

RELIGION

The Portland Observer

TORN YET REPAIRABLE



Edward Callier, Jr., 1915-1993

by Mattie Ann Callier-Spears

Recently, my life and the lives of my entire family structure was ravaged by the death of my father; my mom's life-time partner; my children and their children's grandpa, "paw-paw" and disciplinarian.

It seemed, for a long time, that our family would always remain in tuck as long as there were problems for my mom and dad to handle. You

see--Mom and Dad headed-up the main "advisory board" in our lives. Even though we are all grown-up and have families of our own, our parents have always been there to help settle, help advise, help to bring about some order to our lives.

I can remember how my dad would champion our causes and come to our defense--should the need warrant it. He would come to our homes and make repairs. One time, my house had eighteen broken windows. Dad repaired every one, spanked the boys for breaking them and giving their mother (me) so much trouble and even made them help with the repairing of the windows; even if it was just to stand and hold the hammer or hand him another tool.

My sister's husband died too soon; so, Dad became her support. He was there whenever she needed him. Through my divorce, if it hadn't been for my Dad and the Lord, I don't know where I would be right now.

Even though my brothers and my dad didn't always see eye to eye, because Dad was such a strict disciplinarian, they loved and admired him because of his strength.

My Dad did not back down in a conflict. Because of his Native American heritage, many of his associates would call him "that crazy indian". No one messed with Mr. Callier's children, grandchildren or his wife. I can remember when I was a little girl. Mom and Dad would get all dressed up to go to fancy balls, in New Orleans. The next thing Dad and Mom were back at the house. "What happened?" we would ask. Mommie would have her two lips tightly closed and they would go straight to the bedroom. We would lay on the floor, on our tummies, and try to listen under the crack of the door to their room. They would whisper or speak in creole so that we could not understand what they were saying.

As it turned out, when Daddy and Mommy arrived at the ball, people were coming around greeting them and pressing close about. Then--a gentleman came by and caught my mom's hand and told her how beautiful she was... Why did he do that?

Next thing you knew, Dad had slugged this man. And a big fight broke out at the ball. People in tuxedos and beautiful ball gowns were screaming and all over the place.

Don't mess with Callier's wife! Don't even look at her crooked. Because, you will get a fat lip in-care-of Mr. Callier.

Mother would design and make her own gowns for each ball. That year--it was black velvet, off the shoulders, with a black satin panel that ran from under the arm to the split and with sparkling rhinestones and sequins that twinkled and shimmered as she walked. Her shoes and her evening bag were all matching and everything. But to Dad, this was for his eyes only.

My Dad protected what was his. He was a man in every sense of the word. He was intelligent. He was strong and courageous. He could run fast, jump high, swim through anything, build anything seen or unseen and he had a voice that would sing the angels happy. He was also very mean and stubborn; but, he would give you

his last--if he felt that you were really earnest in your plight.

From an only child, came seven very productive children who produced twenty-eight grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. My dad was truly one-of-a-kind; and I shall miss him so very much.

However, I sat, with head in my hands, crying about all the reasons why I was going to miss my father... Then it struck me! The Lord revealed, to me, that for all the reasons that I was missing my father, there were parallel spiritual reasons.

"The Lord is my shepherd"--[Ps. 23:1] My heavenly Father watches over us every day and every night. And unlike my earthly father who had to sleep or rest, my heavenly Father never slumbers and He never sleeps. God never gets tired and He never needs a vacation.

"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress. In Him will I trust"--[Ps. 18:2] God will fight my battles. God, in the form of the Holy Spirit, will stand in my doorway and protect my home against the enemy.

"Thou hast chastised me..." for thou art the Lord my God" [Jer. 31:18] God is our Father. God will spank us. God will let us know, in no uncertain terms, that we have just messed up and we need to get our acts together. "For whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth" [Heb. 12:6] Just as my dad would tear us up when we did not listen, God also provides the same service to his children.

Edward William Callier, Jr. has gone to be with the Lord. He is not in the ground, as some may think. When his soul left his earthly house, he is now present with the Lord. Hallelujah!

The very fabric of my family's existence has been torn by this tragedy; but, it is not beyond repair. God has already begun a great work in the lives of many of the Callier off-springs.

My prayer is that we (those of us who remain) will stay on the battlefield for the Lord. And when God calls us, someday, to our home far away--may we be ready to "Fly Away" and into the arms of Jesus where we will find rest forevermore. Amen.

Obituary

The Reverend Booker T. Wells, Sr.

1915 N. E. Morgan

Portland, OR

Died September 18, 1993

Cause of death, Cancer at age 76 Reverend Wells, Sr. was born in Clarksdale, Mississippi on June 9, 1917.

Married Theda Ennis - December 18, 1937 in St. Louis.

Came to Oregon in January of 1945 as an Evangelist for the C.O.G.I.C. He was born in Clarksdale, Mississippi. He was raised and educated in St. Louis, MO, attended Sumner High School. In 1940 he attended and graduated from Brown Bible School in St. Louis, MO and also took a course from the Voice of Prophecy Correspondence School.

He served with the N.A.A.C.P. for many years and had been an active member of the A.M.E. Services were held September 24, 1993.

Survivors: Theda Wells, Portland, OR, Wife Davene Wells, Vanessa Macklin, Hayward, Booker T. Wells, Jr. Portland, Mark A. Wells, Portland, OR.

In 1946 he began pastoring his first church Mt. Zion Church of God in Christ where he was Pastor until his Death. He was a Foster Father to 73 children. He received a 25 year certificate from Children Services for his foster parenting. He also received the Human Kindness Award from the Model Cities of Portland in 1971.

St Michael's
Lutheran
Pre-School

NE Christian
Pre-School
Has Openings For
Youngsters 3 and 4
years old
9 to 11:30 AM
NE 29th and Dekum

Call: 282-0000

COMMUNITY POT
LUCK PICNIC

Hosted by
Walnut Park
Neighborhood Watch
Bethel A.M.E. Church
5828 N.E. 8th
Portland, Oregon
97211

Time: 2pm Until?
Date: Sat. Oct. 2, 1993
Everybody Is
Welcome!

MT. O
BAPTIST CHURCH

Has moved Sunday services to
Stone Tower Church
N.E. Sandy Blvd. & 30th

Worship Services 8:00 a.m. & 11:00 a.m.
Church School 9:30 to 10:30 a.m.
Bible Study, Wednesdays, 116 N.E. Schuyler
10:30 a.m. and 7:00 p.m.

St. Paul Missionary
Baptist Church

8101 N. Fiske Avenue • Portland Oregon 97203
Church Phone: 289-0147 Study Phone: 289-1911

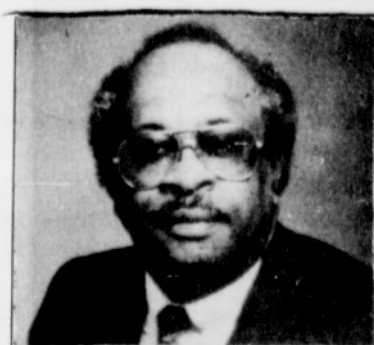
Sunday Service
10:45

Sunday School
9:30

Bible Study
6:00

Evening Service
7:00pm

Theme: Whatever your going to do for the Lord, **do it now.**
I Peter iv.11



Pastor, Rev. James C.E. Faulkner

Theme: Whatever your going to do for the Lord, **do it now.**
I Peter iv.11

Fourteenth Year Pastoral Anniversary

REVEREND. DR. J.S. HARDIE



Dr. Joe S. Hardie the baby boy of fourteen children born to the late Deacon John and Geneva Hardie, accepted Christ and was baptized at a young age. He worked in the New Hope Baptist Church in Carbon Hill, Alabama as a Junior Deacon. Graduating from High School, he joined the United State Air Force where he worked in administration. Receiving his honorable discharge in 1967, he moved to Seattle, Washington and worked for the Boeing Industries until he moved to Palo Alto, California in 1970. He joined the Mt. Olive Baptist Church and served at an usher, Sunday school teacher, and Deacon. Dr. Hardie was called to the ministry in 1975. In addition to this blessing, Dr. Hardie has sold real estate, and worked in the mortgage business. This summer of 1993 he

initiated "Inside Out," a park ministry program, based here in Portland, Oregon. This program has served more than 3,000 low-income, at risk children, and gang members.

Through this program individual/group/family counseling, job placement, clothing, and other assistance to families in need have been offered.

Dr. Hardie has his Social Arts Degree in Business from San Mateo college in California, a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Bible and Theology from San Jose Bible college, a Master Degree in Religious Education, and a Doctor of Divinity Degree from United Theological Seminary.

Dr. Hardie became the pastor of St. Mark Baptist Church, on September 26, 1979.

We cannot forget to men-

St. Mark Baptist
Church, 103 N.E.
Morris Street,
Portland, Oregon
97212.

Dr. & Sis. Joe S.
Hardie

Wednesday,
September 29,
Through Friday,
October 1, 1993,
At 7:00 pm

Close Out Celebra
tion, Sunday,
October 3, At 3:00
pm

Theme: God, His
Servant And The
Word

tion Mrs. Felecia D. Hardie his wife, who serves as a help mate to her husband and pastor. She presently serves as Secretary of Sunday School, Program Chairperson of the Mission, and she also types the bulletins and programs for the church.

Radio Ministry each Sunday, 8:00 a.m. on KBMS

A Teaching Church With A Reaching Ministry
Dr. James E. Martin, Senior Pastor

Church Office 116 N.E. Schuyler St. • (503) 284-1954

Mallory

CHURCH OF CHRIST

3908 NE MALLORY AVENUE



Evangelist Gregory Fobbs

SUNDAY SCHEDULE

Bible Study
9:30 am
Morning Worship
10:45 am
Men's Training Leadership
Women's Bible Class
5:00 pm
Evening Worship 6:00 pm
Attended nursery for all services
Wednesday prayer meeting
and Bible study
7:00 pm

288-1092

Restoring New Testament Christianity

Mallory Avenue
Christian Church

"Come to me all you who are
weary and heavy laden and
I will give you rest."

9:45am. Sunday School
11:00am Morning Worship
7:30pm Tuesday Bible
Study and Prayer

Inter-racial Congregation



Denise Bell

126 N.E. Alberta • Portland, OR 97211 • (503) 288-5173

The Christ Memorial COGIC

1552 N. Killingsworth
Portland, OR 97217
Pastor, Roy L. Tate

The Christ Memorial COGIC will be commemorating their 12th Year Appreciation for their Pastor, Elder Roy L. Tate, and his lovely Wife, Missionary Dianne Tate.

Starting September 30, 1993, October 1, 2, 1993 services will be conducted nightly and begin at 7 pm in honoring these two faithful servants of God. October 2, we will honor them with a banquet, October 3, all day we will be in our close-out service.

These services are open to all that want to attend, which we at the Christ Memorial Church will be very happy to see each of you. Our guest churches who will be fellowshiping with us are: Albina Church of God, Bishop S. Irving, Bethel Temple COGIC, Supt. A.J. Shankle, Corner Stone COGIC, Supt. B.E. Johnson, St. Luke COGIC, Pastor L. Adams, Emmanuel Temple Full Gospel, A.A. Wells, Victory Temple COGIC, Supt. E.C. Suell, New Life Community COGIC, Elder R. Reynolds, and Ark Of Safety COGIC and Bishop U.V. Peterson.

We are looking to have a high time in the Lord, and we know with your prayers, and your blessings we can "Take Care Of God's Business," which is our theme this year.