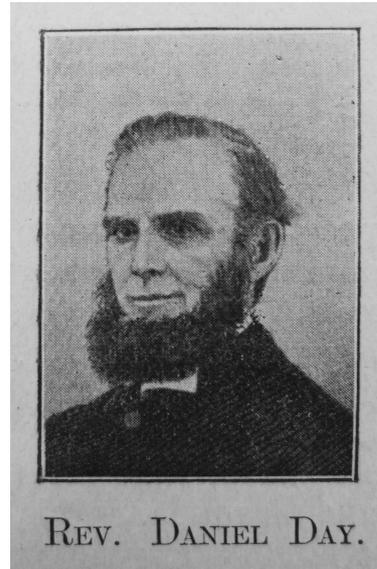


## Rev. Daniel Day

### Transcription of Obituary in the Primitive Methodist Magazine by J.H. Packham

Daniel Day was born at Eastbury, Berks, in the year 1820. Converted quite early in life, in the little Primitive Methodist Chapel of his native village, from the first his earnestness and natural gifts marked him out as a worker, and eventually led to his receiving a call into the full ministry of the church he has loved and served so well for such a lengthened period.

Commencing his ministry in July, 1844, for 35 years he did yeoman service amid the difficulties and discouragements of struggling stations in the South of England. Starting at Maidenhead (then belonging to the Windsor branch of the Reading Circuit) he subsequently travelled at Newbury, Andover, Bishops Waltham, Weymouth, Corfe Castle, Cirencester, Sherborne (twice), Basingstoke, Brinkworth, Bagshot, Dover, Brighton, Sheerness, Rugby, Marden, Maidstone and Chatham, Buckingham, Ramsey, and Kelsale, where, through failing health, he was forced to seek superannuation in 1879.



Retiring to Woodbridge (Suff.) a lengthened rest restored to him a measure of health and strength, so as to enable him to take work as a supply at Redhill, during the illness of the Rev. S. Thackrah.

In 1888 he removed to Marlow, and for several years rendered helpful service to the Maidenhead Circuit.

Those who know the stations upon which he travelled will know the arduous nature of the work our brother had to do. But the work of an Evangelist was a congenial one to him. Possessed of a good voice, strong convictions and considerable courage, open air services were a delight. If others stayed away he could stand alone to declare the message of Jesus and His love.

He was an acceptable preacher, his strong, clear voice causing those "hard of hearing" to anticipate "his Sundays" with satisfaction.

His sympathetic nature won for him many friends wherever he went. It is said a good man loves the flowers and the children. We know our brother could fully respond to the beauties of Nature, but his very heart went out to the children, and memory recalls how fervently he would kiss them, when baptising them in the name of his Lord.

Never brilliant, - after that artificial order which brings some so conspicuously to the front, yet, - what was far better, his godly life, his sincere devotion to Christ and His church, his staunch fidelity to every conviction of truth and righteousness, his unsullied reputation, his steady conscientious pursuit of duty, his patience and fortitude amid afflictions grievous to be borne, gives him a sure place among those "Who are the salt of the earth, and the lights of the world."

Even in the evening-tide of his days, when the growing infirmities of increasing years enfeebled many of his mental and physical activities, his interest in the cause of the Redeemer was as keen as ever. He loved the courts of Zion. Strange indeed if he were absent from any of the services of the sanctuary. Though hearing little, yet probably on that account, there seemed to come to him some added sweetness and reality in the fellowship of the saints and communion with the Lord.

Superannuated 25 years ago, for a long time he had been simply waiting for his promotion to the higher and perfect service above. In the 83rd year of his age, on Friday March 25th, 1904, the call came. It came almost without warning. God's Angel, Death, touched him. A few minutes of unconsciousness - and then "he was not, for God had taken him."

On Wednesday, March 30th, after a brief service, conducted by the Rev. J.H. Packham, in Marlow Chapel, in which loving testimony, to our brother's worth and work was given by the Rev. F. Tavener (Congregationalist), Rev. G. Seaman (Gen. Com. representative) and the Rev. G. . Normandale, we laid his body to rest in our own little burial ground at Cookham Dean.

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## **References**

*Primitive Methodist Magazine* 1905/155