

Greetings - by the presiding elder Hwang

Before we go into the service, I thank you all. We are happy and thankful to have many of you who have respected him, and of many children whom were beloved by him in his life. We appreciate your efforts to come here to hold this memorial service. Some of us planned to have this meeting in central Seoul, along with 173 institutions all over this country, and with some 400 evangelists who are dedicating in pioneer evangelism. However, due to the complicated problem in our Seoul office, we refrained to have this service there. Nevertheless, we could not neglect his noble spirit and his ultimate love by omitting the service. We Pusan members decided to hold the service in this district and held this meeting today. I express my gratitude for those who have come from such a distance as Kang-won-province, Kyung-Puk area and Jul-La-province. Through this meeting, I pray the soul of Rev. Swanson would be consoled and pleased.

Prayer of Rev. Kim Dae-Hae

Lovely Lord, as we had planned, when we think you have given us such a grace as we hold this one year memorial service, we thank you and thank you. Through your able servant, you started this precious work on this land for our sake. We cherish our memories at this moment for Rev. Swanson and his hard work to take care of us physically and spiritually. On this day one year ago, we felt so pitiful as the sheep without a shepard. Words can not express our sorrow and pity that we have had in the past. I pray that you console Mrs. Swanson in America and her family and relatives at this moment. I pray that you also might console Miss. Swanson in Korea along with many others. I pray especially that you accept us whom are here with heads bowed down, those 25,000 children and staff, who could not come to this place but hold a memorial service at home. Dear Lord, at this moment, we think seriously of the spirit that Rev. Swanson had sowed on this land, his words and his voice that have encouraged and comforted us. We who are here feel that he is with God and has been praying for us and still comforts us. Give us the faith and the power so that we can accomplish the precious work that he had left with us, and give us the wisdom to do so. Lord, many children are growing strong in Thee. Help us to become your servants and follow the path of Rev. Swanson. Help

us to do your great work that was given to us, and in near future when we also stand in front of Thee, we can forget all the hard works of this world as a dream and meet with Rev. Swanson in full joy. I pray that your abundant blessing be upon them whom have worked so hard for this service, and pray that grace be on the servant who will give us a message this evening, and pray for your mercy to be given to us tonight, so that we might carry the grace and the new decision out with us and fulfill our precious tasks. I pray for those children in all the institutions and those guests who have come to this memorial service. In Jesus's name we pray.

It is a great honor to me to deliver a message on this occasion of the memorial service of late Rev. Swanson and I myself still shocked. The story I read today shows us a parable that was told by Jesus himself. It's a well known parable to all of you. "A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and he fell among robbers, who stripped him and beat him, and departed, leaving him half-dead." The way to Jericho from Jerusalem is as far as about 60ri (24 kilometers) in the measure of our country. Since it is a narrow valley, steep and perilous, one who leaves Jerusalem would not arrive in Jericho till evening. It is the place of wild animals that come out and robbers who appear frequently. A man who happens to take this road has a fear that a wild animal or a robber might attack him with all his might. Then this man surely met robbers, who stripped him of everything that he had, all the clothing he wore, and beat him terribly, bleeding much, and they ran away. This man was left alone, almost half dead. By chance, a priest was going down that road, saw him, but passed on by the other side. So likewise a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. Why did these men just passed by on the other side? The reason is very clear. First of all, the man is not their brother, nor one of their relatives, nor he has any business with them. Secondly, if they try to help the man, their hands might get dirty by his blood, their clothing might get dirty, and it would make trouble to do so. Thirdly, they also might be put in danger of falling among robbers and be stripped and be beaten. Therefore they passed by in haste. A greater reason, however, was that they did not have any means to help this man who fell among robbers. They had no wine to wash the wounds, no medicine to put on it, no bandage to wrap round it, no animal to ride on, nor had any money to pay the expenses. They were unable to help this man even if he would have hung on to them. That is why they passed by the other side. But a Samaritan, travelling that way, came upon the man, and, when he saw him, he was moved with compassion. He went to him and bound his wounds, dressing them with oil and wine, and then put him on his own animal, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. The next day he took out two denarri and gave them to the innkeeper, saying, "Take care of him; and whatever more you spend, I will repay you when I come back." This Samaritan was a strange person and thank-

ful person. First of all he was moved with compassion and sympathy and then he went near to the man. The heart of compassion and sympathy, and the courage and chivalry to approaching to the man, these were lack of the former priest and Levite. And more important fact than this, this Samaritan had on hand wine to wash the wounds, medicine to put on, bandage to wrap on, animal to take the man, and had the money to pay the expenses in the inn; therefore this man was able to help the man. Dear brethren, why I had to speak about this Samaritan today? It is because our people, throughout whole nation, have been in the same situation, in the course of our past history, we were put exactly in the situation as the man who was on his way to Jericho from Jerusalem, fell among robbers, who stripped him and beat him, leaving him half-dead with a terrible wounds and was lying down on the road. The robbers of Japanese, in the past 36 years, had come in and trampled our land. We lost everything we had; our country, our land, our freedom, our history, everything was taken away from us. More than two million, whose houses and belongings were robbed and could not make living, took refugee to north Manchuria and Siberia. And hundreds and thousands lost their lives by them. Everything was taken away! After the liberation, into the north Korea, those Russian robbers came and robbed everything of us and turned the land into shambles. There is no need of speaking of the Korean war. Literally we lost everything we had, it was a severe blow to all of us. Cities and villages were turned into ash, bodies piled up mountains, scattered all over the fields, their blood-dyed rivers. In addition to this, numerous veteran's eyes and limbs were gone. Widows lost their husbands and orphan's parents were taken away flooded out and strolling along every street. This was a tragedy of the twentieth century. Their cry's for help and their mournful sight put heaven and earth to shame. This Korean nation, in the course of history, fell among robbers and were left lying on the road in such a miserable form. Priest and Levite came to the place and saw them, but passed on the other side. Just like the roads and streets that were full of those crying husbandless widows and parentless orphans, but all came and saw them and passed by without paying any attention. All the nation on this land saw them and passed by. Politicians saw and passed by, the riches saw and passed by, plutocrats saw and passed by; worst of all, the religious people saw and also passed by. Men and women, in the sight of those miserable human, were clad in the beautiful linen cloth and passed by

them and walked away in proud, and some of them passed by in a car or in a luxurious auto. Not only passed by, but in a mood of despise, looking down of them, scornfully, hiding their noses. They have all walked away from them. Why did they just pass by? Because their hearts were hardened like stone and frozen like ice. These people do not know anything else but themselves and their own families. They could not see others trouble and so they passed by. Many others were moved with compassion and sympathy of these poor people but had no means to help them. Just like that priest and the Levite saw the man but had no wine to wash the wounds, no medicine to put on it, no bandage to wrap round it, and no animal to take the man away. What could they do with those poor people? Could he take the man on his back under such a hot summer day? There is no penny in the pocket. Thus they couldn't help but pass on. We may see many poor people today and our hearts may be moved with sympathy but many of us are not able to help them. We have no abilities. As a matter of fact, several people call on me each day and ask 'Pastor, help me with some money, I'm hungry, help me with a train fee to go to Taegu, my father passed away, my grand father died,' and so on. What could I do being a pastor? Many people have it in their hearts to help but are unable. I who stand here might be one of those. I could see numerous needy people but I could do nothing, I have no ability. However, the Rev. Swanson for whom we are observing this service appeared in front of us. The man who appeared in front of us is the Samaritan. According to my memory, he visited our country as a chaplain of American forces, and his heart was moved with compassion and sympathy by seeing many of our orphan children. He went and saw them. He was an American and we are Korean, we had no relationship at all. But he had an unusual heart of compassion and sympathy, this was a heart of a humanitarian restricted not by race nor by the border; and it is the most noble, pure and sweet heart. He was moved in his heart. From whom did Rev. Swanson get that heart? He recieved that heart from Jesus Christ who was crucified high on the cross. It was the very heart of Jesus Christ, the heart of the Lord Jesus who was crucified. That was in the heart of Rev. Swanson. Therefore a love was moved in his heart. It is said that oneday Rev. Swanson gave a ride to a beggar boy in his jeep, and this beggar boy took the camera and bag and other things of Rev. Swanson when he got off the jeep. Rev. Swanson found nothing left but a tin can on the jeep. If he were a common person, he would have said - oh! you a bad boy, you ungrateful rascal! How much of his heart could have broken?

nevertheless, Rev. Swanson felt sorry for the boy, both with his body and soul. Then he went back to America with the tin-can, he appealed to the people and asked their help in saving for their physical needs and winning their souls as well. And he did by passing the tin-can in the churches that he visited. Many well-wished sponsors donated money and raised funds inspired by the speech of Rev. Swanson. Thus he established a relief organization to help Korean orphan's physical needs and founded an evangelical movement to save the soul of Koreans. Consequently, now, 173 institutions, under which twenty some thousand orphans are being incamped, are being sponsored by this organization, and about 400 evangelists are also engaged in a practical soul winning mission by the support of Rev. Swanson. The total budget for overall operation was told to be about one million and twenty hundred thousand dollars in a year. This is a tremendous amount of money.

I appreciate him very much. He loved those whom I could not love. He took care of those whom I could not. He saved those whom I could not save. More than 30,000 person have been helped by this organization. This number of 25,000 can be figured out 1 in every 1,000 of our population, 1/1,000 of our nation has been getting a help by Rev. Swanson. It is an inspiring moment to me here today. How pretty those children's faces are and how happy they look here in this hall. Haven't they become a miserable children due to the terrible war? But how much more miserable would have they become if the Rev. Swanson had not come to Korea? But their faces are pretty, healthy look, well clad, sing well, how wonderful this is! I do not know how many more such needy children are existing in our country. If one Rev. Swanson could have helped about twenty-thousand children, if we could have 10 Rev. Swansons or about 100 like him there would be no unhappy children in our country. Therefore, only with that heart and ability, only with the heart could not do anything but the ability is the important one. The name of the organization was called as 'The Swanson's Evangelical Association', now it has been revised as the 'Compassion'. It's office was in Taegu but was moved to Seoul and it's branch office is located in Pusan. I was told a story that Rev. Swanson loved music, and he used to said that there are 3 universal language in the world. 1, music; 2, smiling faces; 3, love. With these 3 language a man can go any country or any strange village and he could communicate with different people. I heard that Rev. Swanson did not know our language, but his heart of love and his smiling face spoke to our hearts and the spiritual communication was made through his soul to ours. We felt his love and he

loved us without any racial discrimination nor any restrict of border. However, unfortunately, while the work was going on wonderfully, on Nov. 15, of last year, that was today of this month in last year, our dear Rev. Swanson departed from this world. In America he told many of the sponsors who were supporting this work, that you should not only hear about Korea but go there and see them yourself. So he gathered those who wanted to see Korea over 100 and planned to guide a tour group. He got the passport and all necessary things ready, but he got sick and became seriously ill. Eventhough he was very sick and though many people told him not to go out, he came out to the air-port in a car, waved for them to have a safe trip to Korea and went back to his home. When the tour group arrived in the Tong-nae tourist hotel, a telegram told them of his passing. What a surprise it was. Only 51 and in the midst of hard work. We lost a most dear friend, the most dear benefactor of that year. We lost him today, this month in last year. You are here today in sorrow of loosing him and to mourn for the memory of his passing away. Rev. Swanson has passed away, but his love and his spirit is still living. Many people who heard of him and were inspired by him, though he was dead, decided to carry out this work. They even try to expand the work biger to build an office building in Seoul, which is very thankful.. This is the place where we are holding a meeting in memory of Rev. Swanson. All the evangelists who had worked together with him are here in this place. Those freinds of him, who know his work and who respected him also gathered here. Many guests whom were beloved by him and many children who were so dear to him are here too. It is really thankful that we all are equal in mind and in thought. We are all here in sorrow of his death regard his memory of noble spirit and his great idea. We thank him very much. I especially express my gratitude to his family and his relatives.

RESPECTFULLY, TO MY DEAR FATHER

The day, on which we brothers and sister cried together so sorrowfully, has come again. You welcomed us with a gentle smile, and took care of us with warm hands. But now you have gone away from us. Here we, your sons and daughter, who had been looking for you all night, with so many freinds and co-workers, have come together. Dear father, could you dare to leave us alone when we were crying for you so hard? Answer to us, would you? How could we go back to our home without hearing of the voice of you? You have embraced us lest we should be harmed; wherever we go, you have led us through a right way; shelter and food was provided for us with your blood and sweat; and you have fed us with the words of God for our everlasting lives. Dear father! do you see us managing a true life according to your sincere instruction? Now, how could we be able to meet the face of our father, your voice, and your warm habds? When we were in sorrow, you have given us an abundant joy; pale faces were turned vivid by your appearance; you have ~~placed~~ <sup>Pat</sup> on our backs, lest we should become unhappy. This is why we are pleading to you like this.

It seems like yesterday that we were in hopes of false report that you had passed away, facing toward the southern sky, droped tears from our eyes a year ago today. Alas! one year has passed away. On the very day you left us the sky was darkened completly, and it was raining for the sorrow of loosing you. Learning that you had gone away and never come back to us, twenty some thousand of brothers and sisters were, out of sense, cried and cried all day long. Dear father, but now we will not cry any more. We won't cry on this day as we know that we should not show our tears to you. We brothers and sisters shall grow up under your instruction. Dear father, praise us and be happy when you see us grow strong and honest. <sup>Pat</sup> us on our backs again. Father, you used to say that if a man lives in the words of God he lives in an everlasting life. Dear father, since you lived in the words of God, we know that you are living in an everlasting life. From every corner, we likely hear of your voice; and wherever we go, we feel like to have the warmness of your body. We are at this God's temple, remembering of you in this service, as you would pray for us, watch over us and would never separate us. We are proud of your great works that you had done, and of 51 years of your life that was lived in the will of God; and we are so proud

of you to call the attention of whole world. Dear father, the seeds that father had sown have been growing up and blooming like this. Dear father do not be worried. We brothers and sisters will not cry. Look upon us, aren't we being brought us and growing up like this? Dear father, we will pray for you. Dear father, good bye! Dear father, be peaceful forever.

By a child of usan "Star light chr. Orphanage"

Presider - Rev. Harvey went back to Seoul because of an urgent situation. Before he went, he wrote down the message that he wants to say and left it with Dr. Song of Children's Cherity Hospital. Now Dr. Song will translate the English into Korean for you on behalf of Rev. Harvey.

Dr. Song ;

I have sorrow and grief for this man, at this significant place, has to say these words on behalf of Rev. Harvey. As the presider has said to you a while ago, when he went back to Seoul due to an unavoidable situation, and gave this English message to me. Therefore I'm going to translate this message into Korean for you. It's a great honor to me, personally to stand here and greet you on behalf of Rev. Harvey on the occasion of the memorial service of Rev. Swanson whom I have respected much. The message is;

Dear brothers and sisters and co-workers, greetings in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. I have been thinking about being with you in this special occasion, but because of an important responsibility, I will be unable to attend this meeting, but I'm going to substitute my greetings with this pen. We have come here today to honor this day, of one year ago, for Rev. Swanson, the founder of Compassion. The grief in our hearts is great as we remember the history of his limitless efforts and love toward unfortunate Korean children. No doubt the heavy responsibilities he had to bear pressed his death. We could recall the truth as it has been said in Heb. 11:4: "He died, but through his faith he is still speaking." Rev. Swanson had passed away one year ago, but the work of Compassion is still being carried on. I believe that this holy work was not his own work, but belongs to God. God may call up his servant, but his work should be carried on. Therefore, accomplishing the work that he has founded is the responsibility of those who are engaged in the work. We, as individuals, have a responsibility to bring up those youngsters to become good servants for the Kingdom of Heaven, to save them from sin and separate them from evil. Therefore, let us forget our past and take a vital action in this holy work of evangelizing the gospel to children in your homes. May the blessing of God be with you who are in this service, and hope to meet with you soon. I, Henry Harvey, who became a brother of you in the faith, bring you with the above greetings.

Nov. 15, 1966

Henry Harvey.