

**THE MIRACLE AND MONUMENT
OR THE DEAD RAISED; THE LOST
FOUND; HELL DEFEATED; AND
GRACE TRIUMPHANTLY
DISPLAYED**

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The miracle and monument or The dead raised; the lost found; Hell defeated; and grace triumphantly displayed by Joseph F. Rudman

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JOSEPH F. RUDMAN

**THE MIRACLE AND MONUMENT
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THE MIRACLE AND MONUMENT:

OR

THE DEAD RAISED; THE LOST FOUND; HELL
DEFEATED; AND
GRACE TRIUMPHANTLY DISPLAYED:

BY A

Brief Memoir

OF

GEORGE RUDMAN,

(OF CHELSEA.)

WHO FELL SWEETLY ASLEEP IN JESUS, ON LORD'S DAY,
MAY 11, 1851, IN THE 19TH YEAR OF HIS AGE.

BY JOSEPH F. RUDMAN,

Minister of the Gospel. Author of "Memoirs of Mr. Wm. Escott,"
"Gleanings among Golden Sheaves," &c.

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also who
sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him."—1 Thess. iv. 14.

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PREFACE.

COURTEOUS READER,

As a simple and unadorned memorial of the goodness and grace of God to a poor sinner, the following pages are presented for your perusal. They simply state facts as they were: and while they relate to a brother beloved, yet more, I trust, to the grace and mercy of a covenant God, displayed in plucking him as a brand from the burning, and saving him with an everlasting salvation, than to him.

Every child of God is indeed a MIRACLE and MONUMENT of grace: and to write the history of *one* such, *who was dead, but is alive again*, were to write, in many particulars, the history of *all*. It may then be asked, *Why write this?* I answer, *To set forth the wonders of saving grace*, as well also as for the following, to me weighty reasons.

1. For the encouragement of believing parents, whose posterity are growing up around them, still to seek favour for them at the Lord's hand, in submission to his will, amidst the greatest apparent discouragement and non-success. "Pray without ceasing."

2. As a word to Sabbath-school Teachers, to GO FORWARD. Your's is a *noble* work. You labour often amidst great discouragements; yet, remember, what may not be seen *at once*, may, and often does, spring up *afterward*. "In the *morning* sow thy seed, and in the *evening* withhold not thine hand." Your's is work for eternity.

3. As a word to seeking, and oftentimes desponding, characters. GEORGE RUDMAN stands before you a *miracle* and *monument* indeed. Yet in his case, hell was defeated, and grace triumphantly displayed. *He* obtained mercy, why not *you*? His was *aggravated* sin; but where sin *abounded*, grace did *much more* abound:" for "He hateth putting away."

4. Nor is this all. I have written it with an "Who can tell?" These pages may fall into the hands of some poor thoughtless youth, some boy or girl in our Sabbath-schools, working in the factory or warehouse, or some of riper age, who have no thoughts of God, and no concern, savingly, about their soul; and it may lead to their conversion unto God. That so it may be, and thus become a blessing unto saint and sinner, is the prayer and desire of,

Courteous Reader,

Thine affectionately in Jesus,

JOSEPH F. RUDMAN.

THE MIRACLE AND MONUMENT:

A *Memoir.*

GEORGE RUDMAN, the subject of the present Memoir, was born in Burton Street, Cheltenham, in the month of December, 1832; and consequently, was at the time of his death, in his nineteenth year.

It was his privilege to be brought up by believing parents, under the sound of a preached gospel—early sent to the Sabbath-school connected with the chapel of which his parents were members, and watched over at home with the most constant and affectionate care. His parents studied not only his temporal good; but were deeply anxious for his eternal welfare.

This is a privilege beyond what many had *then*, and have *now*; and why it should fall to his lot, and not others, is wholly to be attributed to the *sovereign* goodness and *unmerited* mercy of God. This is the true source of all beneficial distinctions.

I may be permitted here to mention the ~~ad~~

tages of the Sabbath-school with which he was connected at Salem Chapel. For though the teachers cannot infuse grace, they can and do impart instruction, which, as God shall bless, is productive of fruit to his praise. The kindness of the teachers, and their care, is still present to my mind; and though many who once taught are now in glory, their memory is fragrant, and they still live in my remembrance. Would that parents generally more appreciated the self-denying labors of the teachers in our Sabbath-schools.

It pleased God peculiarly to bless him in a good mother. A *good* mother! What do not thousands owe, under God, to a God-fearing mother? The charge of the house, the management and care of the family peculiarly lies with the woman. And oh, what does not maternal anxiety suggest, for the good and welfare of the little ones around, especially when grace is in the heart, and the fear of God is before the eyes!

Such was the case with his dear mother now in glory. Often has she gathered her family around her at the throne of grace; and while his father has been far away in the busy scenes of the world, her knee has been bent, and in simplicity of heart and word, yet with fervency of desire, her address has ascended before the golden altar on behalf of each. *Pointed* has been the petitions thus uttered, while the sins of each has been confessed, the failings of each deplored, and the rich mercy of God implored for the sake of Jesus.

Years, with their changes, have rolled away *since then*, but the scene is still before me; and *the mortification my pride has had*, and the enmity

I have felt to the service, I still remember. Peradventure some may be reading this, who find the wholesome, and godly restraints of believing parents, a galling yoke; let such remember, that it is among their greatest mercies; and that obedience to parents is the first commandment with promise. Eph. vi. 1, 2. Disobedience to the wholesome directions of parents, has been the forerunner of the direst calamities. I trust no parent may be reading this who does not bring up their children "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." If so, let them reflect, *the word of God is against them*. But what if they themselves be without grace? Then their position is solemn indeed!

Pardon this digression, dear reader; I write for usefulness, and cannot help but think that some such may read "this short and simple annal."

And on the other hand, some dear parent may be reading this, who often knows the agony of soul which is felt for the family growing up around them, with all the wants of *time*, and the solemn consideration of their *immortal souls* and *eternity*. Or some may be looking through its pages, who are the children of such parents: then accompany me patiently still onwards in my simple narrative and observations.

Grace is not hereditary; nor is it confined to any *age* or *time*. John shall receive divine impressions before he perceives the light of day; (Luke i. 41;) and the thief shall come to the end of his days, and while suffering the just penalty of the law for his crimes, shall be quickened into *eternal life*, and there be brought to a *saving knowledge* and confession of Jesus. Luke xxiii.