

MAINE to N. Y.

How much does the opportunity to attend Sabbath Services mean to you? Remember how it has often been mentioned that the scattered brethren would give anything they had and go to any lengths to take advantage of such an opportunity? We have a living example of this right here in the New York Church.

Our brother, Loranzo D. Troyer, whom his close friends have affectionately nicknamed "Wren," was on his way from Oakland to Gardiner, Maine to take care of some things before winter set in. (He has two homes, one in Oakland, one in Gardiner.) It was Thursday morning, November 16.

He missed the bus to Gardiner at Waterville and was standing by the side of the road when a car came by. He merely moved his head, and the car stopped. The driver asked where he was going. "To Gardiner," came the reply.

"Hop in. I'm on my way to Providence."

Some fast thinking followed. He was in his work clothes. There was no time to go home and change. But here was a chance to get close to New York, and the Sabbath was coming up. "So am I," came the fast reply.

Five hours later found our adventurous brother in Providence, Rhode Island without any money except a Social Security check he couldn't cash in a strange city. The safest place to find help would be the police station. So, Mr. Charles Nickel was surprised to receive a call from Mr. Troyer in Providence and even more surprised to find he was in the police station.



Loranzo D. (Wren)
Troyer

Mr. Nickel gave him the telephone number of the Amaral family. He spent a pleasant evening with them, cashed his check the next morning and came on to New York.

Do Sabbath Services mean this much to you?

This story appeared in one of the early issues of the Church of God News. Mr. Troyer, now deceased, was one of the first members in New England, having been baptized on July 15, 1959.