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**WASHINGTON ANNUAL
CONFERENCE**

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

SIXTY-FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION

Held At

Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Bishop William F. McDowell, President

Charles S. Harper, Secretary

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ET, NORTHEAST, WASHINGTON, D. C.

In Memoriam

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE

Charleston, W. Va., March 23, 1927
and Members of the 64th Session of the Washington Annual

session of our Conference, seven of our members, viz. Lewis E. S. Nash, James E. Cole, Julius C. Love, James B. Arter, J. W. T. Wilson, and James Spencer (supply) have passed with joy and the ministry."

Following named widows of the Conference: Mrs. Edwin J. Waters, Mrs. Mary P. Jackson, Mrs. Walter S. Jackson, Mrs. Joseph Wheeler, Mrs. J. H. C. McPherson.

- Committee:
N. M. CARROLL,
C. H. MATTHEWS,
E. A. HAYNES,
GEO. E. CURRY,
C. E. HODGES,
E. A. LOVE.

PROGRAM

- Hymn 526, "Come ye disconsolate"
By Dr. Ernest Lynn
Committee By E. A. Haynes
emoirs
Mrs. E. Tansy and L. E. S. Nash By C. H. Matthews
Mrs. James S. Cole By C. E. Hodges
Julius C. Love By George E. Curry
Mrs. James T. Moten and Jas. Spencer (supply) By J. S. Carroll, D. D.
Jeremiah B. Arter By E. A. Love
W. T. Wilson By George E. Curry
Remarks—five minutes.
Ministers' wives and widows are not members of the Conference, and will be prepared as follows:
Mrs. W. S. Jackson By E. A. Haynes
Mrs. Joseph Wheeler and Mrs. J. H. C. McPherson By N. M. Carroll
Mrs. Edwin J. Waters By C. E. Hodges
Mrs. Mary P. Jackson By E. S. Williams
Mrs. Walter S. Jackson By Dr. J. U. King
Remarks—"Shall we meet beyond the River"
By Bishop W. F. McDowell

MEMOIR OF MRS. ANNIE McPHERSON

"She opened her mouth with wisdom and in her tongue was the law of kindness."

MRS. ANNIE McPHERSON was born at White Plains, Charles County, Maryland, November 1, 1880. She was the daughter of Dennis, and Mary Williams.

At the age of 19 years, she embraced religion and joined the M. E. Church at Germantown, Pa. This same year she married Rev. J. H. C. McPherson in 1907. Her husband joined the Washington Conference. She went with him to his various fields of labor and did what she could to keep him in the good work. Sister McPherson was a woman of great moral, worth and deep piety.

She loved the means of grace the Bible was her constant companion. Prior to her death she had been in the furnace of affliction for 12 years. But she never murmured or complained beneath the chastening rod. She died in great peace Sunday, January 23rd at 7:30 p. m. Her funeral services were held in Mt. Zion M. E. Church, Beaver Falls, Pa. January 26, 1927 at 2:30 p. m.

Rev. Dr. M. J. Naylor, District Superintendent assisted by Revs. D. D., Turpean, M. F. Hayling and LaGrange of Pittsburg, Pa. She had been a member of the M. E. Church about 28 years. Her remains were taken to her home in Willow Grove, Montgomery County, Pa., and buried in the family lot. She leaves to mourn one daughter, Ethel Washington; two brothers, one sister, loving husband and a large number of friends.

"Hosanna to Jesus on high.
Another has entered her rest
Another has escaped to the skies
And lodged in Emmanuel's breast.

N. M. CARROLL.
IN MEMORIAM

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

MEMOIR OF JULIUS C. LOVE

JULIUS C. LOVE was born at Drapers Valley, Virginia, September 20, 1852, the son of Henderson and Amelia Love. His early life was spent around the place of his birth where he received a common school education. In his young manhood he entered the mines of West Virginia and spent several years in this occupation. Soon he felt the call to preach and was licensed as a local preacher in 1877. In order to better equip himself for his life's work he entered the old Centenary Biblical Institute, Baltimore, Md. Here for several years he studied diligently and entered the Washington Annual Conference on trial in 1880. He entered the conference from the quarterly conference of John Wesley M. E. Church, Baltimore.

It was while a student at Morgan College that he met Miss Susie K. Carr whom after three years of wooing became his wife February 23, 1881. They were married in the Jackson St. M. E. Church, Lynchburg, Va., by the late Rev. Thomas Pinkey. Of this union came six boys and one girl. Of these children three preceded him into the Kingdom.

His labors for the Kingdom were truly heroic. The charges he served were never large and yet he never grumbled nor complained but went about his work as "one who laboreth for the Master." During his forty-six effective years in the Washington Conference he served the following charges: Hereford, Maryland, 2 years; Leesburg, Va., 2 years; Waterbury, Md., 3 years; West River, Md., 2 years; Augusta, Va., 2 years; Harrisonburg, Va., 2 years; Ten-

nalytown, D. C., 1 year; Mariboro, Md., 2 years; Bedford City, Va., 1 year; Middleburg, Va., 3 years; Abingdon, Md., 1 year; Mt. Airy, 1 year; Mt. Zion, Baltimore, 3 years; St. Matthews, Baltimore, 4 years; Lewisburg, W. Va., 2 years; Rockville, Md., 3 years; Magothy, Md., 4 years; Woodlawn, Va., 1 year; Charlestown, W. Va., 2 years; Oxen Hill, Md., 2 years; Mt. Winans, Md., 1 year.

During this itinerancy he built 7 churches and repaired 8; built 3 parsonages and repaired 4; and held revivals regularly with great ingathering of souls for the kingdom. He was a preacher of the evangelistic type and sinners could not stand before the thunder of his voice and the magic of his appeal.

His average salary during his forty-six years of service was \$400.00. Yet out of this meagre stipend he educated four sons and one daughter and purchased a home in Baltimore leaving it to his wife clear of encumbrances.

He was a devoted husband and a loving and considerate father. He was a man of exemplary habits and set an example in his home and everywhere worthy of emulation. Not once during his ministry did there ever come the slightest charge or the slightest reflection upon his character. During all of the years of his ministry he had faithful helper and loyal supporter in his devoted wife who through thick and thin was ever at his side.

While serving at Mt. Winans he was brutally struck down by a thug, receiving three fractures in his skull. Gamely he struggled through that affliction but upon the advice of his physician he gave up his work and went to live with his son William in Kansas City, Kansas. At the conference of 1926 he retired and went to live with his son Edgar at Annapolis. Here he was stricken one Friday evening after delivering an inspiring sermon at Asbury Church, from the text, "In the Beginning Was the Word." He was rushed to the hospital in Baltimore where he died October 29th.

Funeral services were conducted at the Sharp St. Memorial M. E. Church with Dr. Julius S. Carroll presiding. Drs. D. W. Hays and A. J. Mitchell delivered the principal eulogies. The following ministers took a part in the services: C. A. Johnson, E. S. Williams, C. Y. Trigg, L. A. Carter, Richard A. Greene of the A. M. E. Church and G. E. Curry. Over fifty ministers and many of their wives were present. Interment was in the Mt. Auburn Cemetery.

Julius C. Love was paternal in his relations to the younger men and fraternal in his relations to the older men of the conference. He was always outspoken and fearless in his championing of the right. He was always solicitous of the welfare of others.

"For others, Lord, for others,
Let this my motto be,
That while I live for others
I may live for Thee."

He leaves as his greatest monument four sons. Julius H. and John W. both lawyers in West Virginia; William A., a physician in Kansas City and Edgar A, upon whose shoulders the mantle of the father has fallen. He loved all of his sons but was proudest of Edgar because he served with him in the conference he loved so well and was laboring specifically for the Kingdom for which he gave his "last full measure of devotion." He often declared that the proudest moment of his life was when he placed his hands upon the head of Edgar in the uniform of his country, as he was being ordained an elder in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

As he lived so he died; peacefully and unafraid. Down the sunset trail he went with unflinching tread. The approaching darkness held no terror for him but rather heralded another dawn, a beautiful sunrise in the Great Beyond.

"When all is done and in the oozing clay