

IN LOVING MEMORY

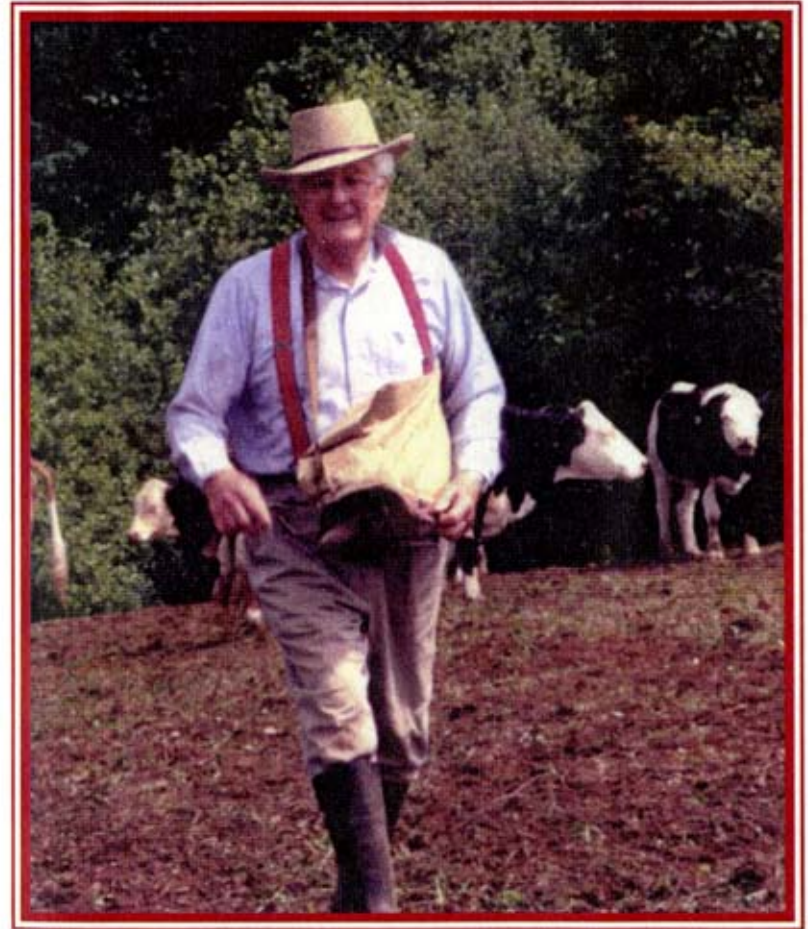


WILLARD MAXWELL ALDRICH

January 4, 1909 - November 27, 2009

December 12, 2009 • 2:00pm
Bethel Community Church
Washougal, WA

GLIMPSES OF DAD



THROUGH THE EYES OF HIS DAUGHTERS
AND DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW

Dad had a wonderful sense of humor. One of my favorite stories is about the day dad took us to the zoo. He explained it this way. He said the monkeys don't get out and around much, so they might enjoy seeing us. Dad heard voices from all over the monkey house. "Dad look at this one!" "This one has a baby!" "Dad, this one is hanging by his tail!" Soon visitors stopped looking at the monkeys and looked at dad. Dad called us together and humorously quipped, "Why don't half of you just call me uncle?"

- Jane

Jon's mother, Doris, was a great cook, transforming livestock and gardens into ample meals, wonderfully spread on the farmhouse table for dad, nine children and many guests. Following was dessert and devotions. Mimi's artistic soul transformed sturdy farm food into gourmet delights. Long before 100 drew near, "dad, good food, dessert, scripture and prayer," had taken on an almost sacred quality. At the Aldrich home, every dinner meal brought food for the body and food for the soul.

- Linda

As one of the four girls who married into the Aldrich clan, we differed completely from one another, yet dear "Popsie," made each one of us think we were his favorite and esteemed daughter-in-law. ACCEPTANCE! Every grandchild was uniquely special in pop's world and could do no wrong. ACCEPTANCE! Even baby Alison pooped all over pop's pants during a picture-taking session, pop laughed and said, "That's what makes her special!" ACCEPTANCE! Now our dear pop has been ACCEPTED into the loving arms of his Heavenly Father, Doris, Mimi, and my Joey.

- Ruthe

Dad had the eye of an artist, the hand of a skilled craftsman and the creative, often humorous, imagination of a composer. He could fashion a work of art or unconventional original that would tell a story all its own. Dad turned pieces of gnarled wood and other natural materials into unique carved trees, animals, giant spin tops, children's toys and a host of other ingenious novelties. These delighted and provoked meaningful family discussions again and again. Dad's many works of art will be treasured by all for years to come.

- Becky

One night dad was so tired he prayed for the local A-1 Dairy. We kids all started laughing and jolted him awake. He was a praying dad. At the dinner table he would faithfully pray for the whole family - a good 10 minutes! As his short-term memory decreased, things grew interesting. I remember the time when he correctly made his way down the list only to say "and now Lord, we want to remember Jane," starting down the list all over again!"

- Virginia

Father-dear had a great love for the outdoors. Often he walked through the woods to visit us as his "relatively good neighbors." He would come carrying his custom made six-foot cougar stick, with his faithful dog, Lobo, at his side. Coming through the door with a gentle smile, wearing his red-and-black lumberjack coat, he would join me at the kitchen table. Reflecting upon those times together, I've marveled at his wisdom, good-natured spirit, patience, common sense and deep love for his family.

- Barbra

Not enough Sundays! Dad loved to worship. In his latter years, awakening, he would ask, "Is this Sunday?" He loved singing hymns and thus made a "joyful noise" unto a smiling Lord. Upon falling asleep during sermons he would later reply, "a person should either arise inspired or awaken refreshed!"

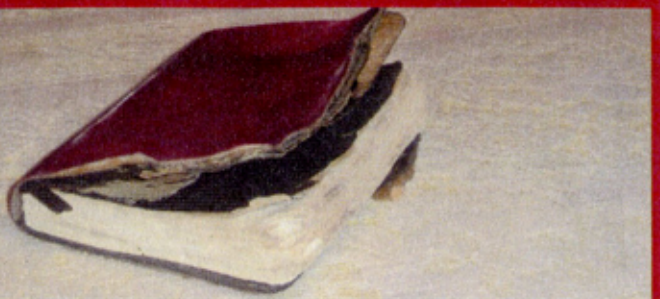
- Annette

I have known the "steadfast love of Christ" manifested through Dr. Willard M. Aldrich in his life and teaching at Multnomah. Now as his daughter-in-law the last 30-plus years, I have been privileged to call him "Pop." My own earthly father passed away when I was 17. I say, thank you pop for your steadfast love and godly example in my life.

- Cindy

Every winter morning at the farmhouse when we were kids, dad would build a crackling fire and then settle down in front of it to read the Word. We'd jump out of bed and race downstairs to warm up in front of the fire, and we'd find dad, morning after morning after morning. His love of the Word and his love of the Savior, gave us a strong assurance and confidence in our faith. Jesus knocked, dad answered, we watched.

- Bobbie



well-read • well-loved • well-lived

Daily Light

Heaven

**I go to prepare a place for you...
that where I am, there you may be also.**

I saw heaven opened. Her light was like a most precious stone, like a jasper stone, clear as crystal. The construction of its wall was of jasper. The foundations of the wall of the city were adorned with all kinds of precious stones. The twelve gates were twelve pearls; each individual gate was of one pearl. And the street of the city was pure gold, like transparent glass. But I saw no temple in it, for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are its temple. The city had no need of the sun or of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of God illuminated it. The Lamb is its light. And His servants shall serve Him. They shall see His face. These words are faithful and true.

“Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people. God Himself will be with them and be their God. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying.” Rejoice because your names are written in heaven. And the Spirit and the bride say, “Come!”

A Service of Worship

Prelude	
Welcome	Tim Aldrich
Hymn	<i>Great is Thy Faithfulness</i>
Scripture	Tad Aldrich
Reflections	Dan Lockwood
Photo Memories	Bethany Aldrich
Solo	<i>Face to Face</i> Warren Brown
Meditation of Hope	Jon Aldrich
Hymn	<i>How Great Thou Art</i>
Reflections	Luis Palau
Scripture & Prayer	Bill Trenckmann
Postlude	

*Pianist: Dara Asbury
Sound: Bill Anderson*

As a family, we want to express our deepest gratitude to the Bethel Congregation and to each of you attending today.

WILLARD MAXWELL ALDRICH

Dr. Willard Aldrich is remembered for "his quiet, godly and consistent life for the Savior, who performed the task that God gave him conscientiously, thoroughly and effectively." (Dr. Stacy Woods, '78, IVF)

Willard was born in Tacoma, January 4th, 1909. He was the fifth child and youngest son of Porter and Ida Aldrich. As a youth, he attended the youth group led by Dr. John Mitchell, who remained a close friend and mentor for over 45 years.

Upon graduating from Stadium High School, Willard worked his way through Wheaton College in the boiler room of the heating plant. For a summer job, he worked at Mt. Rainier National Park as an ice-cream maker. That skill made him the friend of a dozen or so black bears who also loved ice cream. He graduated with honors from Dallas Theological Seminary, earning his ThM and ThD degrees.

In the summer of 1934, he became the youth pastor at the Portland Union Bible Classes. On February 14, 1936, Dr. Aldrich helped establish Multnomah School of the Bible where he served as professor of theology and the school's first registrar. During that first year, Doris Coffin, the first Dean of Women, became Mrs. Willard Aldrich.

In 1943, at age 34, Dr. Aldrich became the youngest college president in the United States. He served in that capacity for 35 years, and as a faculty member for 40 years. Both the school and the students flourished under his calm, godly leadership. At Willard's retirement, the school enrolled 800 full-time day students and 500 part-time evening students. Over the years, ten Bible schools were started as an outreach of Multnomah. In his 35 years as president, Dr. Aldrich was involved in securing property and building on both the original and present campuses. He was involved in the construction of the 1033 Building on the old campus. Buildings on the Glisan St. campus included; the Prayer Chapel, Memorial Dorm, the Library Addition, Bradley Hall and Music Building, the Student Center A-Frame and the Gym.

He was also a member of the executive committee of the Accrediting Association of Bible Colleges and served one year as its president.

Dr. Aldrich carried on an active writing ministry, including a four-page monthly publication, *The Doorstep Evangel*, of which over 14 million were distributed by churches to homes. Eventually this paper included the monthly, *Out of the Mixing Bowl*, column by Doris which chronicled the challenges and blessings of raising

nine children. This led to an expanding ministry as a popular speaker at women's events. Tragically, however, Doris was taken home in 1958.

Doris's niece, Mildred, had been in Multnomah's first graduating class, and was well-loved by all the Aldrich children. So, in the year following Doris's death, his children enthusiastically supported Willard as he married "Mimi". Gifted in hospitality and creativity, she complemented his ministry and embraced the Aldrich children and the Multnomah family as her own. She and Willard were married for over 47 years, until her death in 2007.

His nine children all love and serve Christ; his four sons all graduated from seminary and have spent their lives in ministry; three of his daughters married men in ministry; the other two actively serve Christ in their churches and other Christian organizations.

His nine children and spouses are: *Jane* and Warren Brown, *Jon* and Linda, *Joe* (died Feb. 12, 2009) and Ruthe, *Becky* and Bert Ortman, *Virginia* and Don (died Mar. 6, 2000) Klett, *Tim* and Barbra, *Annette* and Jim Hazlett, *Tad* and Cindy, *Bobbie* and Bill Trenckmann.

His children and grandchildren describe him as consistently wise, humble, selfless, balanced, loving and a blessing!

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Memorial Suggestions:

- Multnomah University
8435 NE Glisan St.
Portland, OR 97220
- Bethel Community Church
PO Box 388
Washougal, WA 98671
- The Firs Conference Center
4605 Cable St.
Bellingham, WA 98225