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Title: **Jesus' Little Lamb Page 137_result**

Category: **Volume**

Provenance: **Received from her, my grandmother, about 2004. She may have added more pages later.**

Person: **Margaret Rachel Rowland**

Date:

Memoirs of Margaret Rachel Rowland McCormick.

of their seats more than in them - going up to receive honor after honor. They married that summer in a big beautiful wedding at St. Mark's in Catonsville where Monika was from. Bill went on for his PhD at U of M while Monika taught middle school & put on musicals that had you on the edge of your seat! But bless her heart, she gave that up to start a family a few years later and what a family!

Michael was in his last year Hi when we moved to New Windsor & so went to Francis Scott Key near Uniontown. Mike & Bill both went out for track. Funny - each time we moved from Strawbridge we landed in the same place - or close. Union Bridge. The first time & New Windsor the second time - just four miles apart. I'd always liked New Windsor from way back when I attended Jr. Hi Camp at Western MD & we'd come over to the Brethern Center to take a look. And then when we lived in Union Bridge we'd pass thru it & I still had a "pull" to it and now here we were!! Carroll Co. has seemed to be our home. Mac & I met here at the college - lived in Vet Ville - Union Bridge & now we're back to stay, in the country, that is. I was happy to come to New Windsor from the inner city, (even tho' the move was a shock), because of the Brethern folk. I always felt they were closer to the Lord and I yearned for their company. Mac was not quite that happy. He left a job that pulled on everything he had and now the slow down & uselessness (not really, but the contrast could certainly make him feel that way) would make him restless? Sunday morning had him going though - three services, 9, 10 & 11 over a few miles territory - he would have to rush from Bethel to Strawbridge to New Windsor's St. Paul's. Laymen helped him out by starting the service. I remember one particular Sunday I was at the St. Paul's and the service was going on and Mac entered with his swirling black robe almost in a rush and picked up continued the service without missing a beat - "Comfort ye comfort ye my people"...