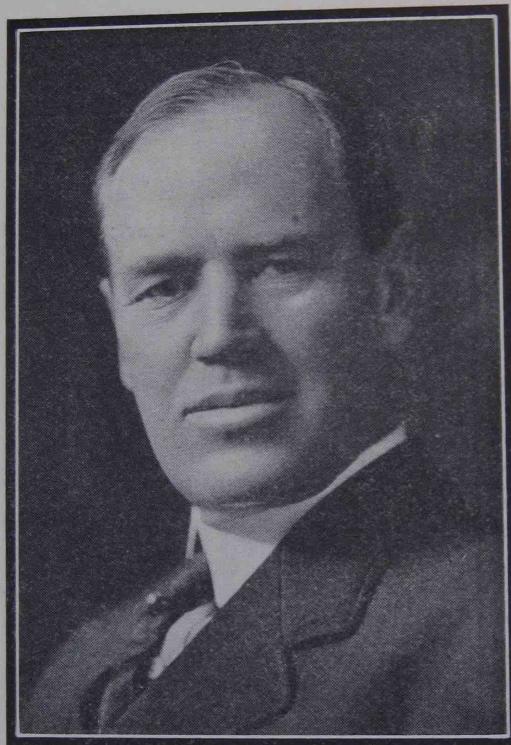


Pilgrim
Congregational
Church

Organized January 18, 1871

Duluth, Minnesota



CHARLES ABNER DUNCAN

1858-1924

July Twentieth
Nineteen hundred twenty-four

THE MORNING SERVICE

Eleven o'clock

Henselt

THE ORGAN PRELUDE

THE CALL TO WORSHIP

A HYMN, 224, "O Jesus, I have promised"

(The congregation will please rise with the choir.)

THE INVOCATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

A RESPONSE

THE RESPONSIVE READING, Selection No. 9.

AN ANTHEM, "How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me?" - Pflueger

THE READING OF THE SCRIPTURES

THE PRAYER

A RESPONSE

THE ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE OFFERTORY, "Ave Maria" - Schubert

THE OFFERTORY PRAYER

AN ANTHEM, "Happy Are We"

Gounod

THE SERMON, "THE HOT SPRINGS ANAH FOUND"

Genesis 36:24. "This is Anah who found the hot springs in the wilderness as he fed the asses of Zibeon, his father."

A HYMN, 328, "Guide me, O thou great Jehovah"

(The congregation will please rise with the choir.)

THE BENEDICTION

THE CHORAL BENEDICTION

THE ORGAN POSTLUDE

Gounod

CHURCH NOTES

Sessions of the Church School will be resumed September 7th.

New members will be received at the next Communion Service, August 3rd.

Mrs. O. J. Larson is taking Mrs. Roberts' place in the quartet for the next four Sundays.

Strangers worshipping with us this morning are urged to make themselves known to the ministers.

The flowers on the Communion Table last Sunday were a memorial for Mr. and Mrs. John Christie.

The minister of the Church expects to be in his pulpit each Sunday morning during the summer months.

E. H. Munson of Foochow, China, speaks at a luncheon in the Central "Y" Tuesday. Men of this congregation are invited.

Letters of dismissal have been issued to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Fullerton to Park Central Presbyterian Church of Syracuse, New York.

Members of the Church are asked to remain to hear the suggestions of the deacons regarding a memorial service for Charles A. Duncan.

The Standing Committee will meet next Sunday at the close of the morning service to confer with those who desire to unite with Pilgrim Church August third.

Word comes from Mrs. Irwin that she plans to join her husband in Greece in his work among Armenian refugees. She hopes to visit Duluth next Saturday and Sunday on her way to the Near East.

Messrs. Weaver, Grady, Bondelid, Savage, Jeronimus, and Thompson are providing the cars to take Pilgrim Church boys to Camp Miller tomorrow morning. The start will be made from the Church at eight-thirty.

Closing exercises of the Vacation School were held last Friday morning. Memory passages, dramatization of Bible stories and incidents, exhibition of hand work and granting of diplomas made the hour pass very profitably. Eighty-nine were enrolled in the school. Of these twenty-nine did not miss a session.

The annual moonlight excursion of the city Christian Endeavor Union is scheduled for Tuesday evening, July 22nd, on the steamer Montauk, leaving foot of Fifth Avenue West at 8:15 o'clock. If tickets are purchased of Margaret Anderson, Hemlock 375, they may be had for 35 cents instead of the regular price which will be charged for tickets purchased on board.

The following boys under the direction of Mr. Hall will leave for Camp Miller tomorrow morning: Robert Johnson, Robert Robideau, Frank Manley, Perry Moore, Jesse Bradley, John Wilson, Lauren Nichols, Thomas Read, Lyman Weaver, Cuthbert Grady, John Savage, James Savage, Harold Johnson, Stanley Johnson, Melvin Bondelid, Clarence Bondelid, Robert Thompson, Clyde Michels, Unto Muhonen, Henry Jeronimus, Jr.

111.5. Duncan joined church 1891

CHARLES ABNER DUNCAN

1858-1924

Charles A. Duncan was born December 25, 1858, in Unadilla, Michigan, the son of David A. and Julia Stoner Duncan. On October 27, 1880, he and Miss Ina Rose were married in Sharon, Michigan. They came to Duluth later in that year to make their home. Though Mr. Duncan's membership in Pilgrim Church dates from the year 1913, his interest and concern began shortly after his coming to the city. He was a trustee of the Church from 1896 until 1902. In 1915 he was elected deacon and was serving his third term in that office at the time of his death. A long and severe illness terminated in death Sunday, July 13th, at two-fifteen in the morning. The service was held from the home last Monday afternoon. A great company gathered to bear witness to its love. His wife; his mother; his children, Mrs. R. N. Marble, Jr., Mrs. N. D. McLeod, Mrs. J. A. Bradley, David C. Duncan and Russell C. Duncan; his sisters, Mrs. F. A. Breuer and Mrs. A. W. Frick, and his brother, Titus Duncan, survive.

At a special meeting held Tuesday, July 15th, the Deacons of Pilgrim Church asked Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Sanford to prepare a minute which should express their appreciation of Mr. Duncan's faithfulness and devotion to Pilgrim Church.

The minute reads:

"In the death of Charles A. Duncan, Pilgrim Church has suffered an immeasurable loss. As a deacon his counsel was often and eagerly sought and was wisely and ungrudgingly given. No service of his church seemed quite complete if he were absent, which rarely occurred. As friend and stranger met him in the foyer at the close of the hour of worship, alike they felt the peace and calm of a second benediction in the cordial welcome, the friendly smile and the hearty handshake with which he greeted them. The kindness, the friendliness, the joyousness that radiated from his countenance were indeed the reflection of the priceless treasure of his heart—an overflowing good will for his fellow men.

"Rejoicing in his many years of devoted service to Pilgrim Church we desire to record our profound conviction that our devoted friend and brother fulfilled to a remarkable degree the divine exhortation: 'Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.' "

ALBERT BALDWIN,
W. W. SANFORD,
For the Deacons.

Margaret Honeigman found this at office of WDSE-TV 2/84



church

The Pilgrim Congregational Church was near the center of town — across from the Duluth Central High School — and because of its location, it was a popular church.

My parents were members, and the whole family went. Whenever I indicated I did not want to go, my father would "put on" a real disappointed look which usually prompted me to change my mind.

Father was a generous man. I know he gave freely to the church. Those were the days before regular pledges were made, so the cost for the entire operation of the church had to be met by the money donated in the Sunday collections when the deacons passed the collection plates. I recall that the bill my father gave was usually substantial enough so that he did not want it seen in the collection plate, so as the usher would come up the aisle with the plate, my father would shake hands with him, leaving in the usher's palm my father's contribution.

I liked Sunday School the best when the missionaries came to town. They would always display an assortment of things used or worn in foreign lands. I especially liked the missionaries from China because they would have the little Chinese shoes and would tell how the Chinese bound the feet of their women so they would remain small. Fascinating! (Note: Looking at the styles in American women's shoes today, I am wondering if it may be time for the Chinese to send missionaries over here!)

The fall church festivals were thrilling, even for the little folks. People brought in vegetables and fruits they grew in their own gardens. They would sell them themselves and all the proceeds would go to the church.

Usually I sat beside my father in church. I was the "baby" of the family, of course, and I well remember my father's words, "Simmer down" when I would lack the interest he thought I should have in the sermon.

Most of the times, as we sat in church, my father would put his arm over the pew behind me, and every once in a while he'd pat my shoulder. Funny how much those pats meant to me — kind of like his saying "I'm glad you are Charlie Duncan's little boy."

The Catholic Church was less than a block away from our house. I am sure that they must have had a full time bell ringer at the church because that bell tolled several times a day — sounded kind of good, at that!

The bell ringing would start with a few light taps as though the man were saying "testing, testing." Then he would really "go to town."

Every time there was a funeral held in the church, they would toll the bell.

Chas. A. Duncan - joined church 1913

bit - bulletin 7/20/24

windows dedicated - Bulletin 6/3/28

"Russell" - uncle of Jess - bro of his mother.

Charles Duncan