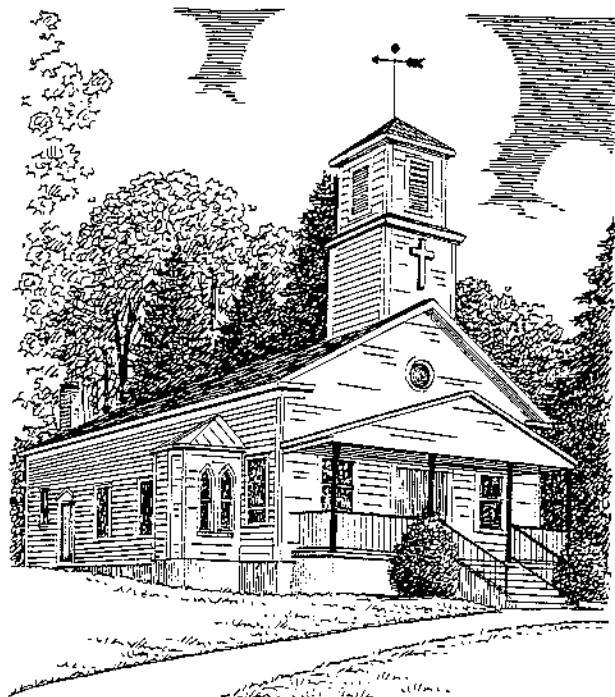
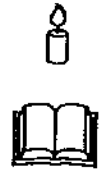




Zion's At Taborton Celebrates 140 Years



Zion United Church of Christ of Taborton. Sand Lake, NY

July 12, 1992

Our 140 Year Celebration

It was a beautiful Sunday morning on July 12, 1992 when everyone arrived at Church to celebrate its 140 years of history. Everyone seemed to be caught up in the spirit of celebration and being together.

Zion's Church was the center of Taborton's spiritual as well as social well being. So it was a time to honor the families who helped build the church so long ago. Over the years, these families worked very hard to make this Church what it is today. The new members added to the work of keeping God's House a spiritual home for all. In the years to come, with faith, spirit and love of God and each other, the work will continue and be remembered and celebrated.

The Church was nearly filled but could have held more and extra chairs were ready. You could feel the excitement and joy of being together to celebrate memories shared from different people. As people spoke, smiles and heads nodding agreement was noticeable as the service continued. The singing of favorite hymns was overwhelming as everyone sang with their hearts and voices. It was joyous and beautiful to hear and to be part of. Everyone who was there was moved to tears or almost. The whole service was from the heart.

It was a celebration and everyone wished more people could have been there. As we celebrated our past history, members and friends who are now part of our church family have learned part of the Church's past and are now building their own history. Under God's love and our love, it will continue to grow.

In the church hall, memorabilia were displayed so everyone could enjoy it-- pictures (confirmation pictures, congregation photos, etc.), old record books showing when members were confirmed, joined the church, etc. From the attic of the church old gas light fixtures were brought down and displayed. A quilt was exhibited on which the women embroidered their names and had given to Reverend and Mrs. Egli in the 1930's.

A brunch was served and everyone agreed it was a wonderful 140 year anniversary!



MEMORIES

by Wayne L. Dobert

Memory is a gift from God above
Given to all, by Him, with love
To help in times of sorrow and fear
By bringing lost loved ones near.
But each of us lives, and each of us dies,
And each of us sees life through different eyes.
This view is shaped by the heart and the mind,
And helps create these memories left behind.
A moment of the past may be special to me,
But you may remember it quite differently.
So honor the memories others cherish, as well as your own,
And remember God's gift of memory is not yours alone.

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- The Sunday School program was on Christmas Eve and all the children and parents came in by horse and sleigh. Suddenly bells jingled and there was Santa Claus. It was the first time some of us ever saw Santa and he gave each of us a box of chocolate and a gift. After the program, we went home with the last song ringing in our ears 'God Be With You Till we Meet Again.'
- The round/square dances were held every Wednesday night during the summer and we danced upstairs in the hall. Braces were put in to keep the building sturdy, because the building would shake from all the dancing.
- The church shed was remodeled and a floor was put in for bingo and dances. From then on, it was called the Pavilion. Later tables were put in for Bingo.
- The men with their scythes got together to mow the cemetery during the week before the Picnic each year.
- We served a ham dinner at noon and evening at the Picnic. Charlie Hoffman brought large pans of baked beans, a bucket of fancy rose radishes, a bushel of tomatoes, cucumbers and gallons of pickled beets. The women made cakes, pies, and salads. We served both pies and cakes at each meal.
- The Bingo games were held once a week during the summer.
- Miss Minnie Malkmas played the old pump organ (when we got our new electric organ, she didn't like it as well). She also was the Post Mistress when Taborton had its own Post Office.
- In the summer Reverend Kern, while he was at his camp, would often play the organ for church but someone had to turn the wheel to keep up the air pressure to hear the music. Most times, Roy Momrow or Ray Teal turned it. Miss Malkmas could pump the peddles with no problem.
- Philip Brown was janitor at church and rang the bell. He also tolled the bell when someone died--once for each year of the person's life. Then August Meyers took over when Philip retired. Back then, the church bell was rung either an hour or half an hour before service and at the beginning, as well as when we said the Lord's Prayer. When hearing it, the children called it the Father Bell. It was rung 3 times.

- The parsonage garage had to be extended because the newer cars were longer; quite a few members had the same problem.
- Confirmation classes were for two years and taught in German even if you didn't know much German and never really spoke it.
- The Church was decorated for Christmas by real wreaths (one on each window) and real wound greens that were made by the members and hung from the corners to the center. A huge tree was also supplied by a member and decorated by the members. A huge cross was made from boughs and set in front of the altar.
- The girls wore blue dresses on the Sunday they had their Confirmation exam conducted in front of the Congregation. They wore a white dress for Confirmation on Palm Sunday and to receive first communion on Easter Sunday.
- We could swim at the church beach before the geese took over. Actually, for quite a few years it was fun with the beach and all the young kids. Although it was also a gathering place for young people at night--not so good.
- Some of our young girls sold fudge our members made. The girls walked through the crowd at the Picnic to sell it.
- Our church was so full on Easter, Mothers Day, Fathers Day, and Christmas, etc., that folding chairs were put down the church aisle so everyone could be seated.
- The YPL had a tour through the Rensselaer County jail and a couple kids in the group got locked in a cell just for fun.
- The bell in church came crashing down during a church service. Everyone was nervous until they found it had not fallen through the ceiling. It was a job for the men to put it back on its stand as it is very heavy.
- Looking forward to the Picnic; when we were little, the fish pond was the main thing we looked forward to. Jennie Momrow was always there behind the curtain and she would remember often times what we got and when we came back 5 or 10 minutes later, would give us a new 'fish.' Remember the time they didn't wrap the toys (they were in plastic bags). Picnic morning, Jennie said "No way--those boys and girls would not like that." Then Jennie got paper and string and started to wrap before the kids came. Off and on during the day she kept wrapping. Others came

JENNIE MOMROW'S MEMORIES

Roy Momrow, in talking with his mother Jennie Momrow, recalled how the Taborton Picnics were set up between the Church and the Parsonage. The men set up tables and the women took care of the food. Everyone helped to make the ice cream by turning the crank until the ice cream was frozen.

She also talked about a field that is on the hill up behind Johnny Dingman's home. The men built a platform, and as everyone gathered, the dancing began. It was fun for all getting together in the summer.

GENE TALKS WITH AUNT EMMA

When Gene Teal went to visit his Aunt Emma Budesheim Lafferty, he took some of the first Confirmation pictures, Congregation pictures, and an old picture of the Church's interior with him. After looking over the photos, she said "This has been wonderful seeing these familiar faces. You'll never know how much this has meant to me." Smiling, she again said "You can't imagine how much this has meant to me."

Here are some of the things she spoke about. Looking at the Church interior picture, she couldn't remember ever seeing that fancy stove in the picture, but remembers the big round one. The pulpit was up in front of the Church. It was built up high with two or three steps on the side to reach the center (The religious picture that hangs in the Hall today was originally hung in back of the pulpit. Later, this picture was replaced by a small glass window in honor of Mr. & Mrs. George Bower's sixtieth wedding anniversary. If you look closely at the picture in the Hall of the interior of the old Church, you will see the high pulpit and the religious picture.)

Emma was confirmed in German, but can't speak it anymore as no one is around that speaks German. The same thing happened with all of those speaking German--they are all dead, or like, me, they have no one to talk to (in German). Rev. Egli was a strict teacher. We had to learn a lot, but we never forgot what he taught us. It's all different today.

In talking about the shed being built, she remembers Franz Engwer pushed to get the shed built to protect the horses from the bad weather, especially in the cold winter with freezing temperatures and wind and snow. Casper Ernest and Henry Rhymiller were hired to oversee the building. All the men helped and gave lumber when possible.

The first Church Picnics were held in the grove of maple trees between the Church and the parsonage (later the trees were removed for a lawn). When asked if they made much money, she said, "Oh, yes, around \$100 or so; that was a lot of money then. The Sunday School got their lunch free."

NY to Grand Central Station, NYC and then to Chicago. It took 24 hours from NYC to Chicago. They then took another train from Chicago to Milwaukee. While they were there, they stayed at a farm house belonging to one of the church members from Milwaukee.

MEMORIES OF ESTHER MOMROW

The first memory of our Taborton Picnic was when it was held in the wooded area between the church and parsonage. A wood stove was set up to make the coffee and heat the water. A big long table was used for the people to eat a picnic lunch which was prepared by the members of the Church. The ice cream was made in an ice cream freezer which was turned by hand, and packed with salt and crushed ice to keep it frozen. There were no ice cream cones, so it was served in dishes. The people all came with horses and wagons or buggies. The horses were drove into the stalls in the shed which still stands.

We have come a long way since then "which is progress." Thank you.

Esther Momrow

MEMORIES OF ZION U.C.C.

by Evy Hoffman

When I think about memories of our church, the first thought that comes to mind is Reverend Egli. He was here for my baptism (I don't remember that) but I do remember him all during my Sunday School years and especially Confirmation and all the memory work that we had to learn and I still remember most of it. I also recall when Marshall and I were married he performed the ceremony and he was such a big help to us. I'll never forget his Lenten Services or Christmas Eve Services. Also the Church Picnic (now festival) is a memory to every child and adult. The sudden death at a church conference of Reverend Egli still remains with me. After his death, we had many other ministers plus many substitutes, namely, Rev. Fuhrmann, Rev. Heller, Rev. Bodeen, Rev. Warfield, Rev. Clark, Rev. Ramback, Marie Paltervick, Rev. Frenyear, Rev. Beach and Pastor Fran and I have good memories of all of these, too numerous to mention, but one thing I can say for all of them--that with each one, I gained a new and good friend.

German and conducted the Good Friday service in German. I don't remember that. I only remember the people who spoke German took communion in a group with Rev. Egli speaking German for them.

The Ladies Aid (now Women's Guild) held their meeting in members' homes where the hostess prepared a big dinner. Later they met in the Hall. They planned and prepared for the Church suppers and for the Picnic. Mrs. Egli worked along with everyone on this job. All the cooking was done in the Hall on a big wood stove. The women were responsible for getting the Parsonage ready for the new Pastor--seeing everything was repaired and painted and whatever else needed fixing.

Reverend Fuhrmann was Pastor for quite a few years. He too spoke German and continued the Communion in that language. I worked with Reverend and Mrs. Fuhrmann and went to several Synod meetings with them. One was held in New York City--the church was located in an area called "Hell's Kitchen." We all stayed in a hotel, but had our meetings in the church. We had three meals there. The first was cooked and served by the Mexican members; the second cooked and served by the Black members; the third cooked and served by the German members. Each meal was delicious with each group cooking their own ethnic style and everyone thought how fortunate we were to be able to enjoy these three different meals. I played hooky from one evening meeting because the Barnum & Bailey Circus was in town (by the way, Rev. Fuhrmann said it was OK). I went to Madison Square Garden with Lena and Louie Geerhold, delegates from the Troy Church, and saw the Circus. It was the first Circus I had ever seen and it was great.

In 1931 my brother Clayton died and my mother's father died also. My mother then crocheted a lace altar cloth in memory of my brother and Grandfather Reinke. After the church was remodeled, my mother with Grandma Reinke's help made the cloth longer to fit the larger altar. It is still used on the altar today several times a year.

We had bingo during the summer in the Hall one night a week and at the Picnic also. Then a year or so later, the Synod voted to ban all gambling. That ended Bingo for our Church. Since then things sure have changed regarding gambling.

Rev. Heller came and we rode around going here or there in his Beetle (V.W. Bug). We sometimes held our breath when he was driving. He was very active with the young people, taking them to different places and churches. They had a good relationship and both young and old became friends.

me, each of us carrying a small American flag. People today in the Macy's Parade viewed by millions of people can't feel as proud as I did then!

I remember that I just 'couldn't wait' until I was old enough to wait on tables at the Turkey Supper.

Reverend Frenyear (one of our Interim Ministers) was the first woman minister I remember. Even though she was older when she came to our Church, she had never grown old in her mind. She taught my Confirmation class and she was what made the entire thing work. We once discussed using the Bible in present and future times. She made a party out of it. We listened to records and brought food. Debbie Gerstel made a 7-Up cake. She gave me the recipe for it and I still have it in my recipe box. We (the Congregation) gave Rev. Frenyear a television when she left. I thought it was the greatest (and most expensive!) gift any Church could give their Minister. I wrote to Rev. Frenyear after she left up until she died. God, I'm sure, is happy to have her Home. But I will always miss her.

I remember riding in the compartment in the back of Rev. Heller's VW Bug and Mom, he and I would go flying down the mountain. Rev. Warfield married me and Larry. I also remember he didn't appreciate the way our friends teased us at the wedding rehearsal!

When my children were old enough for Sunday School, I became active and taught Sunday School along with help from Pastor Ed Clark, Pastor David Rambeck (and Pastor Fran). Each gave me new insight to teaching along with their friendship to me and my family.



Community Congregational Church of Clinton Heights

United Church of Christ

221 COLUMBIA TURNPIKE

RENSSELAER, N.Y. 12144

REV. JOHN W. EATON, PASTOR
(518) 477-4675

July 12, 1992

Zion United Church of Christ
HCR Box 120 Taborton Road
Sand Lake, NY 12153

Dear Friends:

We of the Community Congregational Church of Clinton Heights, United Church of Christ, extend to you our heartfelt greetings and congratulations on your 140th Anniversary.

In your 140 years, you have seen many changes, not only in the world and the community you serve, but also in the Church. One was the merger of the Evangelical and Reformed Church and the Congregational-Christian Church into the United Church of Christ which brought us into the same denomination. As your sister in Christ, we share your joy as you celebrate this milestone.

On a personal note, three of us have been coming to your turkey dinners for over thirty years. It's the best anywhere, but we miss the onions.

Again, congratulations, and may God continue to bless and guide you for many more years.

In His fellowship,

Ethel A. Center

Ethel A. Center
Church Clerk

140 years of worship

German-speaking church became part of Taborton

By MARY HILT
Record Correspondent

TABORTON — Zion's United Church of Christ of Taborton, which started in a little log house between two ponds, Big Bowman and Little Bowman — will celebrate its 140th anniversary Sunday, July 12.

A display of church history memorabilia will be exhibited during the coffee hour following the 10 a.m. service.

"There are sure to be old pictures and some members will bring 'surprise' mementos," said Rev. Frances Hackenson-Sutch, who has been pastor since 1987.

Elsie Cann of Momrow Road, a lifetime member of the church, remembers "part of the services being in German" when she first attended.

"It was started as a German-speaking church," she said.

The Zion's United Church of Christ originated in January 1852, when the Rev. G. Bochert, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Ghent, invited the German immigrants who lived on the Taborton Mountain to attend a worship service. Many were from the area around Friedewalde in Hesse, Germany.

Despite the bad weather and distance many had to travel, the young congregation met every two weeks and gained in membership.

Some 70 persons participated in the first Easter

Service, when the special collection amounted to \$6. When Rev. Bochert resigned, the church was locked and some members attended the Methodist churches in West and East Sand Lake.

In the winter of 1865-66, "a goodly number" of those who had left Zion's returned to the church, according to a brief church history that was written for the 100th anniversary.

On Dec. 30, 1865 church trustees Henry and John Werger and John Scheib purchased the acre of land on which the Meeting House stood for \$150. A year later, an acre of land adjacent to the church was bought for a burial ground. In September 1866, the church was served by full-time pastors.

One piece of early church history remains. On Jan. 1, 1882 a 300-pound bell costing \$90 was dedicated.

"It's in the belfry, still in use," Hackenson-Sutch said. "We ring it every Sunday."

The church was renovated in September 1882 and in May of the following year, the congregation joined the Evangelical Synod of North America.

Rev. Jacob Schoettle, who became pastor August 20, 1917 frequently conducted services in the English language. In 1921, the parish hall was erected and in 1926, electricity, heating and a Hammond organ came to the little white church on the mountain.

"Anyone who is interested in history is invited to join us on the 12th," Rev. Hackenson-Sutch said of the anniversary event.

**Some 70
persons participated
in the first Easter
Service, when the
special collection
amounted to \$6.**

I also went to conferences with Rev. Heller a few times. I was the delegate when the Congregational Christian and Evangelical and Reformed Churches merged. It was held in a large hotel and after rounds of meetings and voting, the celebration ended with the signing of the papers. A big fancy delicious dinner was served. Rev. Heller thought having such a big dinner party, etc. was far too expensive and it could have been less elegant and the money used for funding the hungry or some other need for the poor. That's the way Rev. Heller was--thinking of giving, not receiving.

Following was Rev. Bodeen, Rev. Warfield, with Rev. Frenyear interim. Then Rev. Clark, Rev. Rambeck, and Rev. Frances Hakenson-Sutch (Pastor Fran). I was working during most of these Pastor's stay here and it made for a different kind of relationship, but from each we have gained new ways and ideas as well as good friends.

LORRAINE DICKINSON REMEMBERS...

The Christmas Parties at Sunday School. It was in the afternoon. Parents made sandwiches and we had vanilla ice cream dixie cups for dessert. All the benches would be lined up upstairs and we'd watch movies. Then we'd hear sleigh bells downstairs and Santa would come. I remember hiding under the table where Lucille Hoffman now makes iced tea at the dinners. That Christmas party was something I look forward to all year!

Evy Hoffman was my teacher one year in Sunday School. She had contests to see who could find a certain Bible verse first. The winner could read it! She also had us study a certain topic and then assign us to certain Biblical characters. We then would sit across the table from each other and have a debate. I remember Ralph Timber was always best at this!

I remember Mary Smith as another of my Sunday School teachers. I always loved her because she had soft skin and a quiet voice.

When Ma would pile us in the car, we would pick up Thelma (Teal, now Culver) and go to S.S. and church. A few times during the winter we didn't make it--the car wouldn't go up the hill past Chucky Brown's house as it was too slippery.

I remember the thrill when Ma and Esther Momrow would finally say "Yes, we'll take all you kids up to Church to swim."

I remember the S.S. parade during the Picnic. We'd walk around the circle and get our dixie cups and Cracker Jacks. It was such a big social event for

PAST MEMORIES

by Marshall Hoffman

This Church has been a big part of my life. I was baptized, confirmed, and married by Reverend Egli. I enjoy coming to Church. I attended Church most of my life, except I started playing golf on Sunday morning. Ed Clark said why don't you play golf on Saturdays and come to Church on Sundays. He also would ask me to do things, so I would come. I enjoy the Church activities and try to be a part in most of them. If it wasn't for this Church, my life wouldn't be the same. I enjoyed and learned a lot from all of our past ministers. I thank God for all my blessings.

ALMA MOMROW RENDERT RECALLS

Alma Momrow Rendert recalled two young ladies with beautiful voices singing at different programs in Church. They were Ethel and May Raver (they grew up and married Walter Gundrum and Walter Senechal). She also remembered spending time at her Grandmother Myers (August Myers' mother). Her Grandmother Myers would go over to the Church and help teach the children their German Sunday School lessons. The Myers lived next door to the Church on the left.

SOME OF MY MEMORIES

by Elsie Cann

Zion's church has always been the center of our lives next to our home and family. It was the social center as well as our spiritual life.

Reverend Egli was our pastor for many years. I grew up with Rev. Egli as part of my life for over 25 years. He baptized and confirmed me and also married Jack and I. He was a friend to everyone. During Confirmation, he would tell Bible stories and the meaning of certain scriptures. He had a compelling way of speaking and explaining that we understood. He taught us to respect and love ourselves, respect and love others, and respect and love God.

Rev. Egli built a large YPL (Young People's League) that was active until long after his death. The YPL sponsored the round and square dances held July and August for many summers. The young people learned to dance during those summer months. It was a fun time for all of us. Rev. Egli spoke

She remembered Lizzie Reinke playing the organ, but Minnie Malkmass was our organist for many years.

She remembers walking home from Church after practicing for a Sunday School program with brothers and sisters and neighbors (they lived on the Kipple). When they came near the small Methodist Church which had closed for some time the brush had grown up around it and through the small grave yard. Here brothers and other boys told ghost stories and the girls were scared as they had to pass the eerie old church in the brush (The Church was near John Hoffay's homestead at the foot of Kipple Road. Some of the grave stones can be found in the grown woods.).

Emma Budesheim was born in Schenectady. Her father and his parents were born in Germany. While in Schenectady, the Budesheim's were very active in the founding and building the Church there. It's called Freidens U.C.C. (in this Church in the entrance, there is a large bronze plaque with names of the early founders which includes several Budesheim names). Emma had two or three brothers and sisters that were born in Schenectady. Then they moved to Taborton, up on the Kipple. She had a few more sisters and brothers born in Taborton who all were a big part of Zion's U.C.C. and many of them are still active today, along with their children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Emma is 96 and still supports her home church, which means a great deal to her. She was proud and very happy to be able to share and attend the celebration of our Church's 140 Year Anniversary.

A CHAT WITH LOREN BROWN

With Daughter-In-Law Rita Gundrum Brown on Father's Day

(Loren--Brownie to all of us--has been a member of the Church Board for about 50 years and still serves the Board as an Elder. He served as President several times. We remember Loren working one of the booths at the Taborton Picnic and working with his brother, Philip, digging graves and helping in whatever job that had to be done).

Coonrad Brown, father of Nicholas Brown, grandfather of Loren Brown, built the wagon shed next to the church. There was no room for his team when he arrived for church; that is why he built his own wagon shed. Loren Brown does not know the year he did this.

In 1888, Nicholas Brown purchased the farm, where his son Loren now resides with his wife Alma. Loren remembers his father Nicholas cut a chestnut tree from his land to build the church hall. One log made 1,000 board feet. Henry Gundrum drew the logs to John Teal's sawmill.

In 1924, at age 18, Loren Brown and Norman Dobert went to Milwaukee, Wisconsin as delegates from our Church. They went via train from Albany,

and helped her. They never left them unwrapped again. We kids love Jennie and Jennie loves us kids.

- A rather large choir was formed after the Church was remodeled. It was hard to practice with members from near and far and it folded.
- Rev. Heller took the Confirmation Class on trips and to different churches.
- Sunday School was year round and we had a picnic or party in the summer. One big thing was a peanut hunt. Peanuts were hid all around and we had to hunt for them. Boys won most of the time. Then we played games and had lunch.
- The Church Recreation/Dining Hall was finished in 1921. A larger kitchen was added a few years later.
- When the Church was remodeled and new additions added, we used the Presbyterian Church for some services (our Church was invited to use their Church for weddings and funerals). Regular services were held in the Hall.
- Everyone came to Church in Winter with horse and sleigh in snow that was deeper than our recent storms this past winter. We all made it up the mountain. Of course--no problem in the summer.
- The Church seemed to be very hot in the summer (before the Church was remodeled and it still had the metal walls and ceiling with no insulation--it was hot!). Fans were put in the rack with the hymn book and people would be fanning away. There wasn't enough for everyone. Some of the children were upset not having one. Parents said to let the older people have them. The fans were donated by some funeral parlor.
- The Hall had a chemical toilet in the rest room.
- The women baked or made salads, cakes, etc. and had to bake all the bread too for the early Picnics.
- The sets of square dancers, when finished dancing came down from upstairs in the Hall for a soda (and maybe a hot dog). Boy, was it hot upstairs when you square danced, but we sure had fun!
- The men built a temporary stage in the front of the Church for our Sunday School Christmas program and also put up a curtain so that the curtain opened and the play began. It made it a lot easier to set up our props with the curtain there.

- The Sunday School hired a bus and took the children to a park in Schenectady for a day's outing. This was years ago.
- The Church and Parsonage had a DeLco system to generate electricity.
- We had Vacation Bible School when Reverend Heller was here. The children collected money and bought a calf for world service. The last day of the Bible School, the farmer brought the calf up for all the children and parents to see when they had their program at the closing service.
- Services were in German every Sunday. Then it was reduced to every other Sunday. Then once a month. Finally, only on Holy Thursday and Good Friday. Later all the German speaking people came to the altar for communion and the Pastor spoke in German for them. Finally a new minister came who spoke no German but by then very few people were left who spoke German.
- We had pork and sauerkraut suppers. Sometime the members made the sauerkraut too. Everything was prepared for the supper on a wood stove.
- The women of the Ladies Aid took turns meeting at their homes on Saturday and the hostess prepared a big dinner.
- The rifle range booth at the Picnic had a bull's eye target and a 22 rifle with chances to shoot at the target. Maybe you won for hitting the bull's eye; a lot of fellows did.
- The YPL (Young People's League) met once a month at different members homes. They had a worship service, played games, and planned events for raising money for church projects.
- Most all baptisms and wedding were in the homes of the parents or grandparents or in the parsonage.
- At Wednesday evening Lenten Services, a young boy and girl were picked by Reverend Egli to count the people--the girl would count women and the boy would count men. A sign was put up showing which had the most attending. Seems like it was pretty balanced throughout the Lenten services. But each boy or girl hoped their side would win.
- At Harvest Home Sunday, large baskets of potatoes, carrots, turnips, apples and maybe cabbages and pumpkins filled the front of the church.

REMEMBER WHEN???

(The following memories were collected from our church members, many of whom had similar recollections.)

- You got to church and Sunday School by walking or by horse and sleigh (or wagon).
- The church shed (Pavilion) was built for the horses and wagons to be housed during church services. Later on, cars parked there sometimes. But it was always used to set up for Picnic.
- Men cut ice on Little Bowman Pond for their homes and also filled the ice house for the Parsonage and for the Taborton Picnic.
- The church Hall was built and finished in 1921. The men gave a hand or donated lumber where possible. A 'new' kitchen was added later.
- Men of the Congregation brought firewood for the Parsonage and Church for the winter.
- Confirmation classes were held by Reverend Egli Saturdays at 9:00-11:00 a.m. beginning in September and ending on Easter Sunday.
- The boys in confirmation class took care of ashes at the Parsonage and Church or other jobs that needed to be done.
- Sunday School had classes all year round. A few of the children had perfect attendance a few years in a row.
- We had a band all afternoon at the Taborton Picnic. The men built a platform for the band that was set in front of the church on the lawn to the left.
- At the Picnic, the band (or a record player in later years when there was no band) played a march and each Sunday School child carried an American Flag as they marched around the circle in front of the church and then down the center to the Pavilion where they were given an ice cream and a soda. It was great!
- The Church with metallic walls and ceiling. The big wood furnace was on the left side of the entrance hall of the church with a big register rather high up at the back of the church wall so our feet froze.

