



The

DEAF LUTHERAN



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Surprise Celebration for Rev. Hauptman

Good Shepherd of the Deaf Lutheran Church of Toledo, Ohio, gave their Pastor, the Reverend August L. Hauptman, a surprise celebration on Nov. 4, 1973, in honor of his twentififth anniversary in the holy ministry. Under the capable leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Snyder all the planning for this special service went without a hitch up to the last minute. It was then when the news had to be broken to him, when he wondered about the size of the crowd showing up, plus being asked to delay the worship service for a few minutes, and the arrival of his children. (Rev. Hauptman had left the children at home, thinking that he was going to the annual voters' meeting, which was the disguise for this big event.) The delay in starting the service was due to the fact that the officiating pastor, Rev. Myron Prok, had to drive over one hundred miles from Cleveland after his morning service there.

The choir of deaf ladies used for this special service was recruited from the congregation on short notice. With only a few minutes practice they gave a beautiful rendition of the hymns used in the service, thus giving the pastor the impression of months of practice.

A catered dinner reception followed the service. Everything was delicious, down to the beautifully decorated anniversary cake. A gift of \$100, plus a scrapbook containing photos and all the memorabilia of his twenty-five years of service to the deaf was presented to him. Rev. Donald Winkler, on behalf of the deaf of Holy Cross Lutheran Church of Columbus, Ohio, presented the Good Shepherd congregation with a check of \$500, to be used for office equipment and visual aids. Several letters of congratulation were read, one from Rev. Herbert Rohe, secretary of deaf ministry, L.C.M.S., was of special note. A poem composed by a member of Good Shepherd, Mrs. Miriam Kerr, was read, which reads as follows:

Happy 25th Anniversary
Remember the 25 years,
Even though the hard work.
Very important person in ministry.

A fine person who loves God
Until the day of our Lord Jesus Christ.
Good personality.
Useful person who loves his work.
Says Lord's Prayer every day.
Teaches fellowship with God.

Love in his ministry.

Happiness in ministry.
A Lutheran minister.
Useful in God's work.
Person who loves our Lord.
To a fine man in ministry.
Man of God.
A person who gave his love to God.
Name is August L. Hauptman.

Reverend Hauptman graduated from Concordia Seminary, Springfield, Illinois, in 1948. He started his work among the deaf in the Montana - Spokane, Wash. Field where he had spent his vicarage years. He stayed with them until 1959, when he accepted the call to the St. Paul, Minnesota Field. He received and accepted the call to the Toledo, Ohio Field in 1971, where he is presently serving.

--Julie Soncrant, member of Good Shepherd Congregation

BEAUTY

Beauty is but avain and doubtful good;
A shining gloss that fadeth suddenly;
A flower that dies when first it 'gins to bud;
A brittle glass that's broken presently.

---William Shakespeare

Rev. Pokorny Writes Ten Devotions for Children

Rev. Daniel Pokorny of Gallaudet College for the Deaf in Washington, D.C., has written ten devotions for the May, 1974 issue of MY DEVOTIONS.

MY DEVOTIONS is a monthly publication of Concordia Publishing House intended as a daily devotional guide and help for young Christians. The guide for children's devotions features many pictures and practical applications of God's truth to personal living as the child of God.

New Horizons

Nobody knows the loneliness,
And nobody knows the fear
Nobody knows the handicap
Like those who cannot hear.

We cannot hear the song of the bird,
Nor a baby's hungry cry,
We cannot hear the church bells ring,
Nor a mother's lullaby.

We cannot hear the voice of a friend,
Nor the sound of the buzzing bee,
But thanks to Him who gave us life,
He gave us eyes to see.

No one knows our gratitude
To those who hear and care
No one knows the hope they've brought
To Deaf folks everywhere.

Even the air we breathe seems to change
As we view this bright new day
New horizons light our way
Thanks to the men of vision and faith.

Thanks to the men of vision and faith,
We now can communicate
And thanks, Dear Lord, this help has come
Before it was too late.

Now we know what we must do.
Our future is quite plain.
Education is our goal,
More knowledge we must gain.

We need to take our place in this life,
Not lament we cannot hear.
And let others think of us
Everyday, and month, and year.
We have the power this challenge to meet,
To be what we want to be.

Our thanks to Him Who gave us life,
He gave us eyes to see.

(By Ivie H. Jones, Northbridge, California)

Some days our head seems to have absolutely no ideas for putting into The DEAF LUTHERAN; and none of the parish papers has any of the slightest either! Then, on other days we seem to have so many, many. The January issue of Trinity Parish Paper seems to have enough ideas to fill all the parish papers and The DEAF LUTHERAN, too. It makes me so happy to find certain parish papers so full of folks with ideas that they can't find room for! Happy is the church and paper that has people overflowing with ideas!

The D. L. Editor

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HAPPY NEW YEAR!



With "Happy New Year" you greet your friends,
And they wish you the same reply;
But will it be happy? Will it be new?
Or just like the one that's gone by?

For tearing a page from the calendar pad
Doesn't change the kind of a year;
They all have their share of the good and the bad—
Their happiness, sorrow, and cheer. . .

Would you have a New Year in your life, my friend,
Full of blessings unnumbered for you?
It may be had for the taking, beginning to end,
For in Christ are all things made new!

Would you have real happiness day after day,
With a peace the world cannot give?
Let Jesus come into your heart to stay—
And then you'll begin really to live.

For the things of this world will all pass away,
Their luster will fade and grow dim;
But the joy of Christ Jesus will last you for aye—
You will find "HAPPY NEW YEAR" in HIM! !



---Trinity Parish Paper.

CONGRATULATIONS TO WHOM?

TO EVERYONE WHO HAD AN ACTIVE PART IN MAKING THEIR CHURCH PAPER INTO AN ATTRACTIVE, READABLE, WORKABLE PART OF THEIR CHURCH WORK. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED--WE ARE ALSO INTERESTED; WE KNOW YOUR PASTOR IS INTERESTED, WE ALSO WANT TO KNOW THAT EACH ONE OF YOU ARE ALSO INTERESTED. WE LIKE TO COPY THINGS PEOPLE ARE INTERESTED IN WRITING ABOUT; WE HOPE THERE ARE SOME THINGS IN OUR PAPER THAT ARE INTERESTING TO EVERY ONE OF YOU ALWAYS.

THE D-L.

One evening during my Thanksgiving and Christmas vacation period, a hearing couple invited me over for an evening discussion with two other couples and myself. Naturally, I was not expecting anything out of the ordinary. The others came in and we were all introduced to each other.

My host produced the December 1973 issue of The DEAF LUTHERAN and selected the article, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO ASK ABOUT?" They asked me if I had discussed any of the questions and/or answers with any pastors. I told them that I had not. They wanted to be sure of that before any of the discussions began. They said that they just wanted to hear my own individual answers and/or unprepared answers on the points covered in questions they selected from the list.

It was an unusual request and discussion. I was assured by their understanding and desire for some unbiased talk. I have never been asked by a deaf group to propose such a question-and answer session. Should there be any?--UCJ

music with the deaf. Grace also helped with our Thursday evening classes, sharing Jesus with our young people, at the Washington State School for the Deaf.

She received her college degree this past June from Valparaiso University, Indiana, where she spent the last 2 years. She also lived in Chicago for a time this past year.

We praise the Lord that she is here among us and we pray that all of us can grow together in Love! Come and meet Grace, especially on the 16th of September.--Miki Natonick.

Oh, What a happy day it was for us on October 1973, when Grace Jewett was installed as our deaconess. It was a beautiful day complete with many friends from Seattle, Longview, salem and Grace's family. We rejoice that God has sent us a worker who loves Him so much!'And she's begun to share that love already. Keep her in your prayers as she works and lives among us! --Micki Natonick

★★★★★★★★★★

THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

Many memories remain with me from that glorious CELEBRATION! Much Joy filled my heart when I came to the church on that day of my installation, seeing people who care, warm people, who came to share in the Joy of Christ's calling. After the truly Beautiful Service, we had a really wonderful reception. Happy people joining together to celebrate.

In Christ's Love,

GRACE JEWETT

GRACE JEWETT. September 1973, Message of Hope.

Our first Deaconess at Hope Lutheran Church of The Deaf has arrived in Portland and we're so glad. She will begin working on September 1st. Her interest with the deaf began when she was a student at Concordia College. She was one of the first "signers" in the college choir to share their

Please, Lord; Thank You!

One night the dogs were barking and I couldn't get to sleep so I decided to get up out of bed and pray. As I was praying by my bedside, I was praying the usual prayer: please do this for me and that for me, and I was getting more despondent by the minute until I realized that God is perfect and if my relationship is not right with him, then the logical reason is that I am not right with him.

I concentrated then on thinking about not what I wanted God to do for my church and for me, but what God has already done on the cross in Jesus Christ and what he has done for many years for me personally.

A change came over me and I thanked God for his wonderful goodness and love. And I asked him to strengthen my faith and let me trust him

The Charge to the Congregation

1. Give your pastor time to recharge. He has great and many responsibilities, and the drain of life is heavy on him. He needs time for rest and meditation.
2. He needs time with his family. A renowned psychologist said, "An ordained minister is first a husband, then a father, and then a pastor, in that order."
3. Be open with your pastor. If you don't like something he said or did, be man enough to go to him and talk with him about it. He will appreciate you more this way than if you buzz behind his back.
4. Let your pastor be one with you. Let him be a part of the family of your church. Don't set him up on a pedestal. He doesn't belong there.
5. Remember that your pastor is a human being

more. There came a wonderful peace to my heart and mind that was not there before. Then I began to see how much God has left up to our wills. We can will to trust the devil and think that God is good, or we can will to trust the Lord and realize that the devil is bad. I purposed in my heart that for one night I would trust in the goodness of God.

I recommend to you the next time you cannot sleep, that you get up, kneel in prayer and thank God for what he has done on the cross in love for you, realize that God is really a good God, trust in his goodness for your life and then go back to bed and get a good night's rest on his wonderful promises of love to you.

--J. Lem Tittsworth, Jr.
in *Presbyterian Journal*

- also. He will make mistakes and he will sin. He needs the love of Christ as well as you. He is not a god.
6. Your pastor is a leader, not a one-man show to entertain you.
 7. Invite the pastor and his family into your home for a simple meal. A cursory "come and see us sometime" won't work. It does not mean anything. Get right to the calendar and make a specific date. The best way for him to get to know you is to break bread with you.
 8. Contrary to what people may think, your pastor and his family cannot remain physically strong living on spiritual grace alone. He needs money on which to live, the same as you.
 9. Don't cut yourself off

--Robert L. Thaden

My Faith

I sat within God's house
In quietness and peace,
And I talked with God
And prayed my faith would never cease.
I considered how my faith took hold
When I was first received within His fold.
I said, "Not my will but Thine be done."
Launched out in FAITH and found my problems fading one by one.
There in His house I raised my voice and sang,
"My Faith Looks Up to Thee."
And God in Christ replied,
"Come --- follow me."
So, I placed my hand in His hand and walked with my Savior and Friend,
And heard Him sweetly whisper, "I'll be with you to the end."
I took hold of God's promises and my FAITH grew stronger day by day.
I've never had Him fail me once
As I've followed MY LORD all the way.
-- Doris B. King

Dear Reader:

This double column usually contains the roster of those who work among the deaf. However, I have taken liberties to delete these columns in order to bring you this message. I must beg the editor's forgiveness and understanding. If you never hear from me again, you will know that the editor, "The Happy Warrior," as he is called by those who know him well, alas, has done me in because I stole his columns. However, I must defend myself by saying you would rather read these words than a pile of names and addresses and this is the only way I can get a word in edgewise to say what must be said.

First, maybe I'd better explain how I can do this. You see, the editor and I have a standing agreement that I read the paper before it goes to press. Thus, I had this opportunity to review it after your editor had put it together.

But I want to explain a few things - First, this issue is only four pages. Not because your editor is lazy nor is it because he has nothing to say - he has enough for three months copy - but this month it is only four pages because your editor has been on the sick list. In fact, he has been struggling with a respiratory problem for over a month. That's why the December issue was a bit late and this January issue is brief. However, I want you to know that in spite of his difficulties, he got the paper out. What you should know is that he returned to St. Louis in the middle of the worst snow season St. Louis has had in 100 years and went to work to get this paper to you. In other words, when he should have stayed in the warm climate of the south and when he should have said "I quit" he, nevertheless, pulled himself together, came into the ice and snow of Missouri and put in two 24-hour days to get this paper to you. Thanks, U.C.!

While I've got space and am at it, let me announce that the ILDA Board will meet in St. Louis on February 7-9. They will be working for you to plan and prepare for the 1975 ILDA convention in D. C. This convention will be a great one! It will be a few days before the World Federation of the Deaf meets in D. C., so you will have a chance to attend two conventions in one trip.

The ILDA Board will also be struggling to find ways and means to gather funds to support its programs and will work to make ILDA more effective and successful in the future. We will bring you a report on the results of the meeting in future issues. Look for the minutes of the Secretary, Archie Marshall, in the March issue - or maybe already in the February issue.

Then, I'd like to wish you all a personal wish for God's blessing in the New Year! This means a wish that God will not only walk with each one of you, but that each of our congregations will thrill to His precious Word as it grows and glows in your hearts and lives and that you will be God's blessing to many in your communities, states, districts, and region. It is indeed thrilling and exciting to see the great things God is doing for us, with us and thru us in local congregations, in North America, and in the whole wide world.

Finally, I'd like to urge and encourage each of you to do his or her part to keep on keeping on the road of Christ to joy and heaven. Sometimes I think we fail to see the great things God is doing for us and with us. Recently, I had a note from a teacher who went to England at Christmas where she spent the holidays with her family. She said they had to shop in stores without heat and lit only by candle light because of strikes and fuel shortages. She worshipped with the deaf in a church that had no heat on Christmas eve. But she said that though it was cold, she was warmed by the friendly and warm hearts of the deaf. And that was wonderful! May our hearts always be warm for Christ and by the love of Christ in a cold, cold world!

In Him - Loving because He loves!

Herbert W. Rohe

CHILDREN'S PAGE

It is with this background that I have now become a mother. When my three children call me mean, I stand a little taller and am filled with pride. You see, I can thank God for the meanest mother in the whole world, and I want to be just like her! --Selected