

AN ACCOUNT
OF
THE BURIAL OF
THE LATE
MR. GEORGE CUTTING
(Geo. Cutting)

AT SHERINGHAM

APRIL 24TH, 1934

An Account of the Burial of the late
Mr. GEORGE CUTTING at Sheringham,
Norfolk, April 24th, 1934.

Hymn—

For ever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be:
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him we roam,
Yet nightly pitch our moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

And, though there intervene
Rough seas and stormy skies,
Yet, by no mortal vision seen,
His glory fills our eyes!

There shall all clouds depart,
The wilderness shall cease,
And sweetly shall each gladdened heart
Enjoy eternal peace.

For ever with the Lord,
For ever like Him then,
We'll see His face in that blest place,
Our Father's house in heaven.

Thanksgiving was offered to God for our beloved brother, for his gift and his long service in the interests of Christ.

Hymn—

Thou, Lord, to death's domain
Didst go alone.
Death had on Thee no claim,
Thou sinless One !
He who had death's dread power
Met Thee in that dark hour :
Vanquished by Thee his power,
By Thee alone.

But Thou hast burst the grave,
Risen art Thou ;
Death could not Thee enslave,
Death had to bow !
Victorious hast Thou come
Out of the darksome tomb,
Broken the bands of gloom :
Beyond death now.

What mighty triumphs, Lord,
Thou didst achieve !
What fruitfulness doth God
From Thee receive !
Out of Thy death has sprung
A wondrous living throng :
All, all to Thee belong,
And in Thee live.

Firstborn of all Thou art,
Lowly we bow ;
Chief in Thy Father's heart—
Chief to us now.
Thou art indeed supreme,
Our great eternal theme,
Worthy of all esteem :
Worthy art Thou !

1 Cor. xv, 37 & 38 ; 42-44 ; 48 & 49 ; John xi, 33-36
were read by A. E. Myles (Barnet), who said :—
“ I believe it is a principle of God's ways that He
must pass us through times of deep feeling, in order

that we may be able to receive the instruction that is so necessary if we are to enjoy the full blessing of resurrection.

“ Nothing is so productive of deep feelings as a bereavement—that is why the Lord gives us the privilege of burying one and another. He gave to those who loved Him the privilege of burying Himself, and at the burial of Lazarus, the Lord entered into the deep feelings of the moment, even weeping with those that wept.

“ It was remarked by the Jews, when Jesus wept, ‘ Behold how He loved him ! ’

“ I believe the greatest distinction that our beloved brother has borne was that he was loved by Divine Persons. No distinction in service could equal that, for to be loved by God is the very height of bliss that any creature could enjoy : so that what stands out at the burial of every saint, more prominently than anything else, is the love of Jesus. How comforting that is ! Whatever sorrow may be felt by any of us, we have no link with the one who has gone which equals or can be compared with the link which he had with Christ. Whatever claims earthly relationships may have had upon our dear brother in nature, or the claims of the family and home, there was no claim like that of the Lord. *His* rights have priority over ours,

and are greater. In taking the beloved one home out of this scene to be with Himself, the Lord Jesus enters into the sorrow that the moment presents, even sharing in it ; so that it is recorded ‘ Jesus wept.’

“ The passage in 1 Cor. xv came to my mind through an expression used in thanksgiving—‘ the glory of resurrection.’ At a time of deep feelings God can bring in these touches and instructs us Himself.

“ We come with our dear brother to his burial ; we lay him in the grave. He has moved on before us, so that we can only look forward into that which is yet invisible, yet which is seen by the eye of faith. But God would tell us what belongs to the other side, so that, while we are impressed by the evidences of weakness and dishonour, and conscious of the evidences of mortality and frailty, limitations and corruptibility, we know that the next move—that is, God’s movement—will bring us into the scene which is outside of all these things which we now endure. Instead of weakness there will be power and glory ; instead of dishonour there will be honour ; instead of mortality there will be immortality ; instead of corruptibility there will be incorruptibility ; instead of the image of the earthy there will be the image of the heavenly.

“ In one sense, dear brethren, this is the end of the matter ; but in the sense of which it is spoken of here

it is the beginning of the matter. It is not the completion, but the beginning, so that our faith looks forward. We trust not in ourselves, but in God, who "calleth those things which be not as though they were." By faith our eyes are filled with the glory of resurrection ; the image of the heavenly ; immortality and power. This is the kind of instruction that God will put upon our spirits, and it presents comfort and help."

Hymn—

Still, Lord, to see Thy Face,
Thy voice to hear ;
To know Thy present love,
For ever near ;

To gaze upon Thyself
So faithful known,
Long proved in secret help
With Thee alone ;

To see that love, content
On us flow forth,
For ever Thy delight,
Clothed with Thy worth !

Nor, what is next Thy heart,
Can we forget ;
Thy saints, O Lord, with Thee
In glory met.

Perfect in comeliness
Before Thy Face,
Th' eternal witness, all,
Of Thine Own grace ;

Together, then, their songs
Of endless praise,
With one harmonious voice,
In joy they'll raise !

Matthew xxii, v. 30, was read by W. J. Turner (Watlington), "In the resurrection they . . . are as the angels of God in heaven." He said: "The angels *worship* Christ, for to them God said 'Let all the angels of God worship Him.' They, too, are in *subjection* to Him, for Peter says 'angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto Him.'

"Our dear brother learned in early life to be subject to that Person, and he loved to be amongst those who worship Him.

"The corresponding scripture in Mark xii, 26, sets forth resurrection as being in view in *service*, for God spoke to his servant Moses of resurrection. We believe that our brother served in the light of this, and the results of his labours will be seen in the precious fruits of his service which will come forth in resurrection."

In Luke xiv, 14, we read: "'Thou shalt be *recompensed* at the resurrection of the just.' We should not labour for present reward, but desire to be in the blessed service of the House of God, that we might be recompensed at the resurrection of the just. How wonderful to think of this! Those who are 'just' can act in grace, and are sympathetic with the movements of God.

"John records that the Lord speaks of 'the resurrection of *life*.' 'The hour is coming, in the which all

that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth ; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life.' That is a sweet touch ! Do we know what really constitutes life ? It is to be in living touch with that Blessed Person, then to have part in the resurrection of life, having heard the voice of the Son of God. Our brother learned to love that Voice, and many of us love it, for it will have wonderful power at the resurrection.

“ May we go to the grave, encouraged by the words of the Apostle Paul, to be ‘ always abounding in the work of the Lord.’ May the Lord help us all to be living more in the light of resurrection.”

At the Grave Side.

Hymn—(Partly composed by the late Mr. Geo. Cutting).

What wait I for, most blessèd Lord,
Except Thy face to see ?
The Spirit is the Earnest giv'n,
What must Thy presence be ?

To hear Thy voice, to see Thy face,
And grieve Thy heart no more ;
But drink the fulness of Thy grace,
Thy love for evermore.

The words “ A MAN GREATLY BELOVED ” were read by F. S. Marsh (Northampton), who said :—“ It is suitable that we should consider these four words as applicable to our departed brother, at the time of his

homegoing, for we can sincerely say that he was 'greatly beloved.' He was in early life brought to know that he was loved of God. This gave him spiritual energy, and it produced a desire to make it known to others. We can now rejoice with thanksgiving that our God was able to use him to present His love to many needy souls all over the world, both by his words and by his pen. We thank God for it, and trace it all to the heart of God Himself. Our brother would have been the first to ascribe to the Lord *all* the glory, and to our God *all* the praise. At the same time, we can recognise the principle that 'them that honour Me I will honour.' He honoured God, and God honoured him. We acknowledge the goodness of God, not only in supporting and blessing him, but in giving him to see much fruit from his labours.

“ We feel the privilege that is ours in sharing in this last service of love to our dear aged brother in committing his precious body to the Lord in view of the resurrection day.

“ It is recorded that they that turn many to righteousness shall shine 'as the stars for ever and ever.' The Lord will not forget the labour of love that our beloved brother has rendered to Him, in turning many to Himself.

“ The place that he will have in the Father’s House, as for ever in the enjoyment of the Father’s love, to stand before Him in dignity and joy as one of the sons of God, will be the fruit of the sovereign love of God, of the redemption work of Christ, and of the gift of the Holy Spirit, for to God must be all the glory !

“ But he will also have his place in the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, where the Lord will be pleased to seal his faithfulness by the expression of His own approval, saying to him, ‘ Well done, good and faithful servant ; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things : enter thou into the joy of thy Lord ! ’ We do not claim perfection for him, for he would have repudiated any suggestion of absence of failure, but we can look back upon his life and say that he has given the Lord pleasure, for he devoted his life to Him, and already his service has been crowned by definite and known results.

“ We are assured that one of his cherished desires was that there should be a testimony at his burial to his Lord, to Whom he so delighted to bear witness. Perhaps this could not be better expressed than in the words of one of his own sweetest songs. Filled with a sense of the love of Christ, he wrote :—

LOVE, proved on the cross of shame,
Love, worthy of God's great Name,
Love, eternally the same,
Wins a heart like mine.

“ Impressed, too, with the necessity for the death of Christ as the only basis of salvation, for ‘ by grace ye are saved,’ he continued :—

GRACE, knowing my every sin,
Grace, dying to make me clean,
Grace, that ran to bring me in,
Suits a heart like mine.

“ Then he enjoyed peace with God, and in this respect very few have carried, both in the heart and in the countenance, such abundant evidence of ‘ the peace of God, which passeth all understanding.’ Even as we looked upon him in death, we were moved as we observed the calm peace that still rested upon his face. No wonder that he sang :—

PEACE, still as the “ Sea of glass,”
Peace, knowing the judgment's past,
Peace, that will for ever last,
Calms a heart like mine.

“ Again, as to the joy that filled him (for despite all his trials, he was full of joy), he tells us the secret of it in his song :—

JOY, fruit of a Father's kiss,
Joy, foretaste of heavenly bliss,
Joy, that springs from love like this,
Fills a heart like mine.

“ And ere he finished writing this poem, he anticipated the few days then still left to him on earth, and in his desire to learn more of the love of Jesus he added :—

LORD, while in this world below,
Still more of Thy love I'd know,
So shall sweeter praises flow
From a heart like mine.

“ Conscious that his spirit is in the keeping of the Lord Jesus, and looking forward to that day when, with all the redeemed, he will be like Him, we leave his body in the Lord's care until the resurrection morning.

“ May we be stimulated to follow in the same path, 'stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.' ”

Hymn—

Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him :
Who can tell how much we owe Him !
Gladly let us render to Him
All we have and are.

Jesus is the name that charms us,
He for conflict fits and arms us,
Nothing moves and nothing harms us
While we trust in Him.

Trust in Him, ye saints, for ever,
He is faithful, changing never ;
Neither force nor guile can sever
Those He loves from Him.

Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys with Thee.

Special reference was made in thanksgiving for the booklet "Safety, Certainty and Enjoyment," and our brother's other publications which have been so much blessed : with the earnest desire that God would continue to use them even more abundantly.

Hymn—

O Lord, how long ere we shall see
The night before Thy shining flee ?
With hearts subdued we wait the dawn
Of God's eternal, tearless morn.

We hail that hour when, freed from thrall—
The bondage caused by Adam's fall—
With glorious bodies like Thine own
We'll meet for ever round Thy throne.

Past death, past sin with all its woes,
O'erthrown for ever all our foes ;
Hope lifts our hearts to that blest day,
And takes from death its sting away.

Thy servants pass : O grant it, Lord,
That we, who have their teaching stored
Within our hearts, may now step forth
To fill the ranks with heav'nly worth.

Grant unto us who still remain
To walk before Thee without stain,
To serve Thy church with faithful love,
Until we too are called above.

Finally, C. H. Fowler (Sheringham), when committing the body to the Lord, referred, with thanksgiving, to the willing and devoted sacrifice which our brother made, when at the age of twenty-eight, with a young family, and having the unreserved concurrence of his wife, he surrendered all his means of livelihood and devoted himself to the work of the Lord, particularly in the gospel: and to his labours especially in the Villages of England and other countries, speaking to souls individually as well as preaching the Word.

A copy of this booklet will be sent on request, gratis, by

C. H. F.,

“Sunset,”

Beeston Hills, Sheringham,

Norfolk, England.