

Childhood Memories/p. 6

because we could walk home after Sunday School. When Bob and I were a little older (probably junior or junior high age) we would come home after Sunday School and go with Mom and Dad to Wealthy Street Church* for the worship service. Later, all three of us went exclusively to Berean. All of our friends were there. Our social life centered mostly around the church. I can remember Dad saying often to us and others, "You must accept Christ as your personal Savior."

I have always appreciated the fact that my folks lived modestly. I know now that our family was better off financially than many of my friends, especially during the depression, but we did not live differently or higher than they did.

*The folks went to Wealthy Street Baptist for a couple of years while there was church trouble at Calvary. Later they went back to Calvary. I am not real sure why they never went to Berean.