



kindex[®]

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/162862>

Title: **Faithful Unto Death_Page_4**

Provenance:

Category: **Document**

Person: **John Alexander Clark**

Date:

their discouragement and distress in 1921, the change wrought is wonderful. It is true that from a financial standpoint many are still dependent, and are yet longing for the day or opportunity to come when they can earn their own livelihood and become permanently assured of being placed beyond the reach of dire want; but in the joy of association in surroundings of safety, in the assurance of proper care and skill in times sickness; in opportunity for mutual helpfulness, and for spiritual growth and enlightenment, the change which was brought about by their mission president is little short of a transformation.

No wonder the people loved him, for he loved them and had demonstrated that love throughout eleven years of faithful service, to which he has since added over seven more--faithful Andover solicitous, even unto death!

No man in the Church could have been truer to his trust; no one less complaining; no one more helpful; no one more self-denying; no one more willing to sacrifice personal comforts and convenience to give his life for his friends and in the service of his God, than was President Joseph Wilford Booth.

ELDER EMIL J. HUBER

The fourth missionary to pass away in the American mission was Emil J. Huber, who sleeps under a safety monument in Aleppo, Syria, at which place he died of typhus on May 16, 1908. He had labored diligently for less than a year when death overtook him. During the last Sunday services which he attended, Elder Huber, his voice trembling under the influence of the Holy Spirit, bore his testimony, and among other things said: "I know the Gospel is true, and you cannot deny it, having

heard it preached by a humble servant of the Lord."

I know what fond wishes and fervent prayers he had in his heart as he left the coast of Tyre and Sidon, to return to the little branch at Aleppo. During the nearly five intervening years, he and his faithful wife, Sister Mary R. Booth, have labored unceasingly and uncomplainingly to make real their cherished hopes and desires for the Armenian mission.

Every day, this faithful, intrepid missionary, following in the footsteps of his Master, "went about doing good." His noble soul was actuated by this high motive even when death called. It was truly with an upright heart that President Booth met this relentless visitor, whose final summons he would answer as he had answered every other worthy call to responsibility, by saying cheerfully and resolutely: "I already."

With the passing of President Booth, closes another important and tragic episode in the history of the Church. My wish for my esteemed friend's last hours and my present feelings are best expressed by Bryant:

"Death should come Gently to one of gentle mould, like thee, As light winds, wandering through groves of bloom, Detach the delicate blossoms from the tree,