



Oak Leaves

Newsletter of the ELS Historical Society

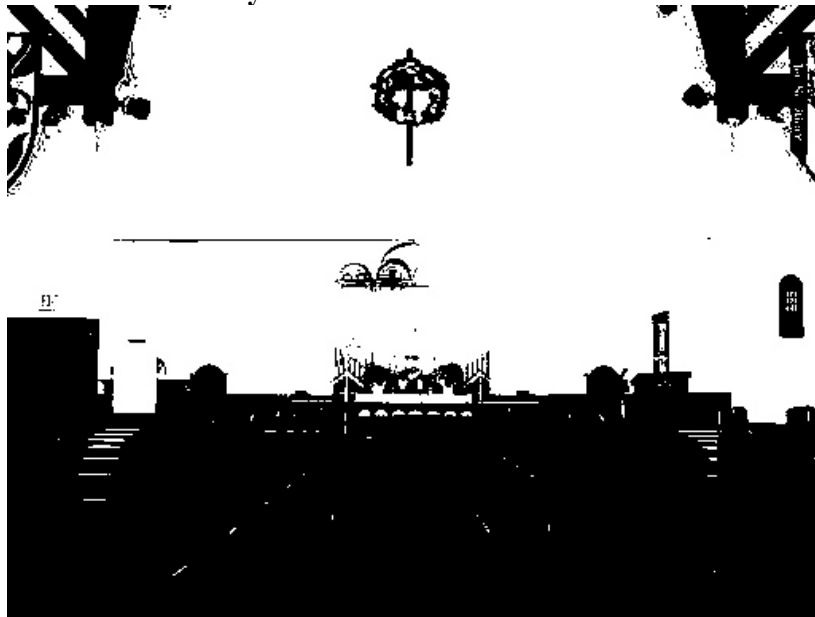
Volume 12

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Issue 4

Pinewood Lutheran Church at Age 125: A Legacy of Grace

By the Rev. Thomas H. Fox



Church anniversaries are important for many reasons. One, they recall the past commitment of previous members and inspire the present parishioners. Two, they help foster unity of purpose among the saints. That is, when we see where we've come from, we get a better idea of where we should be going. But most importantly, all church anniversaries are and should be about God. They are living examples of His boundless grace showered upon humble Christians over many years. Since Pinewood Lutheran Church in Burlington, MA celebrates its 125th anniversary on October 18th of 2009, our theme for that anniversary is: A Legacy of Grace.

I

As with all "aged" churches, Pinewood has had a storied past with humble beginnings. In the early 1880's immigration from Northern Europe was on the upswing. Confessional worship services were being conducted by various missionaries from New York and Maine among the Norwegian Lutherans in the Boston area. By 1884 this work had progressed to the point of formally organizing a congregation which took the name: "Boston Norwegian Lutheran Church." With no building of their own, they held services in Zion "German Lutheran" Church in Boston. The Reverend

John Koren, son of the early Synod president, became the first resident pastor when he was called from Cleveland in 1884. Pastor Koren's ministry concluded in 1890. He was followed by the Reverend Eyvind Broch who briefly served the congregation for one year.

Then in 1892 "Boston Norwegian Lutheran" installed the first of various "long term" pastors, the Reverend Bernhard Bergesen. It was under his ministry that a formal church building was begun (1898) on Bartlett Street in Roxbury, MA. (South Boston) For the next eight years the basement served as the place of worship. Eventually these humble surroundings gave way to a completed church building which was dedicated to God's grace on February 22, 1907. The cost of this building was: \$20,000! The pastor at the time of this dedication was the Reverend Halfdan Nielsen who briefly served the congregation from 1906-1908 on a temporary basis.

II

In 1908 another "long term" pastorate followed under the able leadership of the Reverend C. A. Moldstad. He labored 20 years for the Lord in sharing the Gospel in the Boston area. In 1928 he accepted a call to Minneapolis, and then followed the storied ministry of Pastor George Oliver Lillegard, a recently returned missionary from China for the Synodical Conference. The congregation continued to grow under Pastor Lillegard. Likewise, as is the case with most city churches, the membership moved and spread out. So, in 1934 the Roxbury Church celebrated its 50th anniversary. But that year would be its last at that location. For the very next year the congregation accepted an offer from the Boston Elevated Railway (known today at the "T" or subway system) for their church property. (The property was sold for: \$15,000.) Since the location of the membership had changed

considerably over the previous 50 years, Cambridge was looked upon as a more central locale for the congregation. A fortunate circumstance occurred when they were able to buy a handsome stone gothic structure on Harvard Street in Cambridge, from the Unitarian Association. (Cost of new property and building: \$23,400. Note that it had been erected in 1912 for: \$75,000.) So, the congregation moved and Harvard Street Lutheran Church was born. Here the congregation remained for the next 38 years. Since it was a short 3-block walk to Harvard University, many college students of our fellowship attended and developed many lasting relationships with the congregation, as well.

In 1952 Reverend Lillegard took a call to our seminary in Mankato, MN. Upon his departure it was hard to fill the vacancy in this East Coast church. But God was gracious and the first graduate of Bethany seminary, the Reverend Robert Preus, was accepted at Harvard University to do graduate studies. For the next three years he also served as pastor of the congregation while continuing to expand his theological acumen which later made him known world-wide.

When Pastor Preus left in 1955, the congregation called the Reverend David Pfeiffer to shepherd them. His ministry lasted until 1962. He left Harvard Street due to the rupture of the old Synodical Conference. Unfortunately hard feelings among some members ensued and the church shrunk in size, but not in commitment to God and His grace. Again, the Lord intervened. Our resident synodical Hebrew scholar, the Reverend Rudolph Honsey, came East to shepherd God's flock. Additionally, he pursued further studies in Hebrew at Brandeis University in Waltham, MA. His parish ministry lasted from 1962-1966. It was then that Pastor Honsey returned in Bethany College to continue his ministry until his retirement in 1996.

III

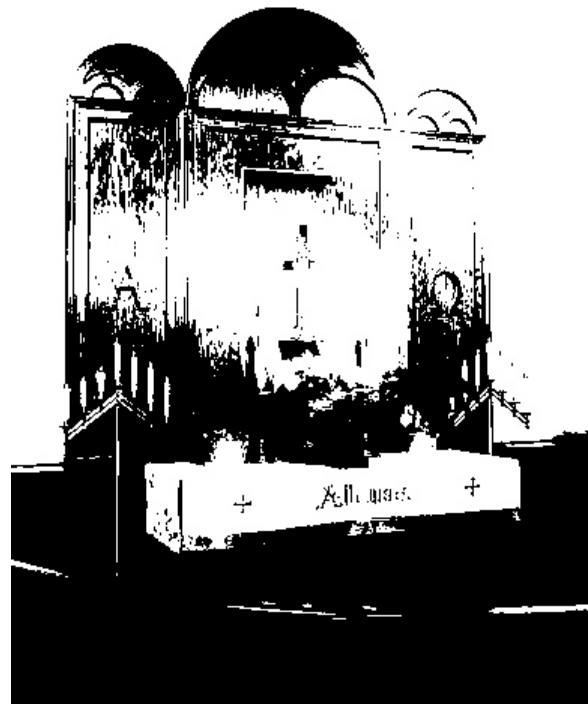
From 1966 to 1980, the congregation was blest to have the Rev. Paul Madson as their shepherd. It was during this time that the membership began to realize that the current Cambridge location was a drawback to their future potential. The building was getting older, repairs were mounting, and the membership had expanded into suburban Boston. So they began to think about moving again. In June of 1971 they purchased 3 acres in Burlington, MA. In 1974 they sold the Harvard Street property to Harvard University for student housing. The building was torn down, but many items were salvaged for use in the future church. In March of that same year they began services at a local elementary school located next to their new property in Burlington. In August of 1974 the formal construction of that building was begun. It was completed in 1976 and the dedication service was held on October 3, 1976.



This new church became formally known as: Pinewood Lutheran Church due to the huge white pines that surround it. Large wood trusses and beams salvaged from the old church were used in its construction. Also, the Hooper bell, cast by an apprentice of Paul Revere in 1846, was set in place and is used each Sunday to this day. Pews, altar furnishings, etc. were all brought over from the old Harvard Street church. Additionally, the Hutchings pipe organ purchased in 1936 for: \$2,200 was reinstalled.

Yes, the Lord's people had a new home!

In October of 1980 Pastor Madson took another call and the church was briefly served by an area WELS vacancy pastor. But, another shepherd was soon installed in 1981: The Rev. Mark Marozick. He continued to take care of the souls entrusted to his care for the next 6 ½ years until the late Fall of 1987 when a call to the Midwest came. It was during his ministry that the church celebrated their joyous centennial in the Fall of 1984.



IV

In early November of 1987 the current pastor, the Rev. Thomas Fox, was installed. Never content to stand still, the church members have been busy with outreach and upgrades over the subsequent years. During these past 21 years most of the three acres has been landscaped, the parking lot expanded, interior work done, new signage completed, and the pipe was rebuilt, and everything was paid for! The flock of about 75 souls has grown, as well, during that time. Today Pinewood's membership stands

at 161 souls, the vast majority of which are under the age of 30!

So, what will the coming years bring to this house of God's people? Well, only God knows the future. But by faithfully holding to the truth of His grace and practicing it, Pinewood forges forward with confidence. And we look forward to our joyous anniver-

sary celebration in 2009 which will be on October 18th. Yes, the Legacy of Grace lives on.

*Thomas Fox is pastor of Pinewood Lutheran Church in Burlington, Massachusetts.
Photos by Jeff Surette.*

Oak Leaves Editor(s) Needed

The Board of Directors of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod Historical Society is seeking a new editor (or co-editors) for our newsletter **Oak Leaves**. The position oversees the work of producing four issues of the newsletter each year.

The work involves:

- soliciting articles on topics relating to the history of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod from various writers;
- editing the articles;
- planning the layout of each issue;
- getting each issue printed and delivered to the secretary who does addressing and mailing.

This is largely a "labor of love", but there is a small stipend for the position.

The Board would appreciate input from our readership regarding possible candidates for the position.

Please contact the current chairman of the Historical Society:

Mark O. Harstad

Email: mharstad@blc.edu — Office: (507) 344-7334 — Home: (507) 387-2885

Abraham Lincoln (Excerpts)

By Ulrik Vilhelm Koren

Editors' note: Since 2009 marks the 200th anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birth, we include a few excerpts from Pastor Koren's lecture on Abraham Lincoln to students at Luther College in Decorah, Iowa, on Lincoln's birthday, February 12, 1901. (Translated by Mark DeGarmeaux.)

I had always admired Lincoln, although I, like thousands of others, did not yet know him at that time as he has become known since then. I had been interested in the Republican Party from the time it was established. I had been greatly disturbed by the despotic dealings and the lawlessness that of which the Southern States' representatives in Washington had been guilty of in the final days of Buchanan's term. I had followed the election campaign in 1860 and was happy about Lincoln's election. For I had always been an enemy of slavery. I had followed the

course of the war. A good deal of my congregation members were involved. I had held farewell services for those of our boys who went to war, and regularly had greetings and letters from them while they were in the field or in the field hospital. I was happy about the abolition of slavery and rejoiced at the final victory. I was happy that the extremely difficult matter of restoring order and unity in the United States was in good hands. I had had great thoughts about the President's ability and noble mind — but about the man himself I had only heard what could be known in the course of events, and what was said about him in the newspapers, against him or for him. ...

Noah Brooks (of the *New York Tribune*), who was supposed to be the President's private

secretary from 1865, if Lincoln had lived, and who interacted with him very intimately and knew him better than almost anyone else, has testified with regard to Lincoln's inner life and religious view how Lincoln spoke with him about his hope for a blessed eternity through Jesus Christ. "*In many conversations with him,*" he says, "*I have gotten a firm conviction that Mr. Lincoln from his heart was a Christian man and believed in the Savior.*"

I don't see, either, how Lincoln would have been in a position otherwise to bear the burden that was laid on his shoulders. When we consider the situation in the United States in the 3-4 months after he was elected as President in November 1860, then I think that a man who was going to take control here could hardly have been in a more uncertain situation. Four states had left the Union. Three others were in the process of doing so. Weapons and ammunition were being brought daily from the North's arsenals to the Southern States. The Border States were subject to the most violent attack. Washington was full of secessionists. Buchanan did nothing. The Northern States were confused and helpless. There were as many opinions as there were heads. One side said: Let the Southern States leave peacefully! Another side said: We must make a compromise. And a third side said: No compromise, but war. There was deliberation upon deliberation on all sides. Threatening letters with abusive language and pictures of gallows and daggers rained down on Lincoln. He sat there in Springfield, far from the capital where in a short time he would travel to take control. How should he approach the matter? Could war be avoided? Could it be avoided other than by destroying the Union, ruining the Constitution and the work of the fathers, dissolving the United States and having a hostile power and government with slavery as its basis established right alongside? And in this doubtful chaos he was now supposed to take the helm and establish order! There he sat in Springfield and waited, and every day the confusion in the country got worse.

At this time Lincoln got a visit from his friend Judge Gillespie, who wanted to talk with

him about the situation in the country. He found Lincoln utterly depressed. "*I see what rests upon me to accomplish,*" he said to Gillespie. "*I have read on my knees the story of Gethsemane, where the Son of God prayed in vain that the cup of bitterness might pass from Him. I am in the garden of Gethsemane now, and my cup of bitterness is full and overflowing.*" "*I reminded him,*" says Gillespie, "*that Christ's prayer was not fulfilled so that His crucifixion could redeem the world from heathenism to Christianity, and that the sacrifice which was now awaited from him could be a great blessing. I thought little at that time how prophetic my words would be, and how great a sacrifice he would have to give. I still believe that I was able to send some sunlight into this troubled heart, before I left him.*"

...

Then the train left. The words that Lincoln had spoken were telegraphed around the whole Union. The politicians mocked. The people were touched.

His private secretaries, who saw him daily, have told us that an overwhelming feeling of the personal responsibility that did not leave him for even an hour drove his serious nature to seek help and guidance from God, for he knew that he was going to give an accounting to a higher Judge than one here on earth. This utterance from him agrees with that: "*The question that occupies me is not so much whether God is on my side as whether I am on God's side.*"

A man with this kind of conscientiousness does not fear human beings and neither did Lincoln. We find him genial, kind, and unyielding in front of the generals and in front of the great men who sat in his cabinet. He heard their advice, weighed it, but he had the responsibility, and what he found to be right he ordered in all the affairs where the power was laid in his hands. But he turned to God in time of decision and need. ...

I know that before God's eyes and in God's judgment there can be many a quiet and unnoticed man or woman who can be greater, but among America's public characters, without the least doubt I regard Abraham Lincoln as the greatest.

Immanuel Evangelical Lutheran Congregation History

By Darlene Seidel



The Immanuel Evangelical Lutheran Church was organized under the leadership of the Rev. Luther Anderson and got its seal from the State of Iowa in August of 1969. The former Post Office on Main Street in Riceville was purchased in August of 1969 and used as a house of worship.

The Rev. Luther Anderson resigned from his pastorate in August of 1971 to pursue a different occupation.

The Rev. Alf Merseith was called and began serving on October 3, 1971.

The congregation joined the Evangelical Lutheran Synod in 1973. Because we are one congregation in a Five Point Parish, we had student ministers on many Sundays and vicars for several years.

At a special meeting on September 3, 1990, the congregation resolved to make an offer to purchase the present building which was an Iowa State Liquor Store. The offer

was accepted and the congregation began using this building as its house of worship on November 4, 1990.

With some hired labor and much volunteer work by the members of the congregation, the interior of the building was completely renovated into an attractive house of worship.

Due to ill health in May of 2001, the Rev. Alf Merseith retired from the ministry.

The Rev. Karl Hermanson began serving the congregation in June 2001 to the present time.

The congregation thanks God for His goodness, grace, and mercy; and rejoices in the glory of God who has provided forgiveness of sins, salvation, and life eternal for sinners through the sacrifice of His only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.

“Family History Hunt”

By Robin Ouren

A couple of years ago, I suggested to my children that we make Christmas gifts for one another, like people used to do in the “old days.” The kids thought it was a good idea, and excitedly disappeared into their rooms to secretly work on their homemade presents.

One would think that since this was my idea, I would have actually had something in mind to make for my kids. But I did not. What could I make for them that they would actually like? I had some vague notion that I wanted to write something for them. But I also wanted to make a gift that they could play with and enjoy for a long time. And so, I began to think in earnest.

My kids often ask me to tell them stories about my childhood, about Grampy and Grammy, and back through the generations of family. They sit enthralled, as I recount again the tale of the stolen creel, the time the garter snake bit Grammy, the day Great Grandma Gladys’ appendix burst, and on and on. They enjoy family history every bit as much as I do. What if I could combine writing and family history, and make it fun?

Then it came to me: I would create a family history board game, using details from all those wonderful stories, and the names and dates from all the branches of our family tree.

It was December twenty-second. I was running out of time to pull my project together, but I was determined. For two days I worked furiously. I made colored plastic tokens representing the flags of all the countries from which our ancestors came: Norway, Sweden, France, Scotland, and Ireland. I cut a rectangular board out of white foam core, drew a “path” of 125 squares on it, coloring them red, blue, green, and yellow. These colors would represent four different categories of questions that I would ask the

kids during the game: Names and Numbers, Fact or Fiction, Food and Fur, and Family Stories.



Peder and Beret playing the game

Now I had to write all the questions and fit them into their categories. The questions would come from my general knowledge of my family history, interviews I had conducted over the years with family members, the various family trees, and my recollections of all those wonderful stories I had been told over the last forty-some years.

It was fun. It took me back to my own childhood, and far beyond, to people and places and events I knew only because parents and grandparents and lots of “greats” thought they were important to pass on. In short order, I had written two hundred questions, and that was just the tip of the iceberg as far as all I COULD have written. But, it was a good start.

At the very last minute, I also sketched out (on sheets of paper taped together) a many-branched family tree, to help the kids better visualize their roots and also assist them with some of those questions I would ask them in the game. I stuck to parents, grandparents, and all the great-grandparents. In most branches, I could go back six generations, a few back eight, and one, those Huguenots who fled from France because they dared to disagree with the Catholic

Church, went back twelve generations. Seven sheets of paper later, the tree was done.

The rules for this “Family History Hunt” as I called it, were simple: be the first player to reach the finish line and be given the official title of “Family Historian.” Play would begin with the youngest player. (I had to do this or my son would complain.) Players would toss the dice and move their flag token the number of spaces rolled. The color they landed on would determine which category of question they would be asked. If they got it right, they would get an extra turn. If they didn’t, play passed to the next player. Special spaces on the board gave extra turns, or let players choose a favorite category.

I put all the parts of the game together, wrapped it up, and placed it under the tree. On Christmas Eve, after we had eaten our lefse and read the Christmas Gospel, the kids and I sat down on the floor by the not-too-overly-decorated Christmas tree and began opening gifts. Daughter Beret had made her brother and me some of her wonderful animal creations out of Sculpey clay. Son Peder designed cards for us. “Merry Christmas, Mom. Jesus loves you!” said mine.

Then the kids opened my gift to them. I had to do a little explaining about what it was, but they seemed to think it was kind of cool. We decided to play it the next day, when Grampy and Grammy (my parents) and favorite uncle Rick (my older brother) would trek north from Iowa to spend Christmas Day with us.

On Christmas Day, after dinner and more gift opening, I rounded everyone up, brought out the game, and explained the rules. Grampy and Peder teamed up, but Grammy and Beret were sure they could take them on and easily win. Uncle Rick would provide extra help in case of tough questions. I would serve as question-asker.

We began to play. Dice were rolled and

tokens moved. “You landed on yellow. That’s Food and Fur. Here’s your question: “What is Great Grandma Larson’s favorite thing to put on bread?” Wheels turned in young brains. Peder knew this one: “Black Raspberry jam!”

The afternoon went quickly, as we laughed and reminisced and went around the board. “Fact or Fiction: The ship that brought Great Great Grandfather Frank Tolander to America sunk on its way back to Sweden (fact). Family Stories: Why did Great Great Great Grandma Berthene Deyo’s parents disown her? (She fell in love with a common farmer and married him. She lost her substantial inheritance because of it). Names and Numbers: Who was your Great Great Great Grandfather Andrew Jackson Flack probably named for? (President Andrew Jackson). Food and Fur: Grampy had a favorite horse growing up. Name her (Tillie).



Frank Tolander family. He began life as Franz Oscar Johansson, emigrated from Sweden in 1888, but changed his name at Ellis Island. The ship on which he sailed to America sank on its return voyage to Sweden.

It became clear immediately that the favorite category was “Food and Fur.” Everyone loved the stories about pet cats and hunting dogs and plowing fields with Percherons and the favorite meals and traditional holiday foods we have passed down through the years. Grampy and Grammy recalled more stories, ones I hadn’t heard in years, some never before. It was a wonderful day.

Over the next few weeks, the kids and I

played the game often, usually before bedtime. Sometimes they didn't want to use the board, but just try and answer the questions and listen to the stories that went along with them. They began to remember the answers and correct each other when they didn't quite get it right

A couple of years later, we still play the game, and continue to add new questions. It is a great way to instill in my kids an understanding of and appreciation for, their own history, and to pass down all the stories. But it isn't the only way.

My house is full of old stuff: Dishes, furniture, photographs, books, letters. When I pour orange juice into the dainty pink depression glasses, the kids know they belonged to Great Aunt Esther, and that I used to sip 7-Up from them as a treat while picnicking on her maple-tree shaded lawn. When the kids work on the computer, they know the desk on which it rests is the same oak desk Great Grandma Gladys worked at correcting papers when she taught country school in the 1920's. Anything that belonged to family has a story, and one worth sharing. It doesn't take long, and it connects us to previous generations in a way that can't be had by perusing the names and dates on a family tree. It makes ancestors more special, more real. And, it makes history FUN.



Sisters Esther and Gladys Business, 1920s had just gotten their long hair bobbed and sat for this portrait.

This winter I am working on a new category for the Family History Hunt. It is all about Grammy (my mom), who passed away last summer. Now, more than ever, it is important to get down on paper her stories, the things we all remember about her, so that she can continue to be part of our lives.



"Grammy" at age 3

The word "story" isn't in the word "history" for nothing. I'm thankful I come from a line of folks who loved to talk, for my life has been enriched by their wonderful, personal stories. By writing them down, and sharing them with my own kids, I hope I have done my part in ensuring that they will be passed down another generation. Given my kids' predilection for talking and writing, I feel pretty confident.

Robin Ouren is a board member of the ELS Historical Society, and a member of Norseland Lutheran Church near St. Peter, Minnesota.

Anniversaries: Churches and Schools of the ELS

(Please inform the editors of errors and omissions.)

1844: 165 years ago
Western Koshkonong Lutheran Church, Cottage Grove WI, organized.

1859: 150 years ago
First Shell Rock Lutheran Church, Northwood, IA, organized.

Somber Lutheran Church, Northwood, IA, organized.

1869: 140 years ago
Holton Lutheran Church, Holton, MI, organized as the Scandinavian Lutheran Church.

1874: 135 years ago
First Lutheran Church, Suttons Bay, MI, organized.

1884: 125 years ago
Pinewood Lutheran Church, Burlington, MA, organized as the Boston Norwegian Lutheran Church.

1894: 115 years ago
Parkland Lutheran Church, Tacoma, WA, organized.

1919: 90 years ago
Bethany Lutheran Church, Ames, IA, organized.
Center Lutheran Church, Scarville, IA, joined the ELS.

First Shell Rock Lutheran Church, Northwood, IA joined the ELS.

Mt. Olive Lutheran Church, Trail, MN, organized.
Our Savior's Lutheran Church, Albert Lea, MN, joined the ELS.

Our Savior's Lutheran Church, Elderon, WI reorganized.

Scarville Lutheran Church, Scarville, IA, organized and joined the ELS.

Somber Lutheran Church, Northwood, IA, joined the ELS.

1924: 85 years ago
Norseland Lutheran Church, St. Peter, MN, joined the ELS.

Pinewood Lutheran Church, Burlington, MA, joined the ELS.

West Paint Creek Synod Lutheran Church, Waukon, IA joined the ELS.

1939: 70 years ago
Pinehurst Lutheran Church, Eau Claire, WI, organized.

1944: 65 years ago
Trinity Lutheran Church, Calmar, IA, organized.

1949: 60 years ago
Zion Lutheran Church, Thompson, IA, organized and joined the ELS as a merger of the Thompson and West Prairie Lutheran Churches.

1954: 55 years ago
Zion Lutheran Church, Irwin, PA, organized.

1959: 50 years ago
St. Matthew Lutheran Church, Myrtle Creek, OR, organized.

1969: 40 years ago
Concordia Lutheran Church, Hood River, OR, organized.

Faith Lutheran Church, Hillman, MI, joined the ELS.
Immanuel Lutheran Church, Riceville, IA, organized.
Scriptural Lutheran Church, Cape Girardeau, MO, organized.

St. Paul Lutheran Church, Clintonville, WI, joined the ELS.

1974: 35 years ago
Faith Lutheran Church, San Antonio, TX, organized.
First Trinity Lutheran Church, Marinette, WI, joined the ELS.

Redeemer Lutheran Church, Iola, WI, joined the ELS.

1979: 30 years ago
Holy Scripture Lutheran Church, Midland, MI, joined the ELS.

King of Grace Lutheran Church, Golden Valley, MN established a Christian Day School

Our Savior Lutheran Church, Lake Havasu City, AZ, organized.

1984: 25 years ago
Christ Lutheran Church, Windsor, CA, organized in Santa Rosa. It moved to Windsor in 1989.

Nazareth Lutheran Church, Trail, MN, joined the ELS.

Trinity Lutheran Church, Sebastian, FL, joined the ELS.

1989: 20 years ago
Concordia Lutheran Church, Hood River, OR, joined the ELS.

Family of God Lutheran Church, Fort Mohave, AZ conducted its first worship service.

Gloria Dei Lutheran Church, Saginaw, MI, joined the ELS.

Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, Avon, IN, organized and joined the ELS.

1994: 15 years ago
Faith Lutheran Church, Clara City, MN, organized.

Grace Lutheran Church, Hobart/Lake Station, IN, organized and joined the ELS.

Messiah Lutheran Church, Omro, WI, organized.

Our Savior Lutheran Church, Lake Havasu City, AZ established a Christian Day School.

Resurrection Lutheran Church, Winter Haven, FL, organized.

1999: 10 years ago
Faith Lutheran Church, Carthage, MO, joined the ELS.

Grace Lutheran Church, Newton, IA, joined the ELS.

Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, Linden, MI, joined the ELS.

**ELS Historical Society—Thirteenth Annual Meeting
Saturday, June 20, 2009**

**at Bethany Lutheran College
Ylvisaker Fine Arts Center**

CELEBRATING OUR NORWEGIAN-AMERICAN HERITAGE

9:00 am Registration and Coffee

9:30 am Opening Devotion

Celebrating Our Past in Photos

9:45-10:45 am *Session 1. Celebrating Our Past in Photos*

Presented by Rev. Ted Gullixson of Madison, Wisconsin



Celebrating Our Beginnings and Our Language Heritage

11:00am-Noon *Session 2a. First Shell Rock 150th Anniversary*

Session 2b. Learning a Hymn in Norwegian

Noon-1:15 pm Lunch

1:15-1:30 pm Business Meeting

Celebrating Norwegian Folk Music

1:45-2:45 pm *Session 3. "Play It Again!"*

Norwegian-American Old-Time Fiddle and Dance Traditions

Presented by Bill Musser from Vesterheim Museum in Decorah, Iowa

2:45 pm Closing hymn and announcements

3:00 pm Afternoon coffee

*For further information, contact Mark Harstad (Mark.Harstad@blc.edu)
or Elsa.Ferkenstad@blc.edu or 507-344-7354.*

Name: _____

Address: _____

**Reservations
and
payment
must be
received by
June 1.**

City: _____ **State:** _____ **Zip:** _____

Membership dues (see chart on back page) = \$ _____

_____ number attending x \$15 = \$ _____

(includes luncheon and refreshments)

Additional donation = \$ _____

Total = \$ _____

**Please send payment for meeting and membership by June 1 to:
ELS Historical Society - 6 Browns Court - Mankato, MN 56001**

Oak Leaves
ELS Historical Society
6 Browns Court
Mankato, MN 56001

Renew your membership!

ELS Historical Society

Name: _____

Address: _____

Send completed form and check (see box below right
for type of membership and correct amount) to:

ELS Historical Society

6 Browns Court — Mankato, MN 56001

Oak Leaves is published periodically by the Evangelical Lutheran Synod
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cund, Craig Ferkenstad, Betsy Hermanson, Ryan MacPherson, Paul
Madson, John Moldstad, Robin Ouren

Oak Leaves welcomes articles of both Synodical and local significance
for publication. Articles maybe edited for style, clarity, or length to al-
low for publication. Submitted manuscripts will be deposited in the
archives of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod.

MEMBERSHIP

All membership
renewals are due **June 1**

Voting Membership:

\$10/year: individual
\$15/year: husband & wife

Associate Membership:

\$15/year: individual
\$25/year: institutional
\$5/year: student

Lifetime Membership:

\$200