

## The Remedy and the Return

His hand that led us out of danger and now leads us back to a free and equal life."

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The following Christmas was a time of great joy in the Garden City. Elaborate preparations had been made for the Feast of the Child. An event of great moment to the community—the choice of a minister—was arranged for. A simple and beautiful church had been erected by the people. For the most part it had been built by the workmen in their spare hours. Their pride in it was naturally very intense. It was to be called "The Church of the Holy Innocents." There were no sectarian rivalries and jealousies here. The people were a unit religiously. A common danger and a common purpose had knit them together. If a leader with sympathies broad enough could be secured to guide them, then, the future would be rosy with happiness. At the first meeting held for the purpose of selecting a minister the decision was at once made to follow the scriptural method. The choice must be by lot. Each man and woman would write the name of the desired candidate on a slip of paper. So they cast their lots, and the lot fell upon David Chandler. The choice was unanimous. It seemed that God was in their assembly and had directed the choice. The new minister would be ordained for his work on Christmas day. Invitations had been sent to the representatives of the churches in the city to assist at the dedication service and with one consent they had accepted. So the plans for the day went forward merrily. Peace and good-will dominated all hearts. But in the souls of Joseph Chandler and Mary his wife, there was a joy unspeakable.

Christmas Day was ideal. The air was crisp and cold and the sun shone from a cloudless sky. For