

The Dr. T. T. Shields Memorial Issue

The Gospel Witness and Protestant Advocate

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*Affectionately, your pastor,
H. Phillips*

The Days of His Years

REV. THOMAS TODHUNTER SHIELDS, D.D., was born in Bristol, England, on November 1st, 1873.

The son of a Baptist minister, Rev. T. T. Shields, he was ever grateful to the Lord for the ennobling influences which surrounded him in his early years. To his father, who was an outstanding preacher, he looked for inspiration and guidance in the ministry, especially as the years of their active ministry overlapped. His saintly mother, quiet and retiring, watched over him with solicitude and prayer.

Dr. Shields had the advantage of educational training in England, where standards are high. McMaster University and Dr. Russell Conwell's Temple University, Philadelphia, honoured him with the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

It is not surprising to know that Dr. Shields was saved when just a lad. What momentous consequences were to follow the seemingly unspectacular conversion of that youth! With simple, unquestioning faith he responded to the overtures of the Spirit as conveyed through an evangelist who was holding special meetings in his father's church.

Very soon it became evident that the Lord had called him to be a preacher; those rare pulpit gifts were manifest throughout his long public ministry, which lasted approximately sixty years. Following pastorates in Florence and Delhi, he was called to Wentworth Street Baptist Church in Hamilton, where he exercised a fruitful ministry. At Adelaide Street Church, London, his next appointment, the hand of God was upon him in power and blessing, as was evident in the large congregations attending his ministry. Twice the building had to be enlarged to accommodate the people. Historic Jarvis Street Church, to which Dr. Shields was called in 1910, was destined to be the name associated with this world-famous preacher, pastor, evangelist and leader. Without compromise or deviation, he preached the glorious Gospel of God's grace for nearly 45 years from this pulpit. For one year the services were held in Massey Hall in the interval between the disastrous fire of 1938, which destroyed the church building, and the re-opening of the new edifice.

Although intensely devoted to the work of the Lord in Jarvis Street, Dr. Shields never forgot his obligations to the church of God as a whole. As Vice-Chairman of the Home Mission Board of the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec for 13 years, with wisdom he assisted the smaller churches in this constituency. Later, as President of the Baptist Union of North America and Vice-President of the International Council of Christian Churches, he has given strong leadership for the Lord in practically all the countries of the world.

Dr. Shields was a member of the Board of Governors of McMaster University when he became alarmed because of the advance of Modernistic teaching in the University. He made every effort to remedy the situation, and to lead those who were determined to ensure that the University should carry on honestly according to the principles of the word of God, as specified by Senator McMaster when the University was established. But alas, both the prophet and his warnings were repudiated by the University and by the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec. A prominent Baptist Denominational official, said not so long ago, when referring to the way in which the "Old Convention" had treated Dr. Shields, that God had given them the biggest man they ever had, and they had not received him, and that he could have put them on their feet before the Controversy, if they had only been willing.

Dr. Shields, as champion of the forces of Evangelical Christianity, was for many years President of the Union of Regular Baptist Churches of Ontario and Quebec, and then until his death President of the Conservative Baptist Association of Canada and of the Canadian Council of Evangelical Christian Churches. As the leading exponent of the Protestant faith he was President of the Canadian Protestant League for a number of years.

When Toronto Baptist Seminary was established in January, 1927, under God Dr. Shields was the Founder and throughout these years has directed its affairs as President. THE GOSPEL WITNESS, which commenced as a weekly testimony from Jarvis Street Church exactly 34 years ago, under his Editorship has become known all over the world. Dr. Shields is the author of a number of books, including the following: Revelations of the War, Christ in the Old Testament, The Prodigal and His Brother, The Most Famous Trial in History, Other Little Ships and The Plot That Failed.

This beloved Christian gentleman and spiritual giant was called to higher service on Monday, April 4th, 1955, survived by his wife, the former Leota Griffin.

O.L.C.



The Pastor's Office

THE PASSING OF THE EDITOR

SHORTLY before five o'clock on Monday afternoon, April 4, the telephone rang in the office of Jarvis Street Baptist Church. Over it came the message that the great man who had been pastor of the church for nearly forty-five years had passed on to be with Christ. Although Dr. Shields had been ill for more than a year and of late the doctors had warned that his departure was imminent, still those who heard the message were filled with sorrow. Could it be? No longer would "the Doctor" come to the church or his quiet office. Never again would he occupy the Jarvis Street pulpit. No more would the children of the Bible School eagerly gather about him at the conclusion of the morning service to hear his kindly remarks or to engage in animated conversation with him.

Meanwhile at the pastor's residence a faithful band had been keeping watch and caring for his every need. Gathered there in his home on Wells Hill Avenue were Mrs. Shields; his nurse, Miss Ashcroft; his faithful secretary, Miss Lindsay; Miss Collins; Mr. Sam Tulloch, his companion of the past few weeks; and Rev. H. C. Slade, his associate and successor. Twice during the day his physician, Dr. Remond Porcheron, had made extended visits to the bedside of his spiritual father and much loved pastor.

The news of the passing of Dr. Shields spread quickly to the members of the congregation and other friends; all felt that they had sustained a personal loss. Soon floral tributes poured in from churches, business firms and individuals. From all quarters of Canada, the United States and overseas came telegrams indicating the place which Dr. Shields occupied in the hearts of God's people everywhere. Over the radio came the news of the passing of one of the outstanding religious figures in Canadian history and the papers carried the news to homes all across Canada. The great Dallas, Texas, radio station carried the announcement on its world news broadcast which features only international events.

It is ever true that these media of mass communication seldom correctly assess any spiritual occurrence. To the newspapers and the radio, for the most part, it was the departure of good "news copy" but multitudes who read these cold and often inaccurate, distorted stories knew that a prince and a great man had fallen in Israel. One man who is not a member of Jarvis Street Church spoke to the writer and said — "The Word of God declares that 'precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints'. If the death of one of His saints is described as precious, then what can be said of the homecoming of one of His great warriors!"

Scores of people visited the funeral parlor where the pastor rested until Wednesday at two o'clock. From all walks of life they came, representing other Baptist congregations and other denominations. Many had heard the prophet's voice as he preached in his own church, in Massey Hall, in other city auditoriums or over the radio; still others had simply heard of him and came to pay their last respects.

On Wednesday from 2 p.m. until 9 p.m. the body of Dr. Shields lay in state in the Jarvis Street auditorium. The casket was placed before the pulpit from which his voice had for over forty years echoed around the world. Around the casket and across the large platform was one

mass of flowers sent from churches and individuals. Throughout the day a steady stream of people came to pay their last respects to this man of God. From all walks of life they came — those in working clothes, some in clerical garb, children, the aged. They came not out of a sense of cold duty but with a deep-seated desire to pay their respects to a great man of God. Until the hour of the funeral on Thursday they filed past the casket.

As we sat in the auditorium and watched the line of people come in with some remaining seated in the pews, we recalled a remark in one of the pastor's sermons. He declared that as he looked over the church building, he felt that there was not one seat in the place where the Spirit of God had not spoken to some soul during his ministry. Now he lay at rest in the church building which he had seen erected out of ashes and which since has been the scene of many spiritual triumphs.

At the hour of two o'clock on Thursday hundreds had assembled in the large Jarvis Street auditorium for the funeral service. The mourners, the Seminary students, the Deacons with the Sunday School superintendent, entered just prior to the opening. In the congregation were ministers from other churches and denominations, GOSPEL WITNESS readers from outside Toronto, church members and Christians from all spheres of life.

From the very commencement of the service the presence of God was felt in His house. A faithful servant of God was being fittingly honoured but above all his Saviour was being exalted. It seemed as though every single person in the place was a mourner who had come not out of a sense of duty but out of a genuine desire to bid farewell to a good soldier of Jesus Christ. Coupled with the sense of a personal loss was the triumphant sense that we were in a great coronation service.

The service, which was presided over by Rev. H. C. Slade, the new pastor of Jarvis Street, opened with the singing of the twenty-third psalm which was a favourite with Dr. Shields and the church. After the singing of the psalm, Dr. C. J. Loney of Stanley Avenue Baptist Church in Hamilton spoke words of tribute to his departed friend and led the congregation in prayer. Dr. Loney is the pastor of the remaining relatives of Dr. Shields as well as being a friend of the late Editor.

Dr. Robert McCaul of the Brooklyn Tabernacle in New York spoke of the work and place of this man of God in the evangelical world and then read the Word of God. Dr. McCaul too has been a close friend of Dr. Shields and a teacher in Toronto Baptist Seminary.

The choir then sang "Now the Labourer's Task Is O'er" with the congregation joining in the singing of the last two verses. As the choir sang one sensed profoundly that all of the forty members were rendering the deep-seated feelings of their heart and not merely repeating time-honoured words. While they sang this hymn one could not help but be reminded that some of the members had faithfully been in their places for long years as the late pastor had preached the great doctrines of grace. Further Mr. Penny, the organist, and Mr. Hutchinson, the choir leader, had missed very few services of that long pastorate.

Tributes were given by four associates of Dr. Shields. Dr. P. W. Philpott was unable to attend the service but he sent a letter telling of his regard for the pastor and

recalling their long association together in the Lord's work. Dr. Robert Dubarry of the French Bible Mission spoke on behalf of the French churches in Belgium, France and Swizerland and on their behalf thanked God for His servant who was so vitally interested in this missionary enterprise. Dr. Olive L. Clark of Toronto Baptist Seminary and one of the associate editors of THE GOSPEL WITNESS spoke of the vision of Dr. Shields in founding the school of the prophets which had sent hundreds of labourers to the end of the earth bearing the gospel of grace. Then Rev. Duncan Macgregor of First Baptist Church, Sault Ste. Marie, spoke on behalf of the ministers of the Conservative Regular Baptist Association. Further as a Jarvis Street "boy" he expressed his thanks to God for the faithful ministry which had characterized the church.

After this tribute had been given the congregation joined in singing, "There is a Fountain Filled With Blood". This hymn had been requested by Dr. Shields and it suitably expressed the testimony of his own heart and ministry.

The funeral sermon was delivered by Dr. Carl McIntire, pastor of the Bible Presbyterian Church in Collingswood, New Jersey, and president of the International Council of Christian Churches. Dr. McIntire and Dr. Shields had travelled around the world together and were closely associated in the work of the International Council. Dr. McIntire's sermon is printed in this issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS but one had to be present to feel its powerful effect and manifest sincerity.

Following the sermon Mr. Ronald Stewart sang "When They Ring Those Golden Bells". Dr. Shields had several

years ago heard Mr. Stewart sing this piece and had asked him to sing it at his funeral. Finally the great assembly rose to sing "Jerusalem, My Happy Home," another request of the late Editor. Rev. C. D. Cole of the Seminary led the congregation in prayer and committed the testimony of the church and associated enterprises to the care of its great Head.

The choir led the funeral procession out of the church, followed by the ministers, the deacons, the casket, the mourners and the Seminary students. The funeral procession, surely one of the longest witnessed in Toronto in recent years, made its way up Jarvis Street and Mount Pleasant Road with interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

At the graveside hundreds of people gathered and Mr. Slade read a short passage of Scripture, followed by Dr. McIntire who dismissed the gathering, commending all to "Him who is able to keep us from falling and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy." The people lingered about the grave with each seeming reluctant to leave the place where lay the greatest Canadian preacher of our age.

At sleep he lies there awaiting the resurrection morn but his real monument is not there in that lonely cemetery. If you would see his enduring monument in eternity it is in souls who were saved and taught under his ministry; in time it is Jarvis Street Baptist Church, Toronto Baptist Seminary and THE GOSPEL WITNESS which are dedicated to the propagation of the great Biblical truths which he lived and died in proclaiming. "He being dead yet speaketh!"

—L.K.T.

Tributes From Christian World

MRS. SHIELDS—REV. H. C. SLADE AND JARVIS STREET CHURCH:

OUR PRAYERS ARE ASCENDING TO THE GOD OF ALL COMFORT BESEECING HIM TO CONSOLE AND STRENGTHEN YOU IN YOUR TIME OF DEEP NEED. MAY YOUR DARKNESS BE LIGHTENED BY THE GLORIOUS ASSURANCE THAT YOUR LOSS AND OURS IS HIS GAIN.

—Bethel Baptist Church, K. C. Burton

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THE MEMBERS OF DEERE ST. BAPTIST CHURCH WEL-LAND WISH TO EXPRESS THEIR DEEP SYMPATHY IN THE PASSING OF YOUR BELOVED PASTOR DOCTOR T. T. SHIELDS.

—Rev. G. C. Conway

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REV. H. C. SLADE

WESTBOURNE JOINS ME SENDING YOU AND THE CHURCH OUR SINCERE SYMPATHY AND CHRISTIAN LOVE IN THE LOSS OF YOUR PASTOR. WE REJOICE IN THE MANY YEARS OF HIS MINISTRY WHICH MEANT SO MUCH TO US ALL AND PRAY THAT GOD WILL GIVE YOU GRACE TO CARRY ON. TWO CORINTHIANS THREE FIVE.

—John Cunningham, Westbourne Baptist Church

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MRS. T. T. SHIELDS:

A PRINCE IN ISRAEL HAS FALLEN, BE ASSURED OF OUR PRAYERS.

—Dalesville Baptist Church

Blind River, Ont.

Fort William, Ont.

REV. H. C. SLADE:

FUNDAMENTAL BAPTIST FORT WILLIAM EXPRESSES ITS DEEPEST SYMPATHY WITH THE CHURCH AT JARVIS ST. IN THE LOSS OF ITS PASTOR. MAY THE LORD OF THE CHURCH BRING COMFORT TO ALL. HEBREWS 13:20, 21.

—A. Norman Day

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MR. SLADE:

A GREAT MAN HAS LEFT US. PLEASE CONVEY TO MRS. SHIELDS AND JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH OUR SORROW ON THE DEPARTURE OF A MUCH LOVED HUSBAND, PASTOR AND FRIEND. WE REJOICE IN HIS TESTIMONY AND WITNESS WHICH WILL LIVE ON THROUGH THE YEARS. ONLY ETERNITY WILL REVEAL THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS FAITHFUL MINISTRY. "BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHICH DIE IN THE LORD, THEY REST FROM THEIR LABOURS AND THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM." REVELATION 14:13.

—Rev. Samuel Dempster and People, Fundamental Baptist Church

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Philadelphia, Penn.

MRS. T. T. SHIELDS, AND JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH:

OUR HEARTS ARE FILLED WITH SORROW TODAY YET WITH JOY IN THE PROMISES OF GOD. OUR BROTHER WILL LIVE LONG IN THE MEMORY OF GOD'S PEOPLE ON EARTH AND ETERNALLY IN THE PRESENCE OF GOD. FIRST PETER ONE VERSES THREE TO FIVE.

—Independent Board of Presbyterian Foreign Missions. Gordon Holdcroft.

REV. H. C. SLADE:

DEEPLY SADDENED BY LOSS DR. SHIELDS. CLEAR CUT STAND FOR FAITH SOURCE INSPIRATION REJOICING COURAGE. REGRET UNABLE ATTEND FUNERAL. PHILIPPIANS ONE THREE.

—Rev. J. W. Doohan, Riverside Temple Baptist Church

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Newport News, Ving.

PASTOR H. C. SLADE:

THE CAUSE OF TRUTH HAS LOST AN ABLE EXPOUNDER AND STALWART DEFENDER OF THE FAITH JOHN 11:28 LAST CLAUSE. THE LORD COMFORT THE CONGREGATION AND MRS. SHIELDS IN THEIR GREAT LOSS PSALMS 116:15 AND GRANT UNTO YOU A DOUBLE PORTION OF HIS HOLY SPIRIT TO CARRY ON IN THE WORK OF THE LORD FIRST CORINTHIANS 15:58. PERSONALLY I HAVE LOST A WONDERFUL FRIEND AND A BROTHER BELOVED WHO MEANT MORE TO ME THAN MY TONGUE CAN TELL. MRS. FLETCHER JOINS ME IN EXTENDING OUR CHRISTIAN LOVE TO ALL THE REDEEMED AT JARVIS AND WISH YOU TO KNOW WE BEAR YOU ALL UP IN INTERCESSION AT THIS TIME DEUTERONOMY 31:8.

—George B. Fletcher

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Pittsburgh, Penn.

MRS. T. T. SHIELDS AND MEMBERS OF THE CONGREGATION:

WE SHARE WITH YOU THE GREAT LOSS INVOLVED IN DR. SHIELDS' HOME GOING. WE HAVE LOST ONE OF OUR GREATEST WARRIORS, ONE OF OUR MOST CAPABLE EXPONENTS OF THE GOSPEL, ONE OF OUR WISEST COUNSELLORS, ONE WHO HAS LEFT AN INDELIBLE IMPRESSION FOR GOOD UPON ALL OF US. WE SHALL NEVER FORGET DOCTOR SHIELDS AND WILL CONTINUE TO THANK GOD UPON EVERY REMEMBRANCE OF HIM, AND WILL LOOK FORWARD TO THAT DAY WHEN WE SHALL SEE HIM AGAIN IN THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

—W. O. H. Garman, Cice-President,
International Council of Christian Churches

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Fort Worth Texas

REV. H. C. SLADE:

EXPRESS MY LOVE AND DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO MRS. SHIELDS AND THE CHURCH PASSING OF DR. SHIELDS WAS BROADCAST ON WORLD NEWS FROM DALLAS TEXAS LAST NIGHT. WILL COME FOR FUNERAL THURSDAY IF I CAN SECURE PLANE RESERVATIONS. AFFECTIONATELY.

—William Fraser

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Lachute, Que.

REV. H. C. SLADE:

BROWNSBURG REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH AND ITS PASTOR SEND SINCERE CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY TO MRS. SHIELDS AND JARVIS STREET CHURCH IN THEIR DEEP SORROW. WE HAVE ALL LOST A GOOD FRIEND, A DEVOTED PASTOR AND A WISE LEADER. MULTITUDES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD WILL MISS HIM. ONE OF THE GREATEST AND BEST MEN OF OUR DAY. BY GOD'S MATCHLESS GRACE HE IS NOW REALIZING THE HOPE HE SPOKE OF IN A SERMON IN NINETEEN THIRTY QUOTE I WANT TO KNOW A GREAT DEAL ABOUT THE CITY FOUR SQUARE OF WHICH WE HAVE BEEN SINGING FOR I AM THITHER BOUND I EXPECT TO LIVE THERE FOREVER UNQUOTE. HE BEING DEAD YET SPEAKETH. OH GOD TO US MAY GRACE BE GIVEN TO FOLLOW IN HIS TRAIN.

—Pastor George B. Hicks

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Manhattan Beach, Calif.

MRS. T. T. SHIELDS:

AS ONE WHO HAD THE PRIVILEGE OF ASSOCIATION WITH DR. SHIELDS IN THE WORK OF THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF CHRISTIAN CHURCHES I EXPRESS TO YOU MY GRATITUDE TO GOD FOR ALL HE MEANT TO GOD'S CAUSE. WISH YOU THE COMFORT THAT PASSES UNDERSTANDING.

—Stanley T. Allen, I.C.C.C.

Pictou, N.S.

JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH:

OUR DEEPEST SYMPATHY IS EXTENDED TO ALL OF YOU IN THE HOME GOING OF YOUR BELOVED PASTOR. THE CAUSE OF CHRIST IN THE GREAT BATTLE FOR THE FAITH HAS SUFFERED A GRIEVOUS LOSS. "HOW ARE THE MIGHTY FALLEN IN THE MIDST OF THE BATTLE." WE REJOICE THAT HE IS WITH THE KING OF GLORY WHOM HE SO FAITHFULLY SERVED.

—Rev. Clyde J. Kennedy, Chairman,
Los Angeles Regional American Council of
Christian Churches of California.

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Glendale, Calif.

Atlanta, Ga.

THE JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH:

IT WAS WITH DEEP SORROW THAT I LEARNED OF THE PASSING OF YOUR GREAT PASTOR DR. T. T. SHIELDS. YOUR LOSS AND GRIEF WILL BE SHARED BY THOUSANDS IN THE CHRISTIAN WORLD. TRULY A GREAT STALWART OF THE FAITH HATH PASSED TO HIS HEAVENLY REWARD. SINCERE CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY TO MRS. SHIELDS AND THE CHURCH.

—P. B. Loney

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London, Ont.

TORONTO BAPTIST SEMINARY:

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS FACULTY AND STUDENT BODY OF THE LONDON BIBLE INSTITUTE AND THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY EXTEND TO YOU OUR CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY AT THE HOME GOING OF OUR BROTHER IN CHRIST DOCTOR T. T. SHIELDS.

—Alden A. Gannett, President

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JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH

TORONTO

DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO MRS. SHIELDS AND THE ENTIRE CHURCH IN THE LOSS OF YOUR GREAT PASTOR AND LEADER. KNOW HE MUST HAVE HAD AN ABUNDANT ENTRANCE INTO CITY OF GOD. I AM SURE THAT GREAT CHURCH WILL RALLY TO ITS NEW LEADERSHIP AND WILL CARRY ON THIS WORK SO NOBLY BEGUN BY DR. SHIELDS. MAY HIS LOVE ENFOLD YOU, HIS ARMS UPHOLD YOU, AND HIS GRACE BE SUFFICIENT FOR EVERY NEED.

—Dr. G. B. Vick, Pastor
Temple Baptist Church

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Fort Worth, Texas

MRS. T. T. SHIELDS:

EXPRESSIONS OF DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO YOU LOVED ONES AND CHURCH IN THE HOME GOING OF YOUR DEAR HUSBAND A MIGHTY SOLDIER OF THE CROSS.

—Homer G. Ritchie, First Baptist Church, Fort Worth

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Kitchener, Ont.

JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH:

BENTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH SORROWS WITH MRS. T. T. SHIELDS AND JARVIS STREET IN THEIR LOSS OF A GREAT SERVANT OF GOD. WE THANK GOD FOR DR. SHIELDS' LOYALTY TO THE TRUTH FOR HIS COURAGE TO LIFT UP A STANDARD AGAINST THE ENEMY IN THE EVIL DAY OF MODERNISM AND COMPROMISE. MAY GOD LEAD JARVIS STREET IN THE DAYS TO COME.

—Rev. Leander Roblin,
Benton Street Baptist Church

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REV. H. C. SLADE:

THE NEWS OF DOCTOR SHIELDS' DEATH HAS JUST COME TO ME. WHILE MY HEART HAS NATURAL HUMAN SORROW AT THE PASSING OF THIS GREAT PREACHER WHOM I CONSIDERED AS A PERSONAL FRIEND NEVERTHELESS I REJOICE AT THE THOUGHT OF HIS ABUNDANT ENTRANCE INTO HEAVEN. I PRAY GOD'S GUIDANCE AND BLESSINGS ON YOU AS YOU TAKE UP THIS GREAT WARRIOR'S MINISTRY.

—Victor Sears
President of the Baptist Bible Fellowship,
Pastor, Twin City Baptist Temple,
Mishawaka, Ind., U.S.A.

MRS. T. T. SHIELDS:
 DEEPEST SYMPATHY IN YOUR TIME OF SORROW
 FROM MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF MITCHELL
 SQUARE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Hawkestone, Ont.

—A. H. Shellswell

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JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH:
 DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO ALL ON LOSS OF GREAT
 LEADER AND BELOVED PASTOR.

Niagara Falls, Ont.

—Pastor and People, Trinity Baptist Church.

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JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH:
 WE DEEPLY REGRET THE PASSING OF DOCTOR T. T.
 SHIELDS AND EXTEND OUR SINCERE SYMPATHY TO
 MRS. SHIELDS AND THE JARVIS STREET BAPTIST
 CHURCH. OUR PRAYERS I SEND FOR YOU ALL THAT
 THE GREAT HEAD OF THE CHURCH MAY ASSURE
 AND COMFORT YOU THAT HE MAY DIRECT YOU THE
 FULFILLMENT OF HIS PURPOSE. WE THANK GOD
 FOR DOCTOR SHIELDS WHO DID NOT CHOOSE THE
 WAY OF COMPROMISE BUT AS A TRUSTEE OF THE
 GOSPEL SPENT HIMSELF UNTIRINGLY AND SACRI-
 FICIALLY PROCLAIMING AND DEFENDING THE
 FAITH ONCE FOR ALL DELIVERED TO THE SAINTS.
 SECOND SAMUEL CHAPTER THREE AND VERSE
 THIRTY-EIGHT.

Vancouver, B.C.

—Reverend and Mrs. W. J. Thomson

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JARVIS ST. BAPTIST CHURCH:
 WE SHARE WITH YOU A TREMENDOUS SENSE OF
 PERSONAL BEREAVEMENT. HE WAS OUR SPIRITUAL
 FATHER OUR PASTOR AND SO VERY MUCH MORE.
 WE CAN NEVER FORGET THE RICH CHAPTERS OF
 OUR LIVES SO INDELIBLY MARKED BY HIS POWER-
 FUL YET SCRIPTURAL MINISTRY. MAY THE SUFFI-
 CIENT GRACE OF GOD WHICH WAS EVER HIS DE-
 LIGHT UPHOLD YOU ALL.

Calgary, Alta.

—Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Tompkins

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JARVIS STREET BAPTIST CHURCH:
 THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL OF REGULAR BAPTIST
 CONVENTION OUR CHURCHES PASTORS AND PEOPLE
 ARE WITH YOU IN REMEMBRANCE AND FELLOWSHIP
 AS A GREAT ERA OF FORTY-FIVE YEARS OF MIN-
 ISTRY HAS CLOSED. WE TRIUMPHANTLY COMMIT
 MRS. SHIELDS AND CHURCH FAMILY TO THE LORD
 OF EASTER MORNING.

Vancouver, B.C.

—Grahame M. Reeve

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REV. H. C. SLADE:
 WORDS POORLY EXPRESS DEEP EMOTION AND
 SENSE OF PERSONAL LOSS SHARED WITH SO MANY
 AT NEWS OF DOCTOR SHIELDS' PASSING. PROVIDEN-
 TIALY SPARED AND UPHELD TO COUNSEL YOU
 THROUGH RECENT TRIALS. HE NOW ENJOYS QUIET
 RELIEF FROM SUFFERING AND HIS WORKS DO FOL-
 LOW HIM. PRAY MINISTRY OF DIVINE COMFORTER
 UNTO SUSTAINMENT OF MRS. SHIELDS AND BE-
 REAVED CHURCH FAMILY. GREATLY REGRET AB-
 SENCE THURSDAY. IMPOSSIBLE SECURE AIR TRANS-
 PORTATION AS HOPED IN TIME FOR FUNERAL SER-
 VICE. FIRST PETER FIVE TEN AND ELEVEN.

London, Eng.

—Dr. John Wilmot, Highgate Baptist Church

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MRS. T. T. SHIELDS:
 A GREAT MAN AND SERVANT HAS PASSED MAY GOD
 STRENGTHEN YOU.

Lachute, Que.

—Lachute Baptist Church

REV. HAROLD SLADE:
 CONVEY SINCERE CONDOLENCE MRS. SHIELDS AND
 JARVIS STREET.

Cave Valley, Jamaica

—Knights with Churches, Clarksonville.

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REV. H. C. SLADE:
 DEEPLY REGRET DR. SHIELDS' PASSING. EXTEND
 SINCERE SYMPATHY TO MRS. SHIELDS AND CHURCH.

Halifax, N.S.

—A. R. W. Murray

In addition to these, flowers or messages were con-
 veyed from First Baptist Church, Essex; Grace Baptist
 Church, North Bay; French Bible Mission; Forward Bap-
 tist Church, Toronto; Don Mills Baptist Church, Toronto;
 Rev. D. McGregor, Sault Ste. Marie; Yonge St. Mission,
 Toronto; Rev. J. Armstrong, Toronto; Mount Pleasant
 Baptist Church, Toronto; Berean Baptist Church, Sud-
 bury; Bethany Baptist Church, Harriston; Milliken Bap-
 tist Church; Victoria Avenue Baptist Church, Hamilton;
 Churchill Baptist Church; Stanley Avenue Baptist
 Church, Hamilton; Immanuel Regular Baptist Church,
 Courtland; Fundamental Baptist Church, Fort William;
 Bible Presbyterian Church, Collingswood, New Jersey.

Then each department of the Bible School, the Semin-
 ary, the Deacons, the church family as a whole and hosts
 of individual Christians added their tributes. Still the
 mail brings these messages of condolence and encourage-
 ment.

—L.K.T

**"BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHICH DIE IN
 THE LORD"**

I regret exceedingly that I am unable to attend the
 Memorial Service of my good friend, the beloved Pastor
 of Jarvis Street Baptist Church. I am thinking back
 to the beginning of this century when we came to know
 each other in the city of Hamilton. We were both young
 preachers of like precious faith, and one in purpose, seek-
 ing the lost. The fellowship of those days has lasted
 through the years. "Blessed are the dead which die in
 the Lord . . . they rest from their labours."

—DR. P. W. PHILPOTT, read at the funeral of Dr. Shields

"There is a fountain filled with blood"

1. There is a fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there have I, as vile as he,
 Washed all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious Blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved to sin no more.
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.
5. When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save.

Amen.

The Doctor Shields We Knew

HOW the world delights to malign good men and to vilify their names even in death. This is no peculiar phenomenon of the twentieth century but has ever been the case. The Word of God further declares that it will ever be so — "If ye were of the world, the world would love his own: but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you." This has been true of faithful servants of God in times past and is true in our day. Indeed the Bible records some very solemn words of the Lord Jesus Christ who warned His disciples — "Woe unto you, when all men speak well of you!" The world despises one who is hated by the majority but God sees things in a different light and warns His servants to beware lest they enjoy the favour of an unbelieving world.

Although this is forever true, the Christian is nevertheless pained to hear some of the cruel and false charges that are hurled at God's choicest spirits. One such person was the beloved Editor of this paper. Members of his church, those who worked by his side and all who truly knew him would be unable to identify him if they relied upon the description of the hostile press. The man whom the newspapers describe never preached in the Jarvis Street pulpit and was unknown to the Jarvis Street people. The Pastor, to whom they bid a short farewell, was a man of God, kindly, considerate and faithful.

Apparently those who never knew or met Dr. Shields feel that they are competent to pass judgment upon him and their considered judgment is that he was a forbidding figure. They never knew him! In no other field or realm is hearsay evidence considered valid save in this nasty business of reviling God's servants. Satan has his servants who are prepared to revel in such work.

The picture which the world painted of Dr. Shields stands in such contrast to the real person. With fear and trembling the writer went to have his first interview with him over two years ago. In his mind's eye was the portrait of a great servant of God who was at the same time a very stern individual. To his surprise he found that he met in the Pastor's study a real man of God but one who was also warmly human and who was interested in others more than he was in himself but who above all was interested in the things of Christ. This testimony is not a solitary one, but could be duplicated in numerous instances.

The people of Jarvis Street Baptist Church who have been associated with him for years are better judges than his critics or his recent associates. Their united testimony is that for over forty years they have enjoyed the ministry, counsel and friendship of a true shepherd. In many of their homes is displayed the picture of this good man whom the world has caricatured as so hateful; more important he has a place in their hearts and his preaching has been blessed of God in making an indelible impression upon their lives.

Children often can judge the character of others better than can their elders. They are guileless and can make very frank remarks about their likes and dislikes. How

did they feel about their pastor? Those who have attended the morning service will not soon forget the picture of the little ones crowding around Dr. Shields, each one seeking to be close to him and to speak to him. The feeling was decidedly mutual for "the Doctor" insisted that the little ones be brought into the service even though some of the adults might dislike the noise. Each Sunday morning, therefore, the gallery was full of children who sometimes proved a distraction to visiting preachers, but never to the Pastor. If he was to preach in the morning his whole family must be there.

On Wednesday at one o'clock he delivered the President's lecture to the students of the Seminary. This was no formal deliverance but was a heart to heart talk by a great pastor to "his boys". After the lecture they might ask him questions or discuss problems. If his critics had seen him at these times and known him as did his students, they would alter their opinions.

Those who were advocates of principles which Dr. Shields attacked must concede that even in conflict he was a Christian gentleman. At the funeral service Mr. Slade related a story which had been told him in Vancouver by a nurse. She had cared for a great Baptist lawyer during his last days. This man had differed with the pastor of Jarvis Street Baptist Church and left the membership. During his confinement, he could not attend services at his own church but each Sunday night he instructed his nurse — "Turn on the radio for I want to hear Dr. Shields preach." If radio reception were poor, he asked the nurse to read to him the sermon from THE GOSPEL WITNESS. She was aware of the fact that the patient had differed with the pastor of Jarvis Street and wondered at the request. This continued for some time and finally she said to him — "Mr., you once had a difference with Dr. Shields; still you ask me to turn on the radio to hear him preach." The man drew himself up in bed and replied — "Yes, it is true that I differed with Dr. Shields, but he is the greatest Christian gentleman in the Dominion of Canada."

During his whole ministry Dr. Shields was a militant, evangelical Christian and, like John Knox, he never feared the face of man. Often he attacked the errors and evils of our times as did the prophets and apostles of better days. Whenever he was persuaded that something was contrary to the Word of God and dishonouring to the Lord Jesus Christ, his voice was loud and effective. Still there was no ill-will in his heart toward those who held these false teachings. We have heard it said that "Dr. Shields hates Roman Catholics". That is absolutely false! He hated that false system known as Roman Catholicism but not Roman Catholics or anyone else.

This false impression of Dr. Shields is the fault not of the late pastor of Jarvis Street but rather it is the fault of our age. In this day of indifference and compromise, real prophets of God are few in number. Because he refused to be a time-server and a prophet of a false peace, the world maligned him. History and eternity shall reveal that he spoke as one "sent from God".

—L.K.T.

A DAY OF TRIUMPH

Sermon by Dr. Carl McIntire

Pastor, Bible Presbyterian Church, Collingswood, New Jersey
President, International Council of Christian Churches

Preached in Jarvis Street Baptist Church, Toronto, Thursday, April 7, 1955, at funeral of Dr. T. T. Shields

"And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation."—Rev. 5:9.

THIS is a day of victory; this is a day of triumph; this is a day of singing in Glory, and also in the depths of the heart of the redeemed. We have been saved. And one who has spent his years preaching the gospel of grace has entered into his reward. We are a people of faith. "Our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ." And it is in that glorious emphasis that I bring the message on this occasion.

It is Jesus Christ of Whom we speak this afternoon, and all honour and glory, as tribute is made to the memory of Dr. Shields, is laid at the feet of the Lamb that was slain. It is in this place that there has been a servant of the King, who has determined to know nothing among you save Jesus Christ and Him crucified. I know that there are some people who are happy that Dr. Shields is gone. This man who lifted his voice in the defence of grace cried out against the pope. In our generation the greatest single champion of our evangelical doctrines and faith stood in this pulpit and challenged the authority and the superstitions of Rome. And he did it in the Name of Jesus Christ. Then there are those whom he challenged that entered into the Protestant churches, and counted the blood of the Covenant an unholy thing. And it was in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Head and King of the church, that from this pulpit the exposures went forth, and God's people were called to obedience and separation and to faith.

This text of ours presents to us the redeemed in Glory singing. They have the resurrection victory. "Some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool . . . God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body. . . . So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body." So is the resurrection of the dead.

I recall in November, 1949, Dr. Shields and I, together with a company that were on journey to Bangkok, Siam, visited Greece. It was the Doctor's emphasis that we get some cars together and go over to Corinth, where not too many of the visitors go. And we went to ancient Corinth. Here were the ruins that had been dug up. We walked over to the judgment seat in old Corinth, and Dr. Shields stood there and surveyed the picture before us. Then he turned to me, as he has turned so many times on these journeys, and said, "McIntire, let me give you a text." And he came forth with these words from that glorious resurrection chapter: ". . . forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."

I remember again on that same journey when we visited Egypt, and we went out to see the great Pyramids, the tombs of the kings of four thousand years ago. The question was raised about going up into the great Pyramid, and seeing the burial room of the king, and of the queen. The Doctor had just a few months before fallen and broken his wrists, but without one word of any kind he said, "Let us go." That indomitable spirit that was about him triumphed over the flesh. So we made our way up that narrow passage, almost crawling as we went into the king's chamber of death, and into the queen's chamber of death. We stood there in the darkness, and very little was said. We made our way back down that long narrow passage, and as soon as we came out into the bright brilliant sunlight of Egypt the Doctor turned and said, "McIntire, let me give you a text: 'He hath brought life and immortality to life through the gospel.'" You cannot travel with a man that is always giving you texts like that without something happening to your soul, and rejoicing in spirit, and giving you the victory of faith. It is that you have in this text: "they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy . . ." "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing." And beloved, that was in the preaching and in the life of this dear saint of God.

There is, in the second place, in this text, an emphasis upon the blood. "For thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood." I will give you another incident. Dr. Shields in 1948 went to Amsterdam when the little company gathered to form the International Council of Christian Churches, this fellowship which today has fifty-four Bible believing denominations in it. As we went to that little English Reformed Church in The Netherlands we were a company of outcasts, separatists, men who had in our particular lands and in our particular churches put the blood of Christ above every other consideration. When the time came to draft that great statement of faith which would be the common denominator upon which we would build this fellowship of churches, Dr. T. T. Shields became chairman of the committee to draft it. Then that tedious careful work was begun which lasted throughout the conference, in phrasing and shaping each particular point so that there could be no question in any language into which it might be translated as to what we believe the Bible teaches concerning Jesus Christ and our historic Christian faith. I remember so clearly when there was discussion concerning this particular passage dealing with the salvation which we have in Christ, Dr. Shields said, "Brethren, we must put the blood in this statement."

You think of his ministry here, and you people know

that, but I see his leadership, and I see the ministry that he has had throughout the whole earth, and every section of the world where men have recognized in him a Moses, an Elijah, a champion of our day and age in the Old Testament tradition who defended the faith alone.

I brought with me the doctrinal statement which was phrased at that time under Dr. Shields' careful and discerning guidance. May I read it to you:

"Among other equally Biblical truths we believe and maintain the following:

(a) The plenary Divine inspiration of the Scriptures in the original languages, their consequent inerrancy and infallibility, and, as the Word of God, the supreme and final authority in faith and life.

(b) The Triune God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

(c) The essential, absolute, eternal, Deity, and the real and proper, but sinless, humanity of our Lord Jesus Christ.

(d) His birth of the virgin Mary.

(e) His substitutionary, expiatory death, in that He gave His life a ransom for many.

(f) His resurrection from among the dead in the same body in which He was crucified, and the second coming of this same Jesus in power and great glory.

(g) The total depravity of man through the fall.

(h) Salvation — the effect of regeneration by the Spirit and the Word, not of works, but by grace through faith.

(i) The everlasting bliss of the saved, and the everlasting suffering of the lost.

(j) The real spiritual unity in Christ of all redeemed by His precious blood.

(k) The necessity of maintaining, according to the Word of God, the purity of the church in doctrine and life."

This summary of evangelical truth I believe is one of the greatest that the Christian church has produced. Furthermore, it has become the basis, not only of the International Council's testimony, but Regional Councils, and National Councils, in Japan, India, South America, the far East, the Canadian Evangelical Protestant Council, the American Council of Christian churches. These regional groups around the world, when they are formed, turn to this and say, "This will be the basis upon which we will seek to unite our brethren in lifting up a united standard in this day for the faith, and against the apostasy which is destroying the church and the land."

In many ways Dr. Shields looked upon me as his son. I am sure he had many sons, especially among all these preachers he has trained. But he did not train me in the Seminary here. My training came in that intimate close fellowship, and I can hear him say, "McIntire, let me give you a text: 'Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend.'" I must confess that my countenance has been greatly sharpened by my fellowship with him. And the discernment and the understanding of the great issues of the day born out of his own experience of conflict and of fellowship were poured into my own soul that I too might profit by it, that we might do what we could in helping also to preserve the faith once delivered unto the saints. My,

how we loved him! It seemed that the more the world hated him the more we loved him. "O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee: but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me." It was Jesus Christ we believe, and therefore we speak. "We have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us." "To me to live is Christ." And it was Jesus Christ, sitting at the right hand of the Throne of God. Beloved, there has stood in this pulpit the great preacher of grace. I can hear him now in that text from Hebrews: "And every priest standeth daily ministering and offering oftentimes the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins: but this man, after he had offered one sacrifice for sins for ever, sat down." And usually Dr. Shields did sit down. I saw him do it in Australia, I saw him do it in Indonesia. Everywhere he went it was grace — "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast."

May I say, and I think I can say it, he loved this church. On my many journeys with him, to South America, around the world, in Europe, no matter where we were on Saturday we had to find a Western Union office in order to despatch a cable to Jarvis Street. I remember one night in the city of Rome we could not find one, and we walked the streets until the wee hours of the morning before we finally were able to get a place in Rome where we could send a message back to Jarvis Street. Several times I said, "Doctor, don't you think we had better go back? Don't you think it is too much to walk these streets alone as we are doing?" "No, we must send a message back to Jarvis Street." He loved you, and he loved you because his heart's desire was that Jesus Christ might be formed in you. Such a leader, and such a preacher, is an inspiration, and an inspiration that is felt throughout the whole Christian world. I will never forget the day when we walked into the city of Bandoeng, and we went right out to Pastor Pouw's home. We went into the Pastor's home, an aged man, and he took us into his study, and there on the third shelf of his bookcase — I can say it today — were bound volumes of THE GOSPEL WITNESS for some twenty odd years — out in Bandoeng, Indonesia! Pastor Pouw opened THE GOSPEL WITNESS, he looked at it, and he said, "Doctor, I read it every week, and I treasure it so. Nothing has entered into my ministry like your paper has." I gathered them together, and we went out into the yard and took a picture of Dr. Shields in Bandoeng, Java, with his GOSPEL WITNESS, that had been going out there for all these years. And as we went to the Philippines, as we went to India, the ministry and the fruit of Dr. Shields' preaching, and his testimony, had prepared the way, as no other leader had prepared it, for the gathering together of the Bible believing remnant, and the establishing of an International Council of Christian Churches. Some of the leaders of the Ecumenical movement on the World Council of Churches side had had their dreams and their visions, but they lived to see a shadow fall over their dreams and visions. Dr. T. T. Shields, thank God, lived to see the day when the little remnant here, and the little remnant there, were brought together, and a testimony was brought into existence which God has been able to use throughout the earth in helping to preserve the faith. And he rejoiced in it. I can never tell you this afternoon what it has meant to the International Council of Christian Churches to have him in a place of leadership,

and how I personally have looked to him and found that when he was by our side there was an assurance and a stability and a security and a comfort that only Dr. Shields could give to a young soldier without too much experience.

One of the last things that I know touched Dr. Shields was a letter that he received from Dr. John Mott. People may say what they will, but when Dr. John R. Mott, the man who was the great leader and dreamer of the ecumenical movement and the World Council of Churches, which has engulfed the world and taken our great churches, received THE GOSPEL WITNESS at his home in Florida week after week, as John R. Mott neared the days of passing, he turned to Dr. Shields' sermons. I was here with you on that occasion when Dr. Shields preached that magnificent message on "The King of Glory Shall Come In." It was published in THE GOSPEL WITNESS, it went to the hand of John R. Mott, and after reading it John R. Mott replied by a letter to Dr. Shields. I shall read it:

"Dear Dr. Shields:

Your vitally important paper, THE GOSPEL WITNESS and PROTESTANT ADVOCATE, reaches me regularly, and commands my sympathetic attention. The last number, notably the one containing your sermon on 'The King of Glory shall come in' has moved me more profoundly than any of the many vital numbers. With all my heart I thank you, and thank God for this highly important and deeply moving message. Never was your faithful witness more needed near and far than in the period through which we are now passing. With kindest regards,
Yours sincerely."

They tell us that when we go without the camp we will have no ministry, or no influence upon those who stay on the inside, but here, without the camp and within the veil, Dr. Shields delivered a message that went to the heart of the great leader that established the ecumenical movement itself. I remember the day when, at the airport here, he took the letter out of his pocket, and he showed it to me, and said, "McIntire what do you think about that?" I said, "Doctor, the Spirit of God is honouring your faithful ministry to Jesus Christ." "And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation." It is in that heavenly choir at this time that Dr. Shields is singing "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." "This is the victory that overcometh the world." This is the victory that makes preachers, and enables them to plead with men to turn from their sins ere they die, and find the gift of life in Jesus Christ.

I will continue this sermon the next time I see Dr. Shields!

DECLARATION OF NEW PASTOR OF JARVIS STREET

Because this issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS already contains so much material, we are saving until next week an important declaration of policy and program by the new pastor of Jarvis Street Baptist Church, Rev. H. C. Slade. All readers will await with prayerful interest this statement.

—L.K.T.

VOICES FROM THE PAST

DOWN through the years prominent leaders of evangelical Christianity have testified of the place which Dr. Shields held among the great warriors of the faith. We gleaned only a few from among many.

On the occasion of Dr. Shields' twenty-fifth anniversary as the Pastor of Jarvis Street, many were the spontaneous expressions of thanksgiving and tribute that poured into the church office. Here are some.

From Dr. J. Gresham Machen, great Presbyterian leader and one of the founders of Westminster Seminary:

"I congratulate Jarvis Street Baptist Church upon this anniversary occasion. The valiant defense of the faith by Dr. Shields has encouraged Christian people in many communions and in many countries. May the richest blessing of God continue to rest upon him for the upbuilding of Christian people and the salvation of souls!"

From Dr. William L. Pettingill, Bible teacher and evangelist:

"Dr. Shields is a gift, not exclusively to his own local church, but also to the whole church of God, 'to profit withal'."

From Dr. W. B. Riley, great American Baptist leader and founder of Northwestern Schools, Minneapolis:—

"I say, without hesitation, that you have enjoyed for twenty-five years one of the world's great preachers."

From Dr. Mark Matthews, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Seattle, Washington:—

"Let me congratulate your church on having such a pastor . . . your great pastor has rendered a marvellous service not only to your church and your great country, but to North America. He has been a true advocate of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, a defender of the faith, a staunch expositor of the Scriptures, a forceful and fearless teacher of the Word, a militant Christian, and a fundamental leader."

On another occasion, Dr. J. A. Hutton, distinguished editor of *The British Weekly*, wrote in the pages of that paper:

"There is no more sustaining ingredient to my spirit for one's arduous life in these days than the issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS which reaches me from Toronto week by week. THE GOSPEL WITNESS is edited by Dr. T. T. Shields, Pastor of Jarvis Street Baptist Church, in that city. Not only does Dr. Shields edit this resolute paper: he almost writes it. For myself in these days I cannot have too much of him. He is indeed a Fundamentalist, a designation which is used disparagingly of those who differ very profoundly from men like Dr. Shields on the doctrine of Holy Scripture and on doctrine generally. For myself, far from having any quarrel with Dr. Shields' doctrinal utterances in these vivid, uncompromising, passionate weekly sermons of his, I have evidence that I agree with him; for I envy the decisiveness and force which in his case such a doctrinal intransigence compels and sustains and illustrates so convincingly.

"Dr. Shields appears to me to know the text of the whole Bible, in the King James' Version, off by heart.

"In the shifting phases in the moods of men, and in the shifting scene which the world presents, this great preacher knows, and gives the impression that it had long been familiar to him, a verse, a group of consecutive verses, which fits precisely the main mood or event of the very hour."

—L.K.T.



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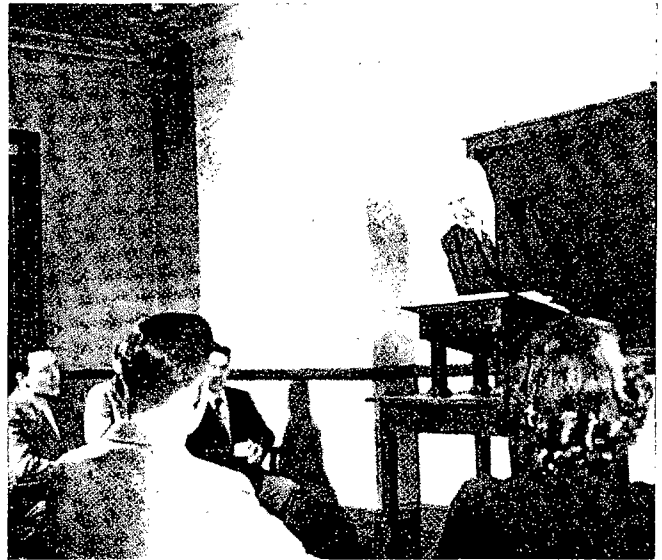
TOP LEFT: Dr. Shields at the time of his protest against modernism in Mc-Master University.

CENTRE LEFT: The beloved Pastor at the last wedding he performed.

BOTTOM LEFT: Dr. Shields, vice-president of the International Council of Christian Churches with Dr. Carl McIntire, president of that body.

ED MINISTRY

NE PULPIT



TOP RIGHT: The founder and president of Toronto Baptist Seminary during h's informal Wednesday Seminary lecture.

CENTRE LEFT: Dr. Shields, the international Christian leader, in Egypt during a world missionary journey.

BOTTOM LEFT: Canada's greatest Protestant leader in Winnipeg on one of his Protestant tours of the Dominion. Pictured with him are the late Mr. E. Claydon and Rev. H. C. Slade, his successor.

Dr. T. T. Shields — God's Gift to His Church

By Dr. O. L. Clark

"And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers; For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ."—Ephesians 4:11, 12.

THUS does the Apostle Paul describe the heritage of the risen Christ to His beloved church. Apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers — how honoured are these His gifts! These are chosen ones, commissioned to be His representatives on the earth, to carry on the ministry of reconciliation, planned by the sovereign will of the Father, consummated by the voluntary offering of the Son and made effective in the lives of men and women by the power of the Holy Spirit. These His gifts to men constitute His gracious provision for the welfare of the Bride, His Church, while the Bridegroom Himself is absent, preparing for His Bride the heavenly mansions to which He will in triumph lead her.

Beyond any shadow of doubt, Dr. T. T. Shields was one of those precious gifts of God to His Church universal, a leader indeed, who "after he had in his own age served the will of God," has fallen on sleep. He is one of the blessed saints called to rest from their labours, and in a very real sense, his works do follow him. All phases of these gifts of our glorious Lord were exemplified in the life and ministry of Dr. Shields to a remarkable degree, entrusted to him by a wise Master, Who knows how best to place His chosen craftsmen that they may build the spiritual edifice, glorious and beautiful, the church of the living God.

The apostle, the one sent on a Divine commission to represent his King in a foreign court, must deport himself with dignity and sincerity such as will cause men to respect his native land. He is a citizen of heaven, and hence, a stranger and pilgrim on the earth. His language and mien betoken his origin. There was ever the fragrance of heaven about Dr. Shields, for he lived his life as before his heavenly Father.

An apostle dare not alter the expressed will of the home government, but is duty-bound to transmit the message intact. How precious to Dr. Shields was the message of the Scriptures, wherein he found the revealed will of God! He guarded well the truth "once delivered to the saints" with his very life, and woe betide the traitor who attempted to wrest from him the precious document, or to change its tenour! Sacred was the trust committed to him by the King, faithfully to transmit the message to those for whom it was intended. Of all the expressions used in Scripture to describe the minister, Dr. Shields desired most the simple appellation, "the man of God". He was indeed God's man, unmoved by either taunts or flattery, the servant of the Lord, conscious of his great mission. He could not but speak the things which he had seen and heard. It was the supreme knowledge that he had been sent of God which sustained him amidst terrific Satanic opposition.

"Servant of God, well done, well hast thou fought
The better fight, who singly hast maintained
Against revolted multitudes the cause
Of truth, in word mightier than they in arms."

The prophetic office was also his, not by his own choice, but by Divine enduement. In ancient times the

prophets were known as seers, since it was their privilege to gaze into the present and into the future beyond the pale of time and sense. Dr. Shields was a man of mighty intellect, coupled with rare spiritual discernment. It was because he could see so much farther than his fellows that he was so greatly misunderstood. The world remembers now with shame how the great Sir Winston Churchill tried in vain before the Second World War to arouse the nation to its peril. Loud and long did he protest, beseech and warn, all to no avail. He was only a voice crying in the wilderness, and no one gave heed. He saw far beyond his own day, but the little men who were his contemporaries could see no peril and spent their strength slandering a faithful friend, as though he were a foolish nonentity. But when his prophesies began to come true, the people soon realized that the only man who could help them in their time of extremity was the man who would have delivered them in the first place, had they given him the opportunity.

Thirty years ago Dr. Shields recognized the dangerous trend of Modernism in Canada and the United States. He foresaw the devastating chaos and spiritual death which would result in the Baptist churches of Canada, if the infidelity in McMaster University were not immediately and effectively checked. But his timely warning was unheeded. The seer himself was hounded, attacked and cast out. "Truth is fallen in the street, and equity cannot enter. Yea, truth faileth; and he that departeth from evil maketh himself a prey." "All that watch for iniquity are cut off: that maketh a man an offender for a word, and lay a snare for him that reproveth in the gate, and turn aside the just for a thing of nought." But the harvest of evil is already being reaped, and wisdom is being justified of her children.

The Old Testament prophet was more than a seer; he was also a speaker. From the very commencement of his ministry Dr. Shields has sought to obey the Divine injunction: "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins." The prophet must foretell the future, but he must also forthtell the message of the Lord. Whether the people would hear, or whether they would forbear, he must be faithful in exposing sin, wherever found, and in declaring the God-given remedy. How often from the Jarvis Street pulpit has our great leader denounced the evils of our day! It was not his intention to oppose individuals, but when individuals become the incarnate representatives of evil principles, they identify themselves with the sin which they have espoused, and one cannot strike at the root of sin by declaiming against it in the mere abstract. As truly as Dr. Shields was beloved by those who love righteousness was he feared by those who by their lives proved themselves to be the enemies of righteousness. The evils of the liquor traffic, for example, were exposed and opposed with all the energy and fervour at his command. Even when protest seemed futile, he continued to do battle for the right, and time-serving politicians who fostered the

accursed evil thereby came within the range of the fire of the just indignation of this upright man of God.

The prophet of God must speak forth the Divine message, regardless of the opinions of men, as the Apostle Paul declares, "If I yet pleased men, I should not be the servant of Christ." Ever independent of popular acclaim or approval, it mattered not to him, as it mattered not to Dr. Shields, whether or not he stood alone, as far as men were concerned, if only he had the conviction that he was on the Lord's side. Yet no leader was more grateful than he for Christian fellowship, for even the slightest token that others were sharing the burden by prayer and by sympathy.

Shall we ever forget those memorable gatherings at the close of our Convention sessions, when before a throng of men and women who had spent days together in glorious fellowship, prayer and praise, the Doctor, filled with prophetic fire, would lift our hearts to the very heavens as he expounded the mighty principles of the Gospel! Inspired by the conviction of the irresistible power of our God, men would leave the sacred house reluctantly, but yet determined at all costs to follow the Lamb whithersoever He should lead. How glorious a privilege it seemed to be a Christian, and what a priceless heritage was ours!

Sunday after Sunday, month after month, year after year for 44 years Dr. Shields preached with mighty power from the pulpit of Jarvis Street Baptist Church. He was a prince of preachers, fittingly known as "the Canadian Spurgeon". Eternity alone will reveal how many thousands have been brought to the feet of the Saviour through his superb pulpit ministry. Preaching was his very life; from his earliest years he devoted himself to this, the noblest calling on earth. Gifted by nature and by grace with strong physique, powerful voice, regal bearing and masterful intellect, he assiduously prepared himself in mind and heart to the very best of his ability, that the Spirit of the Lord might have a fit vessel through whom to reach men and women. For over twenty-five years he painstakingly wrote out his sermons by hand, thus disciplining himself for the supreme task of heralding forth the Gospel of God's grace. His mind was saturated with the Word of God, so that, taught by the Holy Spirit, he could on a moment's notice, worthily unfold its treasures.

Thanksgiving arises from the hearts of many who have been blessed by the sermons of Dr. Shields as delivered from the pulpits of other churches, not only in Canada, but in many other places; for example, in London, Edinburgh, France, Switzerland, Holland, Australia, New Zealand and the Far East. Also, through the pages of THE GOSPEL WITNESS these sermons have found their way into every corner of the earth, scattering light and blessing to people of all races and all classes.

Although swift as the eagle to soar into the heavens, and strong as the lion to resist the foes of the Lord, our mighty prince in Israel was as gentle as a lamb. His was the shepherd heart, yearning over the sheep who had gone astray, and tenderly caring for the young of the flock. Many have seen him only as he did battle with the grievous wolves who did not spare the flock; they alone know him who have watched him with the precious lambs, the little children. To many of the Bible School scholars Sunday was not complete unless they could rush into the waiting arms of the beloved Pastor and receive the tokens of his love and blessing. How he loved the little ones!

This historic Jarvis Street Church, established by godly men of old, stands to-day as a monument to the faithful and steadfast testimony of its most distinguished Pastor. A master in statesmanship, one who would have graced the highest offices in the land, he considered his calling to the work of the Lord as the undershepherd of His flock the highest honour that could be afforded him. With heaven-sent wisdom he has guided and administered the affairs of the church, ever striving that each department of the church and every individual member might contribute to the glory of the Lord. It was always his joy to assist his brother Pastors, aiding them by his sympathetic understanding of their problems and by his wise counsel.

Dr. Shields exercised a noble and varied ministry, not only as apostle, prophet, evangelist and pastor, but also as a teacher. The true teacher must have a passion for the truth, and facility in imparting that truth to others. He must also be the exemplification of the principles he expounds. These qualities Dr. Shields possessed to an unusual degree. Of all the activities of the church, of all the many channels through which the life of the Lord might flow to the blessing of others, Toronto Baptist Seminary was perhaps the dearest to his heart. Founded by him under God to provide a safe and sound place of training for Baptist ministers, it was the subject of his prophetic dreams, the object of his most intense labours and the theme of his fondest hopes. The appeal of the Master for labourers to go work for Him in His vineyard was echoed and re-echoed by Dr. Shields, and many there were who responded. Young men and women, who have heard the word of God through faithful witnesses in the Seminary, have been trained and commissioned to go forth with that same evangel. Thus were the labours of one man multiplied a thousand-fold, and his influence for the Lord is continually widening and deepening. Hundreds of graduates and former students are themselves now ministering the Word, and in turn, they are sending forth into the field those who have been saved through their preaching.

And what shall be said concerning THE GOSPEL WITNESS, the weekly publication of which Dr. Shields has been Editor for thirty-three years? His pen, as a weapon which is mightier far than the sword, skilfully employed throughout those long years, has at last been laid aside. THE GOSPEL WITNESS carries messages of warning, of encouragement, of rebuke, of instruction, of life and of hope to the people of every land. It has been the means of blessing to untold multitudes, and now through its instrumentality, "he, being dead, yet speaketh". In future days and years the sermons and articles, delivered or written in power, will assume a new significance and will still be scattering abroad the precious seed of the Word of God, destined to produce a plenteous harvest of souls.

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
Hallelujah!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Hallelujah!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Hallelujah!

O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Hallelujah!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Hallelujah!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Hallelujah!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Hallelujah!

"A GREAT DAY IN HEAVEN!"

IT IS almost impossible to stand within these walls and realize that the great preacher is gone, and that he will not be back. I saw one of the local newspapers of Wednesday morning, the *Globe and Mail*, and on the editorial page there were two leading editorials, one on Honourable Winston Churchill, as he came to the end of his life's work, and lay down his task. The other was on Dr. T. T. Shields — on the same page, and the same issue of that paper. I thought it rather significant that these two outstanding men should lay down their task on the same day, the one through old age, and the other through translation from this world to Heaven. And I felt that what Mr. Churchill was to the British Empire and the free world Dr. Shields was to the Christian church and liberty-loving Christians of the same day and generation. Mr. Churchill made a statement regarding the recent years, the past two decades, and described them as frightful days, days of world upheaval. It led one to wonder who could lift his voice above the babel voices, and make himself heard amidst the confusion and darkness. And I feel that Dr. Shields was that voice, strengthened by Almighty God, able to speak above the babel voices, and was heard in this city, and in this Dominion, and throughout the world.

When I heard that he had gone, instantly I decided that I was going to be here. And it is not with any spirit of sadness that we are here, so much. Of course we will miss him. But today is a day of commemoration, and victory, and triumph, because what he believed is true. And he has entered in. I said to some of the brethren yesterday, "They had the greatest day in Heaven on Monday night that they have had in a hundred years of time." Certainly from this church there were many more on the other side than sit here in the membership of this church. And what a reception — with his father, and his mother. I remember the night his mother, on her eightieth birthday I think it was, was on the platform in the Hall upstairs. And he got up and told them that his mother had divulged a secret on her eightieth birthday that he had never known before. She told him that story of how she had told the Lord that she was sorry she could not speak for Him, but if He would give her a son that would speak for her she would be grateful. And when he was called to preach even then his mother did not tell him that she felt that was the beginning of the answer of her prayer. She waited until she was eighty years of age,

and I think it was his fortieth anniversary as a preacher, and twentieth anniversary in this church. Such restraint these English people have!

I will just close, because there are so many men here who are able, and have much to say. I counted it as the greatest honour of my whole life to be associated with Dr. T. T. Shields. I was saved in World War One, and came back here. I had been reading this Book every day for four and a half years in the trenches, and through reading that Book I came to know the God of the Bible. I came back to civilization looking for a place where I could have fellowship with the God of this Book. I came from Scotland to Canada with a Professor in Wycliffe College here with the understanding that I would be free to go to whatever church I desired. I went around to several Baptist churches, and the day I came here and heard Dr. Shields for the first time I said, "Here is a man who believes what I have been reading in that Book for four and a half years." And in a few months I was with him here, and we saw the power of God in this place. I believe you will continue to see it. I cannot help saying that I was thrilled last night when in my hotel room I read of how marvellously God has brought his ministry to a close and begun a new ministry in the leadership of Rev. Harold Slade. I am certain the work of this church will go on as strong in the future as it has in the past. We will wait in Texas to hear the reports of the salvation of souls, of the increase of your work through the testimony going out.

To a great soldier, you will permit me reverently to salute him, and say, "Well done, Dr. Shields."

—REV. WILLIAM FRAZER at the funeral of Dr. Shields

"A GREAT MAN HAS BEEN TAKEN"

The Women's Missionary Society of
Regular Baptists of Canada,
Toronto 5, Canada.

Rev. H. C. Slade, and Deacons and Staff of
Jarvis Street Baptist Church,
Toronto 2.

Dear Friends in Christ,

At the business Board Meeting of "The Women's Missionary Society of Regular Baptists of Canada" held yesterday, April 5th (and it was a large attendance) it was the unanimous wish of the ladies present that a letter should be sent to you, expressing the very deep sympathy we all feel for the church, and especially for you, who have been so close to your beloved Pastor through his long illness, and before.

We were instructed to tell you how greatly we appreciate the difficult task that falls upon you at this time, and to assure you of our earnest and continued prayer, that you may be upheld by Divine Grace in what must seem to you an impossible task.

A great man has been taken from you, and us, and the future of Jarvis Street Church is a matter of great moment in the loss you have suffered.

May the Lord Himself draw nigh to you and the whole church, and do for you in all His fulness what is needed by you all!

Jarvis Street Baptist Church has had a great history, and a great influence upon thousands of young people and others scattered over the world's surface. Most sincerely do we pray that there may be no diminution in its influence for righteousness, and the Word of God. We believe that by the blessing of Almighty God, rich fruitage may yet obtain in the years to come, if we all together walk "softly before Him all the days of the years of our life", humbly seeking only His glory and His will.

On behalf of the Women's Board,

Yours sincerely,
Mrs. Caroline H. Holman, President,
Mrs. M. R. Kurtz, Recording Secretary.

"THIS IS THE CLOSING OF AN ERA"

THE great sorrow that brings us all together I think makes us realize afresh that there are some events which move in upon us in the earthly pilgrimage we make that are so stupendous in their importance, and have such far reaching implications, that we feel that no adequate word is possible while you stand so near to the occurrence of the event. This has not taken us entirely by surprise, but somehow or other the mood that is produced seems to suggest a sort of awe-stricken silence instead of speech. So I shall be very brief.

We have known in a general way that this inevitable hour must come, from the time that Moses made his immortal reference to our mortality, indicating the limits of human life, and even in the case where an extra decade is offered, or a little more than that in the case of Dr. Shields, the strength is but labour and sorrow, we soon are cut off and fly away. And yet it was hard for us to realize that so indomitable a spirit, so dynamic a personality, could ever cease his activities. About eighteen months ago we began to have forebodings that probably the summons had been already started upon its way, and would some day call at 66 Wells Hill Ave., and leave us all greatly bereaved. It did not seem as if such an one as Dr. Shields had passed, and we are glad to be able to say with Phillips Brooks that such a person never does pass. The great assembly gathered this afternoon it seems to me is the laying of the first stone in the great monument that will rise to higher and higher altitudes through the centuries.

We have felt that in the passing of our dear brother a star of the first magnitude has set in the religious sky. I would not be able to speak for as great a cross section as Dr. McIntire, who travels the world, but all the brethren with whom I have conversed have felt that *this is the closing of an era*, and that this great man who is not to be heard among us henceforth in the flesh is one of our very heaviest losses. Of course the Scripture comes to all of our lips: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel." If he were here speaking in behalf of some other brother with what accuracy and insight he would select the suitable Scripture. I have been put to it to try to think of the verse that might express the feeling of his brethren who have been bereaved. We think of him as a great tree crashing in the forest, altering the entire landscape. And looking into each other's tear-stained faces we are wont to say, "Howl, fir tree; for the cedar is fallen." We are not likely to see his kind for generations. The man who thundered in this pulpit against the violated law sometimes spoke in accents as sweet as angels use, and started many a person out of the City of Destruction, his strong hand helping them in the slough of Despond, pointing them with his eloquent finger to the wicket gate, leading us into Beulah Land, and up the Delectable Mountains. And was he not wonderful when he took us into the house of the Interpreter, for who could interpret the Word of God as he?

For brevity I shall just repeat the lines of Bunyan, which present a pretty accurate photo of the great man who is gone from us:

"A man with eyes uplift to Heaven, the world behind his back, the best of books in his hand; the law of truth is upon his lips, and he stood as if he pleaded with men." And now we follow him down to the river, and as usual, even for so great a saint, it overflows its banks. But dur-

ing his lifetime he spoke to one called Mr. Conscience, who promised to meet him at the flood of the river and help him over. And Mr. Conscience fulfilled his promise, and was with him. And as he passed over and landed upon the other side we are sure that all the trumpets sounded for him at his arrival.

"Sleep on, beloved brother, take thy rest,
Lay down thy head upon the Saviour's breast.
We loved thee well, but Jesus loved thee best.
Good night.

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep,
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep.
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep.
Good night.

Until the shadows from this earth are cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until this twilight gloom is over passed.
Good night.

Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
Until He comes, but not in lowly guise,
Good night, good night.

Until made beautiful by Love Divine —

and here I must stop, for as I gazed upon the majestic countenance the Father's Name is already written upon his forehead — how serene and majestic! —

Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine,
Good night.

Only "good night" beloved, not farewell,
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible.
Good night.

Until we meet again before the Throne,
Clothed in those spotless robes He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known,
"Good night, good night, good night."

—DR. ROBERT MCCAUL at the funeral of Dr. Shields

THE DR. SHIELDS' MEMORIAL ISSUE

This issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS which you now are reading is dedicated to the memory of the founder and the first Editor of the paper. It has been our desire to make it a fitting tribute to a great and beloved servant of God. In sending it forth we are very keenly aware of the fact that it is inadequate and so much more could be said if space permitted. It is our hope that an official biography of Dr. Shields will be ready for release in the not too far distant future; the biography will compensate for the lack in this issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS.

Readers will quickly realize that there is considerable extra expense in preparing a special issue of this nature. The fine paper, extra pages, photos and the extra copies greatly increased the price. Since it is designed as a tribute to the late Editor, we feel certain that our readers will understand our incurring this added burden and perhaps some will feel led to contribute.

"A PASTOR'S PASTOR"

We face this day with mixed emotions. It seems as though our tongues failed to express what our hearts felt. Of course that was but natural. Today, underneath all our grief and sorrow, there is a deep sense of rejoicing, for we know of a surety that the gospel which he delighted to preach has found its fulfilment in his life. And yet, I speak to you first of all personally. I feel that this has been an enriching experience for me, for during these days I have given myself to remembrance and recollection, and how quick the memory becomes on occasions such as these! I have recalled many things. It was just today that it came to me that this was my spiritual birthday. I remembered many things, and for these many things gave thanks. You see, he was my Pastor, and he never ceased to be my Pastor. He was the only Pastor I had known. He taught me in my spiritual infancy, and through the years led me into a measure of spiritual maturity. He was always my Pastor. You know, if it should be that, as sometimes he suggested, preachers preach when they get to Glory, I shall be the happiest of all to sit again at his feet and hear him speak of Jesus Christ. So, first of all, to my Pastor.

Then, as representing my brethren in the ministry, I mention this, that he was a Pastor's Pastor. He was kindly disposed toward those who bore the burden of the ministry. He was ever ready to hear our problems, and to share with us our griefs, our cares, our joys. We shall miss him. Then too, out of the wealth of his own experience, and with a discernment that was God's gift to him, his help many times was immeasurable. Yes, we in our Association will miss him greatly. We can only pledge ourselves, by God's good grace, to continue in the work to which we have been called, devoting ourselves unstintingly to the truths that have been communicated to us. Yes, he was a preacher's preacher — I believe the greatest of this day. Many times I have been invited to hear others, great men they were, and have profited by their ministry, but always afterwards I have felt inclined to say to those who so graciously invited me to hear: "Ah, but you should hear my Pastor."

Will you suffer this? It has come to me just at this time. Some of you will remember — for I was one of his boys, and sometimes he would treat me just as that. He would say, "I married you, didn't I?" And, "I preached your ordination sermon, didn't I? Why, there isn't anything left for me to do now but to bury you." And that would have been the highest honour that could have been afforded me, if he could have but tarried with us until that day. But we look forward in glorious anticipation to that great day when together we shall sing the praises of Him Who hath loved us, and loosed us from our sins in His own blood. Amen.

—REV. DUNCAN MACGREGOR at the funeral service.

VOLUME 33 NUMBER 52

This issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS marks the end of the thirty-third year of publication of the paper. The man who founded THE GOSPEL WITNESS also served during that long time as its editor and as its chief contributor. Fittingly enough therefore, volume 33, number 52, is dedicated to his memory.

—L.K.T.

DR. REMOND PORCHERON

The doctor in charge of the Editor during his long illness and confinement was Dr. Remond Porcheron. He served not only in the capacity of a capable surgeon but also as a faithful friend. The writer and others have often heard from Dr. Shields' own lips testimony to Dr. Porcheron's faithfulness and ability.



Of special interest is the fact that Dr. Porcheron was converted on New Year's Day, 1938, under the ministry of the pastor of Jarvis Street Church. Just as Dr. Shields was used to minister to his spiritual needs, so the Lord determined that one day this one who was then a young medical student should be used to minister to the physical needs of his spiritual father.

—L.K.T.

COVER PICTURE

The familiar picture of Dr. Shields which appears on the front page of this issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS was taken by the great Canadian photographer Karsh of Ottawa. Doubtless many of our readers will want to have a copy of this picture but at the same time would not desire to mutilate this special issue of THE GOSPEL WITNESS. To meet the demand for the picture we shall have some printed on fine paper and signed as on the cover. If you would cherish a copy send a small sum of money to cover the cost and mailing.

—L.K.T.

LAST SERMON PREACHED BY DR. SHIELDS

The Jarvis Street Pulpit

THE ANGEL OF GETHSEMANE

A Sermon by the Pastor, Dr. T. T. Shields

Preached in Jarvis Street Baptist Church, Toronto, Sunday Evening, May 30th, 1954
(Stenographically Reported)

"And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him."—Luke 22:43.

LAST Sunday evening I spoke to you from the text: "He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied." No one, I venture to believe could possibly adequately expound a text like that. It belongs to the realm of the Infinite, which ever transcends a complete human understanding. But we did see this, I think, that the atonement effected by our Lord, for our salvation, involved a deeper, profounder suffering than that which was physical, in the flesh. It was not exclusively the body of our Lord that made atonement for our sins; that was an element in it: but it was the giving of Himself, His whole Person, spirit, soul, and body — the Soul of Deity. I repeat, the Soul of Deity was poured out unto death for us.

We cannot too clearly, or too frequently, I think, emphasize the truth of the essential Deity of Jesus Christ, that with the Father and the Holy Ghost, from everlasting to everlasting, He is God. No one but God could have atoned for our sins. No blood but that which flowed from the heart of Him Who was made after the power of an indissoluble life, could possibly have equalled the awful price which the world's sin had incurred.

At the same time, while we fully recognize the glory of that truth, we must never be unmindful of the fact that our Lord Jesus was just as truly Man as He was God. The mystery of the union of two natures, human and Divine in one Person, no human mind can fathom: God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the Spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory. God is a Spirit. No man hath seen God at any time in His spiritual and eternal essence. But He was manifest in the flesh in the Person of Jesus Christ. He clothed His Deity with our humanity; He suffered both as God and Man, and paid the awful debt which a sinful world had incurred.

"O wisest love! That flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

"And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and His very Self,
And essence all divine."

I believe the text I have announced to you this evening has special reference to the human nature of our Lord. He came to the Garden. His soul had been wrapped with darkness from before the foundation of the world. We must not limit the sufferings or the atoning value of His surrendered life to a few short hours; nor even to those brief years spoken of in the scripture as "the days of His

flesh". You must remember that it is written: "Ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers; but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot: who verily was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you, who by him do believe in God, that raised him up from the dead, and gave him glory; that your faith and hope might be in God." In condescension to our human limitations, He made Himself manifest; but the atonement in plan and purpose was effected in the mind and will of God from before the foundation of the world.

I wish I had the ear of these purblind Modernists, who, in their vain fancy, imagine they can even now invent some new way of salvation. The way of salvation was ordained before He flung a myriad stars into space, or ordained the sun and moon to rule by day and night. We are late in the day, my dear friends, to try to improve upon that which the omniscience and foreknowledge of God saw would be indispensably requisite to the salvation of weak and sinful men. But in due course Christ came out of the unknown without a human father, but with a human mother; He wrapped Himself in human flesh: "Verily he took not on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham. Wherefore in all things it behoved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted."

Had we no knowledge of God but that He is an invisible Spirit, infinite in all the qualities of His personality, how vaguely should we conceive of Him! How difficult it would be to repose our faith in Him! But being "the express image of" the Father's person, coming to us as a Man, He has said to us, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father". Hence we are to construe the invisible God in terms of the unveiling and revelation of Jesus Christ. What Jesus Christ was in the days of His flesh, He always is, and will be; and what He is, God is. Thus may we revel in the name of the human Saviour, and rejoice that He understands us, and condescends, by the illumination of His Spirit, to enable us to understand Him.

So I want you to look a little while this evening at that other side of the Person of our Lord, AND CONCEIVE OF HIM AS HE REALLY WAS, A MAN, the only perfect Man this

world has ever seen: "Holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners", all the perfections of His human nature are sublimed and infinitized by union with His Deity. He walked this earth with human feet. He spoke with a human voice. He wearied, as we are wearied. He hungered, as we are hungry. He said to the Samaritan woman, "Give me to drink". And on that occasion he was wearied with His journey, just as you and I may be, and sat on the wellside, when He asked for human ministrations. So He went on through life: "Made under the law" He fulfilled the law for us, and as a Man wrought out for us a perfect righteousness. His robe of righteousness, which clothes our nakedness, and makes us acceptable before God, was woven in the loom of the law by His varied human experiences. At last the gathering darkness descended upon Him, and He knew that the hour, the crucial hour of all the ages, was upon Him; and with three of His disciples He went to the Garden to pray, the place to which He had often resorted, and which was known to all the disciples, Judas included.

He took with him three of the disciples particularly, Peter, and James, and John. I think the human Saviour just then wanted, perhaps, a little human company, and he said, "Tarry ye here and pray, while I go yonder." Separated from them by a stone's-cast, He kneeled down and prayed.

That prayer, my dear friends, is a great mystery. This was the hour for which the eternities were waiting, and He was the great Sacrifice Who was to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. And yet when at last this human Saviour beheld the cup of the wine of the wrath of God, which was poured out without mixture into the cup of His indignation, and that cup passed into His hand, even his perfect human nature cried out, "O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt." A truly awful cup! Even the perfect Man almost shrank from putting it to His gracious lips. But remember — never forget this — He Who was the incarnation of all wisdom said, "If it be possible! If there is any other way, let this cup pass from Me; but if there is not, if this is the only way, that I drink it, then drink it I will: "Thy will be done."

Do you wonder He prayed again and again, saying the same words? My dear friends, in the history of the universe there never was a darker hour than that, when the God-Man entered into the outer darkness, holding in His hand that which every human being deserved to be compelled to drink. His human nature, I say, almost shrank from it; but of this we may be sure, that if the wisdom of God could find no other way, then no one else can find any other way. That is the only way home: "The way of the Cross leads home." And just at that moment, even as His perfect human nature was weighted down almost to the limit of its great endurance, "there appeared an angel unto him from heaven strengthening him". Can you imagine what the touch of that angel meant?

Let me recommend to you a most interesting, and instructive, and inspiring study in scripture: learn what the Bible says about the ministry of angels. How He was strengthened I do not know. I only know that He was, and He failed not in His undertaking.

I pass by, as I must, the record of His betrayal in the Garden, when one of His own disciples betrayed Him with a kiss. Thence He was taken by a band of the high

priest, and brought before Annas and Caiaphas, and at last before Pontius Pilate. And in response to the blood-thirsty demands of the multitude, Pilate gave sentence, against his own conscience. Against all that he believed to be true of Jesus Christ he gave sentence that it should be as they required.

At last He was led away and crucified. He was crucified! forsaken, momentarily, of God, as He entered that deepest darkness. Later He said, "Father, into thy hands I commend my Spirit", and He bowed His head and gave up the ghost. And our human Saviour was dead!

What a story that is! Why did He do all this?

I read to you the eighth Psalm this evening. It is a prophecy. It is quoted in the second chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews. In the first chapter the writer magnifies the Lord Jesus, as God, higher than the angels, equal with the Father. In the second chapter he very marvellously expounds the doctrine of His perfect humanity; and in doing so, He quotes this eighth Psalm: "O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger". And then he looks aloft and views with a discerning and spiritually illumined mind, the marvellous works of God; "When I consider the heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; what is man that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him". "What is man that thou art mindful of him?" What sort of a creature is he? Oh, he is not to be despised, for "Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet." You remember the record of creation. When God had perfected His work, and beholding it, and declaring it to be very good, He said to man, "Have dominion". Man was never made to be a slave, to be a serf: man was made to be a sovereign, to have dominion. He was made to be master, completely master, of the world that God had made. But alas! he lost his sceptre. And Hebrews takes up the tale and says, "But now we see not yet all things put under him". That is true, is it not? We have been very clever, too clever in some respects perhaps. But now man is frightened by his own genius. He has made things which have filled him with terror. He is afraid of the works of his own hands, for he has unlocked secrets hitherto unknown. And to-day the wisdom of the world, as represented by its highest scholarship, and its most acute statesmanship, is trying to save man from being destroyed by the works of his own hand. What a pack of fools we are, to have converted a beautiful world into a veritable Hades! Surely, "we see not yet all things put under him. *But we see Jesus!*"

Here is another Man who was made for a little while lower than the angels, "that he by the grace of God, should taste death for every man." The potter took the clay that had been marred at the wheel, and he made it again; another vessel, as it pleased the potter to make it. And there comes to us out of the heavens a perfect Man. What for? To undo the works of sin; to rescue man from destruction; to save him from himself; to destroy the works of the Devil; to "deliver them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage."

Oh, I am glad we are going to heaven some time, for I hope to have plenty of time to preach when we get there. I wish we had time to look at this second chapter of Hebrews, verse by verse; but I commend it to you for your diligent study. As you examine it you will find this: manhood, with all its stains and all its sin, with all its wretched failures, is really to be redeemed from that low estate. That which God had in mind when He said, "Let us make man in our image, after our likeness," the ideal which the mind of God conceived when He said that, shall find its realization yet in a redeemed manhood. That chapter tells us manhood will be crowned in Jesus. We shall wear a crown yet. We shall wield a sceptre yet. We shall reign some day with Christ. And in this unparalleled accomplishment our Lord was strengthened by an angel from heaven.

Meantime, dear friends, we are in the flesh, all of us, are we not, subject to all the limitations and weaknesses of the flesh. It appeared in the Garden when the disciples could not keep awake. And Jesus said, "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak." They were overcome; but He forgave them their weakness.

What I want to make clear to you to-night is that if we are to realize the fulness of the Christian life, we shall need the ministration of the angel of Gethsemane. We must know something of the subjective refinement of the cross of Christ. We are not saved by a golden cross suspended by a chain from the neck. We are not saved by a cross of any kind on the spire of a church, or on what they are pleased to call an altar. Nor are we able to enter into the fulness of life which our Lord Jesus came to give us, by viewing the cross only as a doctrine, a truth in the abstract, and saying, "I rejoice that Christ died for my sins. I believe it. His blood avails for my cleansing. I believe that." Yes; that is all true. But the apostle Paul said, "I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me."

What does it mean to be a disciple of Christ? It means, of course, to follow Him, and to obey Him. But what does it mean to follow Him? How far? All the way? Yes; the great Apostle called himself the least of all saints, and yet perhaps he who was the greatest, said: "What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Yea, doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but refuse, that I may win Christ, and be found in him, not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith: that I may know him and the power of his resurrection" — Listen! — "and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death; if by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead."

If you are going to be the Christian that God wants you to be, you cannot escape the cross. The Christian life is not one summer picnic day. If we are to be one with Christ, we shall have to suffer with him. You will. I shall. We all must. Yours may not be the same as mine, nor mine the same as yours. Our individual lives are varied, and different, but in the course of our pilgrimage we shall find that we shall have to go through the Garden gate. And somewhere — remember Jesus had

often resorted thither — somewhere we shall meet our Gethsemane. Many a father and mother have met it through the children they love most. Some have met it in their own physical afflictions. But Gethsemane awaits us on the highroad to heaven. You can evade it, and avoid it if you will; but if you miss it you will miss the glory. Somewhere you will have to pass through it. They sing down South, I don't know whether I can remember even the chorus, something to this effect:

"Some through the fire, and some through the flood,
Some through great sorrow, but all through the blood."

That is the way we must go, and we cannot escape it. And when these experiences come to us, others may not know anything about them. They may be parentheses in your life, where you are shut up to the darkness of a sorrow inescapable, of which no one knows.

Walking with a friend many years ago, he recited some lines to me which fastened themselves in my mind:

"It takes two for a kiss,
Only one for a sigh;
Twain by twain we marry,
One by one we die:
Joy is a fellowship,
Grief weeps alone;
Many guests had Cana,
Gethsemane had one!"

Have you ever been there? In one sense I think we may expect to have more than one. But one thing I know, the angel of Gethsemane is no stranger to me. I have been strengthened by his touch more than once. My life has been lightened by the heavenly light reflected from His glorious countenance. And it is a great thing to know that we are not left alone.

I do not know what is awaiting you; neither do you. I hope there may be many a blessed happy experience; but if, perchance, you find yourself, any of you, in Gethsemane, and your Peter and James and John, not fully understanding, are a little distance behind you, and you have had to go a little farther, all alone — you won't be alone: the angel of God from heaven will be there to strengthen you.

Is it not a blessed thing that the Lord takes such care of His children? But you see it is said that in bringing many sons unto glory, it pleased Him, the great God, "to make the captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings". Not perfect from sin; He did not need that; He had no sin: but complete, fully qualified to exercise that suffering ministry with others who should be tempted like as He was. You have talked with people, and so have I, sometimes, of the experiences you have had, and experiences I have had. And sometimes I have said, "He is a good man; she is a good woman. They did the best they could to understand, but they don't, and they never will. They never can until they enter into a like experience of suffering, which will fit them for understanding."

I remember reading, or hearing somewhere of a mother who had lost her little child, a dearly beloved little one. She was disconsolate and dumb. Her eyes were dry. She could not weep. A neighbour came in, and said, "Now, Mary, you must not feel so badly, you know. This is the will of God, and it will be all right." She looked dumbly at her; but without comfort. There was no comfort there. That woman did not understand, and the bereaved mother felt she did not understand.

Then another neighbour came in. She stood by the little white casket for a moment, and looked at it, without a word. A tear rolled down her cheek. She put her arm lovingly around the bereaved mother, and said, "Mary, I have a little pair of shoes at home, and the little feet that wore them are walking the golden streets". Then the fountains of the great deep were broken up, and Mary wept. They clung to each other as fellow-sufferers, and the broken-hearted mother was comforted by the one who understood her sorrow.

When we come to experiences like that, whatever the experience may be, the sleeping disciples, the kiss, the loneliness of it all, the horror of the bitter cup that must be drunk — when we come to that, there is always an arm — the hand of which is wounded — about us, and One to say, "I have been there. I know what it means." And you will be sure to feel the touch of the angel of Gethsemane in that dark hour. Oh, how we all need it!

What I want to ask you is: Do you know my Saviour? Do you really know Him? Have you put your trust in Him? Are you now trusting Him? I put these two texts together so often: "What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee" — Let me hold on, O Lord; I will trust in Thee. Then I find strength comes from somewhere. Perhaps it is the Gethsemane angel who helps me to say, "I will trust, and not be afraid". Can you say that? God help you every one to do so, for His name's sake.

Let us pray:

We thank Thee O Lord that Thou dost never leave us alone. Thou dost always come to us just when we need Thee most. Thou art always here. Thou knowest the path that we all take, and must take, and when Thou hast tried us, we shall come forth as refined gold.

We thank Thee for the high and holy privilege of looking at the footsteps of our Lord. We thank Thee for the privilege of following Him, for the privilege of sharing His experiences with Him.

Oh, help us not to view these things with gloom, but with delight, and to praise Thee with all our hearts that Thou hast chosen us to be Thy people.

Bless this word to every troubled soul this evening, and to every one who may be troubled in the days to come. We ask it in Jesus name, Amen.

Let us sing for our closing hymn:

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us and when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

"THE GREATEST PREACHER ON THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT"

While I was not of those who had long and intimate fellowship with Dr. Shields, I have long been one of his ardent admirers. My acquaintance with him has been largely through the medium of THE GOSPEL WITNESS. I first heard him preach at a Baptist Bible Union Conference in Chicago back in the nineteen twenties. After that I heard him only on rare occasions until about four years ago we had him for several addresses in our own church in Mortons Gap, Ky. But years ago I began to remark that T. T. Shields was the greatest preacher on the American Continent, and I have never found it necessary to retract that statement.

It is quite often that a great church is built around a great preacher, in which case the work languishes and the church goes into eclipse when the preacher is gone. But this was not the case with Dr. Shields and the Jarvis Street Church. This work has been built around the Lord Jesus Christ and on the Word of God. I must confess that I once feared for the future of the Jarvis Street Church upon the homegoing of her noble and famous pastor. But since coming to the Toronto Baptist Seminary and becoming a member of the Jarvis Street Church, I have come to see that my fears were not well founded.

Dr. Shields has led his people to put Christ first in their lives, and His work before everything else. His New Year's message from his sick bed contained little about himself, being a plea for all of us to give ourselves wholly unto the Lord. And in his very last utterance he urged the same thing. Addressing Mr. Slade, his associate pastor, he said, "Carry on, General, carry on! Yours is the commission."

Dr. Shields lived and died with the Jarvis Street Church on his heart. He resented any thought or suggestion that the work might suffer after his departure. He was utterly convinced that it was the Lord's work and that the Lord would continue to prosper it. And the writer is of the same conviction. We have an able leader in Bro. H. C. Slade, the new pastor; a capable editor of THE GOSPEL WITNESS in Mr. Leslie K. Tarr; and a competent Seminary faculty in such persons as Dr. O. L. Clark, Dr. Robert McCaul, Dr. Robert Dubarry, Mr. G. Adams, Mr. Eastman, and Mr. Samuel Pourret. And our student body is not excelled in talent and spirituality. The future for the Jarvis Street Baptist Church and her institutions is "as bright as the promises of God."

—C. D. COLE, Member Jarvis Street Church
and teacher in Toronto Baptist Seminary.

LETTER FROM THE TORONTO MAYOR'S OFFICE

Dear Mrs. Shields:

It was with sincere regret that I saw in the Public Press an announcement of the passing of your beloved Husband.

It is indeed hard to be parted from one so near and dear, and I have a real appreciation of your great sorrow.

While any words of comfort I might afford can do little to assuage your grief, I, as your Mayor, wish to be numbered among those who, in a most sincere manner, sympathize with you in your sad bereavement.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) NATHAN PHILLIPS, Mayor.

"Hard Worker in the field, thy toil is ended! Straight has been the furrow thou hast ploughed. No looking back has marred thy course. Harvests have followed thy patient sowing, and Heaven is already rich with thine ingathered sheaves, and shall be still enriched through years yet lying in eternity.

Champion of God, thy battle long and nobly fought is over! The sword, which clave to thine hand, has dropped at last; the palm branch takes its place. No longer does the helmet press thy brow, oft weary with its surging thoughts of battle; the victor's wreath from the Great Commander's hand has already proved thy full reward.

Here, for a little while, shall rest thy precious dust. Then shall thy Well-beloved come, and at His voice thou shalt spring from thy couch of earth, fashioned like unto His glorious body. Then spirit, soul, and body shall magnify thy Lord's redemption. Until then, beloved, sleep! We praise God for thee; and, by the blood of the everlasting covenant, we hope and expect to praise God with thee."

Amen.

The Work Carries On . . .

