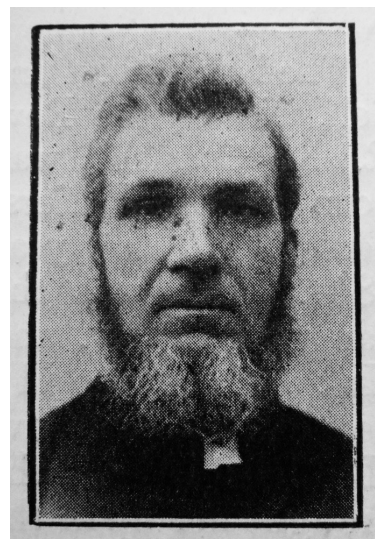


Rev. Adam Glegg

Transcription of Obituary in the Primitive Methodist Magazine by William Carr

Born near Stonehaven, Scotland, March 11th, 1834, Adam Glegg was the eldest of a family of six children. His early education was meagre as he had to start work on his parents' small farm early. Apprenticed to a blacksmith his opportunities for improvement were limited, but he often expressed indebtedness to his privileges of religious instruction, learning as he did at the day school the Scotch paraphrases, the catechism and portions of Scripture. For some years too he read a chapter daily to an afflicted person. Most of all he was indebted to the influence and teaching of his pious mother. At twenty he surrendered himself to the Saviour, and became at once an enthusiastic worker.



Removing at twenty-two to Herefordshire he came under the influence of Revs. W. Gwilliam and S. Peake, the former of whom he used to say built the churches and the latter filled them with converts. At Cwm Mr. Glegg was soon put upon the plan, and after three years was called into the ministry by the Whitchurch Circuit where he spent two years, afterwards travelling in Oswestry, Wrockwardine Wood, Ludlow, Kidderminster, Presteign, Cwm, Bromsgrove, Leominster, Weobley, Sandbach, Leamington, Rhosymedre, Congleton, Hadnall. After thirty-nine years' strenuous service he was compelled to seek superannuation, and for the next seven and a half years suffered greatly from epilepsy. His experience was one of peace and trust, and on 19th June, 1906, he passed away.

Absolutely devoted to his work as a minister, jealous for the honour of his stations, his constant aim was to secure the prosperity of his circuits. For this he studied, prayed, preached, visited, and organised. As a preacher he was interesting, evangelical, enthusiastic. Open air preaching was a great joy and Philip Pugh called him "the red-hot Scotchman." In Oswestry he was known as "the man who preached on the Cross." God used him wonderfully in the conversion of sinners and the building up of the churches. His strenuous toil wore out a frame exceptionally strong. "I have never known a minister more conscientious in his work," writes Rev. T. Greenfield, his colleague at Cwm, "or more earnest in seeking the salvation of souls." "We shall ever remember his help and comfort," writes Mrs. Carter, "during Mr. Carter's long illness at Rhosymedre." "I date my conversion from his ministry at Sandbach," writes Rev. J. W. Whittaker.

During thirty-three years of his activity he was supported by an excellent wife who is herself a preacher; and in the trying years of superannuation she nursed and watched over him with a faithfulness and devotion worthy of all praise. The funeral service was conducted by the writer assisted by Mr. J. Wood, who also conducted the memorial service July 1st. May God protect and bless the widow and daughter. The loving husband and father, the faithful minister has entered the higher service where there is no night, no fatigue or pain,

"For toil comes rest."

References

Primitive Methodist Magazine 1907/487