

En Memoriam



Phillip James Elliot

BORN OCTOBER 8, 1927

FINISHED HIS COURSE JANUARY 8, 1956

together with

Pete Fleming, Ed McCully, Nate Saint, Roger Youderian

"They were lovely and pleasant in their lives
and in their death they were not divided."

II Samuel 1:23

P R O G R A M

Organ Prelude Bernard H. McClain
Song: "Faith of Our Fathers" Congregation
Prayer R. F. Elliot
Obituary Thomas Dryden
"Psalm 27" Christian High School Choir
Director: Robert Barber

A Tribute—by a school chum . . . Wayne McCroskey
—by a brother Bert Elliot
Song: "We Rest on Thee" . Christian High School Choir
Summary John Smart, Editor of "The Fields"
*Song: "The Sands of Time Are Sinking" . Roy Campbell
Closing Prayer A. Edwin Gill

** WE REST ON THEE

"We rest on Thee" our Shield and our Defender!
We go not forth alone against the foe;
Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender,
"We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go".

Yea, "in Thy Name," O Captain of salvation!
In Thy dear Name, all other names above;
Jesus our Righteousness, our sure Foundation,
Our Prince of glory and our King of love.

"We go" in faith, our own great weakness feeling,
And needing more each day Thy grace to know:
Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing;
"We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go."

"We rest on Thee" our Shield and our Defender!
Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise
When passing through the gates of pearly splendour
Victors, we rest with Thee, through endless days.

*** FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

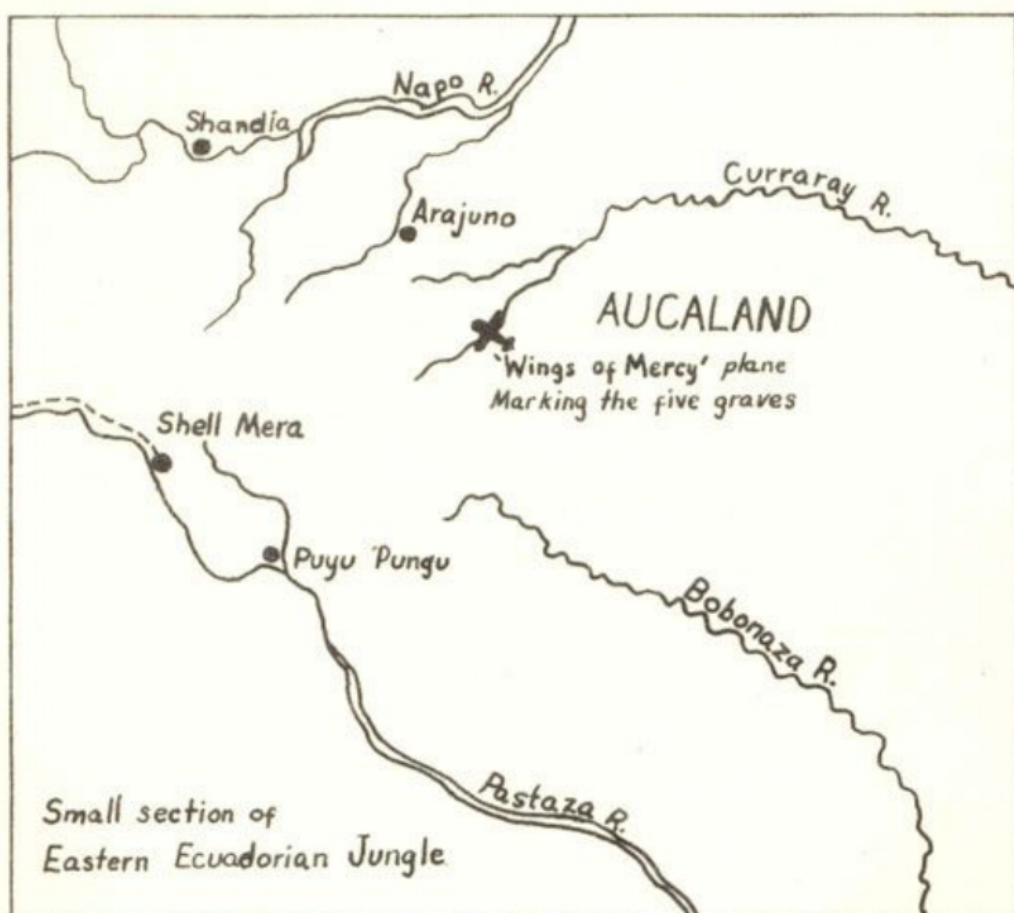
Our fathers, chained in prisons dark
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

* This has been one of Jim's life-long favorite hymns.

** Sung many times in trio by Jim, Pete and Ed before leaving for Ecuador on February 5th, 1952.

*** This hymn was given to Pete Fleming traveling up the Guayas River on both his entries into Ecuador.



Jim's last words home were: "I know you will pray; our orders are 'the Gospel to every creature'."

The family wishes to express its sincere appreciation for the many sustaining prayers and kind expressions of sympathy from so many dear friends. They suggest to the Christian friends so desiring, that in lieu of flowers, memorial gifts be sent to:

Mr. Thomas Dryden
3530 N.E. Multnomah St.
Portland, Oregon

Gifts will be used toward the replacement of the little plane "Wings of Mercy", whose remains now mark the graves of the five men, and for the further speeding of the gospel in Ecuador.