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there, under a mound covered with lovely flowers, his body was left to await the archangel's trump.

His death was not unexpected to his loved ones about him, but was, nevertheless, a great shock and a sore bereavement.

He was a faithful friend, an industrial pastor, an earnest preacher, an indefatigable worker; but it was in the home that his virtues shone brightest. Here he was affectionate, tender, patient, kind, self-humorous.

He had a sincere sympathy for young men who felt the call to the ministry, and did all he could to encourage and help them.

We shall miss him, for his place is vacant, his place in our ranks is empty. He has left us to carry on, without him, the cause of the Master and the church which he loved, to uphold the blood-stained banner and see that it ever goes forward and never trails and is never dishonored.

"Servant of God, well done!

Thy glorious warfare's past:

The battle's fought, the race is won,

And thou art crowned at last:

"In condescending love,

Thy ceaseless prayer He heard;

And bade thee suddenly remove

To thy complete reward."

C. L. WHITAKER,
W. F. KENNETT,
J. H. MOTON,
J. F. WHITAKER,
ELLIS STONE,
J. M. TROGDON.

OBITUARY OF REV. T. J. OGBURN, D. D.

Rev. T. J. Ogburn, D. D., son of Edmund W. and Jane Lanier Ogburn was born Dec. 6, 1849 and fell asleep in Jesus in the city of Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 24, 1923.

Brother Ogburn was twice married. First to Miss Alice Gash of Buncombe County. To them were born three children, one son Willie Lee, who died at the age of nineteen, two daughters, Cary and Ellen.

His second marriage was to Miss Nannie Davidson, of Alamance County. To them were born seven children, Thomas J., Herbert H., Nannie, Richard D., Bessie, Hilda, and Roger W.

At the age of sixteen years brother Ogburn preached his first sermon in Bethel Church, Flat Rock circuit. On the fiftieth anni-

versary of his ministry he returned to Bethel and preached to an immense congregation a sermon of wonderful power.

Brother Ogburn began his regular work in the ministry of the Methodist Protestant church in 1866, as assistant to Rev. J. C. Dean on Guilford circuit. He was then seventeen years of age.

At the age of twenty-one we find him Superintendent of Mecklenburg circuit.

For forty-seven years he preached in the Methodist Protestant church. In 1913 he withdrew from the Methodist Protestant Church and joined the Western North Carolina Conference of the M. E. Church, South.

To preach was his greatest pleasure. A few years before his death he wrote to his friend, W. F. Kennett, saying, "I would like to preach once every week-day and twice every Sunday as long as I live."

We have not deemed it best to undertake to follow brother Ogburn along the line of his ministry of forty-seven years in the Methodist Protestant church, and nine or ten in the Methodist Episcopal church, South. He served many of the country churches and later our most important city churches. He was president of the North Carolina Conference for three years. His "Notes By the Way" published in the Central Protestant, and the Methodist Protestant made a profound impression on the reading. He was for twelve years secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, travelling throughout the conferences of the Methodist Protestant church and making hundreds of impassionate appeals to our Church to do its part in preaching the Gospel to every creature.

It is doubtful whether North Carolina has ever produced a greater preacher than he. He perhaps did as much as any man for the cause of Temperance, and the suppression of the liquor traffic.

His long-time friend S. R. Harris says of him, "He was as bold as a lion and as tender as a woman. He was always ready to rejoice with those who do rejoice and weep with those who weep. Men who were addicted to drink loved him as much as rum sellers hated him."

The following letter shows brother Ogburn's unwaivering faith:

"On my way to a hospital for an operation, which altho it does not alarm me, may yet prove fatal, I want to record my feelings in view of a possibility to be contemplated seriously and solemnly.

I am surprised that I can look death in the face, not with fear, but with pleasing expectations, as of a child about to journey along a pleasant path to a strange new country of indescribable happiness and beauty. I am surprised at this because I have not that excellent moral and spiritual character I think becoming men who should cherish so fondly such fearless and cheerful thoughts of the hereafter. I am sinful; I know not how sinful; for I am often shocked

by the sudden outcroppings of unsuspected evil things in my deceitful heart. I have not overcome in life's great moral battle. I have not fully achieved in life's supreme effort. I have not reached the goal nor made actual in life the high ideal of my mind. I have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. There is in me no goodness whatever, but that which God's spirit is striving to work into me. I know and solemnly declare that if I am to be judged solely upon my merits, or conduct, or character, I shall most surely be forever undone. I find in and of myself no ground of hope whatever. But I trust the atoning, forgiving Christ to save me. I love Him because he died to save me. The thought of my being with Him ere long fills my soul with joy. It will be sweet to die, if death shall bring me out of the shadows of this life into the eternal sunshine of His glorious presence.

"Then in my mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb."

My hope of Heaven through Jesus my Saviour is glorious and all-satisfying. Bless His name forever! I want my dear wife and children and all my loved ones to know, if I die, that I die in the faith, which I command to them as God's most precious gift to His children.

I know I am not worthy to write these things. I fear I shall be thought good for saying them. O, no! But God is so merciful to me as a sinner! This covers it all."

This unwaivering faith in Jesus Christ which sustained him on his way to the hospital sustained him unto the end. He kept the faith and was ready when the end came. When he reached the shining shore we are sure the Master welcomed him home. There he rests with God and will welcome us when we go.

W. F. KENNETT,
T. M. JOHNSON,
S. R. HARRIS.

OBITUARY OF REV. W. E. SWAIN, D. D.

Rev. W. E. Swain, D. D., was born in Washington County, N. C., on July 26, 1856. After passing through the public schools, he spent four years at Yadkin College in preparing for his life work. On December 23, 1890, he was united in marriage to Miss Tamah Wood of LaGrange, N. C. To them were born three children, James Wood of Greensboro, N. C., Lynette (Mrs. V. F. Voss) of Wilson, and John Paris of Raleigh, N. C. On August 11, 1923, Dr. Swain fell asleep in Jesus at the home of his daughter in Wilson, N. C.

Dr. Swain's official record is as follows, as nearly as we have been able to trace it: He began his work in the ministry by serving Batavia circuit, as supply, in 1884. Subsequently, he served as follows: LaGrange, 1885, 1886, 1887; Winston Station, 1888, 1889, 1890; North Granville, 1891, 1892, 1893; LaGrange, 1894, 1895, 1896; without appointment, 1897; Mt. Hermon circuit, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903; Asheboro, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907. At the annual Conference held in Grace Church, Greensboro, 1907, he was elected President of the Conference and served for five years, the full constitutional term. He served Mebane 1913, 1914, 1915; Littleton, 1916, 1917, 1918; Haw River, 1918, 1919; North Davidson, 1920, 1921. At the Conference held in Burlington, 1921, Dr. Swain's health had failed to the extent that it was necessary for him to ask for Superannuated relation to the Conference. He sat in our midst with bowed head and streaming eyes, while a member of his class of five asked the Conference to grant him this relation. It was at Flat Rock church, Flat Rock circuit, in the fall of 1887, that he, together with Revs. J. H. Moton, W. M. Pike, J. F. Dosier, and W. F. Kennett, were ordained Elders in the church of God. This was the first class to take the full course of study leading to ordination in the North Carolina Conference, and Dr. Swain was the first one of the class to complete his labors and enter into rest. After his superannuation, he repaired to the home of his daughter in Wilson, N. C., where a faithful and loving wife and children did all they could for his comfort. While with sad hearts they watched the great light of his life grow less and less until on August 11, 1923, the Chief Shepherd appeared and gave unto him a crown of life which fadeth not away. This earthly house of his tabernacle was dissolved and his spirit went home to God. There he rests from his labors and his works do follow him. Dr. Swain was truly a remarkable and many sided man. He possessed a strong body and brilliant intellect. His memory was remarkable. He loved a joke and never forgot the humorous incidents of life that came under his observation. He probably caused more people to laugh than any other man in our Conference. There was not smut—just that fun-loving side of life which is relished by the best and wisest men. Rev. J. H. Moton says of him, "Brother Swain was an ideal man to me. He was not only a clean man, but one of our best preachers. He was safe and sane in doctrine and could preach with greater ease than most men." Rev. J. F. Dosier says of him, "In our private conversation he often told of his struggles in early life and how he prayed and worked his way through great difficulties." And he adds, "Dr. Swain was a more deeply spiritual man than the fun-loving side of his life indicated."

While as a pastor, he was never a great visitor, yet he always won and held the love and admiration of his people. Brother