

Landmark Baptist Historian

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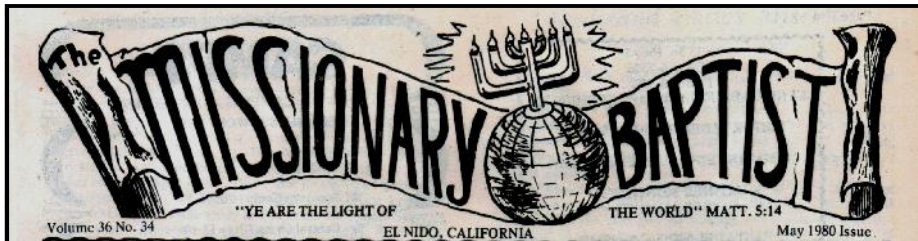
April 2016

Volume 5 ~ Number 10

"Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations: ask thy father, and he will show thee; thy elders, and they will tell thee."
Deuteronomy 32: 7

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HAC Photo Files



Sis. Alberta Harless

A trip to the Holy Land

(through the eyes of Alberta Harless)

The Editor has asked me to write about our trip, flight time November 5, 1979. The tour group consisted of 23 people. Richard and I felt we had the "cream of the crop" traveling with us, everyone was so congenial. We picked up five of our group in New York. The flight from there to Amsterdam was long and hard. However, we did see many interesting things and religious customs in flight. There were many Jews returning to their homeland. Space does not permit detail. I can assure you it was interesting. Traveling certainly does broaden ones knowledge.

When we landed in Amsterdam it was cold and rainy. After some hustle we boarded a DC 8. This was ever so crowded. Bro. Bill Brown, Richard and I shared a seat. We felt like sardines. As we were climbing to our flight height of 35,000 feet we were struck by lightning. This gave us all a jolt as light danced off the prop and kitchen area. Is excitement the spice of life? Everyone remained calm. The pilot later came on the speaker and gave details explaining all was well. Before we landed in Jordan it was a toss up as to who was the most antsy, Bro. Brown or myself. I had lost track of how long I had been up and awake.

At Jordan Airport we and the many other tourist stood and waited our turn to check out. Outside a bus was waiting to take us to our hotel. There were many members of Moslem families waiting for their families returning from Mecca. This was the first time Israel had ever let them leave to go to Mecca to worship. It is the Moslems one desire to visit Mecca before they die. As our trip advanced we were to see many, many Moslems even on foot, sometimes covering the roads in anticipation of their loved ones return from Mecca. It was very late at night when we arrived at our hotel in Amman, Jordan, the capital. Dinner was prepared and waiting for us, also our rooms. We had good accommodations. Next morning bright and early we boarded our bus for Petra. All the while we were in Jordan we had the same driver and guide. We all developed a friendly relationship with these people. They seemed to be close friends with a fascinating dialect. The drivers speak but little English, so they smile at us in a real sweet way.

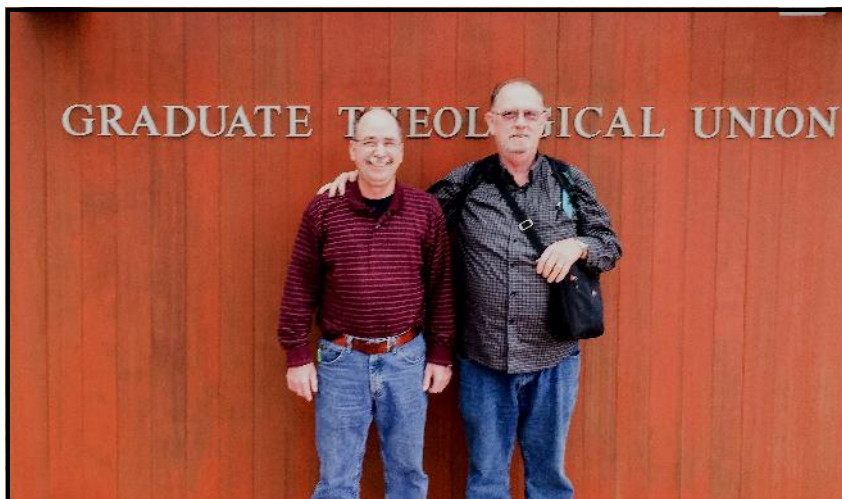
On our way to Petra we stopped to have a drink of water at the "Fountain of Moses" where Moses struck the rock. This water is pure and safe to drink. On the other hand, we did have to scoot the goats out of the way. The goats actually have seniority over us so I can well imagine they think we are infringing on their rights. As we entered the town and area of Petra we see it is very lovely. The mountains are beautiful. In Petra we were each one assigned a horse according to our sizes. Each horse has a man or boy as guide. This person helps us on our horse and leads us down the into Petra. Of Course, if you are like Bro. Buttram and have horses at home you don't need help onto the horse. If you are like me the only time I've ever been on a horse was twice in Petra, so I required lots of help. The weather was just gorgeous all the time but this day God was smiling upon us in all His glory. It was so pleasant feeling the breeze on our faces as we traveled on horse back several miles into the city carved out of stone. We entered by the only access into the city. The streets, building, and stairs are cut out of rose colored rock. Some natives still live here. The only life they know. They stay up in the caves to hide from all the tourist. Petra is an inspiring sight. The skill these people had many, many years ago is hard to believe.

The next day on our way to Israel we stopped at Mt. Pisgah where Moses stood and viewed the promise land. This was quite a panoramic picture.

We crossed the Allenby Bridge over the Jordan River. We had about two hours wait at inspection because there were many buses loaded with Moslems on their way home from Mecca. As we traveled toward Mazada the mountains were something to see. The most beautiful colors and shapes. When we reached Mazada we loaded onto a cable car and started our trip to the top of the mountain. This was once Herod's Luxurious winter palace and the place where the Zealots made their stand

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Berkeley Research Excursion with Jim Brower—2016



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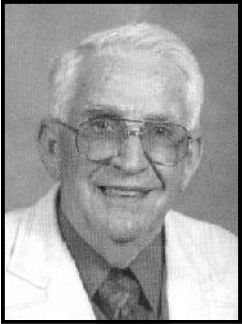
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LMBC—Roseville Church
Historical Photos



April 3, 1926—April 3, 2016
90 Years



Perdue, Luther Douglas (Doug) (ABA)

Brother Doug was born April 3, 1926, in Oakdale, California. He was saved at the FMB Church of Riverbank in November 1941. He was then baptized January 3, 1943, in that same church. Doug surrendered to preach, June 26, 1943, and was ordained March 4, 1944. The following day, the Riverbank Church authorized Doug to baptize four other young people.

Brother Doug attended the spring Semester in the FMBC under Dr. C. E. Hunt in 1944. He then attended the Seminary in Little Rock Arkansas from 1944-51. While in Arkansas, he married Otha “Maurine” Cook on January 19, 1946. They have three daughters; Becky, Sadie and Priscilla.

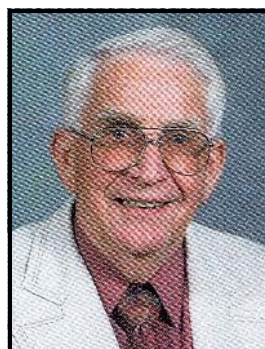
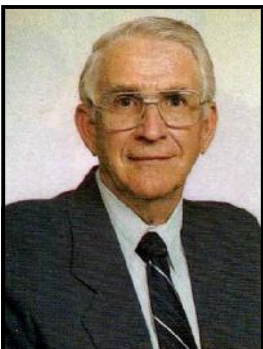
Brother Doug accepted his first Pastorate in November 1945, and has served as Pastor or Missionary to over 30 other churches during his 61 years of ministry. Throughout his ministry, he has continued to be in the American Baptist Association fellowship.

He served as Chairman of the Coop History and Archives Committee and as Committee Emeritus for the ABA. His wife Maurine was called home to glory in December 2006. In 2007 married Alberta (Cooper) Harless and now resides in Modesto and is a member at Liberty MBC. He continues to be an active historian.

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The History of Landmark Baptists of California—Who We Are Volume 2

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The Cooperative Association of Missionary Baptist Churches of California
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From Dale Fowler

Via e-mail Feb. 27, 2016

My cousin Ed Hart (Herb Hart's son) has scanned some photos for you re: Roseville Church history.



Joseph Hunt (deacon), Charles Hunt (pastor), & Chester Hunt (deacon)



Pastor Charles Hunt, Maud Hunt (wife), Lula (Fowler) Hunt, & Chester Hunt (deacon).



Ethel Fogle, Chester Hunt (deacon), Mrs. Griffith (pastor's wife)

A Trip to the Holy Land

Alberta Harless

Page Eight

TRIP TO HOLY LAND (Continued from Page One)

against the Roman armies. It was quite a history. From there we visited Jericho. There is an abundance of orchards and groves here. Truly the desert is blossoming. We stopped by the Dead Sea but did not play in this as the salt content discouraged any such activity. We visited Qumran to see the caves where the Dead Sea Scrolls were discovered in 1947. In newer Jerusalem we saw the Israel Museum. This is a large structure white glaze dome, a replica of the jar lid that contained the scrolls. Other household items brought from these caves told a way of life.

Our hotel was in Jerusalem. From there we visited Bethlehem and in this area many places we read about in the Bible. We drove up on Mount of Olives where we viewed Jerusalem in all its ancient splendor. Kidron Valley, also known as Valley of Jehoshaphat, separates the Mount of Olives from the City of Jerusalem. We visited the Garden of Gethsemane and saw the old Olive trees. You could tell by looking at the gnarled trees that they had stood through lots of history. All during our trip we were shown many Catholic churches. Old and decorative. I haven't written anything about them because I have mixed emotions. I can't praise their beauty because I know what they are. We did sing Amazing Grace in one church near Solomon's Pool. This we did to hear the acoustics. It sounded great. I thought how we Baptist could sound at one of our Associational meetings with Bro. Dewey Whittemore leading the singing with acoustics like that. We visited the tomb where Christ was thought to be laid. This garden where the tomb and Golgotha were located did not seem to be very large as I had once thought. Golgotha and the tomb is a sad place. I felt very somber. We had a devotional service near Golgotha closing by singing Amazing Grace. Walking through the Old City of Jerusalem is one of the high points. We entered through one of the many gates in the walls and walked part of the Via Dolorosa. I found the Old City to be bit frightening. It's very narrow and seems to be wall to wall people. There are ancient shops on both sides. Our sanitation inspectors would go crazy here, raw meat and pastries on sale with no cover or refrigeration. We stopped at the Judgment Hall of Pilate. Very depressing. On the Temple Square we visited the Mosque of Omar. Everyone has to remove their shoes and leave them outside. This is a magnificent gold dome structure. All the furnishing done in gold, persian carpets, beautiful cut glass windows and alabaster pillars. Enclosed in all this is the Rock where Abraham offered Isaac. This is said to be the geographical center of the world. This Rock was later used as altar of sacrifice in the Temple. The Wailing Wall is, no doubt, an unforgettable place. We witnessed those Jews coming to pray and wail because their place of worship has not been restored. The men pray on one side and women on the other side. You can see pieces of paper prayers where they had stuck them into the blocks of the wall. This wall is watched from a short distance by young soldiers with M-16 rifles and sub-machine guns. Most of the soldiers I saw there and on the roads and at church entrances looked to be no more than 17, 18 or 19 years old. Being the mother of four sons and seven small grandsons my heart reached out to them. So young and this is just a way of life to them.

This day was Sunday and we were headed for Jacobs Well and Samaria. We had not gone far from Jerusalem when our bus was stoned by teenage boys. This was some kind of political uprising. Our driver and guide discussed this situation and decided we should not go to Samaria because of the trouble they were having there. Nevertheless, all were in good spirits and we sang some hymns as we rode on. We enjoyed seeing the country side. This land surely must have the most beautiful sunshine and bluest skies. We visited the Valley of Megiddo. We went down steep stairs into the underground water supply built during Solomon's reign. This valley is a sight to see when thinking of the time when the blood shall run to the bits of the horses.

We had Sunday dinner at the finest hotel in Galilee. I will say here this was the first time I was ever served a whole fish on my dinner plate. Head, tail and all. They call it St. Peters fish. The fish itself was very tasty when you didn't look at the head or tail. After being there awhile and looking around I decided if I lived in the Holy Land I'd choose the Sea of Galilee. There were two places over there I felt completely relaxed and tranquil as no other place I've been. The other comes later in Greece. We took a boat and rode across Galilee to the other side of the land of Gadarenes where our bus was waiting. We then drove on to Jordan River. We had some playtime along here taking pictures. We stopped to let Pete and Martha Sanders play in a hive of bees a few minutes. Pete being a bee keeper in Tehachapi

10015 S. Hwy. 59
El Nido, CA 95317

was interested in seeing how the bees organize over there. I think he got two or three hot kisses from them. We went up a hill to Capernaum. This was mostly ruins. The trees and foliage were breathtaking. We visited the Mt. of Beatitudes. We left the Sea of Galilee next morning and headed toward Mt. Carmel where we had lunch. We then traveled along the coast of the Mediterranean to the once proud Roman City of Caesarea. We stopped here but we did not get to sing this time at the colosseum where Paul stood before Agrippa. The last time I was there was most likely the high light for me to sing in a quartet in the place that held 5,000 people. No microphone, no books and no music. Our voices carried around the circle and over the top into the lovely blue green mediterranean. If "Victory in Jesus" had one more stanza I think I would have just been lifted up and flown out of the colosseum. We spent this night just out of Tel Aviv. The next morning we were on our way to Athen, Greece. Now our Los Angeles or New York City drivers can't compare with the Greeks. They honk, crowd, and climb to reach their destination. I don't know the population of Athens but it is vast. They have many shops below ground. Our guide here was a woman. She was very pretty but most of all I thought she had the cutest dialect. The weather here is a little cooler. As everyone knows Greece is steeped in Mythology, and we see and hear about a lot of it on this day. We visited the Acropolis, one of the most famous archeological sites in the world.

The guides always seem amazed that we were most interested in Mars Hill where the Apostle Paul preached to the ancient philosophers. From Mars Hill one can get a real view of Athens. The preachers stood together here and had their pictures taken where Paul preached. The next morning we drove along the coast of the Aegean Sea on our way to Corinth. There is still a town at Old Corinth. We visited the ruins and stood where Paul preached in the market place. This now small and sleepy looking town is at the foot of mountain Acrocorinth. This was my number two place to live over there. Looking up at this mountain where so many wars were fought and a citadel built. I felt so very calm, relaxed and at peace.

There really are no words to describe the smells, the activities, language, costumes and food. Basically, these people over there are very friendly and pleasant. Most have lovely smiles for you. They do want your money, of course!

We left Greece for Amsterdam. Again it was a cold wet drizzle. After spending night at the Pulitzer Hotel we took a walk along one of the many canals and visited the house of Anne Frank of World War II fame. Bro. Bill Roberts took a taxi to an Old Baptist Church. We left Amsterdam at 1:30 in the afternoon with the sun about one hour high on the horizon. We flew non-stop to Chicago. When we arrived the sun was about in the same position as when we started our flight.

At Chicago we came through customs and there we said good-bye to some. Everyone agreed it had been a wonderful trip and wanted to go again. All twenty-three of us can always have precious memories of this two weeks of our lives spent in the Holy Land.

Editor's Note:

We appreciate Sis Alberta Harless sharing her trip to the Holy Land with us.

To those who does not know Sis. Harless, she is the wife of Elder Richard Harless, Pastor of Liberty M.B.C. of Modesto. They have four sons and nine grandchildren - seven boys and two girls. Her father was a grand old soldier of the cross. He was one of the missionaries to El Nido.

This picture is one we have had since her High Schools days.



Alberta Cooper Harless



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Alberta Harless—Perdue Obituary



ALBERTA, HARLESS-PERDUE AUGUST 3, 1926-OCTOBER 20, 2014

Alberta went to be with the Lord quietly and peaceably at the age of 88 at the Alexander Cohen Hospice House in Hughson. She was born in Winona, Oklahoma to John and Effie Cooper. She came to California in 1935 as a Baptist missionary's daughter. In 1946 she married Richard Harless and in 1951 moved to Modesto where her husband pastored the Airport Missionary Baptist and Liberty Landmark Missionary Baptist church in Modesto. She served the Lord faithfully as a pastor's wife.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband of 60 years Richard Harless I, her son's Richard Harless II, Mark Harless. She is survived by her husband Luther Douglas Perdue of Modesto, John (Gloria) Harless of Sonora, Andrew (Cherie) Harless of Modesto.

and Dr. Donal (Cheryl) Harless of Oakdale. She is also survived by 14 grandchildren.

Entombment will be public at 10:30 Saturday October 25th at the Lakewood Cemetery in Hughson followed by the memorial service at 12:00 Saturday at the Liberty Landmark Missionary Baptist Church at 341 Claratina Ave. Modesto. All are welcomed at both events to celebrate the memory and life of Alberta. The family would like to express thanks to all who have been so kind to us at this time and especially the staff at the Alexander Cohen Hospice House for going beyond the call of duty and assisting us at our most difficult time. Alberta is with her Lord and Savior Jesus Whom she put her faith in at the age of 9 and served Him her entire life.

www.cvobituarie.com



Harless 50th Anniversary Photos



Elder R. Y. Blalock Speaks History & Archives File Material

Page 3, below



HAC File Photo

ELDER R. Y. BLALOCK SPEAKS

2742 Sinclair Ave.,
Concord, California
July 19, 1950

Dear Brother Larsen:

Will you please give me space for a few words in your good paper? I should send this to The Missionary Baptist, "Dirty Ragg" of Idaho, but when I wrote to it some months ago, the editor thought it just a "personal letter" and did not print it, and when I sent him a stamp to return it, I never received it. So it might be the same with this.

The amusing letter of L. H. Boswell entitled "Make Up Your Mind, Johnny", which I have just read in the Missionary Baptist Flag calls for this letter. He did not sign his name to it, I wonder why? I, too, would be ashamed to put my name to such slobber. He may have thought there was a law against slander in a

(Continued on Page 3)

**The Missionary
Baptist Voice—
August 15, 1950**

ELDER BLALOCK SPEAKS

(Continued From Page 2)

public press and he had better not put his name to it but anyone acquainted with his writings would know, I am sorry for him. He is badly afflicted with "Association-itis", as Dr. Ben M. Bogard would say. It is a disease of the brain, that affects the thinking facilities. The one afflicted can see nothing but associations, and he cannot distinguish between good and bad associations. John the Baptist criticised the bad association of King Herod with his brother's wife, and for that criticism was beheaded. So those afflicted with "Association-itis", cannot stand the criticism of their pet association, and will try to beat the critic.

The devil knows he cannot meet the arguments of the scripturalness of direct Church missions; so he tries to slander, misrepresent, and behead the persons that preach the true aim of missions. This has ever been the practice of the devil through the ages. Read the history of true Baptists and you will see this is true.

God bless you, Bro. Larsen. You are going to be tried and tested in your mission work. The devil will lead you upon the mountains of conventionism and associatism, and show you the wealth of the world, and offer it to you, if you will worship them. But if you will say, "Get thee behind me, Satan, Thou shalt worship God, and Him only shalt thou serve," God will be with you and care for you. Have faith in Him. The cattle on a thousand hills are His and He says, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." If we do our part, God will do His. He says, "Go", it is our business to go. It is His to take care of us. I have tried Him. He has been with me, even down to old age, and in my sickness, He is with me.

Why the split in the A.B.A.? Some wanted the chief seats. Green-eyed jealousy. But "how do you know?" says Boswell. "You were not there." I read The American Baptist, The Temple Trumpet, the leading papers of the splitters. I read the Baptist Searchlight, The Baptist Monitor, and The Rock of Ages, and get both sides and can judge better by them than one who was at the meeting. Boswell who is afflicted with association-itis, and reading only one side cannot judge righteously. He is with the "splitters". He showed the same spirit when he could not have his way at Prineville in the Middle Oregon Association; he split off. He says, "Anybody can wreck a building, but it takes a builder

VACATION IN OREGON

On Friday evening, March 10, 1950, I boarded a Greyhound bus in Modesto, Calif., bound for Fossil, Oregon. In response to a call from the First Baptist Church to hold a revival meeting. After 32 hours of travel in which two bus companies and three friends with their private cars took part I landed safely at three o'clock Sunday morning.

The meeting took place on schedule and best of all God was there and blessed far beyond our expectations. There were seven professions of faith, several rededications and I believe that all were revived and rejoiced as children were born into the family of God. At the close of the meeting six were baptized.

On Monday, April 2nd, Bro. Larsen, his family, my family and I left Fossil to attend the association at Corcoran, Calif. We remained in California until April 27 and then returned to Oregon to attend the fifth Sunday meeting at Lone Pine Baptist Church April 28th.

Bro. Lee Hooper came with us on this trip and we visited the churches in Portland and St. Helens.

The F.M.B.C. at Mitchell called us for a Bible school. Bible for the children in the day classes and lectures at night. We sure enjoyed our stay in Mitchell. The average attendance was 45 in the day classes and 17 at night.

We attended a fine association at Fossil. The fellowship was wonderful, the preaching and en-

with the know-how to erect one." True. Since you, Bro. Boswell, have been in Oregon, how many Churches have you erected? John Blalock in less time has erected three and you have tried to wreck them. If you will take the beam out of your own eye, you may see how to pick the mote out of thy brother's eye. You write some good articles published in The Temple Trumpet and the American Baptist. I read every one of them. If you will write such in your own paper, The Idaho Baptist Flag, and not write so much to tear down, you will do better. You are a man of considerable ability, who if used right, can do good. But that spirit to down those you cannot control will ruin any man.

I am your friend; I write this for your good. May God bless you and lead you to think these things, and not get mad and hurt yourself in replying.

Yours in the blessed hope of our soon coming Lord.

R. Y. Blalock

T SENTINEL.

"IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?"

BY R. Y. BLALOCK.

I was coming from Alsea with two others in a hack. As we were coming down the Alsea mountain, one remarked, "There is my name," pointing to a tree with the name cut in the bark. My mind was made to reflect over the past; how I had carved my name in trees and rocks high in the top of mountains, and of the many names I had seen carved in such places. I thought of the names in history, that were carved high in the mountains of fame. I thought to myself, Why should I not climb over the hills and up the mountains until I could carve my name high in the history of time? Then the thought came to me, "Is my name written there" in the Book of Life? Yes. Then why, brother, about your name here? There is nothing in where your name is written here. It may be carved in the rocks on mountains high, or in the pages of history fair, but if God's hand has not dipped his pen in the blood from Calvary's tree and written the name in the Book of Life, the name will not be heard "when the roll is called up yonder." Reader, is your name written there? You may say, Yes, it is on the church book. That is not the question. That has nothing to do with it. Is your name written in the Lamb's Book of Life? I guess so, you say, I was baptized. That has nothing to do with it. "The blood of Jesus Christ his son cleanseth us from all sin." Has your name been written there by the blood of Jesus? Man cannot write it with water, or ink, or carve it with the chisel and hammer; God, and God alone, can write it. Will you let him? He stands ready to write with the blood your name in the Book of life, and the name, Jesus in your heart. O reader, is your name written there? If not, let God write it now.

Stayton, Ore.

**Baptist Sentinel
June 17, 1897**

C.M.B. 652

Church News

NEW CHURCH IN SACRAMENTO
Monday, May 5, 7:30 p.m., at the call of a group of baptised believers in North Sacramento, California, a council of Missionary Baptist Churches met for the purpose of advising, assisting and to witness the organization of this group into a New Testament Church.

Churches present were as follows: Friendship, Elders Charles Crouch, J. F. Barnett, Deacon Meredith Cruise; Modesto 1st, Eld. M. B. Hubbard; Roseville, Eld. H. B. Beam, Deacon Chester Hunt; South Sacramento, Eld. E. E. Pierce, Deacons Elmo Harty and C. A. Phillips.

The council was formed as follows: Moderator, Eld. J. F. Barnett; Clerk, Eld. Charles Crouch; to read the Covenant, Eld. E. E. Pierce; to read the Articles of Faith, Eld. H. B. Beam; to pray the Dedication prayer, Deacon Chester Hunt; to deliver the message, Eld. M. B. Hubbard.

Motion and second by the council to recommend to the group to enter into the organization of a New Testament Church, carried. The group accepted this recommendation. Letters from the group were called for and read as follows: Letters from the Hagginswood Missionary Baptist Church for Bro. C. B. Rogers, Sis. C. B. Rogers, Cassie Rogers, Elsie Rogers, Bro. A. B. Clark, Sis. A. B. Clark. The council declared the letters to be in order.

The above named joined hands in a circle while Bro. Pierce read the Church Covenant as found in Pendleton's Manual. The Covenant was then adopted by the New Church. Bro. Chester Hunt led in praying the Dedication prayer. Bro. H. B. Beam read the articles of Faith as found in the minutes of the Northern California District Missionary Baptist Association, 1951 session. These articles were adopted by the Church.

The church voted to leave the charter open for 30 days. Sis. Anna Lee May was received as a candidate for baptism on her experience of grace.

Bro. M. B. Hubbard was given the floor to deliver the message. He read from Lk. 1:1-3 and brought a great charge and message to the new Church. Other scriptures used were Eph. 4:3-6 and Acts 20:25-29.

The council advised the Church to wait a few days about adopting a name for the Church. Advice was accepted.

Motion and second by the Church that Sis. Clark be Church clerk, carried. Bro. George Harty, Jr., present supply pastor for the Church, was elected moderator pro tem.

Minutes read and approved. Council dismissed.

While the congregation sang, Amazing Grace, the hand of Christian fellowship was given Sis. May and the hand of Church fellowship and recognition was given the new Church. Also the hand of appreciation and encouragement was given Bro. Elmo Harty, Sr., who has lately surrendered to the ministry. Service dismissed with prayer by Bro. Elmo Harty.

Eld. Charles Crouch
Church Clerk

Page 8 Search-8-56

As Churches Are We Independent Or Dependent?

We grant that all true churches are independent of all world powers or organizations. Brethren, when this is said it is all said concerning independence.

Many confuse the words independent and sovereign. Men and organizations are sovereign. This is why man is admonished to repent. He is sovereign and can and will choose to act for himself. Adam was sovereign in his choice. It was not God's will for Adam to choose as he did, but Adam was free to do as he liked. Many times we use the word independent when we should use the word sovereign.

Here in the far west the word independent is, or seems to be, the pass word to mislead many Missionary Baptist Churches. It seems, some think the louder one cries "independent," the greater they are, and the more pleasing they would be to the Lord.

Brethren, may we see where total independence will lead us as individuals and as churches. We know the only reason men in large numbers are going to destruction in hell is because they are independent of God's righteousness. They are independent of His messengers and the message. Therefore, there is no place found for them in God's kingdom.

There are also churches (so-called) by the hundreds who are independent of God's teaching. Following the commandments of men, they have turned to fables (lies) II Tim. 4:3. All of this because they are independent. Yet each of these are sovereign or should be.

I had much rather cry the word "dependent." How dependent man is in every respect! No man lives unto himself. All worthwhile things are dependent on some one.

As Christian we have depended on Christ for salvation. We depend on the fact that He ever liveth for the security of that salvation. Heb. 7:25.

We depend on Christ's work of advocacy for our life of peace with God and with the brethren, I John 2:1.

The true churches of Christ are dependent on the Word. It is a light unto their feet. They are dependent on the Holy Spirit to comfort them in a world of hate and persecution, also to open unto us the understanding of the word of God. They depend on the Holy Spirit to convict the lost of their sins and lead them to repentance.

True churches are dependent on EACH OTHER in the mission endeavor. You see the commission was given to the churches as a team, or church institution, or church kingdom. (Some churches act as though they thought the commission was only given to them as individuals.) No one church independent is able to do the work that Christ intended for them to do.

As a great team the true churches shall carry the GOSPEL OF THE KINGDOM TO EVERY NATION.

Yes, Brethren, we are sovereign. We may choose the Word, rightly divided, as our sole guide. Or we may go the ways of man.

A church that is independent neither will give help to others who are in need, nor help them reach lost mankind. A church like this is an isolated church. An isolated church has failed Christ, and has failed sister churches, the brethren, also the world. They have become enemies to THE FAITH, therefore are unscriptural in practice.

Brethren think long before boasting of your independence. Remember, to be independent only in unscriptural things. In being sovereign choose the good things.

—Elmore Harty

From The Archives File: Elmore Hardy

Harty, Elmore (ABA)



Brother Elmore appeared on the California scene in May of 1952, when he was a deacon in the South Sacramento Missionary Baptist Church. He was on a council that assisted in the organization of a Missionary Baptist Church in North Sacramento on May 5, 1952. At this meeting, it was announced that Brother Harty had surrendered to the ministry and a hand of appreciation and encouragement was given him.

Brother Harty was called by the Missionary Baptist Church in Napa, California, in August of 1955. In 1956, while Brother Harty was their pastor, the church was represented for the first time in the Cooperative Association. Brother Harty then resigned the church in the early fall to do mission work in Martinez, California.

On January 25, 1957, the Emmanuel Missionary Baptist Church of Martinez was organized. The new church was represented in the Cooperative Association.

In 1958, Brother Harty, became an Interstate Missionary for the American Baptist Association and worked in Portland, Oregon. He continued there for several years, organizing a church in Oregon City and Springfield, Oregon. Brother Harty was the leader in bringing together several churches in Oregon and Washington and organizing the Cooperative Association in those two states. In 1963, the American Baptist Association

designated Brother Harty as a Foreign Missionary on salary working in Edmonton, Canada.

The History of Landmark Baptists of California - Who We Are - page 86

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Baptist Sentinel—
January 1957

Special Announcement
To the Cooperative Churches:
Come help us in the organization of a New Testament Church in Martinez, Calif. Place, 2351 Pacheco Blvd. on Highway 21, about 2 blocks out of the city limits. Parking area 100 ft. east of building. Time January 25, 7:30 p. m. Elmore Harty



Baptist Searchlight—
March 1957

GREAT NEWS FROM MARTINEZ, ELMORE HARTY
Search- 3-57

We cannot contain nor hide our great spiritual blessings. This is so with the Emmanuel Missionary Baptist Church at Martinez, March 3rd, in the morning service, our twelve members were suddenly increased with two souls who presented themselves for baptism. God had begun to pour out His Spirit on this young church. That evening our Brother Elder Lee Wright, pastor of the First Missionary Baptist Church of Riverbank, came in answer to the call of this little church to conduct a meeting we hoped would be a revival. Bro. Wright did not reserve, or withhold himself, but gave himself completely to the preaching of the words of Jesus, Christ.

The sister churches, especially Unity of Richmond, the First Missionary Baptist of Antioch, the Riverbank Church, and Napa Valley Missionary Baptist Church, withheld nothing from us but brought their talent and gave liberally.

In the eleven night meeting, God added to the church 22 souls—13 by baptism, 9 by letter or statement. In addition several other souls were saved directly or indirectly as a result of the meeting. Our sister churches reaped this harvest.

The last night of the meeting my heart was enlarged even

more by the large number who came to our home bringing a shower of groceries. This was not a shower but a downpour. We are grateful for the great token of love and for the fellowship which followed. We believe one of the greatest factors in this successful meeting is cooperation of God's CHURCHES. We highly recommend Brother Lee Wright to assist in your revivals: Brother Wright has only been pastoring the Riverbank Church a few months but has reaped the great harvest to the church of about 80 souls. We have found him able in every respect.



Brother Lee Wright was called to help in a revival. The results of which were 22 added to the church, 13 by baptism and nine by letter and statement. Four from another community professed.

Total offering to the mission and to the church on night of organization amounted to \$72.95. Total offerings to my personal support amounted to \$119.85.

Baptist Sentinel—
April 1957

Emmanuel Missionary Baptist Church 4-57

sent Martinez, California
Elmore Harty, pastor

This report covers from early fall, when I began to work with brethren, I had never seen before. The last of November, we began to see some fruits of our labors. Jan. 25th, we organized with eight members. Four more came into the membership very soon. The church voted to work with the Northern Landmark Association, also the State Co-Operative Association, and the American Baptist Association.

The church has had a struggle, but they have endured, as faithful children of the Lord. Building rent is \$50.00 per month, plus utilities. We bought song books, also curtains for the building. I was called for pastor in the first business meeting. I have recently moved on the field. The church voted to give ten percent of regular offerings to missions. This is to be divided between the local, state, and national associations. The church voted to observe the Lord's Supper each quarter.



From The Archives File: Elmore Hardy

BROTHER HARTY WRITES

I have a long letter from Bro. Elmore Harty replying to my statement in the July issue about him teaching apostasy. He asked me why I did not print his report as it appeared in the report. Well here it is. If it does not teach apostasy, I apologize.

REPORT: "Apparently those who were working with the mission from Cottage Grove have turned back with their children and their friends to a life centered in the lies of Satan. My hands and your hands are free from the blood of this people. This terrible thing of turning God's children from truth and their children and friends into hell was brought about by some people including two preachers from Tulare, California, making a special trip up here filled with bitterness and envy to destroy what God had wrought. Only the extent of the terrible thing will be known in its fullness at the judgement, and when souls are turned to hell."

If the first sentence does not teach apostasy, I apologize for saying it. Probably Bro. Harty did not know that II Thes. 2:10-12 teaches that those living a life centered in the lies of Satan are going to hell. And those that receive not the love of the truth are lost. Read Vs. 10, 11, teach that they must receive the love of the truth to be saved, and because they do not "God shall send them a strong delusion that they might believe a lie and be damned" His letter is too long and has too much personality in it to print in full.

California Missionary Baptist—November 1959

A NEW ERA

The beginning of a new era was starting in Oregon with an interstate missionary by the name of Elmore Harty starting to work in the city of Portland. Brother Harty had moved to Portland from California, having worked with the Martinez church in California, and sent out by the Bay Shore Missionary Baptist Church.

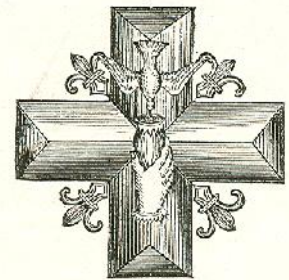
Excerpt from History of the ABA in the Western States—By L. D. Perdue

CANADA

Searchlight - 2-10-63

Brother Elmore Harty has moved to Edmonton which is joined by Jasper Place (Alberta) on the east. His mailing address is Box 75, 15360 - 111th Avenue, Jasper Place, Alberta, Canada. He hopes to begin regular services here by spring. A family who attended services in Dawson Creek has been contacted and he hopes to begin Bible studies with them and others very soon. A few months back this missionary asked for some song books, but did not receive any. If you have some hymnals you would like to put into service, he would be happy to receive them.

Baptist Searchlight—February 10, 1963



Carrie Boschini with her parents Bro. & Sis. Joe Hernandez and granddaughter Bella
At the LMBC—Porterville
Pastor Appreciation Dinner March 28, 2016