## SWISS FEST

## Hopefield Mennonite Church

August 14, 1999

2:30 p.m.

Welcome: Elmer Schrag, President, Swiss Mennonite Cultural ∓ Historical Association

Invocation: Rev. Ed R. Stucky

Emigration song: Eden Men's Chorus (recorded)

Panel: Ten Windows on 125 Years in the United States

Jacob D. Goering, Moderator

Presenters in order of appearance: Delbert Goering, Marlene Krehbiel, Rynnell Schrag, Alice Suderman, James W. Krehbiel, Harley J. Stucky, Leann Toews, James C. Juhnke, Robert E. Krehbiel, Dale R. Schrag.

Closing Hymn: Holy God, We Praise Thy Name (Grosser Gott, Wir Loben Dich)

Talking Cemetery

1:45 - 2:15 p.m. ∓ 4:15 - 4:45 p.m.

Coordinators: Vic Goering ∓ J. O. Schrag

1:45 p.m.

PIONEER
Daniel Schrag (1842 - 1903)
Peter C Graber (1827 - 1903)
Johann Krehbiel (1829 - 1889)
Jacob B. Wedel (1825 - 1914)
Andreas Flickner (1824 - 1889)

PRESENTER
J. O. Schrag
Melvin Graber
Richard Krehbiel
Duane Wedel
Roland H. Kaufman

4:15 p.m. Rev. Napoleon Kaufman (1862 - 1929) Donna Neufeld, NevaBelle Adamson Rev. Jacob D. Goering (1830 - 1915) Martin H. ∓ Evelyn Goering

Rev. Peter Stucky (1849 - 1915)

Jacob Zerger (1825 - 1913)

Andreas Waltner (1841 - 1925)

N. Paul Stucky Luke Shilts Galen Waltner

Emigration Song Composed on July 30, 1874, by Elder Jacob Stucky of the Mennonite Church at Kotosufka, Wolhynien, Volhynian, Russia. Translated in May, 1959 Our journey to an unknown land We start, with Gods Almighty hand. Have mercy Lord, to Thee we pray Show us Thy goodness on our way

Thou hast, Oh Lord, though all these years

Saved us from many anxious fears From swords and wars and evil ways Protected us through nights and days

If by Thy wisdom Thou willst show What seemeth best, where we shall go. For this we too shall bring Thee praise In thankfulness our voices raise.

Is it Thy will? Shall it so be?
To leave, and go across the sea?
So Lord, our will shall be Thine own
We'll go the way which Thou hast shown.

For conscience sake we go from here Leave house and land, possessions dear, Where by Thy grace we all were fed For daily need Thou gavest bread

From fire, pestilence, and flood Thou hast protected us Oh God. From early death hast saved us too; Thy grace was every morning new.

In this we see Thy bounteous grace, If Thou willst lead us from this place. From Russia's Empire make us free This our desire, we bring to Thee.

The Russian leaders were not close And dealt according as they chose; If they advantage only get It was to them the least regret.

'Tis then when truth has been left out The poor are wronged without a doubt; Since oft declined the rights and laws It only can much hardship cause.

For the officials we do pray
That they may learn to know Thy way;
Oh give them grace that they may see
Thee as their judge, this is our plea.

Thee, precious Saviour, we adore; We praise and thank Thee evermore. We know against Your mighty arm, No enemy can do us harm.

What Thou hast planned, so will it be, in spite of foes opposing Thee;
All mockery, ridicule, deceit
Can never cause Thy work defeat.

For friends like these, we pray to You, Who wished us well, who helped us through,

As long as we, yes, every day We were permitted, here to stay.

Show them Thy mercy constantly; Let them each day Thy blessings see, Until their earthly journey's o'er And dwell with Thee for evermore

Should there be those who have not heard

The saving message in Thy Word; Give them the joy, show them the way That they may serve Thee every day.

Hypocrisy is wrong to Thee, However nice their words might be; To love their neighbor is unknown; The holier things they will disown.

Now, Lord, lead Thou us by Thy hand To the already chosen land; While traveling, our companion be, Until America we see.

Also, while on the sea we sail, Thy grace and mercy shall not fail; Lead safely us; our families too; Keep us until our journey's through.

Should storms arise or waves beat high, We know our God is always nigh; At Thy command the wind is still And naught can rise against Thy will.

Thy rod and staff will comfort give, In the new land, while we yet live; So lead us on till life is o'er Where we will praise Thee evermore.