

## OBITUARY



Rev. B. Colpitts

This is to record the death of Rev. B. Colpitts at his home in Wodstock, N. B., on Aug. 3rd.

On Monday night, Aug. 1st, on his way to bed was stricken down and never rallied, passing away very early Wednesday morning without regaining consciousness. His death was very easy. His wife was Sarah L. McLeod, of Portage, Kings Co., N. B., who predeceased him just five months.

He was the son of Wesley Colpitts and his mother's name was Ann Pearce, a wonderful woman in prayer who left her impress on him, dying when he was eight months old. He leaves one son, Bertram M., and two daughters, Mrs. Harry D. Reid, of Plymouth, and Mrs. W. B. McLeod, of Woodstock.

In his early manhood he was a miller, first at Dutch Valley with his father, and later ran the old Jeffries mill just above Upper Sussex; afterwards turned to farming near Penobsquis for a few years, and all the while was active in church work and was deacon in the old F. C. Baptist Church of Penobsquis. In 1872 began preaching, and on Oct. 8th, 1873, was ordained at Waterville, and in 1874 moved to Carleton Co.

He did not take many pastorates as his calling seemed to be that of an evangelist, and had some stirring revivals at Jacksonville, Waterville, Upper Brighton, Hartland, Lower Brighton, Tracey's Mills, Hampstead, and many other places. Two of the greatest revivals was held at Lower Brighton in haying time, when the whole country around was mightily stirred and the old church was filled nightly. The other one at Tracey's Mills in harvest time, when the same was repeated.

In the early days of the holiness movement he moved to Woodstock, about the time of being disfellowshipped by his own denomination along with four other ministers. He took an active part in the organization of the Reformed Baptist denomination on Nov. 3rd, 1888, and at the same time the Woodstock church was organized, he being one of the charter members, never losing his interest to the last.

Also spent twenty-three years as Scott Act Inspector and saw many stirring times, enough to write quite a book. He faced danger unflinchingly many times, had axes upraised to strike him down, looked into pointed revolvers and other ways and means used

to scare him, but he would not scare; even had his house set on fire but this did not daunt him.

Today the ones he chased the hardest, respect him and have told his son since his death we tried to bribe him, offering big money, but he would not bite. The town misses him, the church will miss him the most, for he filled a large place in the affections, and had the confidence of his brothers and sisters in the church as well as of his fellow ministers of the denomination, and the respect of the townspeople. In his last testimony in Church Sunday morning, he said, this would be a beautiful day to go to heaven in, and in his talk it seemed the landing was near, and now he is roaming the beautiful streets that he had so often spoken of.

Pastor E. W. Lester preached the funeral sermon at the church, assisted by Revs. H. S. Dow, F. Watson and Alfred Worden (United Baptist) in the service.

The pallbearers were his son, Bertram M., and two sons-in-law, H. D. Reid and W. B. McLeod, and C. P. Phillips. He was buried in the family lot at Jacksonville.

Note.—Our Brother Colpitts was one of the few who had the ministry of Intercession. He did bring heaven and earth together. He was mighty in prayer and always seemed to rise to the occasion. Another noble warrior has fallen; he battled faithfully and long against the hosts of darkness and he was mighty through God.—Editor.

## Wendall Urquhart

One of the saddest incidents in the history of the town of Beals, Me., occurred July 2nd, when Wendall Urquhart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Urquhart, died very suddenly. Wendall was but 23 years of age and seemed in the best of health, thus making his death more shocking. He had been away from home 10 months serving his country as a Coast Guards man, and had come home but a day or two prior to his death to visit his family.

Great preparation had been made in the town for an Independence Day celebration, but the whole town was in mourning instead, his funeral being held on that day.

He leaves to mourn their loss, his wife, Irma, to whom he had been married but two years, his father and mother, four brothers and a host of friends.

The funeral was held at the home and was conducted by Rev. L. J. Alley and Rev. William Brewster (Christian Adventist).

## PREPARED

Jesus said, "Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh." Whether we regard these words as a warning to be ready for death; the second coming of Christ, the Judgment Day, or all three, they are intended to safeguard us against the future. These thoughts have been suggested by the rather sudden passing of Rev. Bamford Colpitts, of Woodstock, N. B. It was our good fortune to meet our brother about forty years ago, shortly after he had come into possession of fulness of grace. In all the years since then he has been a trusted counsellor and friend. He was mighty in prayer. He approached the throne of grace with childlike simplicity and poured out his soul to God. The welfare of the kingdom of God was his supreme concern. Of such prayerful spirits is the kingdom of

## Young People's Column

## THE BLOOD!

Lic. G. A. Rogers

No remission without the Blood. We often hear people say: "I don't want your bloody religion." On the authority of the Book we can reply: "Without the shedding of blood is no remission." Some in this day and age have "trodden under foot the Son of God," and have "counted the blood of the covenant, wherewith he was sanctified an unholy thing."

Redemption through the Blood. The money of a millionaire even in this twentieth century of commercialism, cannot procure salvation for a living soul. Peter said, "Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver or gold, from your vain conversation received by the tradition from your fathers; but with the precious blood of Christ, as a lamb without blemish and without spot, who verily was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you. Paul sounded the same note in Col. 1:14: "In whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins."

Cleansing through the Blood. Some people try to maintain the theory that there is no deliverance from sin in this present life, and wait for death, their last enemy, to cleanse them from sin and prepare them for Heaven. In the first place, a real enemy such as death would not care to grant mankind such a favor. In the next place, death has not the power, for there is no virtue in death. Which is the greater of the two—the blood of Christ or death? Any thoughtful person will say that the blood of Christ is greater. If we are consistent with common reasoning and the Bible, we shall admit that if we meet the conditions that we can be cleansed from sin here now in this present life. John said, "But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his sin cleanseth us from all sin."

Overcomers through the Blood. No matter what temptations and tests that Satan brings to bear upon Christians, if they remain true, it will be said of them sometime, "These are they that came up out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb." If you have nothing to do with the blood you are not an overcomer and consequently you have no testimony to give, because the Bible says, "They overcame him (the devil) by the Blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony." Let us be living witnesses to the power of the precious atoning Blood of Jesus Christ in order to be overcomers, for overcomers eventually inherit Heaven. God gives us a glimpse of Heaven in His Word and then states emphatically that "He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." We are and shall continue to be overcomers as we keep under the atoning Blood of Jesus.

God. Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit saith the Lord are righteousness attained. "Well done" is His reward. We hope with him to "greet the blood besprinkled band On the eternal shore."

With sincere regard for a faithful brother.

B. T. GASKIN