

Contents

From Ikarashi Christ Church ————— p. 1

See you again in the heaven —————	Yasuko Shinbo
Welcome to the real tea party —————	Hiroshi Kato
Thank you, Mr. McDaniel —————	Masahiro Kobayashi
A man of Love, McDaniel Sensei —————	Yoko Kobayashi
Oh, McDaniel Sensei —————	Hisao Otsuka
As one of the seeds sown —————	Sachiko Otsuka

From Niigata Fukuin Church ————— p. 10

His footprints —————	Takeo Yamazaki
With holding his memories —————	Nobuko Yamazaki
How beautiful are your footprints —————	Toshiaki Sakurai
The three memories unforgettable —————	Ranko Endo
Remembering of his vestiges —————	Izumi Takakuwa
The encounter with a missionary —————	Shinzou Kokubu
He taught us the spirit of the mission —————	Keiko Honma

(ex-pastor's wife, now in Shibata Christ Church)

From North-Niigata (Matsuhama) Christ Church ————— p. 19

Dear Mrs. Peggy McDaniel	
————— Pastor Yasunobu Harayama, and all church members	
All is by the prayer —————	Akio Mori
Good and faithful servant, Mr. McDaniel ———	Etsuko Kawashima
The remembrance of Mr. McDaniel —————	Masumi Hoshiyama
His foresighted mission and remembrance —————	Koji Suzuki
Dear Mrs. Peggy, Jenny-san, Kenny-chan —————	Mieko Suzuki

From Yamanoshita Fukuin Church ————— p. 27

The big-big gift ————— Pastor Aimi Hasebe
Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel gave me everything ——— Yoshie Hasebe
Through the prayer more than 30 years ————— Mariko Oshiba
We can't forget Dan-san ————— Yuko Ishii
To Mrs. Peggy McDaniel ————— Setsuko Saito
Mr. McDaniel was full of brightness ————— Toshiko Komata
Thanks for Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel ————— Masako Harigai

From Kameda Christ Church ————— p. 31

Remembering his wonderful smile ————— Yoko Shinbo
the remembrance of Mr. McDaniel ————— Kazumi Kasamatsu
Seven gracious events given by him ————— Yuriko Suga
As remembrance naturally with Mr. McDaniel
————— Koji and Sachiko Uchiyama

From Niitsu Fukuin Christ Church ————— p. 36

To loving Mrs. Peggy Sensei ——— Pastor Yasutomo Matsunaga
You are my treasury ————— Setsuko Nakamura
The remembrance ————— Makoto Yamada

From Toyosaka Christ Church ————— p. 39

The lump of love ————— Kiyoko Sasagawa
He was the true servant of the Lord ————— Nobuko Yokobori

From Hidaka Christ Church (special contribution) ——— p. 42

He was a good man ————— Tomoya Shimokawa
The remembrance ————— Yori Shimokawa

From Ikarashi Christ Church

See you again in the heaven

Yasuko Shinbo

"See you again in the heaven." It was the farewell word of Mr. McDaniel when they dropped by Ikarashi Church on the way revisiting Japan 20 years ago and 50 years after the war.

I hear that whole story to his becoming the missionary. First he visited Japan as the Marine Corps in the wartime, but he revisited Japan to preach the gospel as missionary, and he begun to mission at the land of Niigata.

I was baptized by Mr. McDaniel when I was the second of high school student. From next Sunday, I would go out every week for mission to children with other young people on his car. By day in Toyosaka and Okagata, by evening mission roadside in Furumachi, and night service....It was amazed from my family, but now the younger sisters say "What wonderful faith at that time it is."

I memorized the word of Mr. McDaniel. "Praise the Lord," "Let's pray," "Give thanks." These are from 1Thess.5:16-18. He always recited Words. Later when the Japanese Bible would be retranslated, he soon started to recite the new translation.

He practiced the word of Acts 20:35, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." He built the churches with the other missionaries such as Niitsu, Matsuhama, Kameda, Yamanoshita, Igarashi, and Toyosaka, etc. "Niigata Fund" is originally a noble donation from the people who support missionaries. It may permitted to say all the

church in Niigata were built with the fund. However, the donation to the fund must be used as the fund to build the next church. It is responsibility of us who received. After returning the U.S., Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel have preach the gospel to the Japanese people who live in the U.S. They are the real missionary practicing the Bible.

"And you who seek God, your hearts shall live."(Psa. 69:32)

Please be rest in peace front of the Lord.
I give the Lord the glory and appreciate deeply.

Welcome to the real tea party

Hiroshi Kato

Ex-missionary of TEAM, Mr. McDaniel passed away. He made every effort to build our Ikarashi Christ Church on evergreen-land nearby the Niigata University and the Sea of Japan. Now I compose his remembrance with looking the photograph of the young age of him.

Sorry in the private story, when I met him for the first time was more than 30 years ago, through my wife. I was baptized by him, and he became the witness of our marriage, with his wife, Mrs. Peggy.

There is a lot of episode heard from Mr. McDaniel, but one story I never forgot is his participation of the Marine Corps for the Okinawa battle in the Pacific War. And he talked in a halting Japanese, about asking past for a donation to Colonel Sanders, the

founder of the Kentucky Fried Chicken Corporation. But Mr. Sanders refused. It seemed that why he decided to become the missionary to Japan was the experience of the Okinawa Battle.

Now, when closing my eyes, it seems his big body comes closer, and says in smile, "Brother Kato! Let's pray!" By the way, I heard following story from Brother Masahiro Kobayashi, his good friend and supporter. When it didn't fit in the account for building, he said "Brother! Let's entrust the Lord!", so he didn't mind small thing in peacefully. Seemingly he looks rough, but really he trusted the Lord, and he had the readiness to entrust everything. He had no regrets for his life in Jesus Christ.

I think, now he is enjoying a tea party in the heaven. On the table, there are breads baked Clara May Robinson sensei, -she was also missionary for Japan-, and cookies made by my wife. Having a cup of tea or coffee, they talk and laugh with the big voice. Now again, I sincerely appreciate the missionaries called to the heaven. And I pray for the Lord's mercy and protection on Mrs. Peggy.

"Danny!! Thank you!! I appreciate the Lord." Amen.

Thank you, Mr. McDaniel

Masahiro Kobayashi

Following last year, I lost my important former teacher one after another. One year ago, I received the funeral letter of the Swiss missionary, Mr. Hostetler. Having lost the words, I called to Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel by telephone. On that time, Mr. McDaniel had left

hospital just. And Mrs. Peggy said, "Let us rejoice because he go to the heaven!". So I could throw the sorrow away.

Less than one year since then, I was surprised by the article of FACEBOOK on Saturday, 21st February. There are written that my former teacher, Mr. McDaniel went to the heaven while being nursed by his loving family. It never be simple for the sorrow of death, and we wasn't strong to be able to write down it easily. Even now, the each Words received by Mr.Hostetler and Mr. McDaniel have dwelled in my heart. I want to introduce them, and make the word of his reminiscence. The episodes of our encounter and fellowship turn around like a revolving lantern. But it need more time for writing down them. If I will be alive when the issue of commemorative of the 50 years anniversary of Ikarashi Christ Church, I entrust to the situation.

This two former teachers taught me that the love is to cherish others. The each strong message from them was also Phi.4. Mr. and Mrs. Hostetler taught me v.4, "Rejoice in the Lord always. Again I will say, Rejoice!" And Mr. McDaniel taught me v.13, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." There is an important point. It must not be the misconstruction and mistake. Paul said "in the Lord" in v.4, and "through Christ who strengthens me" in v.13. We must steadily be conscious for our walk as just the gift of the Lord Christ.

I appreciates two former teachers. Bible says the death is the new beginning. I feel be pronounced that change (the new start), and the challenge. I pray obediently to the Lord. Praying seriously, I want to fulfill my walk. Jesus said, "For everyone who asks receives, and he who seeks finds, and to him who knocks it will be opened."(Luk.11:10)

I received this truth, and keep the efforts seriously. May God give the peace to each who were left!!Hallelujah!! and Shalom!!

A man of Love, McDaniel Sensei

Yoko Kobayashi

"Kobayashi-san, this is McDaniel. Congratulations! I am very glad for your husband. Have a good year! From Peggy(a voice besides her call)This is Daniel...."

This was a message of the answering machine, from America on New Year's Eve 2009, 6 years ago. Miraculously their voice was kept originally in the machine for 6 years, not be erased. When we sent him Xmas card, I wrote that my husband had be baptized in Ikarashi Church on March 15th in that year. They are very glad, so called us with Xmas message. The voice recalled the dear and fine appearance of Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel to my eyes.

I was invited "the woman luncheon" by the friend of the chorus-circle in the Niigata elementary school. There was the McDaniel's home nearby my company house in Futaba -cho area. I had be invited to "the Bible Meeting", but moved to the suburb while not attending.

I had an interest in the Christianity by the foreign literature and the music from young age. I also had the Bible, but I was perplexed what is real and right Christianity.

While repeating attendance to the luncheon, I got to think, "It's wrong status quo. I want to be a immovable person, not be shaken

weak heart." And I got to attend to the Bible-Meeting in Futaba-cho. Then I got to be admonished myself, and I fully realized that how little appreciating I was. Through the days of learning and the fellowship, I got be able to accept the redemption of cross of Jesus. In March 1964, I unexpectedly entered the hospital for the cancer of the tongue. Before 3 days of the operation, in haste, I had the honor to be baptized by Mr. McDaniel in Ikarashi Church.

God sent Mr. McDaniel and Mrs. Peggy to even a nothing like me. Finishing the wonderful and faithful work on the earth, Mr. McDaniel called to the heaven. I am convinced he is fully peaceful with the Lord.

I pray for the comfort and the encouragement of the Lord on Mrs. Peggy and the family.



Oh, McDaniel Sensei

Hisao Otsuka

I had lived in Igarashi 2-no-cho of Niigata city for 15 years from 1975. While my wife went to Ikarashi Christ Church every Sunday, I sometimes pick my children up to at the church. Always a tall foreigner greeted with smile, but this one was Mr. McDaniel.

The occasion I saved was the worship for seekers in 2001. When I heard the message of the Reverend Wakasa, it determined me to go to Jesus Christ. In a new year 2002, Mr. McDaniel called me from America and he blessed me and said, "Brother! A happy new year!" I was greatly affected unexpectedly. He knew my salvation, and made it his pleasure. I was baptized in the Sea of Japan by the Pastor Miura in May of the same year.

After that, there was the opportunity Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel come to Japan. I vividly remember when I met them at the entrance of Ikarashi church. The big Mr. McDaniel shouted and hugged me, "Oh, Brother!" Of course, because they were glad to my salvation. Though there were few contact with him, I am recalling his warmness. I appreciate with the respect, Mr. McDaniel went through the lifetime as the evangelist.

Sensei! See you again in the heaven.

As one of the seeds sown

Sachiko Otsuka

My impression of Mr. McDaniel is the tall, big, and fine physique it seems indeed an American. He would smile pleasantly when each time he met anyone. Until the last, it was seemed he wasn't good to speak Japanese. Rather, Mrs. Peggy can say Japanese right and deep-meaning than him. So his message was always simple. It was inlaid the Lord Jesus, sin, cross, salvation, and faith, etc.

I want to introduce the concern between Mr. McDaniel and me. There is our Ikarashi church at the foot of the Niigata University. It is built on the sand hill which was called "the desolate Ikarashi-hama" long ago. It was built a small church here as the student-center about 40 years ago. I heard that Mr. McDaniel built it with the supports of a lot of people, so called handmade. At that time, He appointed young carpenter, Brother Kobayashi to be a leader of the construction work. It was the big-construction was urged to many young teachers -Pastor Shimokawa, Matsunaga, Mizukami, etc., the veteran now. They kneaded the concrete of the foundation, stacked the blocks, and this church was completed at last. When we repaired with a plumbed room 10 years ago, the plumber said the blocks was still strong.

What would Mr. McDaniel have the vision to this church? For this 40 years, many students had informed of the God of the Bible and passed through. We don't know how their faith is kept, but we want to call again them this year when it is 40 years anniversary.

My birthplace was Toyosaka. Once it was opened Sunday School by the Bible-teachers from Niigata. When I was 4th of the primary school student, I began to go there for be invited by my friend. The teacher was Yori Shimokawa. As for this Sunday school, Mr. McDaniel brought the young students and sisters by his station wagon. He said to them, "Let's go, Brothers and Sisters!", like Jesus invited 12 disciples. It means that each was gotten the wagon off on the route to Toyosaka, and the Sunday School would open. I am one of the seeds sown then. Also, most of the students became the pastor or pastor's wife. I think that Mr. McDaniel did exactly Jesus said, "Go and make them my disciples." Thank you very much.



From Niigata Fukuin Church

His footprints

Takeo Yamazaki

In early summer of 1958, when it finished the lunch at the church, Mr. McDaniel talked to me. "Brother, do you have any plans now?" "No, there is nothing." "So, let's go out together." "Where are we going?" "Come and see." He would always say easily. The destination was always Kuzutsuka area. And also the fellow passengers were always Mr. Shimokawa (he was a student of Niigata University), Miss Yori Yoshida (later, she married Mr. Shimokawa) and me. Sometimes two or three members were added in. Our destination was the village called Morishita, Takamori, and others. We had been the delivery of the Sunday school for the children there.

One day Mr. McDaniel brought me more ahead, so the people of the village had been resting for the construction work in front of the agricultural warehouse. The road was mud for rain, so I saw Mr. McDaniel was wearing boots, and he said to them. "OK, everyone, now this brother will tell the his story of believing Jesus, please listen to him." (And he turned to me) "Brother, it comes your time." Thus I was ordered the testimony.

Another day Mr. McDaniel said to me, "Brother, we decide to buy the estate for Matsuhama Church. It's a good place." Although I didn't judge good or bad, he took me there in his car named so-and-so. Crossing the Matsuhama-Bridge, he parked the car under

the terraced fields. And we went up the slope to the top, there were traces harvested the radish, and the vines of the sweet potato were left round there. Mr. McDaniel said, "It's a good place. We will build a good church here." But I thought in my heart, "It's after a radish and a sweet potato wrestled...." But the missionaries were foresighted!

In the case of building of Ikarashi Church, they worked hard for the earth retaining construction site. When I saw the photograph Mr. and Mrs. talked together, and as see the present churches, I shout in my heart, "Dear Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel, Thank you for laying the foundation of our Niigata-area churches."

With holding his memories

Nobuko Yamazaki

Mr. McDaniel loved Niigata, labored for mission day and night, and laid the each foundation of today churches along with the other missionaries. They ministered the Futaba-cho church and the Hakusan-ura church as the center of Niigata churches. At the time, it was free for attending the each various meetings, so there were full of grace and fellowship, and the saved person always had borne. In each church, a lot of the Christian-home were born and nurtured, now they were tied together by faith with thanking the Lord's blessing.

Mr. McDaniel would greet anybody with humming the praise brightly, "How are you?" or "Let us thank" with his big body. He always encouraged each person with the praise and the Bible words,

and heard the our trouble. He always answered with only Bible, for example, "Here, let us pray." "Let's open the Bible," "God said this," "Let's believe," and he led us the gratitude. Our God is who is true. I was baptized in 1956. I confessed all sins and decided to believe in the mercy of God.

Mr. McDaniel taught me these words.

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."(John 3:16)

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and dine with him, and he with Me."(Rev. 3:20) He often said, "Open the door of your heart."

"I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me."(John 14:6) This Word was given to me when I was saved.

I remember the days when we did the open-air Sunday school in Toyosaka by his wagon.

When I was in the childcare, there was his phone-call, "Let's set in the beach today." In the evening of summer, bringing the dinner, and we enjoyed swimming, the ball-game, the American kite flying, and took the dinner on the beach. It was happy summer memories for our children and me.

I am full of thanks to Mr. McDaniel and his wife Mrs. Peggy. With praying.

How beautiful are your footprints

Toshiaki Sakurai

"How beautiful upon the mountains, Are the feet of him who brings good news, Who proclaims peace, Who brings glad tidings of good things, Who proclaims salvation, Who says to Zion, "Your God reigns!" "(Isa. 52:7)

When I was under medical treatment in the hospital in about 1950, the founder missionary William Powell brought Mr. McDaniel. He introduced himself the successor of Mr. Powell and said "Hello, I'm Mac Daniel." in Japanese with difficulty. He was still young Yankee bowed awkwardly, with shaking his body right and left, so I also intentionally bow smilingly. In retrospect, I heard Mr. McDaniel had been campaigned as U.S. Marines in the Pacific War, but he set down the weapon fought for his fatherland, so he came to Niigata for preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to Japanese nation with Mrs. Peggy.

He would take immediate action, it began the first meeting place as prefab (temporary hut), then he bought old building of the nurseries or schools, and remodeled them to the just shape of the church. In addition, he taught us the important words of the Bible until memorization. Whether a meeting place of prefab or wooden hall, the works of Mr. McDaniel and me were to make a cross on the roof of the church. My role was the lighting of the cross because I was a electrician. As soon as looking my face, he always said "You are the special Japanese who I met first.", and gave me a big hug with warmful hands. Mrs. Peggy also worked empathically to our personal problems. Including son Kenny and daughter Jenny, the

family fulfilled the work committed by the Lord. (2Tim.4:7)

"How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach unless they are sent? As it is written: "How beautiful are the feet of those who preach the gospel of peace, Who bring glad tidings of good things!" (Rom.10:14,15)

I deeply wish the spirit of Mr. McDaniel is peaceful in the heaven.

The three memories unforgettable

Ranko Endo

When I remember dearly Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel missionary, it come to mind three things.

First, it was when I met him first. After I was baptized by Pastor Shimokawa in Easter Sunday, Mr. McDaniel shook me by his large hands with a gentle smile. After a while, I participated in the announcement of special evangelistic meeting of Toyosaka Church on the car of Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel. In the way from Hakusan-ura to Toyosaka, I felt lonely and nervous, but Mr. and Mrs. talked me very kindly. They reminded me the joy of salvation by the Bible, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."(John3:16), and led the little like me to the ministry.

Second, in the worship of Niigata Fukuin Church, Mr. McDaniel

would move side of pulpit powerful and freely, and preached that "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God to salvation for everyone who believes, for the Jew first and also for the Greek." (Rom.1:16) like chewing the Words. I can't help but remind his life preached the gospel continuously since he had devoted whole life to Christ at young day.

Finally, He built up Ikarashi Church, and held the dedication ceremony in full of the gratitude and joy of the TEAM missionaries, the pastors, and the believers. Jesus Christ is alive, and He worked for the church placed His name. I remember the excitement in the ceremony and the Christian fellowship.

I deeply appreciate that Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel were sent to Japan far from their hometown, loved the people and the culture of Niigata, and work with the Lord, to lay the foundation of Niigata churches for saving the souls. Remembering Mr. McDaniel who poured the pioneer-spirit and love to the following believers, I wish and pray the comfort of the Lord to Mrs. Peggy.

Remembering of his vestiges

Izumi Takakuwa

In about 1981, it was the first time we met Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel. At that time, a friend invited me the meeting of studying Bible at their house on every Wednesday. Though I had no interest in religion, for there was the house of missionary so close to our home, somehow we visited. Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel were one who contacted everyone impartially as wrapping up with the deep love.

Although many members of the Wednesday meeting were elder than me, they were all very bright and kind, so the meeting was very delightful and harmonious.

Mr. McDaniel talked in Japanese mingled English, and I was much impressed he always said "Hallelujah" with pointing at the heaven. And at that time, for some reason I felt that the heaven existed so close to him. Now I understand the reason was his delightful and smilingly character. He always be wrapped up with the God's big love through dialogue with God, prayed pleasantly and constantly, and his life was thankful to everything.

Sincerely I pray for the souls of Mr. McDaniel. Also may God protect Mrs. Peggy from any troubles and give peaceful days until she will reunite Mr. McDaniel in the Kingdom of the heaven.

The encounter with a missionary

Shinzou Kokubu (ex-member)

When I was 2nd year student of the high school in Autumn 1959, I was led to the Niigata Fukuin Church and got to attend the worship. There was young American missionaries, McDaniel, Heggie, Reece. There were the delightful atmosphere surrounded by the cute children, and drifted the America culture we were seen by the magazines and movies. However, in fact they were different from the general American. Anyway, should we say them the warriors of the gospel? They went out anywhere and anytime, called out, and be straight in the mission. With be full of the dreadful energy, they captured tightly to the heart of the youngster who came

to the church. I also was urged to the Sunday school at the countryside after each every worship. With the car the missionary driven, we witnessed in front of the crowds, and distributed tracts. So I became an enthusiastic follower, too.

However, it came to conflict the missionaries and me, and I got to recede from the church. Because I learned the Non-church Movement of Kanzou Uchimura, and decide to go to the faculty of theology in the Doshisha University. Although Mr. McDaniel would visit purposely to my house many times, and with the pop-smile, he greeted with handshake, hug, and saying "Hi, Brother Kokubun, Are you fine?" Mr. McDaniel opened the bible and prayed for me, so he dissolved my anti-American feeling little by little. The encounter with the missionary Mr. McDaniel in young age was the period never forgotten for me.

He taught us the spirit of the mission

Keiko Honma (ex-pastor's wife)

Mr. McDaniel was very bright and friendly. I recall that he always greeted with a smile to even me who belonged to the other religious community before the marriage.

My husband, Susumu Honma died in 2007, was saved when he was the undergraduate of Niigata University, and he seems to be influenced greatly by Mr. McDaniel.

Mr. McDaniel would take the undergraduates to a various place in Niigata, for the mission to the "Roadside-preaching" and the "Preaching for Kids." My husband in young age was also taken

often, and this experience have been the starting point of the mission throughout his life. Wherever he was sent out, he always strove for going out. Specifically I recall 8 years in Sado Church, where we went out with my family and church members, loading the projector on the car. We would gather the children at the public hall in many towns and villages, and the "Mission by Movies" was held there.

When he was 60 years old in 2003, he resigned the pastor of Niigata Evangelical Church, and moved to mission for Shibata. He thought this result was the God's answer for his praying, "let me work for the Church-planting in my final period." So he worked with appreciating indeed and enjoying vividly. My husband hoped God give 10 years to work for the Shibata church planting, but His plan was different, so the work was halfway ended, for 4 and half years. But it is happy to keep the mission of the Shibata church planting to the end.

Now, when recalling my husband's attitude to the mission, I think it may the spirit of the mission taught by Mr. McDaniel had stayed alive in his heart. I can but devote my heartfelt appreciating to Mr. McDaniel resting in the heaven.



From North-Niigata Christ Church

Dear Mrs. Peggy McDaniel

Pastor Yasunobu Harayama, and all members

"For our citizenship is in heaven, from which we also eagerly wait for the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ" (Phi.3:20)

By knowing of dear Mr. McDaniel's arrival to the heaven, we pray for giving you richly the comfort and the peace from the Lord, Jesus Christ to Mrs. Peggy and loving family.

For our Niigata churches in Japan, Mr. McDaniel is worthy to be called as the father of the faith. At present, there are a lot of persons became a Christian was led by Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel, and they walked faithfully as the foundation of each churches. Through such witnesses of them, the fruits of your ministries will bear in the future. Please pray for moving steadily forward the mission in Niigata with the act of the Sprit.

We all church members pray with one accord for the health of Mrs. Peggy.

All is by the prayer

Akio Mori

When one day I was young, after the worship of Niigata Fukuin

Church, we used to go to the Toyosaka Mission with Mr. McDaniel's car. Later once I was unemployed, Mr. McDaniel visited me. And he offered me the job of driving the bus of the kindergarten "Sanbi-en" because Mr. Shuei Hasebe go to the Seminary in Kashiwazaki. But I replied, "I will decide that after praying to the Lord."

In the next morning, when I opened the Bible, the Lord told me the Word of Col.1:24. "I now rejoice in my sufferings for you, and fill up in my flesh what is lacking in the afflictions of Christ, for the sake of His body, which is the church," So I received this Word and that employ offer sincerely.

Now I strived praying with the Word of 1Pet.3:9. "Not returning evil for evil or reviling for reviling, but on the contrary blessing, knowing that you were called to this, that you may inherit a blessing."

Good and faithful servant, Mr. McDaniel

Etsuko Kawashima

By the ministry of Mr. McDaniel, I could touch the gospel of Christ. You taught the road to the heaven to me who had only the ruination, and I am alive by the life which was given by eternal pleasure and hope.

Once it was sown the seeds of the gospel to Japan, and further outland, Matsuhama. They were given the water of God, and increased to several times by the mercy, so they reached even me. I can't reach my imagination to the your very hardships. I really

appreciate you worked for preaching the gospel to far nation in the strange and unknown culture.

I'm convinced Mr. McDaniel is now given the commendation, "Well done, you good and faithful servant!" We appreciate the works of you. Also we are waiting for the day to see you again in the heaven. We pray the God's rich comfort on the loving family.

The remembrance of Mr. McDaniel

Masumi Hoshiyama

Long ago, it constructed our church shaped a semicircular arching on the Matsuhama sand hill overgrown the Acacias. It had a white roof, a cream-color interior. I admired Mr. McDaniel worked hard in overalls with fully-smiling face when the construction was steady getting to the completion.

Also, we are amazed your posture you recited the Words of the Bible and lightly taught them in Japanese. You came to Matsuhama in Niigata, Japan to preach the gospel. And you concentrated to grow us with the love of Christ. We are appreciating sincerely.

Thank you, Sir, Mr. McDaniel. May Jesus rest you peacefully nearby Him. And may God fill the heart of Mrs. Peggy with all comforts and blessings.

His foresighted mission and remembrance

Koji Suzuki

I. The birth of *"the Niigata band"*

There was "the Yokohama band" in one of the sources of the Japanese Christianity history. It had influenced deeply for the Japanese churches, pastors, and believers still now. I convinced that the TEAM missionary's missions in Niigata after the war were like it. Particularly, let us learn about Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel have worked devoutly for about 30 years from 1954. Many people remember that they lived in Futaba-cho area and being deeply participated in construction and forming the churches in Niigata.

Specifically, Niigata Fukuin Church, Matsuhama church (It renamed recently "Kita-Niigata Church"), Yamanoshita Church which was with the kindergarten named "Sanbi-En", and Ikarashi Church were most depended on his ministry directly. In addition to these churches, Toyosaka Church was begun from the activity of Sunday school in each place. The coalition between Mr. McDaniel and other missionaries were very wonderful.

By their mission, the early believers are born and it goes on till today. I want to call the believers "the Niigata band." It produced a lot of well-trained Christians such as pastor Shinya Otaki, Tomoya Shimokawa, Narumi Saito, Sister Yoshie Hasebe, and Yori Shimokawa etc. I think that the missionaries handed over them the posture of praying hard and serving gladly to Jesus Christ. Now we sent Mr. McDaniel to the heaven. Once again, let us remember his evangelist-soul.

II. Mr. McDaniel for me

(1) Our first contact was the conference in the 2nd floor of Mr. Kaneko's home in Matsuhama-Shinyashiki in march 1963. In that just time Matsuhama church was constructing. So I went to help

for a day with Brother Shinzou Kokubun. Still now, a photograph then is left. The church was a semicircular arching shape called "Kamaboko". (Kamaboko is the Japanese food made by fish).

- (2) Since then, there were a lot of various associations with Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel. But the primary remembrance was the worship. Mr. McDaniel quoted a lot of words of Bible in the sermon. There was not any leeway for falling asleep. We taught the approach to the Words seriously.
- (3) When I was university student, I was invited to their house. And they treated me to a good dinner. Also, when going to Karuizawa, we ride together in the car. In the way, I cannot forget having delightful time in the Lake Nojiri-Ko.
- (4) When the Sanbi-En kindergarten was enlargement, I had a privilege to help for Mr. McDaniel and Mr. Reece. I remember that having feel sorry to receive the rewards of part-time work in spite of no-rewards for them. Also I remembered the participation to the softball game in the chemical-gas company.
- (5) What most I appreciate was each of your prayers and supports for my wife Mieko when she was in critical condition in September 1979. I owe Mr. McDaniel and Mrs. Peggy our thanks for her miraculous recovery and being able to grow the child. We deeply appreciate and thank again.
- (6) You would come to my parents' home, Suzuki vegetable store, and purchased such grapes. Your friendly words to my family made them so glad. Mr. McDaniel, I never forget you in all my lifetime.

Dear Mrs. Peggy, Jenny-san, Kenny-chan

Mieko Suzuki

It appears on my eyes that the face of Kenny-chan in the Sanbi-En kindergarten. I desire to comfort you sent the husband and father. Praying for consolation of the Lord on you, I will tell the episodes of Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel in my memory.

"Phi.4:4!" Mr. McDaniel said well with the kind smiling face. "...However there are many troubles, the blue sky is always spreading even where on clouds. What a appreciating!.... (And he faced up to the heaven with be entranced face)....Let's pray!"

At an Autumn night before built the church in Matsuhama, Mr. McDaniel brought us the place the church would built. There was a sand hill where around no road and house of neighbors. From then till the dedication reception on next spring, Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel built in the hall with no reward with carpenter Koide.

They invited me the work of education of kids, the Sanbi-en kindergarten established after the Niigata Earthquake. As the first director, Mr. McDaniel also operated his station wagon remodeled. In waiting time for school child, he always saw the Bible-reciting-cards at the driver's seat.

When the kindergarten grew and it need a large-sized microbus, he requested me drive the bus! I flinched the request because then I had got an ordinary license just 1-2 years ago. But he enthusiastically persuaded me by the smile and the Words, so I

sometimes operated the microbus when he was absent. In the days, it was carefree for driving cars.

Then, I became a critical condition with the birth of the 5th child and was hospitalized for six and a half months to the Niigata University hospital. When I woke up from the anesthesia of the reoperation, Mrs. Peggy was there in spite of the late evening. After that, she took advantage of the experience of nurse, she raised and shampooed for me in must absolute rest at the compartment. Also she brought a body cream, and applied it my body not to be decubitus. She did take me out of hospital first with the wheelchair.

When my physical condition was curing and moved to the common room, Mr. McDaniel sometimes peeped in the door unexpectedly with his always smiling. I was very glad. One day, on the way I saw him off, he sincerely said, "It was disappeared suddenly Megumi-chan, the first daughter of Mrs. Sakie Yokota. She is a members of our Bible-meeting. Please pray for."

By the way, Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel would come back to America each four-years. When they came to Niigata, they visited our home with the souvenirs such as the magnet of hand-made parrot and the meshes for washing the dishes. There is a photograph which was taken our family involved you and our 5th son. Our children have remembered that experience. We are full of the appreciating.

At last, we four sisters worked in the Sanbi-En kindergarten visited their home in Pennsylvania in March 1998. It was the day after 12 years they had returned home when they finished ministry in

Niigata. There was a corner of quiet residential area, and the weeping cherry tree was in front of the house. Also there was a rich-nature garden where the little bird and the squirrels to eat a feed. We enjoyed the delightful experiences such as Washington and the Amish area visit, the dining of handmade Sushi in their loving daughter Jenny's home, the splendor of the elderly nursing home they served, and the folding paper play (It's "Origami" in Japanese) with the children of their relative. We devoted the prayer of the appreciating sincerely to the Father, God through the trip. The Lord sent Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel to our Niigata, Japan far-off from America. And more than anything, we appreciated you loved Jesus Christ, preached the gospel, the love of God, to us in the delight.

I pray for Mrs. Peggy and the family have the rich encouragement and the blessings of the God. May you are fine forever.



From Yamanoshita Fukuin Church

The big-big gift

Pastoreess Aimi Hasebe

Daniel-Sensei was a big everything. He and his family came to Japan with a big gift. God's love is everything. I say big thanks! I hope reunion in heaven.

Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel gave me everything

Yoshie Hasebe

Thank you the Lord about meeting with Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel. I learned lots of God's love and justice through your life. I remember how did he try to reach out to children when we had not got disciplined yet. He picked us up his Jeep to Toyosaka area. I learned about children through meetings with these children.

There was a pray that God gave entitled teachers when your vision about ministry for children became to institution of a kindergarten. Then I could not consider it was my thing. Because no preparation and no money. But when I received my acceptance the junior college, Mrs. Peggy said to me "This is offering my God" and she gave me the cost. I could not forget that. Sincerely, I would like to gratitude for so much love. Mrs. Peggy 's mother supported toward my study during two years too, but I could not met her on earth.

When I was exhausted with my work at our kindergarten I said to Mrs. Peggy "I want to give up" in tears. Then she said to me "We will close here tomorrow." I knew that I was prayed and was supported everyday earnest over. When Babby-chan went to heaven at nine years old you were in deeply grief and loneliness but you showed us believe in God's power and God's comfort and hope of heaven. Mr. McDaniel looked up heaven as he said "Thank you Lord I praise you!" even fixed the stove alone silently at darkness for more than two hours often. I believe that he was gone to heaven with the faith.

A women arrived at our church in this Easter with a Bible. The Bible was hand over to her father from Mr. McDaniel when she was a teenager. Pass away more than thirty years she reached here. We shared his memories and the joy with her. Please pray for her, Mariko Oshiba. I hope to see the harvest season through Sanbi-en 's sowing and I pray for carry out our church 's mission of reap.

Through the prayer more than 30 years

Mariko Oshiba

Thank you so much that you gave to my disabled father the Bible at beach of Futaba-cho 32 years ago. Once I leaved off God and the Bible. But I keep having that Bible. Then I was guided into the salvation. I can remember well when I was leaving, Mr. McDaniel visited to my working place, beauty salon and prayed for me. Thank you so much, Mr. McDaniel!

We can't forget Dan-san

Yuko Ishii

Dear Mrs. McDaniel, I am so sorry to hear the news that Dan-san passed away. Our pastor Aimi-sensei, told us the news at Sunday service. Tears came to my eyes, so I couldn't 't sing hymn well as usual. She also told us, "We can meet him again." It is true! I have many memories of your husband. It 's tough to write in English here, but let me tell you one thing.

When my father (he was not a Christian, but a Buddhist) was hospitalized and his condition was very bad, Dan-san said at the beginning of Sunday service, "Let 's pray for her father!" His big voice and pray encouraged me. Thank you for the letter for 50th anniversary of Yamanoshita Church. By your letter, everyone remembers Dan-san and knows he will stay in our heart. I thank Jesus that I could meet you in Niigata. God consoles you and your family. Sincerely

To Mrs. Peggy McDaniel

Setsuko Saito

It's been so long, Mrs. Peggy. I hope all is going well with you. Your husband and you dedicated to mission of gospel for our country Japan. I'd like to thank both of you! By your help we are what we are. I miss deceased Christians every year but I suddenly remember God's Word "Our citizenship is in Heaven." It cheers me up, or comfort me. I dream about reunion with good old people. I

am getting power from this God's Word "Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life." I want fulfil my faith looking up our Lord. I wish you well.

Mr. McDaniel was full of brightness

Toshiko Komata

I got to know McDaniel-sensei through the work in Sanbi-en. At that time my faith was still young. At the first time I met him, I was overwhelmed by his broad smile. I was wondering where did the brightness come from. I guessed there were many hard time and embarrassment during the mission in Niigata and the exploitation and the difference of culture and language only his known. But he always said powerfully "Look up Jesus Christ anytime!" I could feel the strength in his faith. He showed us vivid Christian life from fellowship in several years. I received from that the great treasure. I decide to memorize and walk "Thank you, the Lord!" until we will meet him in Heaven. In gratitude toward him.

Thanks for Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel

Masako Harigai

Sincerely, I would like to express gratitude for Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel 's great love and fellowship in Japan. Thank you so much you picked me up at bus stop Ishizue-cho to our church always!

From Kameda Christ Church

Remembering his wonderful smile

Yoko Shinbo

When I remember Mr. McDaniel, always his wonderful smile comes to my heart. And he had the consideration for not only one church but all churches in the Niigata area.

He loved Kameda Church as one of the Niigata churches. First, he built prefab church, and after that, he toiled over the building using now. He carried the materials of the building which was taken over, by car with Pastor Mizukami in round-trip between Tokyo and Niigata. As the unforgettable remembrance privately, he visited to my office when I was a seeker. We sincerely appreciate Mr. McDaniel for hard efforts to preach the gospel in our Niigata, Japan.

Unless a grain of wheat falls into the ground and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it produces much grain. (John12:24)

The remembrance of Mr. McDaniel

Kazumi Kasamatsu

When I came to Kameda Christ Church, it was a small prefab church. It was when one year had passed from Pastor Mizukami was assigned as the first pastor of this church. There were some couples

of the missionaries in Niigata area. They would alternately attend to the worship of each church, and preach there. I think that the foreign people who take children with blond hair and blue pretty eyes were rare in Niigata in those days.

Though there was various remembrance, above all, when it had passed for the half an year I married, I was hospitalized to the gynecology of the Niigata Cancer Center Hospital, and I had an operation. At that time, Mr. McDaniel visit to me, so I was surprised. It may the hospital room was in common with 4 or 6 person, I have the feeling mixed with much gladness, little shame, and proud.

The missionaries overcame the cultural barrier and the various difficulties at the pagan place. They preached, built churches up, and concerned graciously to ones lead the salvation. Finally, thank you for doing tender and warm ministry to the tiny like me.

Seven gracious events given by him

Yuriko Suga

1. 48 years ago, Mr. McDaniel became a member of the Lions Clubs International. So it resulted the relationship between him and Doctor Watanabe, a director of the Kameda Daiichi Hospital where I worked. And we started to have a opportunity of Bible-study. Mr. McDaniel also visited the store where I had worked in young age, so it occurs be invited to the manager of the store with me.
2. The ceremony of our engagement was held in the missionary's

house because it was constructing the church after the Niigata Earthquake. So we could witness the lord to the people of both family, especially the elder relatives. The wedding was held in the complete new church, and the missionaries served strenuously, also it was the good witness to the relatives and the colleagues.

3. My three children got education at the Sanbi-en kindergarten. One day, I met by chance to Mrs. Peggy at Bandai-Bridge during going-out with the children. She was walking by having the big luggage because of economy of a bus fare. When my children saw her walking, they said in high glee, "She is Sarah, the wife of Abraham."
4. In the meeting of the mothers, we were taught how to make the cookies. And when it came to Autumn, we are taught how to make the cakes with persimmons given by the family of Sister Nakamura of our church member. In that way, we got the opportunity of sharing the gospel.
5. Mr. McDaniel served in the special musical worship for seekers at Kameda Public office 55 years ago. We appreciate for his preaches of the worship or the home-meeting, too.
6. When there were little Christians and no pastor in 50 years ago, three missionaries, himself included, helped for the construction of the church hall. I heard the materials were the old prefab used in the construction site after the Niigata Earthquake, given by the carpenters. In the first hall, there were no electricity, a water supply, gas, and a plastic bucket substituted for the toilet. After that, He carried materials in a snowy road in February for the construction of the second church hall. The Tokyo St. Paul's Church gave us the wooden old materials dismantled about 230 square meter. Though the construction of interior had taken for

some years, the building was used for 40 years. Mr. McDaniel also carried the excellent settees given by the church in the U.S. military base in Karuizawa, and they have used for 40 years, too.

7. My late husband, Kenji Suga was baptized by Mr. McDaniel in Niigata Fukuin Church. And Mr. McDaniel used to take them by car to Toyosaka area for supporting the Sunday-school for children.

We appreciate you truly. May God be with you in the eternal peace.

As remembrance naturally with Mr. McDaniel

Koji and Sakiko Uchiyama

As I have loved you, that you also love one another. (John13:34)

Where we met Mr. McDaniel first was the prefab church be just completed. He sometimes served to worship with his wife Mrs. Peggy, and his son, Kenny-chan. Thereafter, Until they returned home, it began the deep relationship between our family and them.

He cared us in detail, for example, the entry to school of my child, finding employment, and the serious illness of my husband, etc. He showed the love more than real brother. Especially, when my husband had an big operation of lung, our attending doctor said us, "It cannot use the preserved blood. Hurry and ready the fresh blood of 4000 cc." But we had just been moved to Niigata, so we didn't have only a few acquaintance. Then, Mr. McDaniel said to us, "I am

looking for a blood donor." And he took about 20 young people from the English-school in the Toyo Gas Chemical. We were very surprised at his promptness. So he taught us for helps of souls, if we miss the time of salvation, it turns the being able to live to be dead.

Mr. McDaniel was extremely dexterous, and he was excellent actually for even the coating of car, and the painting. He dug a hole for the septic tank of our house, and the installation of a flush toilet. It doesn't break down for several decades since then. He attached importance to the visit to hospital or home. He would change his overalls clothes quickly, and went to the Niigata city general hospital. If the sickroom was under a ban on visiting, he entered smoothly. Perhaps he was respected by every hospital staff. The conversation with Mr. McDaniel was never exhausted. When we laid the groundwork of Ikarashi Church, we carried gravels and sands by the wheelbarrow with Mr. McDaniel. Getting very tired, he encouraged us with superb smile, and he didn't never hesitate to sweat together.

On the other hand, He had such a droll face. There was a visitor by the name of Gomi in a meeting. He introduced himself to Mr. McDaniel, "Nice to meet you. My name is Gomi." Mr. McDaniel said, "Oh, what a pitiful name you are!" (Note: Gomi means the dust in Japanese.) But he replied, "No, Gomi is five tastes." (Note: they were so-called homonym)

Mr. McDaniel very loved churches in the Niigata area. He worked as a carpenter, preacher, driver, and doctor. He spared no efforts to everything.

In the beautiful springtime of life, or also the energetic prime of life, He had fully dedicated all to the souls of Niigata and Japan. What is an appreciation! We are waiting for the day see you again.

From Niitsu Fukuin Christ Church

To loving Mrs. Peggy Sensei

Pastor Yasutomo Matsunaga

I am very surprised to hear the news of Mr. McDaniel's death. I memorize the image at the past time. When the construction of Ikarashi church, I was taught tile-roofing to it and drove nails from the morning to the evening. The trace of his toils can be still seen. At the same time, with the material after dismantlement of the Sanbi-en kindergarten, the hall in new Ikarashi church could be built. It can be still seen, too.

I have served a pastor of Yamanoshita church in a short time such one year. It is memorized receiving a guidance from Mr. McDaniel about the closure of old Sanbi-en kindergarten and the construction of new Sanbi-en. I am very impressive his character that never discriminate for outlook, and be very kind to anyone. Also, he was "the man of action." I think he was showed and taught us a sample of Jesus Christ. Thank you very much. If I meet him in the heaven, I repeatedly want to say to him: "We appreciate that you serve generously for helping our salvation in Japan which was a hostile country."

You are my treasury

Setsuko Nakamura

Praise the Lord of glory.

Dear Mrs. Peggy, In this time, I don't have a word comfort you sent loving husband to the heaven. Please accept my heartfelt sympathy at this time of sorrow.

I memorize I have met Mr. McDaniel first when I was 24 year-old. At the time, Kameda church wasn't yet constructed and a steel frame was heaped up on the ground. Later, Kameda church was constructed by the hand of the missionaries. At the time, I was not Christian but a seeker began to attend home-chapel with the house of the late Mr. Hiroshi Sasaki. Also I remembered following: The missionaries visited to my family, climbed the persimmon tree, and took that fruits. When they went to the trench, they captured fish with the triangle-net. Later, Mrs. Peggy made a cake from the persimmon, and you brought us. We have enjoyed delightful time from you. We thank for the toil and love of the missionaries who built the foundation of our belief. Also thanking for works of faith, and production of the encounter with Jesus Christ. This all is my treasury.

May be the mighty hand of the Lord with Mrs. Peggy and family. I pray that he will rest in peace.

The remembrance

Makoto Yamada

Rejoice in the Lord always. Again I will say, rejoice! (Phi.4:4)

About 60 years ago, Mr. McDaniel came to Niigata to hand down

the gospel to the place. At that time, almost of we are single and young. The young brothers and sisters listened purely to the good news which the missionaries told. So we followed Jesus with no resistance. And we had had big pleasure to hand down good news. They served Sunday school with the missionaries, stood at the distribution the tracts roadside, told the good news, pray, and responded to the praise obediently. They associated each other beyond church belonged. And went together where the missionaries go. In this Niigata area, all believers felt familiarity like one big family. As for associating each other, we knew completely the faces and names of others. I think that the days was most joyful in the my long belief life.

Once I heard following episode. Mr. McDaniel was the Marine Corps before becoming a missionary, and through the relation he donated a barrack to Niitsu-church don't have tabernacle. I memorize Mr. McDaniel had a conviction in the Lord, and he always worked briskly. And he worked with utmost effort to build a tabernacle of Matsuhama. Although he was a good physique and solidly, he called me "Yamada-san!" with the kind voice.

We pray for dear Mr. McDaniel devotes 93 years lifetime to the Lord, lives to communicate good news, and now return to the heaven. Also we pray a God's comfort to Mrs. Peggy and family.

Now may our Lord Jesus Christ Himself, and our God and Father, who has loved us and given us everlasting consolation and good hope by grace, comfort your hearts and establish you in every good word and work. (2 Thess. 2:16-17.)

From Toyosaka Christ Church

The lump of love

Kiyoko Sasagawa

Dear Mr. McDaniel, we deeply appreciate your love to people in Niigata, no, Japanese. Though Toyosaka became Niigata City now, but then, it was still called Kuzutsuka, and was a remote village. The conference begins with the visor at the warehouse of the agricultural cooperative. And Sister Yamazaki and her neighbors were led there. I hear meanwhile the conference begun at the home of Sister Yamazaki.

When I was led to the Toyosaka church, Mr. Wakatsuki already ministered as the pastor, so it was possible we saw Mr. McDaniel when you sometimes come to our church. Mr. McDaniel always smiled pleasantly, called out us "Brother! Sister!" and talk friendly. You loved really any person, and you were a teacher like a lump of love. Also you never forgot the person whom you were led to faith. When you came to Niigata in 2001, you visited not only each church but also the house of two sisters was able to see you because of the physical condition, and you encouraged them. The two sisters deeply rejoiced.

We Japanese lost the purpose of the life after the war. In the empty times you came to Niigata as a missionary, loved Niigata people, and handed down good news to them. So a lot of people could know the true god and cherish the eternal hope. Through the Mr. McDaniel's ministry, God bore many person devoted one's life for

Him. And they serve as the pastor in various places of Japan. We also appreciate your work, and deeply want to take over the Spirit of you.

He was the true servant of the Lord

Nobuko Yokobori

When my sister and me met the foreigner first, we were the lower grades of the elementary school. The foreigner's name was Mr. McDaniel. He came to preach for Jesus Christ to our village named Shimo-dochigame, Toyosaka. After 20 years then, it was built the church in Toyosaka. I have heard that he would give up the Toyosaka mission because no matter how sow the seeds it never built a church. I was led to the finished church, and meet to Mr. McDaniel again here. He was the person who really follow Jesus's footsteps. He gave anyone a warm welcome greeting at any time and situation. Always he said the Words of the God, and always he solved the problems by the Words of the God. Mr. McDaniel set a good example to us as the faithful servant of Christ.

One day, it occurred the severe trouble in my sister. Though Mr. McDaniel wasn't concerned in the affair, he couldn't help but act for my sister's broken heart, then he visited my home to encourage and comfort my sister but he was abused by my parents at the door. After that, he went to my home again, but he received the same treatment. But he also visited to my home. Bearing the mistake and the responsibility of others, while receiving swear, he practiced the love of Jesus Christ. When I heard this fact from my mother was

after 30 years. Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel already returned to the United States. My mother and sister who were interceded very hard by Mr. McDaniel at that time, now both have come to the church every week with pleasure.

Mr. McDaniel dealt with everything with all his heart for one soul never be destruction. Preaching for Christ with all wisdom, he have been toil in order to build-up everybody in contact as the maturity in Christ. Many of the people who met Mr. McDaniel would dedicate oneself. When I close my eyes, the voice was heard, "Brother (Sister)! Are you reading the Bible!?" With waiting a reunion in the kingdom of the heaven eagerly, I praise the name of the Lord. Amen.



From Hidaka Christ Church

He was a good man

Tomoya Shimokawa

Our dear teacher Mr. McDaniel went to the heaven in Pennsylvania on February 21st. He was 93 years old. We knew at the midnight the news on the phone from the daughter who lives in the United Kingdom. She let me know immediately as soon as she found with the FACEBOOK. I'm surprised that a news spreads such a way. Then next morning, we received a E-mail From Mrs. Peggy his wife, and Jane their first daughter. It was impressive that both said "He was a good man." Moderately, it is exactly and it makes feel warm. It is enough comment that I can't add anything.

He lost first son, Bobby at 9 years old in November 1959. The too early death was caused by leukemia. My wife and I were baptized in that year, and we met them after his funeral ceremony in Karuizawa. Mr. McDaniel said, "Bobby is in the heaven now." I vividly remembered the wonderful word mixed a finite sadness and an eternal hope. And how peaceful his facial expression is!

Should we say him the person of Word? No, he said only Word of God in his sermon. The Word recited by the old translation was told rapidly, and repeatedly finished by "Let's believe", "Give thanks", "Praise the Lord". Therefore, the saucy we said which Mr. McDaniel cannot preach but construct building of church, he was a missionary-carpenter. However, in fact, through this "carpenter's work" many young men and women decided to devote their life as

pastor and missionary. Not only good personality but also he taught us real devoted life with our eyes.

In the last years in Niigata, he lead Mrs. Sakie Yokota to the decision, and baptized her. As he has supported them long long time, and when Mr. and Mrs. Yokota visited the White House, he attended on them. The photograph was decorated the front cover of American magazines.

With the people loves Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel in Niigata and whole country, I deeply appreciate to his life.



The Remembrance

Yori Shimokawa

At 22:30 February 21st 2015, a sudden phone-call waked up me. In recent days, I was very tired for going hospital, curing by anticancer drug, and the other task. And additional matter happened, I went to bed early at that night. The phone-call was from my daughter in Aberdeen, Scotland. She noticed me the news of dear Mr. McDaniel's death. She said that it was 7 hours ago, knowing by the Facebook.

Oh, at last this time come. I had heard of being him weaker beyond 90 years old. On next morning, I knew by e-mail from Mrs. Peggy that in the day he normally ate lunch, but from the evening he got worse breathing, and at the night he went to the heaven quiet and peacefully.

In March 1955, I was baptized by missionary W. Powell. My attending Futaba-Cho church in Niigata City that burned away in January the year, we did the worship, prayer meeting, and missionary at layman's house. For Mr. Powell moved to Tokyo, my baptism was his last service. Instead of, the young missionary, McDaniel family who were preparing in Karuizawa came to Niigata, and they started to live new house built on the burned place. Compared with Mr. Powell, young McDaniel from Kentucky was light, but looks a little unreliable. Although he couldn't speak Japanese well, it started the kids circle in missionary house. In such days, I was requested to teach Japanese for them, and it begins concern with McDaniel's family. Supporting their Japanese study, I was received uncountable grace from them. Before the study, They surely read one chapter of Bible, and with prayer. In the meantime,

Mr. McDaniel taught me a lot of Words for salvation in Christ. And he made the Bible-message in Japanese just learned from me. It was extremely interested for me. My faith was growing with responding McDaniel's demands of Japanese study.

In the Christmas, we began to go the suburbs in Niigata, Kuzutsuka area in Kita-kanbara. In the place named Kyodai-bori, using the picture-story show (*Kamishibai* in Japanese), it gathered children around the Jeep of Mr. McDaniel. The children heard a story gladly, and finally they offered their house for that kids-circle. As such circles got increasingly, the young believers attend to this ministry. And from there it grow up a lot of people decide their life to God. Mr. McDaniel didn't teach children by himself, but he trained young teachers and he was glad to live in His Words.

As soon as visit to the people, he would say a simple Word. For example, "Praise the Lord", "Thank to the Lord" (Phi.4:4,13). Through distributing tracts and roadside missionary work, we are taught loving God and ministry for seekers by Mr. McDaniel's lifestyle. Now I feel impressive that Mr. McDaniel said "I become a helping person" through the message from 1Cor.12. He was not "teaching gospel" but "living gospel" in a whole of their lives.

By the way, Mr. Dale Oxley is one of the Mr. McDaniel's friend From the time of the Marine Corps. He came to Japan at same time of Mr. McDaniel coming. And Mr. Oxley was also splendid missionary in center of Hitoyoshi city, Kumamoto prefecture. He is the reliable missionary both theology and sermon. Once he was invited to Niigata by Mr. McDaniel, and we young were taught severely the basics of Christianity theology and biblical faith. Though his type was very different from his friend, Mr. Oxley

respected his friend very much. I want to notice character of Mr. McDaniel through this occasion. Additionally, for Mr. McDaniel introduced us Mr. Oxley, I went to study to small seminary concern with him in Hitoyoshi. It was from February 1963 to June next year. In the seminary, Mr. Haruaki Inoue taught us the Greek with Mr. Oxley. And later by Mr. Inoue's introduction, we worked in Tokyo Christ seminary.

Finally, The Jeep of McDaniel's changed a green wagon car. Bobby his son called the nickname of the car "Pecan." He called to the heaven when he was 9 old in 1959. But Mr. McDaniel said "Let's go with Pecan!" when he took young men to the outside-kids circle on every Sunday afternoon. I remembered that in each calling "Pecan", he called his son in heaven with the peculiar dear feeling. We can't measure the weight of losing child so fast at the missionary place. But now we also have children, we want to be closer their feelings what little we can.

