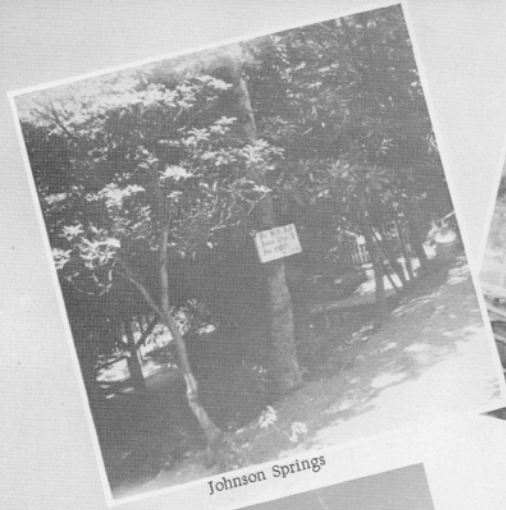




## Aerial view of Ridgecrest in 1966



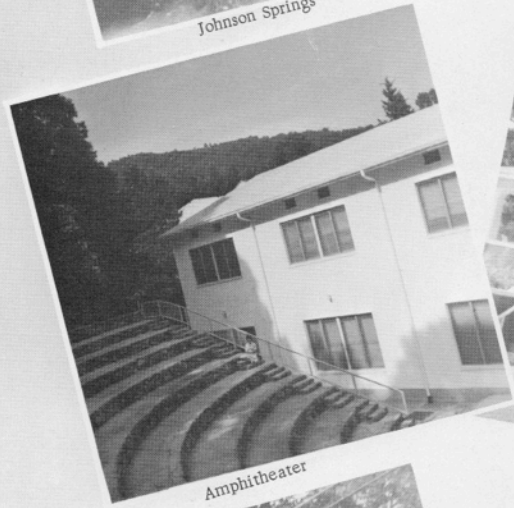
Old Route 70 was replaced by Interstate 40, in front of the main entrance.



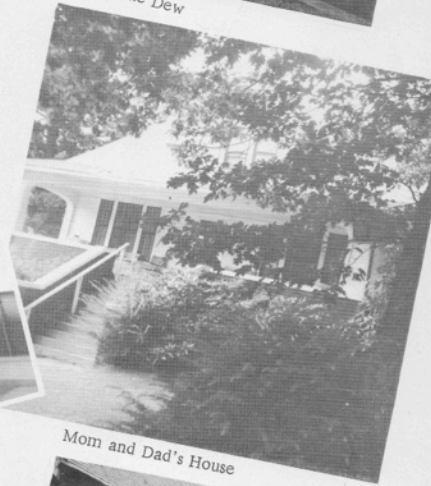
Johnson Springs



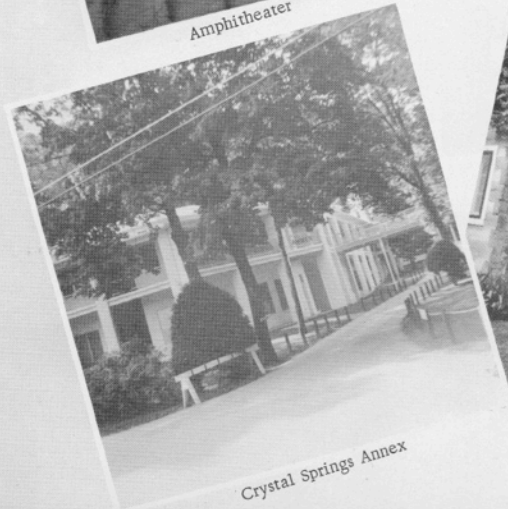
Lake Dew



Amphitheater



Mom and Dad's House



Crystal Springs Annex



Museum



The service of "Mom" and "Dad" Weeks is difficult to verbalize. They represent the greatness of lives merged with God, and possess the peculiar ability to share the blessings of knowledge, wisdom, compassion, and love. For them life will be a continuous dividend of joy, earned by the application of patience, gently applied. Like a gentle breeze, their kindnesses have touched many lives and moved on in unassuming paths. Their compulsion to share joy in Christ, to know satisfaction in giving, to contribute to lives that continue to spiral upward in spiritual growth is evident in purposes lighted in deeds of love. God breathed into them a spirit like unto His own and they have attempted to be certain that He was not misinterpreted. Their lives have enhanced all they have known. Their love, like the melting snow, quietly gives itself away to nurture those it touches.



*Mr. and Mrs. Willard K. Weeks*

*"Mom and Dad"*

# Mom and Dad

Mr. and Mrs. Willard K. Weeks

Though busy with his duties as manager of the Assembly, Dad always has time for each of his staffers. Dad and Mom remind us by their thoughtful words, "We love you and will stand by you," that they truly are our Mom and Dad away from home.

*Are you listening!  
mom weeks!  
Remember Aug 13  
Dad Weeks*

I CORINTHIANS 13

I may speak in tongues of men or of angels, but if I am without love, I am a sounding gong or a clanging cymbal. I may have the gift of prophecy, and know every hidden truth; I may have faith strong enough to move mountains; but if I have no love, I am nothing. I may dole out all I possess, or even give my body to be burnt, but if I have no love, I am none the better.

Love is patient; love is kind and envies no one. Love is never boastful, nor conceited, nor rude; never selfish, not quick to take offence. Love keeps no score of wrongs; does not gloat over other men's sins, but delights in the truth. There is nothing love cannot face; there is no limit to its faith, its hope, and its endurance.

Love will never come to an end. Are there tongues of ecstasy? they will cease. Is there knowledge? it will vanish away; for our knowledge and our prophecy alike are partial, and the



partial vanishes when wholeness comes. When I was a child, my speech, my outlook, and my thoughts were all childish. When I grew up, I had finished with childish things. Now we see only puzzling reflections in a mirror, but then we shall see face to face. My knowledge now is partial; then it will be whole, like God's knowledge of me. In a word, there are three things that last for ever; faith, hope, and love; but the greatest of them all is love.

