

**FOOTSTEPS IN A PARISH; AN
APPRECIATION OF MALTBIE
DAVENPORT BABCOCK AS A
PASTOR. [NEW YORK-1908]**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649747405

Footsteps in a Parish; An Appreciation of Maltbie Davenport Babcock as a Pastor. [New York-1908] by John Timothy Stone

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JOHN TIMOTHY STONE

**FOOTSTEPS IN A PARISH; AN
APPRECIATION OF MALTBIE
DAVENPORT BABCOCK AS A
PASTOR. [NEW YORK-1908]**

FOOTSTEPS IN A PARISH



AN APPRECIATION OF
MALTBIE DAVENPORT BABCOCK
AS A PASTOR

BY
JOHN TIMOTHY STONE
HIS SUCCESSOR IN
BROWN MEMORIAL CHURCH, BALTIMORE

"Others have laboured, and ye
are entered into their labour."

NEW YORK 1908

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

Published October, 1908



To

THE LOYAL PEOPLE OF
BROWN MEMORIAL CHURCH,
WHOSE LOVE AND FAITHFULNESS
HAVE CAUSED THOSE WHO HAVE MINISTERED TO THEM
TO RISE UP AND CALL THEM BLESSED!

A PASTOR

*He knows but Jesus Christ, the crucified.
Ah, little reck's the worldling of the worth
Of such a man as this upon the earth!
Who gives himself—his all—to make men wise
In doctrines which his life exemplifies.
The years pass on, and a great multitude
Still find in him a character whose light
Shines round him like a candle in the night;
And recognize a presence so benign
That to the godless even it seems divine.
He bears his people's love within his heart,
And envies no man, whatso'er his part.
His church's record grows, and grows again,
With names of saintly women-folks and men,
And many a worldling, many a wayward youth,
He counts among the trophies of his truth.
Oh, happy man! There is no man like thee,
Worn out in service of humanity,
And dead at last, 'mid universal tears,—
Thy name a fragrance in the speaker's breath,
And thy divine example life in death."

By DR. J. G. HOLLAND,
From *The Learned Professions*.

FOOTSTEPS IN A PARISH

"They ring for service," quoth the fisherman;
"Our parson preaches in the church to-night.
. . . He's a rare man,
Our parson; half a head above us all."

IN Jean Ingelow's beautiful poem,
"Brothers and a Sermon," we
find a fitting testimony of the
one whose life *as a pastor* we are to
consider:

I have heard many speak, but this one man—
So anxious not to go to heaven alone—
This one man I remember, and his look,
Till twilight overshadowed him. He ceased,
And out in darkness with the fisher folk
We passed and stumbled over mounds of moss,
And heard, but did not see, the passing beck.