

[Hicks, John D.]

DEATH OF REV. J. D. HICKS

Just as we go to press, we learn that our venerable father in the ministry, Rev. John D. Hicks, died at his residence in St. Johnsville, March 15th, of paralysis, aged 71 years, 8 months and 8 days.

Christian Ambassador, Auburn NY, 28 Mar 1868

THE LATE REV. JOHN D. HICKS

One of our best and most beloved of men, wherever known, has gone. He was born in Warren, Herkimer County, N. Y., where he grew up, and resided a number of years afterwards. There he became an exhorter in the Methodist Episcopal Church. At length the light of our great faith dawned on his honest heart, and he became its advocate, able to give a good and logical reason for his hope.

Years ago he purchased a quiet and pleasant home in the same county [error: St. Johnsville is in Montgomery Co.], and near the village of St. Johnsville, in which he ever after resided. He ministered in a large number of communities. Sometimes he was engaged to preach at a given place one Sunday, then again, for several Sundays, or for years. Ford's Bush, Brookman's Corners, Salisbury, St. Johnsville, Argusville, Newville, Eatonville, and other places enjoyed his protracted labors. He was ever the sensible, earnest, acceptable preacher, particularly gifted and sympathetic at funerals, speaking always without notes. If, on any occasion, an associated preacher was unprepared, Br. Hicks could be relied upon. For his services he accepted whatever the friends might see fit to bestow, and his income was consequently small. The industrious, frugal wife at the little homestead did much towards bringing the financial year about.

It was a great pleasure for him to attend the Associations, and other general meetings of the denomination. Of late, the weight of years, and more still, disease, has prevented him from going much from home. Repeated shocks of paralysis took this consistent minister, excellent neighbor, humble, meek, cheerful, unselfish man from his wife and son, from the host of noble, admiring friends, from the scenes of earthly labor and suffering, to the Redeemer's rest in heaven.

A goodly number assembled at his funeral, March 18th, and but for the freshet which was prevailing, many more would have been present. From his own rural residence, after brief funeral exercises, conducted by the writer, his mortal remains were conveyed to an adjacent and picturesque burial ground, overlooking the beautiful valley of the Mohawk. There the mortal of the holy man will rest. "I have fought the good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith." II Tim. iv: 7.

L. H.

Christian Ambassador, New York NY, Sat. 4 Apr 1868
[a Universalist newspaper]