

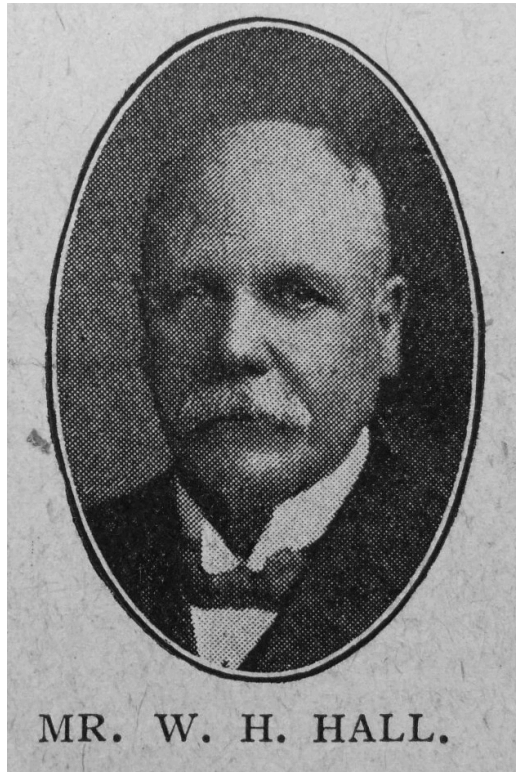
## William Henry Hall

### Transcription of obituary published in the Primitive Methodist Magazine by B. Haddon

For twenty-one years the writer enjoyed the most intimate and unbroken friendship of the late W.H. Hall. He was built on a large scale. He had a big physique, though not ungainly. He was tall and broad, erect and smart, and always well dressed. He had a great mind and well furnished. He had a fine library, composed of some of the best books by some of the best writers. He read widely and thought deeply. He had an independent mind, and in no department did he accept anything as final. To him all religious creeds and beliefs were only tentative.

But Mr. Hall had also a big soul, deep and wide sympathies, and was keenly sensitive to human sorrow and suffering. In the service of the Churches he was unsparing. For twenty-five years he was the circuit steward, and he did more than any other man to promote the development and success of the Pontefract Circuit. He was a real statesman, and it was amazing how the officials and members of the various churches in the circuit trusted his judgment and responded to his appeals. He was not what some people regard as a popular preacher, but he was a great preacher. In the counsels of the district he also took an active part. For five years he filled the office of district missionary treasurer. He had a fine literary gift, and our magazines were often enriched by contributions from his facile pen. He had a large fund of humour. How he did love to tell a joke, and he could take one. The writer refrains from speaking of his domestic life, save to say that in his wife he had a queenly woman, modest in spirit and utterly unselfish and self-sacrificing.

Having been ill for some weeks, Mr. Hall, accompanied by his wife and her sister, Miss Heckley, went to Scarborough to recuperate. But whilst there he unexpectedly passed away on July 2nd, 1919. His body was interred in the Pontefract Cemetery on Monday, July 7th, in the presence of a large company of friends. The interment was preceded by a service in the Micklegate Chapel, at which the Rev. J.W. Cotton gave a touching and telling address.



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#### References

*Primitive Methodist Magazine* 1919/806