the flat side up. Her slate pencil was a stick, long and pointed at the end, and her first slate was a level place in front of the schoolhouse where the sand had been smoothed over to make a writing surface. To Kate this was a luxury.

One day she was given a book. In this book she read a story about Florence Nightingale. Then and there she decided that she would be a nurse.
As Kate grew older she loved reading her Bible and attending religious services. She, along with her family, went to the Presbyterian church. One day Kate heard a Methodist minister preach. She decided that Presbyterians didn’t do everything the Bible taught so she joined the Methodist church. But later a man with pictures of queer-looking animals, some with four heads, and some with wings on their backs, came and held a series of meetings.

Everyone seemed to be against this Adventist preacher. But Kate studied her Bible even more and finally decided to join the little Adventist church. Later her whole family also joined.

As the years went by Kate kept in touch with the developments of the work that Florence Nightingale had been carrying on during the Crimean War. She read about the new movement for the preparation of professional nurses. Kate felt that the United States could benefit from this new movement.

Hospitals were still in the pioneer stage in the United States. Nurses were not worthy of the name. Hospitals were known as places where people went to die. Also, there was no place in the country where a young woman could secure an organized course of instruction in nursing. The doctors used pills and mixtures to cure their patients. The use of natural remedies, such as fresh air, sunlight, rest, water, and diet were given little thought by the physicians. In fact, they discouraged bathing and the use of water.

Finally in 1870, when Kate was twenty-eight, she entered the University of Michigan as a medical student. This was very unusual because up to this time only men were allowed to attend the university.
Kate had the highest grades of any other student in her class.

After graduation, Dr. Kate began teaching at some of the early nursing schools. She also tried to teach the sick and their families about proper health habits and foods that could help them stay healthy.

In 1891 the first medical missionaries were sent to South Africa. Dr. Lindsay joined the group just four years later. In Cape Town the medical men soon learned that Dr. Lindsay had something to offer, and she was often called to give her advice in critical cases by some of the best doctors in that city.

Dr. Lindsay's foreign mission service was short, but it did give her an opportunity to see the needs of the mission workers. Her suggestions helped the General Conference make improvements in the working and living conditions of the missionaries around the world.

When she returned to the United States in 1899, at the age of 57, she worked at the Boulder-Colorado Sanitarium. There she taught in the school of nursing.

During her last days, Dr. Kate was quite feeble from arthritis and the general weakness of old age, but her mind was clear on most subjects, and she enjoyed talking about her favorite subject, nursing.

On March 30, 1923, she went quietly to sleep. Because of Kate Lindsay, an organization of consecrated and well-trained missionary nurses has efficiently done its part to help our suffering world.

Reference: Pioneer Stories Retold

25
KATE LINDSAY—WOMAN DOCTOR

Directions: Color the spaces that have one dot in them.
KATE LINDSAY—WOMAN DOCTOR

Directions: Color the spaces that have one dot in them.
KATE LINDSAY
Woman Doctor

Directions: Choose one of the following activities

1. Compare and contrast what it was like being a doctor in the 1800's and being a doctor today.
   Suggestions: medical training
   sanitation
   pay
   working conditions

2. Keep a diary for one week. Pretend you are Dr. Kate Lindsay. Where might you go and what might you be thinking.
   Suggestion: go to the ghetto

3. If you were a lady in Kate's time, how do you think it would have felt to be a lady doctor?

4. If you were a man in Kate's time, what would have been your opinion of a lady doctor and why?
Sarah Lindsey
SARAH LINDSEY, LADY MINISTER

Sarah Hallock was born in Pennsylvania in 1830 and grew up on an secluded farm in the beautiful hills of Northern Pennsylvania. Sarah spent her childhood in the quiet valley unaware that far to the north in Quebec, Canada, lived a boy named John Lindsey who would someday unite his future destiny with hers.

John Lindsey's early year are not known to us except that he had been a Millerite and had gone through the Great Disappointment of October 22, 1844. A few years later, Joseph Bates baptized him into the Sabbath-keeping Adventist Church.

Sarah after a "deep conviction of the truth" at the age of 27, was baptized after attending the tent meetings during the summer of 1857. Sarah later wrote about her baptism: "I feel grateful to my kind, loving Savior, that I have a faith and hope that reaches forward to a heaven that is, to a God that is, and to a Savior that is, and who is about to appear the second time."

In the 1860's John and Sarah and John were married. And by 1869 they had begun a dynamic preaching ministry together. But what they saw going on in their church saddened them deeply. A number of church members and leaders had turned away from many of the commandments and were dishonoring God in the way they were living.

Sarah couldn't just sit back and watch as homes broke up and people's lives were ruined. She decided to help her husband share the love of Jesus and how He could change their lives. She began speaking in the afternoon at weekend meetings. Her topic was the love and
kindness of God.

It didn't take long for the New York-Pennsylvania Conference leaders to realize that Sarah had been called by God to take an active part in the ministry. So at age 39, Sarah A. H. Lindsey became the first Seventh-day Adventist woman--among scores of men--to receive a ministerial license to preach, hold evanglistic meetings, and lead out in business and committee sessions. This rare honor reflected the high esteem the church held for her spiritual gifts.

For the next ten years she and her husband John (who received his ministerial license years after she got hers) traveled all over western New York and Pennsylvania, preaching, teaching, and giving Bible studies. Both John and Sarah loved their work and gave their best to the cause.

One fall the Barnum and Bailey Circus came to town for a number of performances. The Lindseys were sure that attendance at their meetings would be small. But as it turned out, the Lindsey's audience was larger than the one at the circus--especially when Sarah did the preaching!

When John turned 58, he asked the conference leaders for a job change. He wanted to continue his witnessing, but at a slower pace. Unfortunately he only lived two more years before dying of cancer.

Despite the loss of her husband and long-time preaching partner, Sarah kept working until she was 65.

Sarah Lindsey's career as a female preacher was by no means uncommon during our early church history. She was just one of a number of lady ministers such as Jennie A. Owen, Sarepta Henry, Ellen Lane, and Lulu Wightman.
Reference: Information provided by Brian Strayer
Sara McEnterfer, the ninth of ten children, grew up in the state of Indiana. In her late teens she was attracted to the Adventist message by a faithful woman who showed love and kindness to an unconverted husband for twenty years before he finally became a Christian.

Through this woman's influence, Sara attended an Adventist tent meeting near her home, and by the time she was 20, she had been baptized.

Since Indiana was not far from Michigan, Sara decided to attend Battle Creek's school of nursing. Here she first met Ellen White. After James White died, Sara was asked to join Ellen's household as her nurse and companion. Sarah felt delighted.

Sara seemed to be one of those persons who could do almost anything, cope with any situation, manage any kind of business. She became nurse, companion, traveling guide, secretary, carpenter's helper, and household manager. In the years ahead she would spend weeks and months helping Mrs. White prepare her books for publication and shielding her from too many visitors, board meetings, and bad weather.

In 1885 Sara, who was responsible for the luggage, had just gotten it off of one train and onto another when she stopped to count suitcases.

"Mother!" she exclaimed, speaking to Mrs. White. "Someone must have taken one of our suitcases off the platform when we were changing trains! What shall we do? Maybe we should get off at the next station and try to find it. Then we can go on tomorrow."

At that moment their train halted on its way out of the station,
and Sara spied a man on their original train waving the missing suitcase out the window. An alert porter sprang from the train, grabbed the suitcase, and leaped back on, saving much worry, time and an overnight stay. Together they thanked God for helping them find the suitcase so quickly.

After the trip to Europe, Ellen left Battle Creek and moved to Healdsburg, California, near her son Willie’s home. She felt she could do more writing there than at Battle Creek where the General Conference was located. In Battle Creek, she was continually interrupted by people who wanted her advice or attendance at committee meetings. In Healdsburg, Sara helped Ellen prepare *Patriarchs and Prophets* and *The Great Controversy* for publication.

While they were at Healdsburg, Mrs. White and Sara went to Oakland for a campmeeting. During the weeks they were there, word came that the peaches in the home orchard were ripe and spoiling. Mrs. White hated waste of any kind and decided that someone should return home and can those peaches. Sara volunteered, although she had never done any canning before. Someone explained the process to her, and she went home, picked the peaches, peeled them, put them up in dozens of huge two-quart jars, and stored the jars in the cellar. Everyone was pleased with the lovely harvest.

About ten days later, terrible smells and noises began coming up from the basement. When Mrs. White went down to investigate, she discovered that all those jars of peaches had spoiled. The old fashioned bottles required rubber rings between the lid and the bottle and Sara had forgotten to put them on. Since the bottles were not airtight, bacteria soon ruined all her hard work.

Now Mrs. White hated waste, and everyone expected that she would
scold Sara soundly for her mistake. Even Sara was holding her breath, waiting for the lecture she knew she deserved. Instead, Mrs. White smiled and laid a hand on Sara’s arm.

"It’s too bad about the peaches," she said softly. "I know you did your best. Experience keeps a hard school, but you never forget her lessons." And that was all Mrs. White had to say about the incident. Sara’s heart went out in gratitude for her understanding, and she loved Mrs. White even more after that.

Sara never would have left Mrs. White, but Sara became ill and had to go to the Battle Creek Sanitarium for treatment.

When Sara felt she had recovered sufficiently, she started working at the sanitarium taking care of the mentally ill patients. Ellen’s daughter-in-law wrote that Sara was caring for the "crazy folks" up at the sanitarium. "She is just the one for that business," Emma continued, "as she is not afraid of anything." (EW letter to EGW Dec. 30, 1882)

Three years later Sara received a telegram from Australia that would again change the course of her life. It was from her beloved Ellen, asking if Sara was now well enough to come to Australia and be her nurse again. Ellen had been stricken with the severe arthritis which so often plagued her.

Gladly Sara packed her bags and sailed to Australia where she resumed her companionship with her close friend.

Reference: "Atlantic Union Teacher"
1. Locate these places on a map:

   Battle Creek, Michigan  
   Healdsburg, California  
   Sweden  
   Norway  
   Australia

2. Sara performed these tasks during her lifetime:

   nurse  
   companion  
   traveling guide  
   secretary  
   carpenter's helper  
   household manager  
   colporteur

   a. Which of the tasks have you done?  
   b. Which might you do in the future?  
   c. Which sounds most exciting?  
   d. Which sounds most helpful?

3. Ellen White sometimes reprimanded people rather severely. Why do you think she was gentle with Sara about the peaches?

4. Name conditions Sara could have complained about—but didn’t.
When Sara McEnterfer arrived in Australia, she found much to be done. Not only did she take care of Ellen White and help her with her writing again, but since there was no doctor within 20 miles of Cooranbong, Ellen encouraged her to share her nursing skills with the poor people of the community.

Distraught parents came to ask Sara’s help in treating their little toddler who had been bitten by a poisonous insect. The boy’s knee was all infected and swollen, and he had been screaming with pain for a day and night before Sara saw him. She knew just what to do, however, and soon a soothing poultice encircled the little leg. That night for the first time, the baby slept peacefully. In the morning Sara returned with her sterilized nursing instruments and opened the area, releasing the pus. The little fellow recovered rapidly, and Sara’s fame spread.

In 1900 Mrs. White, her son Willie and his family, and Sara all returned to California. Although Mrs. White still owned a house in Healdsburg, it was thought best that she settle close to the St. Helena Sanitarium because of her frequent bouts with poor health. So she bought a house there and named it "Elmshaven." Willie and his family built a place nearby, and the grandchildren were close enough to run over and visit grandma occasionally. Sara soon had the household organized.

Mrs. White dearly loved greens for her noon meal, and even when the others didn’t have any, Sara would fix a little dish of greens for Ellen. Now Sara had one habit that annoyed some other members of the family. When she decided something was good for Mrs. White, she did it
no matter what anyone said. She felt this way about the greens. One
time Ellen White went up to the college to eat dinner, and Sara came
trotting along behind, carrying a little pan of fresh greens. She
marched into the school kitchen, heated them, and put the usual dish of
greens at Mrs. White's place.

Ellen felt embarrassed. "Oh, Sara," she protested, "I could have
done without my greens this once."

Sara shook her head firmly. "No need to, Mother. No need for you
to be deprived of your greens." And that was that!

The older Sara got, the more set in her ways she became. Visitors
sometimes jokingly called her "Mrs. White's watchdog," for when Sara was
on duty downstairs, no one could go upstairs and disturb Mrs. White
without her permission. This was good in some ways, for Mrs. White
could hardly get any writing done at all if she stopped for every
interruption that came along.

Sometimes even Mrs. White rebelled against her stern nurse. One
morning the whole house buzzed with a secret. A new little calf had
been born in the night, but everyone was trying to keep it a secret
until later in the day, for dew lay heavy on the grass early in the
morning and if Mrs. White went tromping through it to see the calf, she
might be badly chilled.

Unfortunately, Mrs. White remembered that the cow had been about
ready to calve and asked if it had been born in the night. The family
had to admit that it had arrived.

Right after breakfast she prepared to go out and see the calf, but
Miss McEnterfer objected.

"No, no, Mother," she said, "it's altogether too damp and cold for
you out there this morning. Wait until afternoon."
Mrs. White shook her head. "I'll dress for it. I'll put on a short skirt that won't drag in the grass."

"But you'll get your feet wet," Sara persisted.

"I'll put on my boots," Ellen said as she went right ahead getting ready to go to the barn while Sara stewed.

At last Sara gave in, and took Ellen's arm to help her out to the barn. How happy Mrs. White was over that new calf. She rubbed its nose and talked to it. "You'll make a wonderful cow," she assured the calf. Then turning to the others she said, "Now bring the horses around where I can see them, would you?"

The handyman had to let the horses out of their stalls so she could inspect them, too.

Finally Sara gave up completely. "Sit down here, Mother," she ordered, leading her to a wooden box. "Since you're here, I want to show you something else." And with that she went into a corner, brought out a bunch of baby chicks, and put them in Mrs. White's lap. Alma McKibben, a friend of Ellen's, wrote about the incident later and said, "The most beautiful picture I have of Sister White in my memory is her sitting there in the sunlight with those little chickens in her lap, so happy with them. And I was happy for her because I thought for a little while at least, the burden was lifted—the burden of the work of God."

When Mrs. White finally went back into the house and upstairs to her writing room, Sara heaved a sigh of relief and began bustling round with the normal routine. But the interruptions weren't over yet. That afternoon a messenger came from the sanitarium inviting Mrs. White and her family to join them the next day at a Fourth of July picnic on the playground.

"Oh yes," she said to Sara. "Let's go. I love picnics!"
But Sara was firm. Ellen had to leave for the East Coast in two
days, and she was neither young nor well. Sara was worried as to how
her patient would take the long, hard trip.

"No, Mother, you’d better not go, for if you get worn out you’ll be
too tired to take the trip east. That’s a hard trip, you know."

Mrs. White sighed. "But you could take my big chair up to the
playground," she suggested, "and take a lap rug to wrap around my feet.
Then I’d rest and be warm and could still watch the children play."

"But Mother, it would be such an exertion for you to go!" Sara
insisted.

"Oh, I don’t think so. I think it would rest me just to see the
people. I would just love to go and spend the afternoon with the
people."

This time, however, Sara stood firm, and in spite of Mrs. White’s
pleas and arguments, she stayed home from the picnic. Sara knew how
sick Mrs. White could become and was determined to keep her patient well
at all costs.

The 87-year-old Ellen died on Friday afternoon, July 16, 1915. Sara
helped to prepare her body for the return trip to Battle Creek where she
was buried beside James. Now sixty herself, Sara had performed her
duties faithfully to the very end. Her many years of devoted service
surely earned her the title "Sara, the faithful guardian."

SARA the FAITHFUL

Crossword puzzle with illustrations of chicks.
SARA THE FAITHFUL

ACROSS:

1. Mrs. White wanted to go to the Fourth of July__________________.
3. Sara was a__________________.
5. Visitors sometimes jokingly called Sara______________________.
10. Sara's years of service earned her the title "Sara the ________________ guardian."
11. Sara put a bunch of baby ________________ in Mrs. White's lap.

DOWN:

2. What stung the boy? ________________
4. Mrs. White dearly loved ________________ for her noon meal.
6. Mrs. White fell and broke her ________________.
7. Mrs. White's home was called ____________________
8. What new animal was born that everyone tried to keep a secret from Mrs. White? ________________
9. As Mrs. White played with the chicks her ________________ was lifted.
SARA THE FAITHFUL

ACROSS:

1. Mrs. White wanted to go to the Fourth of July picnic.
2. Sara was a nurse.
3. Visitors sometimes jokingly called Sara Mrs. White's watchdog.
4. Sara's years of service earned her the title "Sara the faithful guardian."
5. Sara put a bunch of baby chicks in Mrs. White's lap.

DOWN:

2. What stung the boy? insect
4. Mrs. White dearly loved greens for her noon meal.
6. Mrs. White fell and broke her hip.
7. Mrs. White's home was called Elmshaven.
8. What new animal was born that everyone tried to keep a secret from Mrs. White? calf
9. As Mrs. White played with the chicks her burden was lifted.
SARA'S PEACHES

5  2
7  1
3  4
6
SARA'S PEACHES

Use the words on the peaches to fill in the blanks. Cut out peaches and glue them on

tree. Match the numbers of the sentence to the correct peach.

1. Sara grew up in the state of _________________.
2. While traveling by train, Sara discovered they were missing a _________________.
3. The General Conference headquarters was at _____________________.
4. While at campmeeting, Ellen heard the home orchard was ripe. Sara went home to can
   the _____________________.
5. Ten days later, terrible smells told that the peaches had _________________.
6. Sara worked in a sanitarium caring for "the ____________ folks".
7. Three years later Ellen asked Sara to come to ____________________ to
care for her again.

[Images of peaches with words: Indiana, crazy, Australia, suitcase, spoiled, peaches, Battle Creek]
SARA'S PEACHES

Use the words on the peaches to fill in the blanks. Cut out peaches and glue them on tree. Match the numbers of the sentence to the correct peach.

1. Sara grew up in the state of **Indiana**.
2. While traveling by train, Sara discovered they were missing a **suitcase**.
3. The General Conference headquarters was at **Battle Creek**.
4. While at campmeeting, Ellen heard the home orchard was ripe. Sara went home to can the **peaches**.
5. Ten days later, terrible smells told that the peaches had **spoiled**.
6. Sara worked in a sanitarium caring for "the **crazy** folks".
7. Three years later Ellen asked Sara to come to **Australia** to care for her again.

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**Indiana**  **crazy**  **Australia**

**suitcase**  **spoiled**  **peaches**  **Battle Creek**
Percy T. Magan

BORN: 1867 Gorey, Ireland
DIED: 1947
FAMILY:
  Father—Percy Magan
  Mother—Catherine Ann Richards Magan

ACCOMPLISHMENTS:
  Teacher, Dean of five SDA colleges, co-founder of Madison College (first of the self-supporting intitutions), medical doctor, president of CME (later Loma Linda).
Struggles over religion began early in Percy T. Magan's (Muh-gans) life. After his birth in 1867, his sister rushed him to a priest to be christened into the Roman Catholic church. When his father found out, he asked the Protestant bishop to "de-consecrate" his son.

Percy got into a lot of mischief as a boy. As a last resort, his father sent him the bishop of the Anglican Church, hoping he would straighten him out. Percy pumped the organ bellows and was an altar boy. But he did not enjoy church.

By the time Percy was sixteen, his father wanted him out of the house. So he sent him to the United States. A farmer in Nebraska promised to give the young boy from Ireland work on his ranch.

It was a long trip for the lonely boy. But he comforted himself with the thought that, "Well, at least I won't have to go to church anymore!"

Percy arrived at the ranch which the townspeople described as a failure. He had to learn many jobs. He made biscuits, milked cows, sheared and guarded the sheep. Some nights on the prairie were so cold that the hair on his head froze to the ground. Three times his feet froze in his boots while he was trying to save the cattle during blizzards. His boss, Mr. Edwards drank and mistreated his family and Percy. Finally, after a year, Percy got permission from his father to leave the ranch.

Percy got a job in town and read about history in his spare time. He was invited by friends to go to a tent meeting in 1886. His reply was, "There are no good preachers until they're dead and six feet
underground!"

But when Percy heard that the preacher would tell "how Bible prophecies are fulfilled in the history of nations," his interest was piqued, and he went to hear the two Seventh-day Adventist ministers. He went to the meetings for two weeks, and his life was changed.

Percy wrote home about his new interest in religion, his desire to keep the Sabbath, and his baptism. His father called him a fool, disinherited him, and said he never wanted to see him again.

Percy was anxious to tell others about what he had learned. After preaching for two years, he decided to go to college at Battle Creek. For a time he stayed at Mrs. White's home. She treated him as a son and won his lonely heart.

The General Conference Committee was preparing to send Elder S. N. Haskell on a round-the-world tour to look for areas to start mission stations. Mrs. White suggested that Percy would make a good secretary and companion. Elder Haskell agreed to take Percy if he would be his valet, nurse, secretary, guide, and porter. To do this, Percy took shorthand from a court reporter, and taught himself typing. He even learned some French from his French girlfriend.

Elder Haskell began his 1889 trip from Battle Creek to England and Northern Europe. Percy joined him in July after finishing the school year. When money was low, Percy would get a temporary job until a check arrived from America. They traveled in Europe, Africa, India, Asia, and Australia. Elder Haskell remained in Australia while Percy traveled on through New Zealand and Samoa to land in San Francisco on September 28, 1890.

Percy became the first Seventh-day Adventist to travel around the world for the church. He wrote of his 44,000 mile journey in 49
articles for *The Youth's Instructor*. He was made assistant secretary of the General Conference Foreign Mission Board at the age of 22.

During his lifetime, Percy became very involved in beginning our colleges such as Emmanuel Missionary College, Madison College, and the College of Medical Evangelists in Loma Linda. The young Irishman that hated religion dedicated his life to bringing God and humanity together.

Reference: *Invincible Irishman* by Merlin L. Neff
EDSON WHITE

Birth: July 1849
Death: May 30, 1928
Family: Father - James White
Mother - Ellen White
Siblings - Henry, William, John Herbert
Spouse - 1st - Isma MacDearman
2nd - Rebecca Burrill

Accomplishments: Printer, compiler of S.D.A. Sabbath School songbook Song Anchor and Temperance Songs, Vice-president of General Sabbath School Association, captain of the Morning Star, missionary to blacks along the Mississippi, publisher, author
Edson White, Part 1

EDSON TURNS HIS BACK ON GOD

The children of celebrities and well-known people sometimes have a hard time growing up. Being in the public eye, they are not always treated the same as other children. People often expect more of them. This is especially true when their parents are Christian leaders.

Elder and Mrs. White were rather famous people back in the 1800's. This may have been part of the reason that Edson White, James and Ellen's third son, gave them so many gray hairs as he was growing up.

One of Edson's biggest problems was his carelessness with money. He spent it without much thought. He was also very generous with it, too generous. Anyone wanting a loan could always depend on Edson for some quick cash.

He must have also been unruly at times. It is reported that when Edson was a teenager, Mrs. White considered setting aside her ministry so that she could concentrate more on improving his conduct. She was afraid there wasn't enough time to travel around the country and raise Edson at the same time.

While Edson didn't accept his parents' devotion to God, he did share his father's interest in the printing trade. Although for a short time, he studied to become a doctor.

Shortly after he married Emma McDearmon, Edson, along with brother Willie, and John Harvey Kellogg, went to New Jersey and enrolled in Dr. Trall's Hygieo-Therapeutic College. Dr. Trall promised the young men a full medical degree after just six months of schooling.

Before he finished the course, Edson wrote to his parents and told them just what he thought of his medical education. Edson described
Thrall a "villain," the school itself "a humbug," and the food, revolting. After medical school, Edson worked at different jobs, but fortunately he stayed away from medicine.

Edson and Emma eventually moved to Chicago where Edson found work as a printer, and all too soon found himself in debt. Again.

His mother Ellen worried about him a lot. He was no longer a rebellious teenager, but his relationship with God was like a light switch—on, off, on, off. She did her best to stay in contact with Edson through letters, even when she was traveling around the world.

While Mrs. White enjoyed hearing from him, some of his letters grieved her greatly. But it was one of those distressing letters that started a chain of events that resulted in a wonderful change in his life.

Edson was in his middle 40's when he wrote to his mother that he was "not at all religiously inclined."

Heart broken, Ellen wrote back, pleading with her son to change the direction of his life. She went to bed that night without finishing the letter. But sometime after midnight she had a dream.

She saw Edson wading out into the ocean with some friends. The waves grew larger and more violent, and she realized that her son was in danger.

Ellen tried to call him back to shore. She waved her arms and shouted, "Edson, the undertow! Come out as fast as you can!" But Edson ignored her advice. And when another young man tried to rescue him, Edson made a joke of the whole thing.

Suddenly the powerful current started pulling Edson under water. He shrieked in terror. And Mrs. White awoke from her bad dream.

Unable to sleep, she prayed for her wayward son. Then she picked
up a pen, lit the lamp, and picked up the letter she had left on the desk.

She told Edson about her dream. Then she went on to explain how the undertow illustrated Edson’s love of independence and his on again, off again religious experience.

She ended the letter by saying, "I cannot save you; God alone can save you. But work, while Jesus invites you, in harmony with God."
Mother Ellen’s letter deeply bothered Edson. As he read it over and over again, he realized that what she was saying was right. The need to be in charge of his own life didn’t seem as important as it had been before. Edson was ready to stop running away from what he knew was right.

Soon he wrote back to his mother describing his conversion.

I have surrendered fully and completely, and never enjoyed life before as I am now. . . . I have no desire for amusements and pleasures that made up the sum of my enjoyments before, but have an enjoyment in the meetings with the people of God such as I never had . . . .

After renewing his commitment to God, Edson began looking for a new purpose in life. At a Bible Institute, he met Dr. J. E. Caldwell. Dr. Caldwell described his work among the poor people in a black community down in Tennessee.

Edson’s interest grew. He met with Dr. Caldwell a number of times. The doctor also mentioned that two years earlier at the 1891 General Conference, Edson’s mother had spoken about the need for workers to help the former slaves and their children who still lived an oppressed life in the South. Suddenly Edson had found his special niche. He would share God’s love with this often-forgotten group of people. And he knew just how he’d do it.

In 1894 at the age of 45, he started a boat-building project in Allegan, Michigan. His dream was to build a paddlewheel steamer that could be used as a portable church and school. He designed the ship to be 12 feet wide and 72 feet long. It would have a chapel, print shop, darkroom, apartments for himself and his crew, a library, kitchen, and
various storage areas.

While he was building his boat, Edson also wrote a simple beginning reader which he could use in his classes. *The Gospel Primer*, which was sold for 25 cents, was not only an education tool, but also a fund raiser. It became a best seller and helped support Edson’s teaching ministry.

*The Morning Star*, as the ship was called, eventually made its way down the Mississippi River. And by 1895 Edson saw his first students come aboard the traveling classroom.

For a decade, Edson traveled up and down the Mississippi River in his paddle boat teaching and preaching to all who would listen. The Southern Missionary Society which he founded eventually established nearly 50 schools for black children and their parents.

Life on the river was not easy for Edson or Emma. He had two strikes against him.

First, many people didn’t want him, or anyone else, helping the former slaves. The rich land owners felt they could have more control over their workers if they couldn’t read or write.

The second problem had to do with the religious leaders. As Edson and his helpers taught the people to read, they shared the Adventist message. Area pastors became angry as their members began keeping the Sabbath.

But Edson’s stubbornness helped him stay with his mission. And he continued to work in the South until *The Morning Star* sank in 1905 after 10 years of service.

Edson eventually returned to Marshall, Michigan, where he manufactured stereoptican (picture) slides for evangelists and Bible workers. He died in 1929 at 80 years of age.
Although Edson spent many years away from God looking for happiness, he eventually found that the greatest joy and peace comes when one unites his life with God and finds a way to serve others.

References:  Ellen G. White biography series by Arthur White.  
*Early Adventist Educators*, George Knight  
*Mission to Black America*, Ronald D. Graybill  
*James White*, Virgil Robinson  
*The Southern Work*  
"Edson's Morning Star" (Catch the Vision)
Edson White Worksheet

1. Explain to the students that Edson had both strengths and weaknesses. Have the students take a piece of notebook paper and draw a line down the middle. On one side, they should write the word **Weaknesses** and on the other **Strengths**. Encourage them to think of their own strengths and weaknesses and write them under the appropriate heading. When they are finished have each child mention one of their strengths and one weakness. As a class you could offer ways the strength could be improved and the weaknesses could be eliminated.

2. Give students a piece of drawing paper. Ask them to think of the strengths they have. They can then choose one and draw a picture showing how they could use that strength to serve others.

3. Read the following "Dear Abby" letters aloud. Ask the students to offer suggestions.

**Dear Abby:**
My husband and I have always been careful with our money. But our son is so careless. He spends his money as soon as he gets it. How can we teach him to be more responsible?

**Two Worried Parents**

**Dear Abby:**
Our pastor and his wife are the nicest people you'd ever want to know. But their one son is a real problem. I don't want him playing with my son. But my husband says that we could help him if we had him over once in awhile. What do you think?

**Bothered in Battle Creek**

4. Discuss with the students the difference between good pride and destructive pride.

5. Negro spirituals were written with the notes of the black keys on the piano. Have the students try playing the following on just the black keys:

"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"
"Deep River"
"Steal Away"

6. Many of the spirituals had double meanings. Not only did they speak of faith in God, but also the hope of freedom. Read through the words of some of the songs and as a class try to identify the "hidden meaning" that the slaves may have put in the songs.
The public views the members of the Seventh-day Adventist Church as a very healthy group of people. In scientific studies, it has been learned that Adventists on the average live nearly 10 years longer than the general population. The main reason for this is the counsel given through the writings of Ellen White. Ellen received many visions about health which included areas such as food, rest, sunlight, and water.

You might think that because Ellen lived to the ripe old age of 87, and since she received many messages about better living that she herself was always quite healthy. Just the opposite is true. She suffered from poor health most of her life.

As you know, when she was nine years old Ellen was struck in the face by a large rock thrown by an angry classmate. The accident not only left Ellen's face scarred, but it also left her in poor health for the rest of her life. The classmate was very sorry for the injury she caused to Ellen, but the damage had been done, and there was no way to change it. You may have heard a parent or teacher warn you (perhaps often) to be extra careful. They do this because they know that one accident can affect your whole life.

Have you ever expected that you were going somewhere special, but for some reason you did not get to go? That is what happened to Ellen and the other Advent believers. It was a terrible disappointment when Jesus did not return as expected. It is hard for us to imagine the hopelessness that our pioneers felt. Hiram Edson said that losing all of his friends on earth could not compare to how badly he felt. At this time Ellen's health became even worse. Ellen later wrote about her
condition. She related how the doctor said that her lungs were "diseased" and "decayed." She often woke up "coughing and bleeding at the lungs."

Ellen had just turned seventeen. Occasionally, ladies from the church would take her home with them for a few days, because her sickness caused much extra work for her mother.

Throughout her married life Mrs. White suffered from problems such as arthritis, weak spells, and even cancer. She did out live her husband by thirty years, but she nearly died on the same day that he did.

Both had been very sick that week in 1881. When James began to get weaker, Ellen got out of bed to be by her husband. She stayed at his side all night and all the next day until he died. Then she almost collapsed. That night Dr. Kellogg, along with two attendants, watched over her.

Ellen, always thoughtful of others, told the two attendants to go to sleep, which they fortunately did not do. During the night they checked her and couldn't find her pulse. The doctor worked with the two helpers until three in the morning, using electricity, ice, and hot sponges on her spine until she improved.

Ellen's "special work" as she called it also added to her poor health. She often had to tell people that she had been shown—in a vision or a dream—that something they were doing was not pleasing to God. Sometimes people got very angry with her for this. She once wrote about her work:

All through my life it has been terribly hard for me to hurt the feelings of any. . . . It is contrary to my nature. It costs me great pain and many sleepless nights.

After the Minneapolis General Conference session in 1888 Ellen's
"special work" caused her to write, "This laid upon me the heaviest burdens I could bear."—MS 2, 1888. She was absolutely discouraged, and became quite ill. Ellen later wrote, "I had no power even to pray, and no desire to live. Rest, only rest, was my desire . . . " Ellen did not even want anyone else to pray for her recovery. But she admitted later that "it was not the will of my heavenly Father. My work was not yet done."

In 1915 Mrs. White broke her hip and was rarely able to get out of bed after that. She died six months later on July 16. Her last home was in Elmshaven, California.

The two funeral services in California were attended by 1400 friends, neighbors, and family. Then her faithful son, Willie, rode on the train with his mother's casket to Battle Creek where the final service was held at the Dime Tabernacle on Sabbath, July 24. Over 4000 thousand people came to say their last goodbys.

Reference: In Memoriam--Mrs. E.G. White, pamphlet by E. G. White Estate.
WILLIAM WHITE

Birth: Aug. 29, 1854
Death: Sept. 1, 1937
Family: Father - James White
         Mother - Ellen White
         Siblings - Henry, Edson, John Herbert
         Spouse - 1st - Mary Kelsey
                   2nd - Ethel May Lacey
         Children - four sons, three daughters
Accomplishments: Editorial assistant and publishing manager for his mother, Ellen White;
                 President and business manager of Pacific S.D.A. Publishing Association
Hello, young people! I'm so glad you are learning about the early church, my friends, and family at your church school. I have been asked to share with you a little about myself. Well, students, for 34 years after my father James' death, I was my mother Ellen's closest companion and fellow worker. But here I am getting ahead of myself. Let me start at the beginning.

I was born in the beautiful Northeast on August 29, 1854, in Rochester, New York. I was the third son of the family, known widely as W. C., but you can call me Willie.

I did most of my growing up in Battle Creek and Greenville, Michigan, and attended the church school in Battle Creek. My teacher was G. H. Bell. I understand that you students learned about Mr. Bell last year in your Adventist Heritage class. What a fine man Mr. Bell was.

While we lived in Michigan, I was baptized at the age of 12. As a youngster I was very close to my mother and father. Whenever they were away on a trip preaching and meeting with friends from other towns, Mom would often write to me. I looked forward to her letters. In fact, your teacher will find a few of them in this notebook, and she could read them to you.

At the age of 20 I was given my first appointment to the denomination work. And what a job it was! My job was to transport, by wheelbarrow, paper, printing equipment, and the finished projects between the print shop and the Signs of the Times office, several blocks away. Can you imagine what it was like on rainy days!
When I was 21 I was elected business manager for the new Pacific Press. That was in 1876. The same year I married a talented employee at the publishing house, Mary Kelsey.

In 1883, after working in different areas of the church, my wife Mary and I were asked to go to Switzerland and Norway to purchase machinery for publishing houses in those two countries. Since my mother, Ellen White was also asked by the General Conference to visit the European countries, my family and I went with her.

Two years before we went to Europe in 1881 my father, James White had died. It was a sad time for all of us who loved him. After that, the church leaders asked me to travel with Mother and assist her in publishing her books. I did this until she died in 1915.

In 1890 my wife Mary contracted tuberculosis and died while we were in Switzerland. She was only 33 years old. I felt so lonely without her. A year later both Mother and I received a call from Australia. We crossed the Pacific late that year and helped develop the newly organized Australian Union Conference.

In 1895 I married Ethel May Lacey, and five years later Mother joined us as we returned to the United States and eventually settled in Elmshaven, California.

I was made general field secretary and head of the staff of workers at Elmshaven. Until 1937, I served on numerous committees, often as an officer, until there was hardly a branch of denominational activities with which I was not familiar.

I was very proud of my four sons and three daughters. Three served overseas, and one, Arthur, served as secretary of the Ellen G. White Estate. I was so very pleased to work throughout my life in the Adventist Church and be a servant to the Lord.
A GOAT FOR A HORSE

Dartmouth, Mass.
September 15, 1859

Dear Little Willie,

Have you received the letters I have written to you?

I will tell you what I saw last Wednesday. The fire companies were out with red caps and red uniforms, the officers had plumes in their caps. Then I saw in an alley, looking out at the firemen, a poor deformed lame man. He was sitting in a little carriage and what do you think was drawing him! It was not a dog or horse, but a goat, harnessed up just like a little horse. I thought if Willie had seen this, it would have pleased him, so much. Think of a goat drawing a wagon with a man in it!

Willie, I am now visiting where there are two little boys, not as large as you are, and two little girl babies. The little boys and girls are cousins. They are very pretty little children. You would love to play with them if you were here.

We hope Willie is well and happy. You must try hard to be good. Don’t please Satan by giving way to wrong temper, but remember he that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city.

You must tell Grandpa and Grandma that we do not forget them, but often think of them and speak of them to our friends. You just try, Willie, to make Grandpa and Grandma happy. Don’t grieve them by being noisy and rude, but be quiet and mild, gentle, then they will love you. Mind Jenny and try to please her. Be a sweet little boy.

From your mother,

(Letter 6, 1859)

* * * * *

TWO SMART CATS

Somerville, Mass.
September 26, 1859

Dear Little Willie,

We are at Brother Folsom’s. You remember, Willie, it is where they make candy. We are trying to get rested up for the meeting next Sabbath.

Willie, I must tell you about Margaret’s cats. She has two cats just alike. They are just the color of a rat, Maltese color. Sister Folsom takes a piece of meat and holds it up to her shoulder and the
kitties will give a spring and climb to the top of her shoulder for the meat and then get down and eat it. These kitties are good, faithful kitties. They catch great big rats. They don't eat them, but bite off their heads and leave them.

Willie, we had a ride in the horse car again. You remember them!

Do just as Jenny would have you, my own dear boy.

From your affectionate mother,

Here is a peppermint, Willie.

(Letter 9, 1859)

* * * *

THE BIRD IN THE LITTLE BOX

Dear Little Willie,

We want to see you very much but it is eight weeks yet before we shall return home—a long time to be away from my children. In the last box we sent to Battle Creek were some little trinkets for you and a little box of candy. You must eat it only when Jenny thinks it is best. Eat a very little at a time.

I suppose you visit Grandpa and Grandma every day, and have a good time talking to them.

I must tell you something I saw in the cars. A wealthy gentleman took a little box from his pocket and wound it up like a watch. At the top of the box was a glass door, and open flew this little door and a little, tiny bit of a bird, with fine downy feathers popped up, and then forth from the box came a most beautiful song such as canaries sing. And the little feathers would move on the little bird, and it would twirl its pretty little head this way and that, flap its little wings, move its tail and fly about and act just as pretty as though the noise came from its tiny little throat.

After the song was sung, down popped the little bird into the box and down went the cover and the man put the box into his pocket again. This little bird was artificial, made to look just like a little bird. We asked the man what it cost. He said $200.00. A great price!

Willie, good-by. Be a good little boy and I will write again soon.

In love,

From your mother,

(Letter 10, 1859)

* * * *
Dear Children,

I have for some reason felt anxious for you. I expected to find a letter from you here at Enosburg but was disappointed. I sent you a Christmas present. Let me hear from you.

Do not neglect to watch and pray. I have risen early to write to you. I am very anxious that you should succeed in the Christian warfare. The eyes of angels are upon you constantly. Seek to do good. Help those who need help. Pray much, this is your strength.

In much love from your anxious, praying mother.

Ellen G. White

(Letter 21, 1867)
SAVED FROM DROWNING

Ellen White’s faith and refusal to give up kept her little boy alive when the neighbors were sure that he would never breathe again. But when Willie began to show signs of life his mother held him close, “He’s breathing! He’s breathing! My baby’s alive!” she cried, then hugged him tight. She thanked God for her little boy’s recovery. Willie was later baptized by his own father just before his 13th birthday. He became a worker for God and lived to be eighty-three years old.

(Picture from Stories of My Grandmother, p. 103. Southern Pub. Assn.)
When Willie was just about two years, old, just like other boys his age, he enjoyed running around and finding different things to play with.

Late one afternoon Willie was having a delightful time playing boat with a large tub of water used for mopping the kitchen floor. He was enjoying pushing a stick around the well-filled "lake."

Jenny, one of the two helpers in the White home, slipped out the back door to get some wood for the fire.

"Willie," she called, "what are you doing?"

Returning to the kitchen she saw one little foot sticking out of the pail of dirty water. Grabbing the lifeless body, she rush him to Mrs. White.

"He's drowned! He's drowned!" she screamed.

"Was the water hot or cold?" asked Ellen.

"It was cold."

"Send for the doctor," ordered Mrs. White. As John Foy went after the doctor, Jenny ran for Elder White.

Meanwhile Ellen grabbed a pair of scissors and began to cut the child's clothing off. Then she laid him on the grass and began rolling him back and forth. Water gurgled out from his nose and mouth.

James was soon by her side. A neighbor urged James to take the dead child out of her hands.

"No," James replied. "It is her child, and no one shall take him away from her."
About twenty minutes later, Ellen held Willie up and saw a little flicker of an eyelid and puckering of his lips.

Ordering Jenny to heat thick cloths, she took Willie into the house. She wrapped him up, frequently changing the clothes to increase his body temperature. Soon the little boy opened his eyes and smiled.

All the rest of the day Ellen rocked the little fellow and held him close.
One evening just before Willie’s third birthday, he was told that it was time for him to go to bed. Willie snuggled down under his covers and was almost asleep when he heard a beautiful sound coming from the parlor.

James White had invited a number of friends from the Review office to come over to his house. At sundown everyone gathered around the piano and began singing.

Willie, slipped out of bed, crept down the stairs and perched on one of the steps, listening. His father saw him sitting there and ordered him to go to bed. Willie quickly did so. But as he tried to go to sleep, the singing seemed to pull him out of bed. And before he knew it, he was sneaking down the stairs a second time.

"Willie, is that you, again?" asked his father.

"Yes, Daddy."

"Up to bed with you. And this time, stay there." Willie could tell by his father’s tone of voice that he meant business.

The curious boy returned to his room, but before very long he had slipped down the steps a third time. His plan was to hide in the corner, back in the shadows, where his father’s sharp eyes couldn’t see him. But Elder White caught him in the act. I’ll let Willie describe what happened next:

"Father took me out through the kitchen to the back steps, put his left foot on the railing, laid me across his knee and gave me such a spanking as I shall never forget."
The White family was a real family with real problems. But James and Ellen always did their best to train their children with love, even if it meant giving a spanking on the back porch.

References:  
SDA Commentary Dictionary
EGW Vault
WILLIE'S TRIP WEST

Directions: Help Willie and his family in the move from Rochester, New York, to Battle Creek, Michigan.
WILLIE'S TRIP WEST

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WILLIE WHITE'S
Crossword Puzzle

Across:
1. Willie's proper name.
2. Place where Willie and his mother were asked to go. (country)
3. What did Willie push around in his first job?
4. Name of Willie's first wife.
5. How Willie's first wife died.
6. Willie's Father's name.

Down:
1. Name of one of two countries where Willie's ask to go.
2. Name of Willie's teacher in Battle Creek.
3. State where Willie was born.
4. Name of Willie's second wife.
5. Place where Willie's second wife came from.
6. Name of Willie's child who served as secretary of the Ellen G. White Estate.
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THE PITCAIRN
Mission Ship
JOHN TAY AND THE PITCAIRN

The sailors on the trading ship *Bounty* had had it with their captain, the infamous Captain Bly. No longer able to tolerate his cruelty, the sailors revolted. They set Captain Bly adrift in a small boat and continued through the South Pacific without him.

After arriving at the island of Tahiti, the sailors decided to abandon ship and find a new life with the natives.

But sometime afterward they received news that Captain Bly had not died at sea. Somehow he had returned to England and reported their mutiny. Afraid that they'd be arrested, Fletcher Christian and eight other sailors escaped to a smaller island along with some of the Tahitian natives. The island was called Pitcairn.

The group arrived at this island paradise in 1790. But ten years later, only one of the original mutineers, Alexander Smith, survived. The others had perished from drinking and fighting. Smith, who had changed his name to John Adams, began reading the ship's Bible. He began to read it to the 11 women and 23 children who remained on the island.

In 1876 Elders James White and John Loughborough sent literature to Pitcairn, but the tracts were stored away because of a lack of interest. Ten years later someone began reading the tracts and the islanders became so interested that they wrote to the General Conference to find out more. It was decided to send John I. Tay who spent five weeks on the island. He managed, with the help of the Holy Spirit, to convince all of the islanders to keep the Sabbath.
At the 1889 General Conference it was decided that Sabbath school offerings would be collected for the construction of a ship for missionaries to go to the Pacific islands. After the ship—the Pitcairn—was built, its first destination was Pitcairn Island. It arrived November 25, 1890, a hundred years after the famous mutiny.

There were 126 souls living on the island. According to Elder E. H. Gates they were the "most warm hearted people we have ever seen." Meetings were held for more than three weeks. Gates wrote, "I never saw people so hungry for the truth as they were." In December, 64 people were baptized. A church was organized the next day and meetings continued for the unconverted. Eighteen more people were baptized into the likeness of Jesus' burial and resurrection. Finally, all but the very young had given their hearts to Jesus.

As the crew of the Pitcairn prepared to leave the island they held a season of prayer with the islanders, whom they had come to love. They sang the beautiful hymn Parting* composed especially for the occasion by Rosa Young. Elder Gates wrote, "As we rose from prayer, nearly everyone was weeping . . . . It was so hard to part with the dear souls . . . . two or three boatloads of the people accompanied us to the vessel wishing to be with us as long as possible . . . . But, finally the last boatload of weeping passengers pushed off from our ship . . . . Slowly the beautiful island faded from our view."

*The song can be found on page 39 of Advent Singing

References: Advent Singing, Teacher's manual by James Nix
SDA Encyclopedia
JOHN I. TAY
and the
PITCAIRN

DIRECTIONS: Unscramble the words below. You may use the Word Bank.

RATINPIC
DEBIZPTA
SOAR OUGNY
SUJES
RESOIMISISAN
TYBUNO
TUMEREINS
ANLISD
HONJ YTA

WORD BANK

JESUS JOHN TAY ISLAND
PITCAIRN BOUNTY
MISSIONARIES BAPTISED
ROSA YOUNG MUTINEERS
JOHN I. TAY
and the
PITCAIRN
KEY

DIRECTIONS: Unscramble the words below. You may use the Word Bank.

RATINPIC  PITCAIRN
DEBIZPTA  BAPTIZED
SOAR OUGNY  ROSA YOUNG
SUJES  JESUS
RESOIMISISAN  MISSIONARIES
TYBUNO  BOUNTY
TUMEREINS  MUTINEERS
ANLISD  ISLAND
HONJ YTA  JOHN TAY

WORD BANK

JESUS  JOHN TAY  ISLAND
PITCAIRN  BOUNTY
MISSIONARIES  BAPTISED
ROSA YOUNG  MUTINEERS
MEMORABLE DATES
From Our Adventist Past*

January 7, 1894 Keene Industrial School, forerunner of Southwestern Union College, opened in Texas.

February 18, 1902 Battle Creek Sanitarium burned.

February 19, 1906 Battle Creek Toasted Corn Flake Company incorporated by W.K. Kellogg.

February 20, 1892 Graysville Academy, forerunner of Southern College, opened in Tennessee.

March 10, 1894 Construction of Morning Star mission steamer begun.

March 16, 1901 First church organized in Bermuda.

April 1, 1901 Reorganization of church structure called for by Ellen White.

April 3, 1882 Colporteur work begun with sale of first copy of Daniel and Revelation.

April 11, 1882 Healdsburg Academy (later College) opened in California.

April 15, 1906 Loma Linda Sanitarium dedicated in California.

April 19, 1882 South Lancaster Academy, forerunner of Atlantic Union College, opened in Massachusetts.

May 21, 1913 General Conference first divided administratively into World Divisions.

July 2, 1897 First camp meeting in Western Canada opened near Winnipeg, Manitoba.

July 16, 1915 Ellen G. White Estate established at the time of Mrs. White's death.

July 22, 1903 Knowlton Sanitarium, first medical institution in Canada, dedicated.

August 10, 1895 Black SDA church In Vicksburg, Mississippi, dedicated by General Conference president, O.A. Olsen.

September 1, 1909 Land purchased for Pacific Union College in Angwin, College.
September 25, 1890 Mission ship Pitcairn dedicated in Northern California.

September 30, 1891 Union College in Nebraska, opened.

October 1, 1904 Land acquired for Nashville Agricultural and Normal Institute (later called Madison College) near Madison, Tennessee.

October 30, 1901 Emmanuel Missionary College, forerunner of Andrews University, opened in Berrien springs, Michigan.

November 9, 1886 First congregation of black SDA's organized at Edgefield Junction, Tennessee.

November 9, 1907 First regular school term of Alberta Industrial Academy, forerunner of Canadian Union College, opened.

November 16, 1896 Oakwood Industrial School, forerunner of Oakwood College, opened in Huntsville, Alabama.

November 30, 1904 Washington Missionary College, now called Columbia Union College, opened in Takoma Park, Maryland.

December 7, 1892 Walla Walla College in Washington State opened.

December 16, 1903 Jasper Wayne started first Ingathering campaign.

December 30, 1902 The Review and Herald building in Battle Creek burned.

December 31, 1899 Hispanic SDA church organized in Tucson, Arizona.

* The complete stories are found in the book with the same title, by James R. Nix
RESOURCES

VIDEOS

The Elmshaven Years

Family Roots
Adventist Historic Properties

Keepers of the Flame
(8-part series)

An Evening with James White

Heritage Attic Stories with C. Mervin Maxwell

The William Miller Farm and Washington, NH Church

CASSETTES

Stories of the Early Church
NOT YET AVAILABLE—Under development by "Your Story Hour."

Early Advent Songs
NOT YET AVAILABLE—Fifty songs are currently being produced using children's voices.
Children’s Books (ages 0-4)

_Gathering Fruit_, Tom Kohls.
This illustrated story tells about when Mrs. White took some children out to pick berries. It draws out a useful lesson on witnessing.

_The Green Cord_, Tom Kohls.
Two of Ellen White’s visions that deal with heaven are explored.

_The Missing Hairnet_, Tom Kohls.
Discover why God told Mrs. White where the hairnet was.

_A Trip to Heaven_, Tom Kohls.
This is the story of an Ellen White dream about the journey to heaven. It is also about faith.

Children’s Books (ages 5-8)

_Eight Laws of Health_, Joe Maniscalco.
In simple language and effective illustration are presented the eight laws of health spelled out by Ellen G. White in _The Ministry of Healing_.

_Joey Finds Out_, Miriam Wood.
The story of a small boy who attends the General Conference session in Vienna.

_Long Ago Stories_, Miriam Hardings.
Here are stories you can read to small children that show them how God led Ellen White and other pioneer Adventists through many exciting experiences. This book will help children appreciate the church they are growing up in, and will strengthen their faith in later life.

Children’s Books (ages 9-12)

_Burning Hope_, Dan Day.
The story of courage and adventure of God’s leading the young German, Haans Mayr, who recognized God’s call and refused to let circumstances or his father turn him aside.

_Determined to Love_, Kay Rizzo.
Many people said unkind things about the Indians of South America. But Ferdinand and Ana Stahl didn’t believe all that they heard. As you read this book, you will discover thrilling stories of God’s love and deliverance, and of triumph over opposition.

_Journey to Freedom_, Patricia Maxwell.
Tells how Anna Knight overcame every difficulty she met with determination, hard work, and God’s help. At 97 years of age she received the church’s highest award for educational excellence—the Medallion of Merit. A truly inspiring life.

_Jungle Adventurer_, Eileen Lantry.
Some people push toward a goal, letting nothing stop them. God uses people like these in powerful ways. Once O. E. Davis accepted God’s call to mission service, nothing could stop him. Follow him as he establishes a mission station in western British Guiana.

Mary Francis was only 13 years old when she arrived in Switzerland. Her father was going to be a missionary. But what was she going to do? Teens will enjoy this compelling story about the daughter of the first Adventist foreign missionary.

*Over My Shoulder*, Ella White Robinson.

Here’s an authentic, firsthand account of some of the exciting events of our Adventist past, recalled by a woman who was there.

*She Fulfilled the Impossible Dream*, Dewitt S. Williams.

Eva Dykes was the first Black American woman to ever complete the requirements for a Ph.D. degree. She went on to devote her life to service.

*Spicer: Leader With the Common Touch*, Godfrey Anderson.

The affectionate biography of a great Adventist leader, and of his special burden for the overseas work of the church.

*The Making of a Missionary*, Martha Odom.

Oliver Montgomery was determined to take the gospel along the entire length of the Amazon River. No white man had ever made this journey before. Follow Montgomery on this trek.

*The Solusi Story*, Virgil Robinson.

A veteran storyteller unfolds the whole tale of the founding of the Solusi Mission.

*The Truth Seekers*, Myrtle A. Pohle.

This is the saga of the Hispanic churches of the Southwest.

*Those Happy Golden Years*, Miriam Wood.

A skillful writer shares her collection of stories about evangelism--many of which happened to her and her husband in their early ministry.

*Trail of Peril*, Yvonne Davy.

The true story of Joseph Wolff, the German rabbi’s son who became a Christian and witnessed throughout the world. His adventures and narrow escapes rival those of the most imaginative fiction.

*Without Fear or Favor*, Virginia Duffy Steinway.

A biography of a spirited, strong-minded Adventist leader--M. L. Andreasen--who was determined that he would not compromise truth as he saw it.

*Sanctuary*  
*Christ Our Righteousness*, Arthur G. Daniells.

*The Cross and Its Shadow*, S. N. Haskell.

This is a reprint of an important early Advent book, which explains the sanctuary and its services.

*The Sanctuary, 1844, and the Pioneers*, Paul A. Gordon.

On what did the early Adventist leaders base the sanctuary doctrine? In this book the author demonstrates that they arrived at a consensus as a result of a long period of serious Bible study.
The Sound of Trumpets, George Reid.
Ellen White and the Adventist lifestyle--this study of our health movement deals particularly with Mrs. White’s role in the formulation of Adventist health teachings.

The Story of Our Health Message, Dores Eugene Robinson.
This book is a comprehensive history and includes the story behind the founding of Loma Linda University.

The Story of the SDA Church, Eugene F. Durand.
Seventh-day Adventists appear near the bottom of the list of major denominations. However, their influence is far-reaching. The author examines the history of its activities, structure, and beliefs. He shows that Adventism is a way of life that appeals to men and women of every culture, class, and nationality.

Tell it to the World, (revised) Mervyn Maxwell.
A biographical history of the Advent movement from William Miller through the organization of the church in 1863 and the events following the 1901 General Conference session.

Thirteen Crisis Years--1888-1901, A. V. Olson.
They were perilous times, and the author takes a clear-eyed look at them in this stimulating review of the 13 years following the 1888 General Conference session.

The Vision Bold, Warren Johns and Richard Utt.
The richly illustrated, colorful book combines a pictorial history of the Adventist health message with an analysis of the philosophy behind it.

The first Millerite to see visions before the Great Disappointment was a tall Black preacher named William Foy. What happened to him? This book reveals facts about his ministry and visions that very nearly disappeared in the shadows of time.

We Have Tomorrow, Louis B. Reynolds.
The role played by Black Adventists in our church’s history. The illustrations and dust jacket painting are by Harry Anderson.

Winds of Change, Ernest H. J. Steed.
Using the history of temperance work as a backdrop, Dr. Steed enumerates point by point the biblical and Spirit of Prophecy counsel on this important topic.

Witness of the Pioneers.
A compilation. Subtitled Concerning the Spirit of Prophecy, this unique commentary on the life and work of Ellen G. White and her times uses facsimile reproductions of articles from various journals of the day. The large 10” by 12” by 14” size matches the Review and Herald Articles volumes.

A Word to the Little Flock.
A facsimile reproduction of an Advent classic, this booklet contains articles on prophetic exposition by James White, the early visions of Ellen G. White, and a statement by Joseph Bates. (White Estate)
The Spirit of Prophecy Treasure Chest.
A collection of authors, including pioneers of the Adventist Church, discuss the Spirit of Prophecy. This reference book includes many documented stories of how the Spirit of God acted through Ellen G. White.

Testimony of Jesus, F. M. Wilcox.
A reprinting of an Adventist classic, this review of the work and teachings of Ellen G. White aims to establish confidence in the Advent message.

Witness of the Pioneers, A compilation.
This unique commentary on the life and work of Ellen G. White uses facsimile reproductions of articles from various journals of her time.

The World of Ellen G. White, Gary Land, ed.
Fourteen specialists examine specific areas of nineteenth-century life, such as literature, amusements, and rail travel. Together they have created a readable, accurate resource for anyone who wants to understand the writings of Ellen White better.

GAMES

Waymarks--Adventist Heritage Game.
Discover interesting church history trivia while playing this absorbing card game. Ages 10 to adult.

BOOKS IN SPANISH

Life Sketches, Ellen G. White.
Tell Me About Ellen White, Marye Trim.

MUSIC

Christ in Song
Now you can sing those old favorites from years gone by. This one volume contains many of the best loved songs of the Advent movement from its earliest days.

Companion to the Seventh-day Adventist Hymnal, Wayne Hooper and E. E. White.

PICTURES


Other Books:

Adventism in America, A History, Gary Land, ed.