

This “Facing Page” is to accompany the enclosed discourse entitled: “Elijah and the Prophets of Baal,” by Br. R. S. Seklemian. This talk was in process of being typed out by our late Brother Theodore Smith in Bellingham, under the heading of “Item #705.” He had reached the end of Page 8 and these eight pages were neatly piled beside his typewriter waiting for the last two pages to be finished. Illness prevented him from doing any more work on this “Item.” He fully expected that his stay in the hospital would be for only a week and said that he would be able to complete this work in about a week after he returned to his home. He was never a robust person but managed to get the most out of what strength he had. In recent months he had been getting weaker, gradually, and his frail body was unable to get back on the road to recovery. His work here had come to an end and his work beyond the veil was just beginning.

Bro. Ted Smith left no instructions concerning the carrying on of the “Items” and, after due consideration and prayer, the Bellingham Ecclesia has decided not to attempt to carry on this work. However, as “Item #705” had been started, we thought that those who received the Items would appreciate receiving this final one. Many letters have been received expressing appreciation for this Discourse Service, as well as sympathy in our loss. The Bellingham Ecclesia would like to take this opportunity to thank all those who communicated with us. We continue to meet together, though our numbers are few, on a regular basis, for mutual edification and to keep the light of Truth shining in this area.

We have a number of “Back Issues” of the Items on hand and would be pleased to mail them out upon request.

We came across a note in Bro. Ted’s Manna Book that two of his favorite poems were #150 and #152 in Poems of Dawn. Also, that two of his favorite hymns were #166 and #7. We will close by quoting the latter:

#### A Little While

A little while, now he has come; The hour draws on apace—  
The blessed hour, the glorious morn, When we shall see his face.  
How light our trials then will seem! How short our pilgrim way!  
The life of earth a fitful dream, Dispelled by dawning day.

A little while, with patience, Lord, I fain would ask ‘How long:’  
For how can I with such a hope, Of glory and of home,  
With such a joy awaiting me, Not wish the hour were come?  
How can I keep the longing back, And how suppress the groan?

Yet peace, my heart, and hush, my tongue! Be calm my troubled breast!  
Each passing hour prepares thee more, For everlasting rest.

Thou knowest well, the time thy God Appoints for thee is best,  
The morning star already shines, The glow is in the east.

Then O Lord Jesus, quickly show, Thy glory and thy light,  
And take God's longing children home, And end earth's weary night.

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(Note: Item 705 is not included in this series as it is already in book form Discourses Of Robert S. Seklemian. Also, it is doubtful that any "back issues" are any longer available as it has been now some 20+ years since they were first published.)