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APRIL 6-APRIL 11, 1932

DAILY PROCEEDINGS

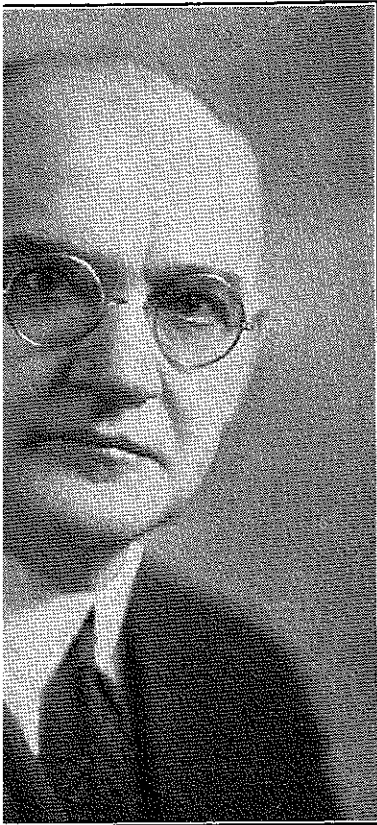
Including
Lay Electoral Conference
Laymen's Association
Ministers' Wives Association

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BISHOP, NEW YORK AREA

and particularly our deep satisfaction in
has been rendered by Bishop Francis J.
LL.D., during the last quadrennium.
time he has administered the work of
it and sympathy and understanding.
re that we shall be able to enter upon
quadrennium under his able and mas-

Resolution adopted by the
Lay Electoral Conference, April 8, 1932.

family plot at Highland Mills beside her husband, whom she survived in sorrow a little over two years.

Mrs. Dally, before her marriage, in October, 1866, was Miss Lockwood, a sister to the Lockwood brothers in Paterson, and of Miss Lockwood who, for years, carried on an unusual real estate business in Paterson. Mrs. Dally was the oldest of her family and was the last one to pass away.

She was always a hard and faithful worker, following with sympathetic insight the work of her husband and rendering invaluable assistance in many ways. She was active in church work, taught in the Sunday school and took a large share in the work of the women's societies. Any achievement, honor or recognition which came to her husband brought deep joy to her heart. She had a large capacity for friendship. During the days of her semi-invalidism and confinement numerous friends sought her out and ministered unto her. She fought the good fight, kept the faith and ere now has received the crown at the right hand of the throne on high.

Mrs. Abraham M. Harris

By HEDDING B. LEECH

THOSE who were fortunate to be closely associated with Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Gardner Harris during her later years, were deeply impressed by the radiance of her Christian life, the smiling courage she displayed in spite of a lingering and incurable malady, and by the limitless patience, devoted care and tender affection of her only daughter, Mrs. Hattie Hunter, with whom she made her home in Dover, New Jersey. Those who called upon her with a desire to give cheer and encouragement found that from her bed of great suffering beamed such light that they came away more blessed than blessing.

Forty-one years Mrs. Harris shared with her husband, the late Abraham M. Harris, in the comforts and cares of parsonage life spent entirely within the bounds of the Newark Conference. When this young preacher was appointed to Stockholm, New Jersey, in 1866, he met Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of Charles and Harriet Gardner, residents of the nearby village of Newfoundland. He saw the need of a church building at this place and was successful in his efforts to secure one, the corner stone being laid before his term ended. March 11, 1869, he married Sarah Gardner, and until his death, January 19, 1909, together they ministered with unexampled devotion to the best interests of the people of the fourteen churches to which he was assigned during that period.

Born at Newfoundland, New Jersey, May 9, 1846, Mrs. Harris died peacefully in Dover, September 16, 1931. On September 18, funeral services were conducted by her pastor, the writer, in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Dover. Reece E. Hill, minister of Grace Church, Dover, assisted. Interment took place in the Presbyterian cemetery at Rockaway, beside the body of her husband. Mrs. Hunter and two grandsons survive.

Mrs. W. H. Ruth

By E. S. JAMISON

IN the early days of the past year, Mrs. W. H. Ruth, widow of the late Rev. W. H. Ruth, of the Newark Conference, passed through the gate of death into a world where years are lost in an eternity of love. For more than half a century she was the efficient wife of her beloved husband until his translation.

Her purity of life, her gentleness of spirit, her winsomeness of personality, and her devotion to the interests of the kingdom of Christ endeared her to a host of friends in every parish she served as a minister's wife.

Death was not a hideous thing to a life like hers. Passing years gave tints of moral beauty to the soul until the supreme moment when she passed through a triumphal arch of lasting victory. To her two surviving sons and one daughter the memory of a mother's love and beautiful life is a priceless legacy.

Her day has come, not gone.

Her sun has risen, not set.

Her life is now beyond

The reach of death or change--

Not ended, but just begun.