

OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Revelation 14-13.

Moncton church has recently lost another of its valued members in the person of Brother Samuel N. Grass, who departed this life on Feb. 3rd, in the 59th year of his age. Although Brother Grass has suffered for several years from a weak heart, yet he was able to continue his work in the C. N. R. accounting department in Moncton, where he has held a position over a period of 28 years, and only two months ago did he stop work, and decide to take two months' rest, expecting to be able to resume his duties again in a short time, but instead of his health improving he grew worse until the end, which came as a shock to his family and friends. Brother Grass was a son of the late Rev. Z. B. Grass, who was a Reformed Baptist minister. He was a deacon of our church here, and also treasurer of our Sunday School. We had become very well acquainted with our brother since we came to Moncton, having boarded in his home. He was a true friend, a kindly dispositioned man, a good husband, and father, and will be greatly missed by the church and his loved ones in his home.

He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Cora Trites, and one son, Zenas, at home, also one brother, Philip, of New Hampshire, and two sisters, Mrs. Duncan Brace, of Chartersville, and Mrs. Charles Allen, of Brownville, Maine, who were all present when he passed away.

The funeral service, held at the family residence at 237 Weldon Street, on Monday, Feb. the 4th, was very largely attended. His pastor, Rev. H. S. Dow, officiated, assisted by Rev. A. K. Herman, Baptist, of Moncton, and Rev. R. M. Short, Baptist, of Lutes Mountain.

The floral tributes which were many, and very beautiful, and the many cards and letters of sympathy received, were silent tokens of the high esteem in which brother Grass and his family were held by their many friends. After the service at the home the cortege proceeded to Elmwood cemetery where the body was placed in the vault there, to remain until spring. One comforting feature of our brother's passing was, his mind was clear until the last, he knew he was going and bade his friends and relatives good-bye and told them it was alright, and well with his soul. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sincere sympathy.

On Jan. 29th at her residence, 37 Curtis St., W. Somerville, Mass., Mrs. Annetta A. Tracy passed peacefully away, after an illness of several weeks, following a shock on Dec. 5th. She had celebrated her 83rd birthday two days previously. She was the last surviving member of her family. The daughter of William J., and Susannah Shaw Boyer, she was born in Somerville, where she lived until her marriage to Gideon Tracy, a merchant of Hartland, where they lived until his death in 1888. Their children were Charles Hayden, who died in July 1934, a daughter, Mrs. W. E. Smith, of W. Somerville, Mass., Doctor William L. Tracy, of Pittsfield, Mass., and G. Wendall Tracy, of Schenectady, N. Y. Mrs. Tracy was known always as a Christian lady. She found God very early in life. Attending a meeting led by Mrs. Phebe Palmer, she felt God's presence as she listened and slipping down from where she was sitting beside her mother, she went down and knelt at the altar, much to her mother's surprise for she was not quite four years old. At 12 years of age she was baptized and joined the church. In young womanhood she earnestly sought deliverance from fear which

troubled her at times and in the quiet place, alone with God she was delivered and rejoiced in a new freedom and knowledge of God's power. In maturer years after attending a Bible reading one afternoon she saw her privilege of consecrating very definitely and fully her all to God. She went home and to her room to make her consecration. The Holy Spirit brought tests of her willingness to yield completely to God—her husband, her children, her life in all its interests, and as she was listening for other possible tests God's Spirit spoke to her waiting heart "Thou art Mine". As she went out to fulfil that pledge she was baptized with the Holy Spirit and she rejoiced in the witness of the Spirit, which she never lost. Her consecration was tested when her husband was taken, even when the family was young, but God's promise was hers, "Fear thou not for I am with thee. Be not dismayed for I am Thy God, I will strengthen thee, Yea, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness". This reality of God's presence made her the kind of mother she was and the faithful soul seeking Sunday School teacher she was all her life. This last Christmas she received messages from two former pupils of a large Bible class she had taught, thanking her for the blessed teaching they still remembered and were carrying out. Many of those she won to Christ have gone to Heaven and will greet her. At the funeral service at her home, her pastor, Rev. Lynn J. Radcliffe of College Ave. Church, said that always after a visit with her he went out feeling inspired with a new message from God for the people. Dr. Henry L. Wriston, who offered prayer, thanked God for the gracious and radiant personality that had lived among us. Having worked for temperance all her life, she mourned the rapidly increasing use of tobacco and liquor, and prayed earnestly that the tide might be stayed by God's power. She did what she could, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life" was a word most dear to her, "To one who had so lived for God He lightened the way before her and His glory was seen on her illumined countenance.

Interment was made at Pittsfield, Mass. This service was conducted by Dr. Hamilton. The beautiful floral offerings seemed to cover the whole cemetery lot. "She rests from her labors and her works do follow her".

Sumner Lee

After an illness of four months, death came to Mr. Sumner Lee at his home on Union St., Calais, Maine, on Tuesday evening, January 8, 1935. Mr. Lee had been in failing health for about two years. He was born in Milltown, N. B., on January 31, 1870. In 1904 he married Nellie C. Irving of Robinson, Maine, after which they moved to Marion, Maine, where he worked as foreman of the Maine & Central Railroad, until 1916 when he became employed as foreman for the Calais Street Railway Company.

Mr. Lee was a devoted husband and father. He gave his heart to God late in life, and though for a time it seemed hard for him to get established spiritually, he appeared to have a good hope at death. He is survived by his wife, three sons, Carrol, William and Arnold, and three daughters, Mrs. Harvey Getchell, Misses Mary, and Ethel Lee, and also eight grandchildren.

The funeral was held at his home on Friday afternoon, January 11, 1935, with Rev. E. R. Bradley in charge of the service and assisted by Rev. Wynn Stairs. A group from the Pentecostal choir sang "Face to Face", and "No Disappointment in Heaven". The service was largely at-

tended. Mr. Lee's body was placed in the vault at the Calais cemetery to await interment in the spring.

Prayers and heartfelt sympathy are extended the sorrowing ones.

REV. E. R. BRADLEY

Mr. Lawrence Stewart

The death of Mrs. Lawrence Stewart of Fredericton, occurred at Victoria Public Hospital, Sunday, Feb. 3rd, at the age of twenty-seven years.

She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband and three small children, also her mother, Mrs. Stella Hanson, of Fredericton.

The funeral service was conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. G. W. Guiou, United Baptist. Interment was made at Marysville.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved.

F. A. WATSON

YE ARE MY FRIENDS

"Ye are my friends", what sweet words of comfort,

Giving new life to the tempest tossed soul.
What blessing to know He'll never forsake us!
His friendship will last while ceaseless years roll.

"Ye are my friends". What love and compassion!
The Infinite Christ stoops to my lowly heart.
"Oh make me pure, Lord, that I may prove worthy;
Some spark of thy Holiness to me impart".

"Ye are my friends". He proved it on Calvary,
Enduring the cross and despising the shame.
"Lord, I will do whate'er thou commandest".
Love prompts obedience; bless His dear name.

Thou art my friend, Lord, I claim the promise,
And when Thou dost call me to meet Thee some day,
I'll trustingly launch, knowing Thou art my Pilot,
My Savior and Friend who will guide all the way.

M. McBRIEN

REVISIONS CONTINUED

No. 10. Any church has the power to ordain or license to preach any member whom it may deem fit for the ministry, by the advice and assistance of the Alliance. 1908-P. 22.

CORRECTED FROM LAST ISSUE

DUTIES OF ALLIANCE EXECUTIVE

The word "satisfaction" in 4th—should be "ratification"—Also 1908—. 1. 2—should be 1908-P. 8. 9.

H. C. A.

MARRIED

"What therefore God hath joined together let not man put asunder."—Mark 10-9.

Wallace—Jones

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Fredericton, on January 16th, when the pastor, Rev. F. A. Watson united in marriage, Miss Annie Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jones of Hainesville, to Mr. Scott Wallace, of Lower Hainesville.

We wish the young couple many years of happiness.