

The Late Miss Mossman

In the brightness of a new day, on June 13, 1914, Mary H. Mossman went to be "forever with the Lord." She entered in with joyful triumph.

The last month was truly a blessed and fruitful season for God, by her pen and prayer and personal work as she dispensed the Word of Life to others. She had Hoed by the Word of God, and could give meat in due season to His Household.

Her calling seemed pre-eminently to be fellowship in suffering with Christ for His Body, the Church (Col. 1:24). Many times when death seemed imminent, she would ask "Lord, do you want to take me?" Receiving the assurance that it was not His Will to take her at that time, she would quietly hold in the Spirit until Life came forth. Thus by the power of Christ's endless "Life" within she was led in triumph of years of arduous service and multiplied sufferings, these alike being love-offerings to the Lord.

Wholly trusting in the merits of Christ's redeeming Blood, she followed Him into the reality of the Cross-Life, and death to self, and the meek and lowly Spirit of Jesus was so in-wrought that one closely, associated with her in life and ministry was heard to exclaim, "You lamb, but you are a lion too.

A dominant chord in the beautiful harmony of her life was, "In everything give thanks. She ever labored for souls, forgetful of herself and faithful to God in each opportunity given. Precious hand-picked fruit has been one of the results of her quirt hidden ministry during these many years, but Eternity alone can reveal the full fruitage of her faithful walk in the Spirit.

A few hours before she went her face beamed with glory. "I am going Home, I am going Home and I shall not want to come back." Knowing her hope in the near coming of the Lord, and the translation of His Saints, she was asked by one present, "If you go now, will you be satisfied, will you feel you have lost something?" There was such triumph and joy in her voice as she answered, "Yes, perfectly satisfied. I want to go, I am pulling with all my might to go trusting God that if He does not want me, He will turn me back," and again adding, "You must give we up," etc.

She asked specially that there should be no funeral, only a Gospel service in honor of the Lord, no crepe on the door, but flowers, emblems of the abundant life in Christ, no black garment, but a white winding sheet, testifying that her lifework was all completed, wound up for Eternity.

Annie E. Harper and Alta Tremmier

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