



Dr. F. E. Marsh's Home Call.

MANY will feel a twinge of sadness at the news that Dr. Marsh has left his busy ministry of earth for the restful ministry of Glory. He died at Bournemouth on February the 19th, 1931 at the age of seventy-eight years.

He was a vast blessing. As evangelist, pastor, teacher, convention speaker, and prophetic writer, his life was one of ever-expanding usefulness. He was born at Brighton. He came to London at the age of twenty-four years, and joined the Evangelisation Society. He did the work of an evangelist for ten years, and then became pastor of the well-known Bethesda Free Chapel, Sunderland—a chapel where Dr. Graham Scroggie was afterwards pastor for a period. A great work was accomplished for God in Sunderland while Mr. Marsh was there. Getting into touch with D. L. Moody, he was invited to America. This led to a residence in America for a number of years. For five years, he was a tutor in the Nyack Bible Institute, in connection with Dr. A. B. Simpson.

One will, therefore, not be surprised to discover that he had sympathy with the truth of Divine healing for the body. It has been a joy to the Elim Foursquare Gospel Alliance to know that his feelings to us were friendly. A recent exchange of correspondence proved this—when he expressed pleasure at a short article of his, (The Self Life) appearing in our paper. (The Elim Evangel) We have a prayerful regard for men of God who may even on some points oppose us. But if we see that God is blessing them, we rejoice. Misunderstandings will all be removed at last.

Dr. Marsh returned to England in 1910, and held pastorates at Bristol, Weston-super-mare, and London. From the year 1924, he has been giving himself to general ministry by pen and voice. He has ably edited a magazine (Chimes), devoted to Second Advent testimony. He has gone, but his writings remain. The probability is that the brief accounts of his life now appearing in a

number of papers will stir up a new interest in his books. Readers will certainly not be disappointed.

He spoke of Calvary as the *Place of places*, and wrote a beautiful poem under that heading. The first verse reads:

There is a place where sin will cease to charm,
Where fears will die and doubts no more alarm,
Where self is dead, and world cannot allure—
It is at Calvary's Cross—Divine and sure.

Dr. Marsh loved Calvary. We therefore love him, and find pleasure in placing this wreath of praise upon his memory—P. G. PARKER.

The Self Life.

OH, horrid self, in how many ways it seeks to show itself; it is a very chameleon in its changefulness. There is a *humble self* which is very proud of its humility and, like Agag before Samuel, can fawn itself to the ground; there is a *hypocritical self* which can feign one thing and be another, like Jacob before Isaac when he robbed his brother of his blessing; there is a *covetous self* which cares not who sinks, so long as it can swim, and grabs at all it can, like Judas with the money in the bag, there is an *ambitious self* which can never be satisfied but by being at the top, like the Pharisees, who loved the uppermost seats, there is a *conceited self*, which suffers with a big head and an inflated heart, and is conspicuous by the use of the personal pronoun I, like the Pharisee praying in the temple there is an *earnest self*, which will go out of its way to carry out its designs, like Saul of Tarsus, and which prides itself on being zealous in the cause of God and there is a *religious self*, which always thinks itself holier than others, and which is ready to go to any expense in the prosecution of its own ideas, like Micah in the Book of Judges.—F. E. Marsh. August 9, 1929.