Consecrated Christian
(Memorial Bulletin)
Having had the privilege of living with Ivel Guiler for many years, it gives me great pleasure to express a few many years, I am pleased to pay tribute to the life and character of a sincere friend and great soul. Her devoted Christian life was daily exemplified in her quiet, peaceful manner. At all times she lived what she professed and expressed. She had explicit faith, hope and trust in her Heavenly Father.

Hers was a life of sacrifice. She sacrificed for her family and to prepare herself for her life work, that of being Taylor University's librarian. With meager salary, untiring and conscientious effort, she worked diligently every month, year after year, to build up Taylor's library, planning for the day the school would erect a new library building. She would have been overjoyed to see her dream and hope realized. Because she loved Taylor and the Christian ideals for which it stands, to it she gladly gave her life. In her unselfish way she always thought of others first. Quietly many late hours were spent helping students in every day problems, Christian beliefs and living.

During the last months of her life, she endured suffering without complaint. In sickness as well as in health, she was resigned to the will of God.

Although most worthy, Miss Guiler never sought praise or laurels; rather with the utmost humility and consecration she was constant to her Christ, her work and to those she contacted in every day living. I count it a great privilege to have lived with her.—Irma Dare, 25

I am happy to write a word about Miss Ivel Guiler. In the years in which I knew her I found her to be a person in whom the profession and practice of the Christian religion seemed to be completely balanced. No one could have doubted her devotion to her Lord. Her sincerity and integrity of life, her kindness and loyalty to her friends, her generosity to noble causes and her clear sense of duty made her a great influence for good on the campus and a person not to be forgotten by those with whom she came in contact. It is fitting that a memorial be made to her in the library to which she contributed so much in service and in money.—Prof. Theodora Bothwell
SHE WALKED WITH GOD
Sadie Louise Miller
She learned to walk with God. She started out
While young to travel on the upward path
Of the abundant life with Him to guide.
He brought her to our midst, and by His side
She trained her fertile mind in truth and lore;
Then, after reaching higher heights, returned
To our own school to join glad hands with us;
And sought through books to guide the growing mind
Of honest youth in eager search for light.

And then, one day, He led her from our sight.
They crossed the river to the other side
Where grows the Tree of Life, whose fruits abound
And whose unfading leaves bring healing touch
To those who dwell among the happy throng.

There weeping is unknown, and close beside
The throne she dwells at rest, her hand still held
Forevermore within the tender clasp
Of her beloved Guide

For many years Taylor University and every student
of Taylor University had a friend, who was called to her
eternal reward a few years ago. For more than 20 years
she was the librarian at Taylor University. Before her
death she made many plans for our new library and at
her death left a gift of more than $1,000 to the library fund then being collected. Since her death, numbers of
her friends have been asking for a suitable memorial for her. Last fall Dr. Ayres spoke for all of her friends
when he wrote asking for such recognition. Dr. Meredith appointed a committee (consisting of Mrs. Bonnie Odle,
Mrs. Ruth Lindell, Dr. James Charbonnier, Mr. John Lamey and the writer) to decide on the memorial and to make
plans for raising the necessary funds.

The beautiful east reference room pictured in this bulletin, with its light green drapes and its furniture in
light birch finish, has been chosen as the Ivel Guiler Memorial Room, and a bronze plaque will be put in this

room in recognition of her service to the institution.

With her gift as a foundation, the committee decided to start an Ivel Guiler Memorial Fund to be used in paying
for this room, the total value of which is approximately $25,000. This means that $24,000 must yet be raised. All
contributions to this fund will be used to pay on the loan contracted by the board of directors to finish the library.
Pledges for this fund are being taken to cover a period of two years, with the final payments to be made by
Feb. 19, 1953, the anniversary of Miss Guiler's birth date. Thus the contributions will be spread over three income
tax periods. Mail in your pledge and contribution today to help us pay for this memorial to another of God's
greats whose lives have graced Taylor's halls. Dr. Ayres has pledged the first $100.—Prof. Olive May Draper

In 1924, it became necessary, to re-organize the library which for several years had occupied the large south
room in the administration building. To prepare herself
for this task, Miss Guiler attended the summer session of
the University of Michigan. Then she spent the rest of
the summer here working on the project.

At this time there were about 8,000 volumes, many of
them valueless to the college library. They were classified according to the Dewey Decimal system, catalogued,
repaired and prepared for circulation.
The library grew rapidly and in a few years had expanded into the hallway and two north rooms of the
building. By lecturing to the students and using other forms of publicity, Miss Guiler succeeded in making the
administration, faculty and students "library conscious." She worked tirelessly for a larger budget and the purchase of books and periodicals approved by the North Central Association, so that when she passed away in 1944 the library contained more than 20,000 volumes.

In 1938 plans for a new building were begun. From then until no longer able to work, she gave time and
effort unsparingly to this project.

Because she was particularly interested in building a
collection of standard reference books, it seems very fitting
that this room should be made a memorial to her.

—Ruth Lindell
The cause presented in this bulletin is one in which I am exceedingly interested. I believe it will immediately capture the loyal support of the students, teachers and friends of Taylor University who, across the years of the life of Miss Ivel Guiler, as student and librarian of Taylor University, knew her as the embodiment of the "in-dwelling Christ." Her industrious struggle through college and her graduate special training for the work to which she consecrated her time and talents illustrates a modest, quiet heroism. Pervading it all was a consecration, devotion and attitude toward the religious life and objectives of the university that clothed her in the unassuming "beauty of holiness." Memory of her is a benediction.

Miss Guiler was still living when a new library building was decided upon as the first item in the projected vision of the directors for the Centennial Campaign for Building Funds. It would, in my judgment, have been more fitting to have her name where mine is in the building's name, and it might have appeared there if the naming had been deferred till the last paragraph of her beautiful life had been lived and written. This would have included the gift of which, in principle, He Who judges in righteousness and equity and counts in the currency of Eternity would say: "She hath cast in — more than they all." It seems, therefore, that beyond the listing of her name among those of the more liberal donors, she should have a memorial as to one who practically "gave all she had." I am glad the alumni have suggested the wonderful east reference room as a fitting memorial. I shall be greatly disappointed if there is not a whole-hearted approval signed and sealed in checks and pledges, accompanied by encouraging words. A rectangular paper with certain wording and your signature enclosed with a letter is a wonderful encouragement.

I cannot ask you to participate in some task that I do not get in on; so, with this decision as to my action, I am saying: Come on, let's put it over and be happy in doing it!

—B. W. Ayres