

OFFICIAL JOURNAL  
— OF THE —  
One Hundred Ninth Session  
— OF THE —  
**New Hampshire Annual Conference**  
— OF THE —  
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH  
(Including Annual, Lay, and United Sessions)

Held in Baker Memorial  
First Church uniting

**CONCORD, N. H.**

**APRIL 20-25, 1938**

---

ANNUAL CONFERENCE

Adna Wright Leonard, President  
Charles Walter Frye, Secretary

LAY CONFERENCE

Charles Webb, President  
Miss Bessie M. Edson, Secretary

---

Edited by the Secretary, Charles Walter Frye

---

**VOLUME XIV PART 3**

---

Published Annually by Order of the Conference

---

MUSGROVE PRINTING HOUSE  
PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS OF THE MINUTES  
BRISTOL, N. H.

In his "care of all the churches" Bishop Burns maintained the apostolic tradition and practise. In his unflagging zeal to serve all, and to neglect none, every day found him "in labors more abundant," and "in journeyings often," and he also knew what it meant to be very familiar with "weariness and painfulness often" as he went from place to place throughout his Area.

No church was too small, and no minister too obscurely placed to engage his sympathetic interest and aid. Wherever and whenever possible, he responded as readily and as generously to the appeal of the remote rural charge, as to the call of the large outstanding city church. He lived and labored continually under great physical and nervous strain. He had known for years that his thread of life was brittle, and under pressure might snap at any moment. Nevertheless, he gave himself with unsparing devotion, and superb self-sacrifice, to the performance of the arduous tasks of his high and holy calling. The heavy price which his exacting labors demanded of him was willingly and cheerfully paid. In this he followed faithfully the example of his Lord. He counted not the cost unto himself that he might become, in the highest and fullest sense, servant and helper of all those who came within the radius of his ministry.

As a preacher, Bishop Burns was unexcelled in his power to grip the imagination, instruct the mind, warm the heart, and strengthen the spiritual desire and purpose of his hearers. His challenging and inspiring messages will be long remembered by us all.

When the news of Bishop Burns' death came to us on January 19th, we were deeply shocked and grieved. For a time we could think only of our great loss. Then, tribute to our beloved leader began to spring unbidden to our lips. With the assurance of the Christian faith we shared with him we said of him, in the words of James Whitcomb Riley:

"A good man never dies—  
He may, at last, seem worn—  
Lie fallen—hands and eyes  
Folded—yet, though we mourn and mourn,  
A good man never dies."

And our bishop was a good man. When we say that, we have spoken the highest eulogy which can be pronounced upon any life. To be good is to have something of the character of God stamped so indelibly upon us, and reflected so clearly in us, that when others contact our lives they may know assuredly whose we are and whom we serve. This was eminently true of Bishop Burns. To know him, was to discover early to whom he belonged, and whom he served. He was God's man, and of him it may be truly said that through the gracious, potent influence of his genuine devoted Christian character he "ever allured to brighter worlds, and led the way."

We miss him, and we mourn his loss to-day, but we would sound no note of gloom or of sadness in our memorial of him. His own radiant exultant faith would rebuke us should we attempt to do so. Instead, we would use this moment to rejoice with him in his promotion to higher and more exalted service—for "our loss is his infinite gain," and we would dedicate ourselves anew to the common task to which he so whole-heartedly devoted his life.

His shining example will live in our memories, and be an ever-abiding challenge to faith and courage and high endeavor. With our remembrance of him continuing strong and fragrant, it cannot truly be said that he is really lost to us, for

"They are not lost  
Who live in hearts they leave behind.  
In those whom they have blessed  
They live a life again;  
And shall live, through the years, eternal life,  
And grow each day more beautiful  
As time declares their good,  
Recalls the best,  
And proves their immortality."

Charles Wesley Burns—lover of men, tireless servant of the Church, wise administrator, true Bishop of souls, God's own Christian gentleman, good minister of Jesus Christ,

"In the Father's gracious keeping  
Leave we thee his servant sleeping."

In thy well earned repose, God rest thee well. We who loved thee say to thee not "good-bye," but "good-night," until, "in the land that is fairer than day" we meet again to bid thee "good-morning."

Prepared and read by

J. R. COPPLESTONE.

REV. CLAYTON E. DELAMATER

Rev. Clayton E. Delamater, son of a Methodist minister, was born in Fullerville, northern New York, March 13, 1860, and died at St. Luke's Hospital, Jacksonville, Florida, Sunday, May 23, 1937.

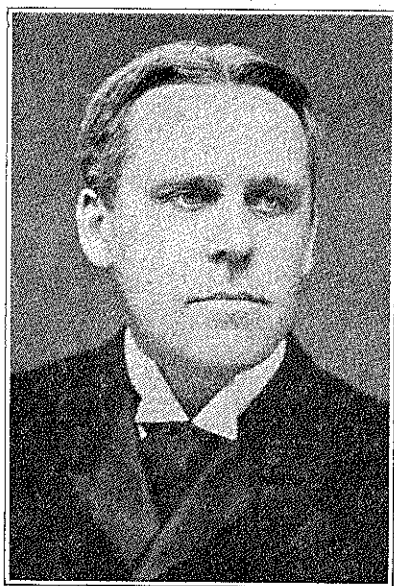
Mr. Delamater had undergone a successful operation for eye trouble May 16, was making good recovery, but four day later, he suffered a stroke and in three days, God's Sunday, he passed to the "rest that remaineth to the people of God."

When thirteen years old, he moved to Iowa and a little later became a student in Cornell College, graduating therefrom in 1886.

He was converted under the preaching of that successful evangelist, Maggie Van Cott, and from that time he was responsive to

God's calls and gave himself freely and wholeheartedly to the work to which he was convinced God had called him.

He was admitted on trial into the Upper Iowa Conference in 1886, and was sent as a Missionary to India—the first missionary from Cornell College to go to India. He labored successfully for four years within the bounds of the South India Conference. Mr. Delamater was twice married. His first wife was Louise A. Holmes, who died in 1901. His second wife was Anna J. Billings, whom he married in 1905. She and a son by his first wife, Edgar H. Delamater, of Waban, Massachusetts, survive him.



Rev. Clayton E. Delamater

He returned from India to the United States in 1891 and entered Boston University of Theology, graduating in 1895. Thereafter he was pastor of churches in the following conferences: Southern California, Colorado, New England Southern, and New Hampshire. In this Conference his pastorates were Colebrook and Contoocook. In 1927, he was granted the retired relationship.

In 1930, he and his beloved wife took up their residence in the Memorial Home Community, Penny Farms, Florida. Here he lived most happily and was highly esteemed for his genuine Christian

character, his faithful Gospel sermons and his valued services as a member of the Chapel Choir.

The study of God's Word and music were his dearest delights; he possessed a fine tenor voice, loved to sing and the people fully enjoyed hearing him sing. Only last week in our mid-week prayer meeting, the leader, himself a fine musician, bore testimony to the cheer and inspiration Brother Delamater had often brought him and others when he lifted his voice in some Gospel song as he worked in his garden plot, in which he took a justifiable pride. Our brother had periods of severe suffering, but his patience and sweet spirit at such times were a benediction and an example to those who visited him and knew him intimately.

We miss him here at Penny Farms but rejoice that he is with his Saviour whom he loved and so faithfully served.

Funeral services were held in the new Mortuary Chapel in Jacksonville, Florida, the Rev. George N. Neal, D. D., and the Rev. W. A. Newing officiating.

Interment was in a beautiful cemetery in Brockton, Massachusetts. The service was conducted by Rev. Harold H. Cricklow, an old friend and schoolmate, assisted by three other ministers of his acquaintance. May the God of all comfort be the Comforter of the bereaved widow and son, and cause their very tears to sparkle with the joy of future reunion in the House Eternal where separations are unknown.

WILLIAM WARREN.

#### REV. ARTHUR HUTCHINS DRURY

Arthur Hutchins Drury was born in Easton, N. H., on September 20, 1853, the son of Windsor and Sarah (Clay) Drury. As a young man he was engaged in the lumber business in that town, and later served it as selectman for many years. Before long there came to him a Voice which he recognized as Divine, calling him as it were by name to devote his life to the service of the Master. He heeded this summons, and leaving all else, served as camp missionary in the lumber camps and quarries in the state, for the Women's Christian Temperance Union. He was ordained Elder in 1907 at Laconia.

Brother Drury held long and fruitful pastorates in Lyman, South Columbia, West Campton, Ellsworth, Gilford, East Haverhill, and Alexandria. In 1925 he was a member of the State Legislature from Alexandria. In this same year a great sorrow came into his life, when his beloved companion and co-worker, Elice Whitcomb Drury, was called home on December 28. Mr. Drury never fully recovered from her passing. For a few more years he carried on the work