
REVEREND HENRY A. JUROFF

A DEDICATED SHEPHERD OF GOD'S PEOPLE

Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary
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The Reverend Henry A. Juroff has served the Lord and *His* people as a public Minister of the gospel for 46 years. The Lord has blessed his work, which he has faithfully carried out as he served four parishes full-time, as well as the parish he is serving presently in a visitation capacity.

This essay is intended to provide a background of his family history and an overview of his ministry. The intention of this essay is not to lift up and praise a man and his accomplishments, but rather to give glory and praise to God, the giver of all good gifts. Truly God has blessed Pastor Juroff with many such gifts. Truly God has blessed his dedicated service and faithful use of these gifts. Praise be to God who used this man, Henry Juroff, to shepherd and nurture *His* flock of believers and to reach out with the gospel to those outside the fold.

Family History

In 1911, Andrew Juraval migrated to the United States of America. He was 10 years old at the time. Andrew Juraval was Reverend Henry Juroff's father. After spending 10 years of his life growing up near Minsk, Russia, he followed along with his family as they settled in Dowagiac, MI. His father had been a fisherman in Russia. When he came to America his father started off working as a carpenter until he found a job working at the *Round Oak Stove Company*.

Andrew was never called by his given name. Rather, friends and family alike called him "Henry." Once the family had moved to America the last name was even changed to "Juroff" instead of "Juraval." No one is certain whether the name change was made through legal documentation, but when Andrew Juraval took on his citizenship papers they read *Henry Juroff*.¹

In 1912, Olga Louise Kunst migrated to the United States of America from Lithuania. Her father had been a soldier in the German army. He had put in his time and he was issued a discharge. Later the army wished to recall him. Before they were able to

locate him, he had hopped on a boat headed for America. Here in America he worked for a couple of years, trying hard to save enough money in order to send for his wife and five children who were still living in Lithuania. When Olga was about six years old, her father had saved enough money to bring her and the rest of the family overseas. The whole family lived in Canada for about two years before crossing the border and settling in Eau Claire, Michigan, near the Benton Harbor area. There they bought a farm and began their new lives. There were nine family members by this time: the parents, the five children who came over from Europe, a child who was born in Canada, and the youngest who was born in Benton Harbor.²

Olga Louise had a solid Christian upbringing. She became a member at St. Matthew's Ev. Lutheran Church and attended the Christian day school there. Years later she would meet her future husband and get married in that same church. The man whom she would eventually meet and marry would be Henry Juroff Sr. (Andrew Juraval). The Lord would bless the couple with three boys -- Henry, Leonard, and Arthur.

The Younger Years

Olga and Henry Juroff were blessed with a healthy infant son on March 5, 1924 in Benton Harbor. They named him Andrew Juroff, yet, like his father, everyone called him Henry. This child, of course, is the subject of this paper -- Pastor Henry Juroff. Friends, family, and co-workers call him "Henry," yet, to this day his birth certificate reads *Andrew Juroff Jr.*

Henry Juroff Jr. was brought into the Holy Christian Church through Holy Baptism under interesting circumstances. His father's family were disappointed with the Catholic church so they decided to leave the church. Pastor Juroff recalls the account his father relayed to him concerning his baptism: "*When I came along, my dad was boasting to his cronies, mostly Russian Catholics -- they, more or less, jokingly said to my dad that the priest would not baptize me because he had left the Catholic Church. My dad took up*

*the challenge and so I was baptized by the priest on a bet. I don't remember what it "cost" my dad -- he never mentioned it."*³

The births of Henry's brothers, Leonard and Arthur, left Olga with her hands full. Henry was about three years old at the time. The other two were still in diapers. Henry's grandmother (Olga's mother) offered to care for the oldest son. So Henry lived with his grandmother on the farm in Eau Claire for about three years. He would visit his parents as often as he could. Even though the distance was not far, the transportation and the traveling conditions were not as swift and easy as they are today.

The Country Years

When young Henry turned six, he moved back home with his parents. He would still spend the summer months working on his grandparents' farm, but the remainder of the year would be taken up with school. He started off at the Territorial Road Public Grade School in Benton Harbor. Henry was unique from all the rest of the students -- he spoke only German. As a young child in kindergarten, he picked up the English language quickly. He admits that it was probably harder on the teacher than it was on him.

While his school year was providing him with a solid educational basis, his summer months left him many fond memories. He grew very close to his uncle, Otto. The two of them would gather pickles from the field. It was in that pickle field where Henry, age seven, learned to drive. The two of them would pick the pickles and put them into sacks. By the time they were done picking them, there would be sacks littered throughout the field. Barely able to reach the pedals, Henry would drive the Model T pick-up to each of the filled pickle sacks. His uncle would load them in, one by one. After a long days work, the two of them would go to the gravel quarry for a swim. *"Those were good days for a kid seven years old,"* he recalls.⁴

Henry's driving experiences continued. One day his grandmother asked Otto to go to town to get some food for supper. Otto took Henry with him. After they were out of

sight of the farm, Henry hopped on Otto's lap and began driving towards their destination. When they got in view of the town, Henry moved over and Otto again took the wheel. After they had run their errands they left for home. Again, when they were out of range Henry took the controls. They weren't far from the farm when a car was beginning to gain ground on them from behind. Otto instructed Henry to pull over a bit in order to let the oncoming car pass. Henry pulled over, but a little too far. After reaching the shoulder of the road he lost control. By the time all was said and done, that pick-up had rolled over a cement culvert and knocked down the neighbor's fence, hitting six or seven posts. With the exception of a headache, Henry and Otto were unharmed. The Model T was not so fortunate. The wishbone frame had been bent to pieces.

When they got home Otto took the blame. Things seemed to be blowing over until one day Grandma asked Henry, "*Hast du gefahren oder hat der Otto gefahren?*" ("Were you driving or was Otto driving?") I couldn't lie to my grandma. I started to cry. "*Ich hab gefahren.*" ("I was driving") She responded, "*So hab ich gedacht! Aber, sag's nicht den Pa.*" ("I thought so. Now don't tell pa").⁵

In 1936, Henry started attending a different school. His last two years of grade school were spent in the one room IXL Country School in Pipestone Township, just outside of Eau Claire. His change in schooling was due to the fact that the entire family moved out to the farm to live with grandma and grandpa.

Up until this time Henry's father had worked extremely hard as a molder. For 22 years he melted and shaped aluminum, iron, brass, and other metals. He was not only a very skilled molder, but he also enjoyed it, treating it much like an art. At times he would even make frying pans and other trinkets for his wife. He would put in long days filled with hard work. In 1936, he packed up his family and moved from Benton Harbor to the Eau Claire Kunst farm.

Grandma and Grandpa Kunst had a very positive influence on Henry. He especially had a great deal of respect and love for his grandmother. "*She was a*

God-fearing woman with a keen sense of human nature and understanding -- a Christian woman of wisdom."⁶ *"She was influential on my life, I always felt she had the wisdom of Solomon. She never lost her cool, she was even-tempered and always had a solution for the problem."*⁷ It was through her efforts and influence that the family found a church home -- Grace Lutheran Church in Eau Claire. Pastor Norman Engel, who is now retired in Milwaukee, served as the pastor of that mission church. He also is the one who confirmed the Juroff boys. Henry Sr. and Grandpa Kunst only farmed together for about a year before the latter passed away.

Henry Sr. always wanted something better for his boys. He wanted to make certain that none of them followed in his footsteps as a molder. At this time in U.S. history Jack Dempsey was making a name for himself. Henry Sr. would have liked nothing more than to see one of his boys make it as a big-time boxer. One of the first Christmas gifts Henry Jr. can remember is a pair of boxing gloves. His brother Leonard also got a pair. They soon became sparring partners who were at the ready to battle each other every time their father called out, "Boys!" When they heard him say that they knew he wanted to see a bout. Boxing never worked out for Henry or Leonard.

By this time Henry Jr. was going to school at the local high school in Eau Claire. In addition to boxing, he added baseball and basketball to his skills. Participating in sports meant that he would have to walk home after practices. The journey was about four miles, one he sometimes made at 11 or 12 o'clock at night if he played an away game.

Towards the end of his senior year he started thinking seriously about becoming a pastor. For the past two summers he had helped out in a meat market as a butcher. He also had plenty of farm experience. Soon he would have to make the important decision about what he wanted to do with his life. He asked Pastor Engel how long he would have to go to school to become a minister. He told him it would take about eight or nine more years. *"Well, that sounded like a long time for a 17 year old, almost out of high school. I already was a "meat-man" in a butcher shop for two years. I already had 10 years of*

farm experience. So going to school for eight or nine more years was a little shocking. However, our pastor assured me that the time would go by fast, and believe me, it did.”⁸

The Pastoral Training Years

Northwestern College

Henry had made up his mind. *“When I mentioned my studying for the ministry to my parents -- they were sort of dumb-founded, awed and amazed.”⁹* However, they were behind him all the way and they were determined to help out in whatever way they could. Once he had made up his mind to be a pastor he dedicated his time and effort to train and study for the ministry.

In 1942, he headed to Watertown, Wisconsin, to begin his first year at Northwestern College. Since his secondary education was from a public high school, he had no formal Latin or German training. Even though he still knew German and could communicate it very well orally, the written language was still foreign to him. This would mean he would have to take one year of remedial studies at NWC, where he would receive a concentrate of the afore mentioned languages. The remaining years (four) consisted of the normal curriculum.

During these years many young Americans were being drafted to serve and fight in WWII. This fact affected the enrollment of students for the ministry. Many of Henry’s classmates entered the draft. His original class of 50 ended up with only seven students. Smaller classes during the war would later have a direct impact on the shortage of pastors in the synod. Those who remained at NWC were asked to attend summer school for two consecutive summers. The professors thought it best to have the men busy at school rather than on summer vacation where just the sight of healthy young bodies could antagonize parents whose children were fighting and dying. While it was a great blessing that those future candidates for the ministry were able to stay home, those summer sessions were hard on both the professors and the students.

Even though his parents helped pay for his education, Henry kept himself busy by working different jobs. He had a part-time job at the local Haberdashery, working for Mr. Kinsey for 31 cents per hour. He was employed by Scheimans, a company that dried eggs so they could be shipped to the army camps for the soldiers. He also worked for the railroad company, on the yard crew. This job was his favorite but it also proved to be the most dangerous. One day as he was walking down the tracks he nearly was hit by a train going about 40 miles per hour. Henry was a good worker and his boss was always partial to him. After that job, he worked the night shift at the Bordens plant, where he labored for 60 cents per hour but he got to eat his share of ice cream. As far as recreation, he would play intramural sports during the year and an occasional sandlot game of baseball during the summer. Summarizing his college years, Pastor Juroff says, "*All of my college years were exciting, delightful, full of new experiences and a treasure of knowledge.*"¹⁰

Throughout his childhood and young adult years, Henry's father had never been confirmed. For fifteen years he attended services along with his family but he never became a member. One day, while Henry Jr. was off at school (senior year at NWC), his father came in from the field and told his wife to call the pastor. He then went back to the fields to work until the pastor's arrival. When Pastor Engel arrived at the farm Henry Sr. came in, they sat down and talked, and Henry's father decided to take the necessary steps toward becoming a member of Grace Lutheran Church. In 1947, Henry Juroff Sr. was confirmed. Shortly thereafter, Henry Jr. graduated from Northwestern College. With a smile on his face, he remembers his father's confirmation as "*a real happy day and a real graduation gift for me.*"¹¹

Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary

After his graduation from college he prepared to continue his studies at Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary in Thiensville, WI. His first year was quite normal and went by smoothly. At the close of that year, Professor J.P. Meyer asked the student body if

anyone would be willing to go to Apacheland for a year. Henry volunteered along with his classmate Robert Schumann, who is now retired and serving a social security call in Brewster, Nebraska. In the summer of 1948, the two of them hopped on the *LA Limited*, a train headed for Arizona. From the train they boarded a bus which took them to their destination, Cibecue Valley. Upon hearing where they were headed and why exactly they wanted to go there, the bus driver told them, "*Go on back to Milwaukee! You're just wasting your time.*"¹² The bus driver couldn't have been more wrong.

They were about to spend a year teaching and doing evangelism among the Apaches. They were to live in the teacherage, an adobe brick house with no electricity and no running water. Their only source of water was from a well 15' deep, which upon first inspection contained about a foot and a half of water, a rusty car frame, and a dead rat floating on the surface. That marked the beginning of their water problems. Finally after cleaning and purifying the well, patching the holes on the water supply tank, and fixing the outdoor jack pump, they were ready to begin filling their tank which would offer them fresh drinkable water. With the gasoline pump, located above the well, distributing water to the supply tank, things seemed to be going along smoothly. When the pump ran out of gas after only a short time, they knew something was awry. The pump had a bad seal which had allowed the gas to leak into the well. The supply tank was about a third full of cold water ready to be used. The only problem was that the water had been contaminated with the gasoline. Again Robert and Henry went back to work, fixing and repairing. After about three months, their water problems were solved.

While in Arizona, the two men had their hands full with teaching and preaching. Robert taught first and second grade, while Henry taught the rest (3-8). Robert had the first two grades due to the fact that the young ones were just starting to learn English. The two of them would also take turns preaching every Sunday. While one preached at the home mission, the other would travel to Curizzo Canyon and hold services under the

huge Juniper tree, and vice versa the following Sunday. When they preached they required the services of an interpreter named Norman Jenaway.

In addition to preaching and teaching, which in itself was a full-time job, the two men would also serve as the mission's cook and health inspector. It was their responsibility to prepare one meal a day for the 32 children. They received some surplus supplies from the government -- dried apricots, prunes, apples, cheese, peanut butter, etc. Henry did all the cooking and Robert hauled all the water. Henry made stew from the meat he would buy at the trading post for 45 cents/lb. For dessert he would make pies as well as sugar and peanut butter cookies by the bushel. To this day he still doesn't like peanut butter cookies. Another duty that fell on the two seminarians was to be sure that each child had a shower at least once a week.

During their stay in Cibecue Valley, the community was hit by an epidemic. A watermelon truck had tipped over not far from the mission. The supply from that truck fed whole families for days. Adults and children alike ate watermelon. The problem arose when the children ate the rind in addition to the fruit. Thirty-six babies died from dysentery. Henry distinctly remembers burying the last one. On his way to comfort the family of the departed he passed the medicine man, who also happened to be the grandfather of the baby. As he approached the house the medicine man turned his backside to Henry, a blatant sign of disrespect. Henry entered the house. He empathized with the family over the loss of the child. He assured the mother that although this was a very sad time, it was also a very happy time because her daughter was now with Jesus in heaven. The woman said in a clear and certain voice, "Yes!"

Pastor Juroff looks back at those years and he acknowledges what a wonderful partner he had to work with (referring to Robert Schuman). That year of service in Arizona taught him a lot about working together with others in the ministry. He learned to appreciate the little things, he learned that dealing with problems and individual cases was not always easy but it was important, and he also learned patience and understanding.

In the summer of 1949, the two men packed up and headed back to the Seminary. Henry was now a year behind his normal graduating class. He finished his second year at the Seminary, and in the summer of 1950, he headed back to Arizona to assist Missionary Edgar Guenther with preaching among the Apaches. He spent the summer preaching in Whiteriver, Showlow, and McNary. He even got the opportunity to preach at Seven Mile Mountain, a portable log chapel that moved with the loggers. After a few short months he returned to Wisconsin to finish his schooling.

Henry attended the Seminary before the vicar program had been adopted. In actuality, it could be said that Henry's year in Arizona served as a vicar year and that he summer vicarred there as well. At any rate, he only had one year left. His senior year went by smoothly and he graduated with 16 other men in 1951. About his years at the Seminary he says, "*My years at the Sem were devoted to maturity in Christ. I found everything in Sem life a thing to absorb, and I did, like a sponge.*"¹³

His First Assignment

On Assignment day, Henry Juroff Jr. was assigned to a dual parish, St. Paul Lutheran, Mound City and Peace Lutheran, Gale, South Dakota. Before he moved to his new home, Grace Lutheran Church (his home church in Eau Claire) held a going away party in his honor. Reverend Ehrenfried J. Berg, who had been a professor at Northwestern College while Henry was a student there, preached a sermon with the topic: *Let not your heart be troubled.*¹⁴ Shortly thereafter, Henry was on his way to South Dakota. His parents again showed their support by giving him a car for the trip. He packed up his '39 Commander Studabaker and made the trek out west.

It was on July 15, 1951 that Henry Juroff was ordained into the preaching ministry. Pastor H.G. Meyer, who was then teaching at Mobridge and also serving the vacancy at St. Paul, presided at the ceremony. Not long after his ordination, he mailed an engagement ring and a proposal to Miss Rosemary Martin. They were set to marry on

November 3 of that year. Pastor Juroff served his two churches while his fiancée remained in Michigan.

In November, the Reverend Juroff took a week off and returned to Michigan to get married. Henry and Rosemary were pronounced man and wife in St. Paul Lutheran Church, in Niles by Pastor Theodore Laesch. That night they planned to make their way to St. Louis for their honeymoon, but due to the 12 inches of snow in Milwaukee and St. Louis, they were forced to get a hotel outside of town. The next day they slowly made their way toward Milwaukee. Mrs. Henry Juroff was at the wheel as they approached the city. The roads were slushy and slick. The Studabaker went off the road and wound up in a muddy cornfield. Not only was the car stuck and in need of a tow, but Rosemary lost both her shoes in the mud. They managed to get the car towed -- the worker refused to accept any money but insisted that it be his wedding gift to the newlyweds. When they got into town Henry bought his wife a pair of boots. From there they leisurely made their way to Mound City, South Dakota, where the recently ordained pastor would continue his ministry.

St. Paul, in Mound City, was the bigger of the two churches. Here he preached German and English sermons. Peace Lutheran, in Gale, was a small congregation made up of only four families. After six months it was disbanded when it shrunk to only one family.

In 1952, the young couple experienced a very sad and trying time. In the spring of that year they lost a set of twin girls. They had been born prematurely. The Lord, however, not only gave them the strength to endure, but he blessed them with a healthy baby boy, Timothy John, a year later.

As a pastor of a relatively small congregation in a small town, he was able to escape some of the hustle and bustle that accompanies the large congregations. He had the time to concentrate on his studies and on his people. It was here in South Dakota that he feels he learned about and began to appreciate the shut-in ministry. He fondly

remembers the people who were his members and his friends during his 2 1/2 year stay in Mound City. *"Only 2 1/2 years, but 2 1/2 wonderful years. We had a very close bond, by the grace of God and the power of the Word."*¹⁵ The people also appreciated the Juroffs. They would shower them with gifts on a regular basis -- cream, butter, eggs, etc. They also invited Pastor Juroff back to their midst to preach for both their 75th anniversary and their Centennial.

In Mound City, Pastor Juroff also had the opportunity to play for the local city baseball team. Whenever he was able, he would join the team for their Sunday afternoon games. The league with which they were associated had the rule that all players wishing to play on a given day had to be at the ballfield no later than 2pm in order to be eligible to participate in the game. This rule proposed a problem when one of Juroff's members, the local tavern owner, planned to be wed at 2 o'clock on a Sunday afternoon. Pastor Juroff was willing to miss the baseball game and conduct the wedding. As far as his teammates were concerned, this was not an option. They wanted their talented preacher to be there for the game. About a week before the big day they entered the local tavern and simply told the bar owner that if he didn't switch the time of his wedding to enable the Reverend to play ball, they would no longer buy their beer at his establishment. This tactic proved to be successful. In no time the wedding was changed to 1 o'clock instead. Pastor would have one hour to marry the couple and still make it to the diamond in time for the game. Despite certain accusations, he did *not* wear his baseball uniform underneath his robe.

His Second Parish

Toward the close of 1953, Pastor Juroff received and accepted the Call to St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Battle Creek, Michigan. He was only the third pastor to serve this young mission church. He followed the founder, Reverend Arthur Kell, and Reverend John Brenner, a man whom he credits for leaving him a good solid nucleus.

He and his family lived for several years in a large house that also served as the fellowship hall and the sanctuary. It was a large white building that had previously functioned as a convalescent home. He and his wife affectionately refer to this structure as *Synod's White Elephant*. Eventually, they had the privilege to move to a newly purchased parsonage.

The Lord continued to bless the Juroff's. While in Battle Creek, they received two new additions to their family, Rebecca Rose (born in 1954) and Kathryn Louise (born in 1955). Rebecca is now a mother of four and her sister Kathryn teaches Spanish at Manitowoc Lutheran High School.

Pastor Juroff had a full schedule when it came to Bible classes and Bible information classes. Many of his members and prospects were employed by the Kellogg's plant in Battle Creek. The plant operated with six-hour shifts. Since the prospects for his Bible classes were often working at different hours throughout the day and night, the Reverend would do his best to accommodate. He remembers even having several midnight adult information classes for a husband and wife.

The Lord blessed his faithful service at St. John's. During his time there a new colonial-style church was erected (1954), a new parsonage was remodeled,¹⁶ and the congregation almost tripled in size (from 26 communicants in 1953 to 77 communicants in 1958).¹⁷ On April 13, 1958, he preached his farewell sermon.

His Third Parish

In 1958 Pastor Juroff received a Call to serve a dual parish in Wisconsin. On April 20 of that year he was installed as the pastor of St. John's, in Florence, and St. Paul's, in Tipler. Reverend R.G. Ruege, of Iron Mountain, delivered a sermon based on John 21:15-17.¹⁸ Two years later, Mount Olive Lutheran Church, in Iron Mountain, merged with the other two. His dual parish had quickly changed to a tri-parish.¹⁹ *"In those days there was a shortage of pastors and small congregations were banded together,"* explains

Juroff.²⁰ Later, due to the shortage of pastors, Reverend Juroff would be asked to shepherd two additional congregations. Instead of three churches, he would be responsible for five. That merger never took place while Pastor Juroff was there.

St. Paul's in Tipler is a very unique church among the WELS. According to Pastor Juroff, it is the only log cabin church in the synod. During his stay there, it was even redecorated. Beautiful plush carpet was donated and installed and a matching log bell tower was constructed. Juroff, with the help of another congregational member, did the labor on the bell tower. The redecorating efforts "*provided the opportunity for the whole congregation to really work together and gave many opportunities to express their faith and brotherly love.*"²¹

Pastor Juroff served these churches in Northern Wisconsin until 1962. It was during these years that the conflicts between the Wisconsin Synod and Missouri Synod reached a climax. The Wisconsin Synod had been on the brink of breaking fellowship with Missouri for several years. During those years there were always a few members, or in extreme cases, congregations who sided with Missouri. Juroff happily and proudly reports that "*all three congregations stood firm upon the Word and our Lutheran Confessions.*"²² Pastor Armin Panning, who now is a professor at the Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary, was a conference brother of Juroff's. Pastor Panning was at Salem in Escanaba, Michigan. Both pastors belonged to the Lake Superior Conference in the Northern Wisconsin District. Panning was always struck by Juroff's strength of conviction. "*He was concerned with Synod's direction in dealing with the Synodical Conference. He was concerned about doctrinal integrity and purity.*"²³ He described Henry Juroff as one who would have liked to have broken with Missouri sooner, but was willing to wait for Synod to deal with the situation at their next convention. Even though he had strong feelings about severing ties immediately, he still was patient and refrained from acting rashly.

While living in Northern Wisconsin, Pastor Juroff had his share of interesting situations. One evening he was leading an instruction class at Mt. Olive in Iron Mountain. In his absence, a man came to the front door of the parsonage. Rosemary answered the door. A large man wearing overalls and a hat asked her, "*Is the minister home? I'm going to kill him.*" She responded, "*He's not here. He'll be home at eight.*" After she shut the door she realized what he had actually said and how she had responded to him. She saw him walking toward one of the other Lutheran churches so she quickly ran to her neighbor's house and told him what had happened. The neighbor recognized the man as being a suspicious character he had seen earlier, so he followed him. First the man went to the Swedish church. There was no pastor home. Then he went to the Presbyterian church. There was no pastor there either. Finally, he wound up at the Catholic church. The priest invited the man into his home. The neighbor returned and notified Rosemary.

This suspicious man, as it turns out, had been living with his son, his daughter, and his brother -- all of them in the same house. All of the men were abusing this girl. A different Lutheran minister from a small church in the Long Lake area found out about the situation. He intervened and took the girl out of the house. The father of the girl, this suspicious character, was enraged at the minister. This minister happened to live about two blocks away from the Juroff home. He had knocked on the door of the wrong minister. Both Pastor Juroff and his wife were happy he was not home. The happy ending of the story continues. The priest was able to talk the man out of using violence. In addition, the social services got involved and were able to rectify the abuse problem.

His time in Northern Wisconsin was similar to his time in South Dakota in that he made many close friends and he enjoyed a good pastor-member relationship with his people. It was at this tri-parish that he recalls one of the most joyous times in his ministry. At one time he had 42 people taking instructions for confirmation, 25 adults and 17 young people. The Lord had certainly blessed his efforts. It was also during their time in Florence that the Lord granted them their fourth and final child, Cheryl Lynn (born in

1959). She is married to Pastor Greg Schoeneck who serves Grace Lutheran in Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

His Fourth Parish

In May of 1962, Pastor Juroff received the Call to serve an established congregation in Howards Grove, Wisconsin. After prayerful consideration the pastor and his wife decided to move south from Florence to Sheboygan County. He was installed as the Pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church of Howards Grove (Old Millersville) on May 20, 1962. Reverend Gerhardt Cares, the vacancy pastor, conducted the service while Reverend Philip Janke, a classmate of Henry's, preached a sermon based on I Corinthians 15:57,58.²⁴ Only two months after his arrival the congregation celebrated their Centennial.

At the very first meeting he had with his church council, a senior member got up during the normal order of business and asked if the pastor would consider doing services in German. Pastor Juroff agreed, providing they didn't mind his German. These German services were to be held every other Sunday and on high festival days. This practice was adopted and it continued for nine years.

At another council meeting another man stood up and asked if the congregation could disband Sunday School during the summer months while the children were on vacation. Pastor responded, "*This is the first congregation I've seen that is enlightened enough to have Sunday School all year round. I'd hate to see you go backwards.*"²⁵ The man had simply asked an honest question and he received an honest and direct answer. He must have appreciated it because a few days later he brought two plump ducks to the house. A few days after that he brought over a children's sandbox for the backyard of the parsonage.

The Reverend Juroff describes his time at St. Paul's as a "*steady and quiet ministry.*"²⁶ Many things took place under his leadership there. In 1963, the church

building was granted landmark status. In 1967, a Christian educational building was erected. This building was to be used for Sunday School, Bible classes, and meetings, with the thoughts that someday it could be used to start a Christian day school. Seven years later it would fulfill that usage. In 1972, the church was renovated and in 1979 a new parsonage was built.

There were certainly a lot of things going on at St. Paul's while Henry Juroff served as Pastor there, yet he remembers everything running quietly and smoothly. The leaders of the church acted with brotherly love as they worked together to serve the Lord. He doesn't even remember a raised voice at a meeting or an argument taking place. There were plenty of opportunities for the entire congregation to work together as well. One such example presented itself in 1973. St. Paul was in the process of finishing their church redecorating and at the same time trying to begin the building of their new educational edifice. The congregation was involved in a couple big projects. It was nearing the end of the year, the time when the budget is to be met. With six weeks left in the year, the congregation needed \$26,000 for the already completed redecorating of the church, and \$26,000 for the building of the educational edifice planned for the following year. In most circumstances, being behind \$52,000 in the budget, with only 6 weeks left to go in the year, would be considered a crisis. However, the members of St. Paul freely gave back to the Lord and the budget was met. *"You definitely saw the Lord's hand. It was a wonderful effort on the part of the congregation and a wonderful expression of faith."*²⁷ It wasn't due to one or two generous donors but rather it was a team effort on the part of a faith-filled family of believers.

Pastor Juroff served in Howards Grove for 27 years. During that time he served vacancies, he preached a graduation address to the seniors at Manitowoc Lutheran High School, he was voted to the Synod's nominating committee, and he even taught history and general science for a year at Manitowoc Lutheran High School. Even though he

describes his ministry there as “*steady and quiet*”, he served those 27 years with faithfulness and dedication.

His Retirement

Reverend Henry A. Juroff preached his final sermon at St. Paul’s in Howards Grove on June 4, 1989. After serving as a full-time pastor for 38 years, Henry Juroff was going to retire and move with his wife to the Fond du Lac area. “*Now I am retiring from full-time pastoral ministry,*” he stated, “*but no Christian retires from the ministry.*”²⁸ He said this at age 65. He was ready to give up the full-time public ministry, but he was ready and willing to serve in a part-time capacity. “*It is my hope to continue in the ministry with limited duties. I will still be preaching where needed, depending upon what arises.*”²⁹

That summer the Juroffs enjoyed their new life of freedom and relaxation. They traveled to Northern Wisconsin with the intention of stopping at the local craft shows. With their *Skamper* Travel Trailer as their home and base, they went from show to show selling the homemade crafts that Rosemary had made. They sold enough crafts to pay for their rent and all their essentials. While they were enjoying the peace and the rest, Pastor Juroff always desired to get back into the ministry.

His Return to the Ministry

In November of that year, Pastor John Zeitler, who now serves the chaplaincy program at the Lutheran Home Association in Belle Plaine, Minnesota, approached him to see if he would be willing to help out at St. Peter’s in Fond du Lac. He agreed and immediately began visiting the shut-ins, which at the time numbered 101. Three months later, at the annual meeting, the voter’s decided to make the visitation pastor, the position he had filled, a permanent Call. Meanwhile, Pastor Juroff and his wife were about to leave

for a six week trip to Texas. So Pastor Zeitler delivered the Call to him personally and told him to think about it during his vacation. After about two weeks of prayerful consideration and pondering, Pastor Juroff called Pastor Zeitler and accepted the Call. They cut their vacation short a week and after his return he was installed as the Visitation Pastor at St. Peter's Lutheran Church on March 11, 1990, the weekend after his birthday.

A Trying Time

For three years he quietly and faithfully carried out his ministry, visiting the sick and shut-in and preaching an occasional sermon. On one of his usual calls to a shut-in Pastor Juroff began feeling a little sick. Even though he still had one or two people lined up to visit, he decided it might be best to go home. The pains in his stomach worsened at the passing of every minute, but he managed to get home and into bed. His wife wanted to call the doctor immediately but Pastor was hopeful that it might pass. It did not pass, however, and after seeing his ash gray reflection in the mirror he agreed to visit the doctor.

After running a few tests it was determined that he had an abdominal aneurysm. The doctor informed them that they only had about 15-20 minutes to start the surgery if they wanted any hope of success. Pastor Juroff was also told that he would have a 20% chance of coming out of this surgery and a 20% chance of losing one or both of his legs. He asked the doctor, "*Have you ever done this before?*" "*Yes, five or six times,*" the doctor answered. "*What are we waiting for?*" he quickly responded.³⁰

The surgery seemed to be a success. He seemed to be all right and both of his legs were in tact. But after the first eight hours his situation took a turn for the worse. The doctor informed him that they would need to amputate one of his legs. It was decided that they would amputate the left leg at the calf as soon as possible, in order to minimize future complications. Pastor Juroff, while under some medication, was emotionally ready for this step. He knew he would walk again.

The surgery itself was successful but the healing process was not as swift as he had hoped. The swelling took an abnormally long time to go down. Due to this fact the wound remained open and caused a great deal of discomfort. His wife, Rosemary, learned to dress the wound. Two months after the amputation, and not yet fully healed, Pastor Juroff began to call on his shut-ins, on a limited basis. Even though he was in a wheelchair, his wife, Rosemary, or his friend, Walter (Bud) Erdmann, drove him to his appointments. After about four months the wound was finally closed, and not long after that, the pain had disappeared.

Just when things appeared to be getting better and better day by day he suffered from a blood clot in his left knee. This was a complication that could have been detrimental, however, the Lord was watching over his servant. After taking the prescribed drugs, the clot dissolved and the danger had passed.

An Interesting Ministry

Since his retirement from the full-time ministry Pastor Juroff has carried out an interesting ministry with the Caulkins traveling carnival. Since his Call to St. Peter's is a part-time Call, he had some free time to help out as the carnival pastor. The Caulkins family belongs to Grace in Oshkosh. In the summer, the family members who are involved, take the carnival on the road. Because of their constant traveling, they desire to have weekly services. Pastor Karl Molkentin had always filled the position of the worship leader for these services.

One year Pastor Molkentin was unable to travel with the Caulkins carnival because he had suffered from a stroke. Pastor Schoeneck (Juroff's son-in-law) introduced the Juroffs to the Caulkins. Reverend Juroff agreed to conduct the services for them. So he and his wife traveled with the carnival whenever they were able. They did this off and on for about five years. Pastor Juroff would preach and serve communion to 17-20 WELS members every Saturday morning.

Henry Juroff as Seelsorger

One responsibility of a shepherd of God's people is to carry out the private pastoral care of the flock. Often this includes getting into the homes of the members, hearing their problems and concerns, getting to know the people, and applying the Word to their lives. Since he is serving as the Visitation Pastor at St. Peter's in Fond du Lac, his ministry consists primarily of tending to the sick and the shut-in members. This aspect of the ministry is not only important to him, but it also provides him with an opportunity to carry out that private pastoral care. In a recent interview for the WELS Connection he said, "*They got lots of problems that nobody knows anything about. Our shut-in people are just as real and important as any others in the kingdom of God and they should also be treated with respect and dignity.*"³¹ During that same interview he spoke about the needs of the elderly and shut-in. "*They have a faith that needs to be nourished. They have a faith also that needs to grow, no matter how old they are. They have a faith that also needs to express itself. They have a faith that also needs to endure until the end.*"³²

Reverend Juroff has a great gift to be able to communicate to people of all ages. Professor Panning says, "*He is very down to earth -- approachable. He doesn't put people off. He doesn't put people down.*"³³ Rather Pastor Juroff is very sensitive to the needs and wants of the shut-in members he serves. "*They like to have their pastor visit. They have things to confide. They have problems just like young people. They have things to ask and things to tell.*"³⁴ Pastor Juroff has a pastoral heart that can relate to people, old and young. Pastor David Dolan, pastor at St. Peter's, says, "*When they have aches and pains -- he (Juroff) knows what that is. He's very empathetic.*"³⁵

The Lord has truly blessed the shut-in members at St. Peter's. The Lord has given them a compassionate servant, who desires to give them the one thing needful. Professor Panning offers, "*He's as tuned-in to the kind of ministry that he is doing now than anybody. He's doing what he does best.*"³⁶

Despite all of the complications and hardships he has endured, Pastor Juroff is carrying out his ministry. Reverend Juroff, age 73, goes about his work diligently, in a very humble fashion. The fact that he is a true servant is obvious from his actions. Pastor Gary Baumler remarks, *“He didn’t have to say it -- he lived it! Here’s a man, who throughout his ministry, has made a positive impression. As a pastor, he had an empathy for people and a sincerity in telling the Word, that was obvious and impressive for one who wanted to study for the ministry. I’ve always treasured my memories of him as a pastor.”*³⁷ His daughter Kathryn always appreciated his attitude and service as her father and her pastor. *“He’s the most sanctified person I’ve ever met. His faith shows in his attitude and in what he does -- always a very meek and humble guy.”*³⁸ All of his service he offers without complaint. Walter (Bud) Erdman comments, *“He’s a non-complainer. He’s kind and compassionate. I don’t know what else to tell you -- he’s a wonderful Christian man.”*³⁹ This wonderful Christian man served the Lord for 38 years in the full-time ministry and has been serving for 7 years as a semi-retired pastor. Throughout his ministry he has performed 347 baptisms, 174 funerals, 135 weddings, and 425 confirmations. He does not seek honor, glory, or praise for himself. His heartfelt words speak for themselves: *“My first and foremost desire is that the people who were entrusted to my care, and that believe the Gospel, continue in grace and grow in the knowledge of God and their Savior, Jesus Christ.”*⁴⁰

FOOTNOTES

- ¹Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ²Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ³Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ⁴Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ⁵Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/28/97
- ⁶Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ⁷The Sheboygan Press - June 3, 1989
- ⁸Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ⁹Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ¹⁰Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ¹¹Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ¹²Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ¹³Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/10/97
- ¹⁴Eau Claire Era - August 2, 1951
- ¹⁵Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ¹⁶Battle Creek Enquirer and News - December 6, 1954
- ¹⁷Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ¹⁸The Florence Mining News - undated
- ¹⁹Undated newspaper clipping from the personal files of Pastor Juroff
- ²⁰The Sheboygan Press - June 3, 1989
- ²¹Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ²²Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ²³Interview with Professor Armin Panning - 4/23/97
- ²⁴Undated newspaper clipping from the personal files of Pastor Juroff
- ²⁵Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ²⁶Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ²⁷Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ²⁸The Sheboygan Press - June 3, 1989
- ²⁹The Sheboygan Press - June 3, 1989
- ³⁰Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/17/97
- ³¹WELS Connection Video - December, 1996
- ³²WELS Connection Video - December, 1996
- ³³Interview with Professor Armin Panning - 4/23/97
- ³⁴Interview with Pastor Juroff - 4/28/97
- ³⁵Interview with Pastor David Dolan - 4/27/97
- ³⁶Interview with Professor Armin Panning - 4/23/97
- ³⁷Telephone interview with Pastor Gary Baumler - 4/17/97
- ³⁸Telephone interview with Kathryn Juroff - 4/28/97
- ³⁹Telephone interview with Walter Erdmann - 4/25/97
- ⁴⁰The Sheboygan Press - June 3, 1989

BIBLIOGRAPHY

Interviews (face-to-face)

Pastor David Dolan - 4/27/97

Pastor Henry Juroff - 4/10/97, 4/17/97, 4/28/97
(His wife, Rosemary, also participated during these interviews)

Professor Armin Panning - 4/23/97

Interviews (telephone)

Pastor Gary Baumler - 4/17/97

Walter Erdmann - 4/25/97

Kathryn Juroff - 4/28/97

Newspaper Articles

Battle Creek Enquirer and News - December 6, 1954

Eau Claire Era - August 2, 1951

Florence Mining News - undated

The Sheboygan Press - June 3, 1989

Undated newspaper clippings from Pastor Juroff's personal file

Other Source

WELS Connection Video #31 - December, 1996

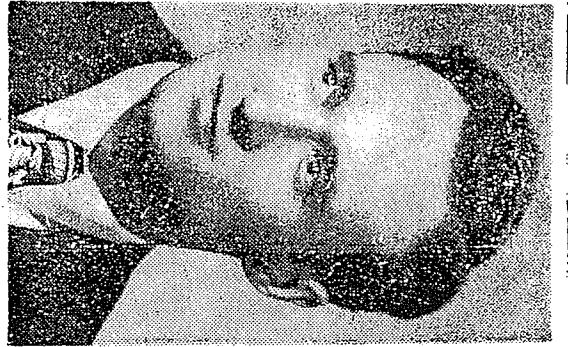
Addendum 1

Graduates of Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary, 1951. Henry Juroff is located on the bottom row, third from the left. The photograph is from the 1951 *Northwestern Lutheran*.



Addendum 2

Articles of Henry's ordination. The top article is from the *News Palladium*, July 17, 1951. The bottom one is from the Eau Claire *Era*, August 2, 1951.



Ordained

EAU CLAIRE, July 16—The Rev. Henry Andrew Juroff, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Juroff, Sr., of route 2, Eau Claire, who was graduated from the Theinsville Lutheran Theological Seminary at Theinsville, Wis., on May 31 last, was ordained during a special service held Sunday morning, July 15, at St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church in Mound City, So. Dak.

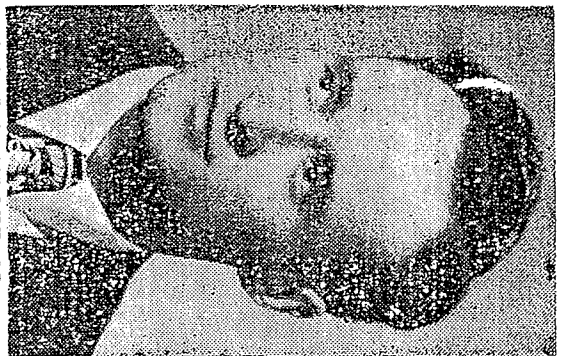
Henry Juroff, Jr., Is Ordained as Lutheran Pastor in South Dakota

Son of Eau Claire Couple Served For Year at Apache Indian Post Before Completing Seminary Work

Rev. Henry Andrew Juroff, Jr., son of the Henry Juroffs, Sr., of route 1, Eau Claire, who was graduated from the Theinsville Lutheran Theological seminary in Theinsville, Wis., on May 31, was ordained at a special service held recently at St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church in Mound City, S. Dak., whose call he recently accepted. In addition to serving St. Paul's he will serve a second, but smaller church, Peace Evangelical Lutheran church, in the nearby town of Gale.

Born 27 years ago in Benton Harbor, he received his elementary schooling at Morton Hill there and at IXL district school in Pipestone township near Eau Claire. He attended Eau Claire high school, graduating in 1941. Deciding to make ministry his life's work, he studied five years at Northwestern college at Watertown, Wis., then he volunteered for a year's work at the Apache Indian mission at Globe, Ariz. That was the school year 1946-47. After the year in Arizona he resumed his ministerial studies, this time going to Theinsville.

Between his graduation from the Theinsville seminary and taking up his duties as pastor of the two South Dakota churches, the young pastor had about six weeks at the



HENRY JUROFF, JR.

farm home of his parents. He made the journey from Eau Claire to Mound City by automobile leaving on the Wednesday prior to his ordination.

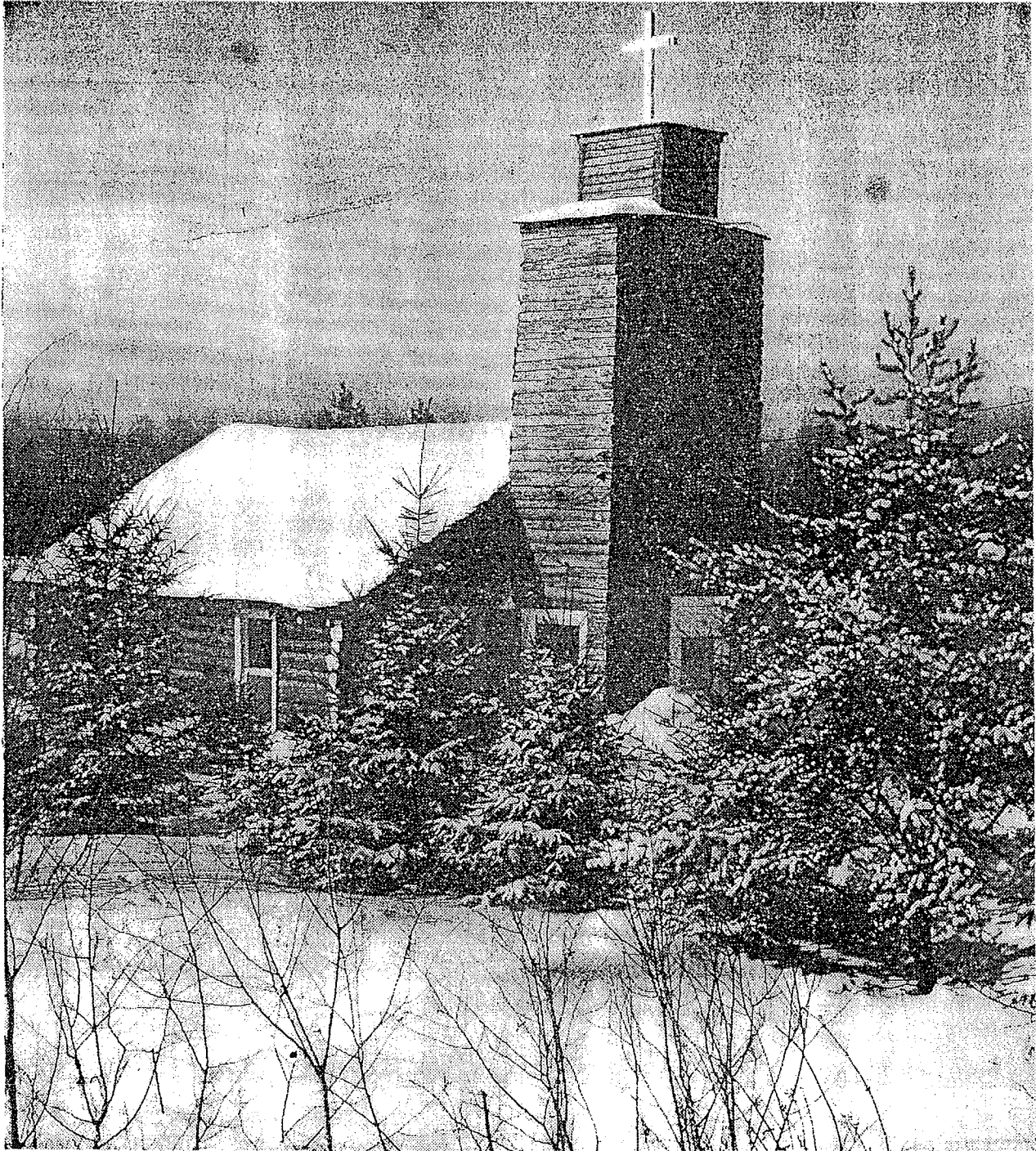
As the first church missionary sent out from Grace Evangelical Lutheran church, his home church, young Rev. Juroff was honored with a special service on the Sunday evening preceding his departure, the speaker for the occasion being Rev. Ehrenfried J. Berg, pastor of Grace Lutheran church, Benton Harbor, who was a professor at Northwestern college while Juroff was a student there. Rev. Berg's sermon topic was "Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled."

In attendance at this special service were the following pastors of the district: Pastor Hugo Hoenecke, Sturgis, who was accompanied by Mrs. Hoenecke and their two sons, Paul, a graduate this year of Northwestern, and Bob, a student there; Pastor Gerhard Struck, Dowagiac; Pastor A. J. Fischer, Soudas; Pastor Harold Zink, Stevensville; Pastor Ernest Wendland, Benton Harbor; Pastor Richard Gensmer, Coloma, and Pastor Wyn-

fred W. Westendorf, South Haven. After the service the assemblage was invited to the church parlors for an informal party, a social time and refreshments of ice cream and cake served by the members of the Ladies' Aid society of the church.

Addendum 3

St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Tipler. This church is the only log cabin church in the WELS. Pastor Juroff helped construct the bell tower.



—Photo by Olive Glasgow

LIKE FOREFATHERS FAITH — This picturesque log church, similar to those that served Wisconsin's early pioneers, stands proudly amid the snow covered

landscape in the northern part of the state. The little church is in the Florence County community of Tipler.

Addendum 4

This article appeared in The Sheboygan Press, July 15, 1976. It was written in honor of Pastor's 25 years in the ministry as well as the couple's silver wedding anniversary.

The Sheboygan Press

Thursday, July 15, 1976 12

The Juroffs Are Honored For 25th Anniversaries

The Rev. Henry Juroff of St. Paul Evangelical Lutheran Church, near Howards Grove, and his wife were honored Sunday in observance of his 25th year in the ministry and their silver wedding anniversary.

Members of the church council planned a surprise celebration Sunday evening at which the Rev. Gary P. Baumler of Northwestern College, Watertown, preached. The Rev. Philip R. Janke of Manitowoc Lutheran High School was liturgist and music was provided by the congregation's choir and members of the choir at Calvary Lutheran Church, Sheboygan. The group was directed by Theodor Lau, and accompanied by Miss Cheryl Juroff, organist.

After a reception in the church parlors, a group of 240 church members, former classmates and friends gathered in the school and were welcomed by church president Reuben Hoppe. He presented the couple with a monetary gift from the congregation. Pastor Janke was toastmaster for the occasion and introduced special guests.

Pastor Juroff was born at Benton Harbor, Mich., and in 1947 was graduated from North Western College, Watertown. He completed his studies at Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary in 1951 and that same year married the former Rosemary Martin of Niles, Mich.

The celebrant was ordained at Mound City on July 15, 1951, and in 1953 accepted a call to a small mission congregation at Battle Creek, Mich. Five years later, he began serving the dual parish of St. John Church, Florence, and St. Paul Church, Tipler, Wis., adding Mount Olive Church of Iron Mountain, Mich., in 1960. Pastor Juroff's ministry at St. Paul Church has been continuous since 1962.

The Juroffs have a son, Timothy Juroff of Waukesha, and three daughters, Rebecca Juroff, a 1976 graduate of Dr. Martin Luther College, New Ulm, Minn., Kathryn Juroff, a senior at the same college, and Cheryl Juroff, a senior at Manitowoc Lutheran High School.

Addendum 5

Pastor and Rosemary's daughter, Kathryn, created this for their 40th wedding anniversary.

HANK & ROSE CELEBRATE 40 YEARS

November 3,
1951 - 1991

G

It was **God** who brought them together and sustained them through 40 years of laughter and tears. He

40 YEARS OF

has seen them through every sickness and loss and given them



**R
A
C
E**

Riches. Though money was scarce, they never lacked, even finding a way to buy braces and Christian education, gifts & family vacations. Through His Word He gave every spiritual blessing: Faith, Hope and the Love it took to put it into **Action**, leading an example for many, especially for their **Children**, for whom they gave, and continue to give, their all. The grace given to them, like their love, will continue in the years to come and on into **Eternity.** We praise and thank you, dear Lord, for 40 years of **GRACE!**

Blessed is every one that seareth the LORD; that walketh in his ways. For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee. Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table. (Ps. 128)



Addendum 6

Roland Schomberg, a member of St. Paul's in Howards Grove, composed this poem for Pastor Juroff's farewell.

THE PASTOR'S CREED

Each day I'll do a golden deed
By helping those who are in need;
My life on earth is but a span,
And so I'll do the best I can.

To be a child of God each day,
My life must shine along the way;
I'll sing His praise while ages roll
And strive to help some troubled soul.

The only life that will endure
Is one that's kind and good and pure,
And so for God I'll take my stand,
Each day I'll lend a helping hand.

I'll help someone in time of need
And journey on with rapid speed,
I'll help the sick, the poor and weak,
And words of kindness to them speak.

While going down life's weary road
I'll try to lift some traveler's load;
I'll try to turn the night to day,
Make flowers bloom along the way.

This was my creed, as pastor here
And as retirement draws near
I trust that you will all agree
That I have served most capably.

But now I'll seek a slower pace
And you must find one in my place.
Although I leave with some regret
The years spent here I won't forget.

In time to come I will recall
My years of service at St. Paul,
And hope my flock will call to mind
Fond memories we've left behind.

Roland Schomberg
April 9, 1989

Addendum 7

Walter (Bud) Erdmann, a member of St. Peter's in Fond du Lac, wrote this article concerning Pastor Juroff.

MY FRIEND HENRY

While attending church at St. Peter's several years ago, a visitation pastor was installed--a retired pastor. While driving home with my wife and daughter, I commented on this "old guy" coming out of retirement to help us, referring to him as an "old guy" several times. When we got home and I read the flyer on the new pastor, I discovered that I was three years older than he was -- this almost ruined my whole day.

Several weeks later a crew of us went out to the pastor's house in the country to paint the inside. We discovered what nice people they were. Later, Rosemary, the pastor's wife, had us all over for a chicken dinner--very tasty. Then my wife and I invited the pastor and Rosemary and another couple to our house for a visit, and we became friends.

As time went by, the pastor was doing his job visiting and even preaching occasionally. Things were going smoothly. We have a church of over 1,800 souls and we always have between 90 to 100 shut-ins. Our new pastor was really helping our other two pastors with all of his visits to the shut-ins.

Suddenly, an aneurysm appeared in the pastor's left leg, and just that the fast the pastor's leg was amputated below his knee. Unbelievable! His recovery was slow, and I volunteered to help him make his rounds as soon as he was able. Rosemary took him out on the first couple of rounds and then I took him several times. I was so impressed by the way the shut-ins all welcomed him. They seemed to hang on his every word when he preached his short sermonettes, and they happily took communion. Pastor was always in a wheelchair. I benefitted from all of this, too. I heard all of his sermons and enjoyed his way with these people. I took him to a house visit one time. He got out of my car using his walker. He told me to park the car and wait for him. As I was parking, I saw the pastor going up four steps on his hands and knees, with his good suit on. I thought, that's enough of that. Later, as I helped him down the steps, I scolded him for doing that. He just smiled.

Some time later, I was pushing him in a wheelchair in one of our local convalescent homes. We stopped to talk with a nurse. Down the hallway came a woman in a wheelchair. Pastor and she spotted each other; and, moving toward each other, met side by side in their wheelchairs and then embraced. I was still standing there.

But his leg was not healing very well. He had a lot of pain and many sleepless nights. He went to the hospital for a checkup. They kept him there. My wife and I went to visit him but he wasn't in his room. A nurse helped us find him just as he was going into surgery. We wished him God's blessing and he was off to surgery. Rosemary, my wife, and I had a tearful and prayerful meeting in his hospital room. There was a good possibility that they might remove more of his leg. Upon examination, the doctors deemed that wasn't necessary. What a wonderful loving God we have! Pastor came home but was healing slowly. Then the owner of pastor's house told him he was selling the house and that he would have to move. They sure didn't need this added aggravation. A few weeks later the owner said he wasn't selling the house after all and that they could stay. A ray of sunshine from the Lord! Slowly his leg is healing. You know, you don't heal so fast when you are 70!

This week Pastor and I went out again to make some visits. Rosemary had already taken him out once before. I'm looking forward to helping him make his rounds in the future.

Through all of these traumatic experiences, I never once heard Pastor threaten to quit, complain, or lose hope. Our church has continued to pay his wages which he reluctantly accepts.

What a wonderful example he has set with his faith and patience. He puts me to shame when I complain about my few aches and pains.

Also, this has been very hard on his wife Rosemary. She has been his greatest supporter and has buoyed him up many times. But many times she needs a break from home, too.

Lastly, all thanks, praise and glory be to our Heavenly Father who has given our Synod so many humble and dedicated pastors—one of them that I know is my friend, Pastor Henry Juroff.

Bud Erdmann

Addendum 8

Comments of the essayist

Pastor Henry Juroff is a remarkable man and pastor. Most of the information and data for this paper was gathered during the three interviews I had with him. Two of the interviews were four hours each, while the third was about two and a half hours. The reason I make mention of the amounts of time, is that I easily could have spent another ten or eleven hours with the man, listening to his vast experiences and learning from his sound advice. Unfortunately, while this submitted paper provides a general history of his life, it only scratches the surface of the depth of his experiences, qualities, and abilities.

The Lord has certainly blessed Henry Juroff with many gifts. Our Lord has also blessed this Synod with a dedicated man who humbly and faithfully made use of those God-given gifts. Pastor Juroff draws no attention to himself. Rather, he quietly and modestly goes about his duties, as a pastor, a husband, a father, and a Christian. Young men studying for the ministry would do well to model their attitudes after this servant of God.