



# Uncle Harry

God's Daysman and

A Benefactor to The Way Ministry

For many years the dynamic believing of a man of God was instrumental in the growth of the ministry of God's rightly divided Word. Believing, giving, prayer, love and work out of the depth of his heart provided a cornerstone of strength. His undivided and uncompromising loyalty to God and His Word were instrumental in helping to make available to us today The Way Ministry internationally.

Few men become legends; fewer still in their own day and time. The legacy of Harry Ernst Wierwille, affectionately known as Uncle Harry, springs forth continuously in this ministry as a testimony to the greatness of God and to the inherent accuracy of God's Word which is God's will. The fountain of living waters is an example to each of us of the believing life of a wonderful son of God.

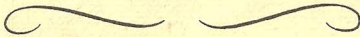
Uncle Harry was one of the mainstays of The Way Ministry from its earliest days; as its secretary-treasurer for 30 years, as counselor and advisor to its people, and as a powerhouse of believing for its outreach.

Countless believers sought H. E. Wierwille for his wisdom and advice. As a counselor, he approached our most intimate prisons, and with hands long accustomed to their work, would bend back the bars to let the inner man come through. His wisdom was that of a man who long ago learned to believe God and His Word instead of the senses. Without apology he delivered the truth as he knew it, and he delivered it straight to the heart.

Uncle Harry was a natural advisor, and had much opportunity to use his talent. His unbeatable knack for coming directly to the problem was equalled by his ability to make it seem manageable. Never coating his words, he spoke in a loving, straightforward tone which brought great relief and comfort to the struggling believer.

After years of service in The Way Ministry, H. E. Wierwille deserved to be an exception, yet remained faithful to the smallest detail. He could rightfully sit back and collect our love, but instead increased his capacity to love others. When he might have claimed a time to rest, he planned a time of witnessing. He believed when all evidence pointed to the contrary. Instead of talking about commitment, he laid out everything he owned for God. When a situation seemed hopeless, he spoke only the positives.

Harry Ernst Wierwille was Dr. Wierwille's brother in the richest sense of the word. Their bond was the strong coupling of blood and mutual respect for the Word of God. Completely passing over competition, Uncle Harry threw his total support behind his brother's ministry.



"A bum walked in the store off the railroad and he asked Harry for some money for something to eat. It was about lunch time and Harry said, 'Well, I'm going uptown to eat myself. Come along and go with me.' He took this man in his car, he took him uptown and he bought his lunch. It was late in the fall of the year, getting cold, and after lunch he took him down to the local clothing store. He bought him a heavy mackanaaw jacket, a pair of gloves, a hat and a pair of boots. He brought him back to the store, put his arm around him and he handed him a \$20 bill and said, 'Lord bless you, brother. If you're ever by this way again, be sure to stop and see me.' That's a true story and it's one I've never forgotten."

Dick Kunkle

"Working with him was an experience I shall always treasure. As the ministry grew larger, he would always say that we just need to stay humble and thankful to God for providing all our

needs. For example, as the ministry grew and we needed more places to house people, the Trustees went to the campus at Indiana, but things did not develop immediately. I remember H. E. saying to me that the Indiana property was the best. A couple of months later, the money and property did become available. Like this and many, many other times, H. E. believed for the needs of the ministry to be met.

He served God with his whole being and knowing in his heart that The Way Ministry had more truth on God's Word than anyone else. He put his life on the line to do anything to move the ministry and God's Word. He was never too busy to minister to anyone and spent many hours counseling to people's needs. He took time to visit people in the hospital and encourage them with God's Word. He would always encourage grads to attend PFAL classes. He would advise getting to work, selling greeds and getting rid of all other financial burdens. But at other times, with wisdom and God's love, he would give money from his own pocket.

He helped many people understand the principle of giving and receiving and that it is a very necessary part of our Christian responsibility.

He loved God's families and would minister and believe that husbands and wives would live together in harmony and put God's Word first and foremost in their lives.

He loved to meet with Twigs as he travelled around the country. It blessed him so much to be with fellow believers. As we travelled back to Headquarters from Kansas in The Way's plane, we had the 10:30 Sunday morning fellowship as we were flying. H. E. was so excited and blessed for another "first" for The Way Ministry — a Sunday morning fellowship in The Way's plane.

There are never enough words to be able to express the love I have for H. E. or how much H. E. blessed me and my family. The only thing any of us can do is to do our best in serving God and standing for the accuracy of God's Word taught to us by The Way Ministry which H. E. loved."

Velma Stork

"I believed this man because he seemed so concerned about me and my feelings."

Barbara Neimeyer

"He was Mr. Believer. He was the man who was God's financial partner for this ministry. He was the man who made the commitment to believe God to the uttermost for this ministry in every financial way that he could.

He used to pray, and when he prayed he had an interesting way of praying for the universe. In my younger days in the ministry I would think, 'What sort of tripped out statement is

that? Is that just Uncle Harry?' It wasn't, because that's how big his vision and love for God was.

Uncle Harry was a lover of the underdog. I can't remember a time not seeing him have some stray, spiritually forlorn person living at his house, eating with him or being taken care of by him. He always had someone traveling with him, someone who needed counseling, guidance and mostly just love.

He was known as an easy touch. I say that with great respect and love, not because of any weakness that he had at all. I'll tell you one thing, any time I had a need or anyone else I've ever known who had a need went to Uncle Harry to really express it on his heart, he would clearly show how to believe, at which he was a champion. Or else, if he had to pay it out of his own pocket, they would get what they needed.

Uncle Harry was a leaf personified. He was an absolute example of what a leaf on this tree of life should be. He was a great supporter of Twigs. He would plan out his sales trips to visit certain Twigs in areas. He was a great lover of the Twig fellowship."

Del Duncan

"His prayers were always simple. He prayed, 'Lord we thank you for the Word over the world and the WOW Ambassadors. (The Ambassadors were always in his prayers.)' And then he'd thank God for his family and his friends, for the people at Headquarters, and a healthy body and a sound mind. And ended up with, 'Father, we thank you that the Word of God is the will of God. In the name of Christ Jesus, Amen.'

At certain times late at night when Uncle Harry couldn't sleep, I'd ask him a couple questions and then we'd talk. And one night I asked him, 'Uncle Harry, did you always believe you were a great man?' He thought for one second and he said, 'Honey, not always.' Then I asked him what got him to change his mind. 'I read the Word and believed it.'

He was so simple. That is what sticks in my mind, his simplicity and his positiveness. I never heard the man make one negative confession at any time I was there. When people would walk in the room and ask him how he was he would say, 'I'm great and it's a great life.'

The last couple of days Uncle Harry didn't talk very much. But when we'd read the Word, he'd come to, just like that, and think about what we were saying. The scriptures he would quote were, 'This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.' And the other one was, 'I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.' He would say those over and over again.

He was always thinking about witnessing. He talked about the Word of God being the will of God each and every day."

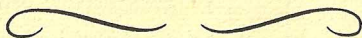
Debbe Lehmkuhl  
(Registered Nurse who nursed Uncle Harry  
during his last days upon earth)

What did Uncle Harry bequeath to us? Not earthly riches, he gave all of them to bless the ministry which he loved. Not material wealth indeed, but a legacy of believing, a prototype of ceaseless giving and service, a pattern of Christian living which will sound out from generation to generation until the Return.

*Hebrews 12: 1 and 2:*

*Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,*

*Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.*



To my brother who was God's daysman and a benefactor to The Way Ministry. His Christ-filled heart of love, his renewed mind, his steadfast believing, his continuous love for the believers in the household of God, his burning desire to see the Word of God spread over the world, and his unalterable conviction that the Word of God is the will of God – these qualities in overflowing measures make him one of the great men of history and now he rests, awaiting the Return of our lord and savior, Jesus Christ.

Brother Victor Paul Wierwille

