

The McDuffie Progress

A Tenth District Newspaper

THOMSON, GA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1914.

The Death of Rev. T. H. Timmons.

Any attempt at a history of this good man by this newspaper, would be to the people of this section, very far short of their intimate knowledge of and acquaintance with him who spent so large a portion of his life among them. There was not a more familiar face or a more impressive character in McDuffie county than that of Rev. T. H. Timmons. The aged knew and loved him as a companion. The young as a friend and wise counselor. Even in his dotage, for he lived to a very ripe age, he never grew cynical or pessimistic, but was always cheerful, buoyant and hopeful. The extent of his benevolence to the community in which he so long lived, were directed along such varied and multiplied lines that they could not be approximated or estimated. His later years were largely given to writing, writing for various publications, preparing and distributing religious tracts, and doing the burdensome and important work which always falls to the lot and hands of a local minister who discharges such obligations so graciously and well. He was a writer of pronounced ability and would have attained great prominence as an author had he devoted his life to this work. We dare say that he has been the "comforter" in more homes of sadness and sorrow than any layman or minister throughout this section of the state.

He was an ardent Methodist, believing implicitly in the creed and mission of his church.

He loved children, and in his own home was the recipient of the tenderest affections. We have heard his son in law with whom he lived, say, "He is the greatest man that ever lived." A compliment paid to few.

We had a peculiar reverence for him, and will miss his familiar face on the streets of his beloved town. He has left us for the unknown world, but we dare say he "crossed the river" with as much confidence and assurance as mortal man ever did, and we believe that his spirit rests "In the bosom of his father and his God." B. A. N.

THOMSON, GA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1914.

Funeral of Rev. T. H. Timmons.

The interment last week of the remains of Rev. T. H. Timmons was delayed until Thursday morning in order that his oldest son, Mr. H. F. Timmons might reach here from Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Timmons arrived Wednesday night and the funeral services were held at the Methodist church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. A large crowd assembled at the church where beautiful tributes and touching eulogies of the life of this good man were delivered by Rev. J. H. Mashburn, Rev. Dr. Hanby, Rev. Winn and Dr. Young. After the services at the church the body was taken in charge by the local lodge of Masons and the services at the grave were conducted by them, in the presence of a large crowd of men, women and children.

In Memory of Rev. Thos. H. Timmons.

The writer first met this remarkable man in the year 1881. He was at that time Pastor of Appling Circuit in Columbia County. He was then a comparatively young man, splendid in appearance. Brother Timmons was a scholarly man, and a high toned gentleman; he was too gentlemanly to ever forget to be polite at all times. He consecrated himself to his Maker early in life, and gave himself to the call of the ministry. He was active in the field of service as a minister until his strength failed him on account of age.

He believed as the Bible teaches that the whole duty of man is to fear God and keep his commandments. Brother Timmons was a true Methodist, without faltering or wavering, in the steadfast faith of its doctrine. He was a man of great faith, he believed the word of God, and took it for his daily guide.

Brother Timmons was a man, acquainted with disappointments, in life, and with the severest trials and sorrows yet he met all with a Christian faith. His faith was not shaken by grief and disappointment, neither did he grow cold and indifferent as do so many, under adversities, but he was fervent in spirit, serving actively in the Sunday Schools and all church work within a few months of his death. He sought opportunities to do good, and was ever mindful of the sick and needy.

He lived out a little more than the three score and ten years time allotted to man. And few indeed are they who have left a record so good. A beautiful life, one given to God from its youth.

Wm. A. Watson,