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gospel truths. Every sermon was a polished gem sparkling with profound thought and beauty of expression. His preaching everywhere attracted and held large congregations. He was a master of assemblies.

As a citizen: He was a sincere patriot and passionately loved his native State and country. He deplored, as only a pure man can, the evils and scandals of the reconstruction of North Carolina after the civil war. Because he accepted the presidency of the University at that period it was taken for granted, without inquiry, that he belonged to, and was in sympathy with the party which, in reconstructing, despoiled and well-nigh ruined the Commonwealth. This was a false assumption. He never belonged to any political party, because, as he said, he had no time to study politics. But he studied men and felt a strong interest in public affairs, and invariably voted for the candidates, regardless of their party affiliations, who in his judgment were best qualified by character and ability to serve the public. And, when statesmanship and patriotism, after long years of political strife, won the victory over ignorance and greed, he hailed it with gladness, although well knowing what it would cost him. In the midst of that strife, because of public conditions for which he was in nowise responsible, and which he could not control, it was his lot to tread the wine-press alone and to suffer moral martyrdom. He drank the bitter cup to its dregs, every bitter drop of which was transmuted into the sweetness of his purified soul. He stood alone in conscious innocence and endured in silence. Literally, like his Lord, "he answered not a word." He believed in God and in the future and anticipated the day when the clouds would lift. He was not disappointed. God let him live to see the day come in the which he stood "in the world's ample witness" surrounded by an aureola of truth and righteousness. In that search-light there was no blot seen on his escutcheon. And now, enthroned with those who have gone up out of great tribulations, surely he has learned that

"Tis glorious to suffer,
"Tis majesty to wait."

And that

"No life
Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.
The spirits of just men made perfect on high,
The army of martyrs who stand by the Throne
And gaze into the Face that makes glorious their own.
Know this surely at least. Honest love, honest sorrow,
Honest work for the day, honest hope for the morrow;
Are these worth nothing more than the hand they make weary?
The heart they have saddened, the life they leave dreary?
Hush! the sevenfold heavens to the voice of the Spirit
Echo: He that overcometh shall all things inherit."

In the darkest days of Dr. Pool's life this writer was his pastor. I was permitted to look through his soul then, and again when he was in the zenith of his popularity and power, and I profoundly believe that, take him all in all, he was the purest and best man I ever saw. His native State is richer for the life, labors and memory of such a son, and in him Methodism finds the incarnation of its broad culture, its doctrinal integrity, its pulpit eloquence, its saving faith, its joyful hope, its all-embracing love, its sanctifying grace and its practical virtues.

J. J. RENN.

[Document No. 3.]

MEMOIR OF REV. MOSES J. HUNT.

REV. MOSES J. HUNT, son of Moses T. and Nancy L. Hunt, was born in Orange county, N. C., December 21, 1824, and died at the home of his son in Greensboro, N. C., July 6, 1901, aged seventy-six years, six months and fifteen days.

He was married December 23, 1858, to Miss Virginia J. Townsend, of Person county, N. C., to which union were born three sons, C. W. Hunt, of Charlotte, N. C., and J. T. and E. T. Hunt, of Goldsboro, N. C. His wife having died, he was married a second time, December 20, 1865, to Miss Sarah J. Baker, of Franklin, N. C., who, with four sons and three daughters, survive him. The children born to this marriage are William B. and Marvin Hunt, of Greensboro, N. C.; Mrs. S. B. Sadler, of Fairfield, N. C.; Jennie L., Lila H., Robert E. and Mary W. Hunt, of Burlington, N. C. He leaves one brother, Joseph S. Hunt, of Kittrell, N. C., and one sister, Mrs. Margaret M. Watkins, of Wake Forest, N. C.

The subject of this memoir was but two years old when his father died, leaving his mother with six children to support. His early opportunities for acquiring an education being limited, he was denied the equipment of a collegiate training. When nearly seventeen years of age he sought the Saviour, and was born into the kingdom of God in a meeting held by Rev. William H. Barnes at Plank Chapel in Franklin county. He united at once with the Methodist Episcopal Church.

In a paper, written a short while before his death, he says: "I have never in all these years doubted my conversion; I consecrated my all to God and his Church. I prayed much, read and studied the Bible, and made it the guide of my life."

In 1849 he was impressed to preach the gospel of Christ. He felt the solemn responsibility of a call to the ministry, yet he conferred not with flesh and blood and was not disobedient to the heavenly vision, but entered the school at once to secure the best possible preparation for the work to which God had

called him. He was licensed to exhort in 1851 and licensed to preach in 1853 at a Quarterly Conference, held by Rev. James Reid. He was received on trial in the North Carolina Conference in a class of thirteen at the session of the Conference in Wilmington in 1855. Only four of this class survive, Revs. J. W. Wheeler, J. C. Thomas and T. L. Tripiett of the Western North Carolina Conference, and Rev. M. C. Thomas of the North Carolina Conference. He was ordained a deacon in 1857 by Bishop Pierce at Goldsboro and ordained an elder in 1859 by Bishop Early at Beaufort.

He served the following charges:

- 1856.....Second man, Roanoke Circuit.
 1857.....Second man, Granville Circuit.
 1858.....Sampson Circuit.
 1859.....Guilford Circuit.
 1860-1861...Roanoke Colored Mission.
 1862.....Without appointment at his own request.
 1863.....Second man, Raleigh Circuit.
 1864-1865...Nashville Circuit.
 1866.....Second man, Tar River Circuit.
 1867.....Nashville Circuit.
 1868.....Raleigh Mission.
 1869-1870...Nashville Circuit.
 1871-1874...Rock Spring Mission.
 1875-1877...Youngsville Circuit.
 1878-1880...Forsyth Circuit.
 1881.....Fairfield Circuit.
 1882.....Columbia Circuit.
 1883-1884...Yadkinville Mission.
 1885.....Agent American Bible Society.
 1886-1889...Forsyth Circuit.
 1890-1891...Pleasant Garden Circuit.

The Conference having been divided, he was transferred to the North Carolina Conference at the session held in December, 1891.

- 1892-1895...Alamance Circuit.
 1896-1898...Second man, Burlington, Graham and Haw River.

He was granted a superannuated relation at the Conference held at Elizabeth City in December, 1898. He loved to preach, and continued to do so as long as he was able to get to an appointment.

Brother Hunt was a member of the North Carolina Conference for nearly half a century, and was one of our most successful soul-winners. He witnessed the conversion of nearly 4,000 souls during his ministry. He was a sound gospel preacher. He never wasted time in speculations upon side issues, but dwelt constantly upon such Bible themes as repentance, the new birth, and the Witness of the Holy Spirit.

He knew and loved the doctrines and polity of Methodism. Christ was to him an experimental embodiment of the Father, and he had abiding assurance that he was one with God through Christ. His life was an open book, known and read of all men. No Methodist preacher was ever more loyal to the spirit of our itinerancy than brother Hunt. He served the Church from the mountains to the sea, and was often called upon to make great sacrifices in moving long distances, but no one ever heard him murmur, he went joyfully anywhere in the spirit of the Master to do the Master's work. In his day he saw some men with greater natural endowments than he, rise like meteors and with their brilliance blaze for a time, only to go out in darkness, but he kept on in the even tenor of his way with every power and leaving a permanent impress upon his day and generation. His children need not fear to step in his foot-prints, for all his tracks are clean.

In the years of his superannuation he seemed to live in the days of his revival glory. His face would light up with a divine glow as he recounted the many wonderful displays of the Spirit's power that he had witnessed. When he reached life's sunset "there was a light in the valley."

He died while the Durham District Conference was in session, and he sent a message, saying: "Tell the brethren that I have a clear passport to heaven."

"Servant of God, well done,
 Thy glorious warfare's past;
 The battle's fought, the race is won,
 And thou art crowned at last.
 Of all the heart's desire
 Triumphantly possessed,
 Lodged by the ministerial choir
 In the Redeemer's breast."

JOHN H. SHORE.

