

# GREETINGS OF AMERICAN TO BRITISH METHODISM.\*

BY BISHOP FOWLER.



BY PERMISSION OF CURTIS & JENNINGS.

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Brothers, I bring to you the hearty and most ardent greetings from a Church that rejoices in being your offspring. It is woven into the very constitution of the human mind that we must love those whom we have helped. So we count with certainty upon your loving us.

"If I were hanged on the highest hill,  
I know whose love would follow me still—  
O mother o' mine! O mother o' mine!

"If I were drowned in the deepest sea,  
I know whose tears would come down  
to me—  
O mother o' mine! O mother o' mine!

\* Introduced felicitously and heartily greeted, Bishop Fowler delivered the accompanying able and characteristic address, here slightly abridged, as one of the fraternal delegates from the Methodist Episcopal Church to the Wesleyan Conference of England, in session at Hull.

"If I were damned of body and soul,  
I know whose prayers would make me  
whole—  
O mother o' mine! O mother o' mine!"  
—Kipling.

In the name of our Lord Jesus Christ we open our hearts and report our stewardship.

Strangers among us may think we say too much about ourselves and our achievements. Perhaps we will; but that is our errand. This is our review day. We know more about our defects and needs than any enemy could possibly tell us. But we are not mendicants, standing on the highway exhibiting our deformities, making profit out of our distresses. We are mustering for a continued campaign, and we can win no battles with flag at half-mast. Please expect chiefly achievements; we will avoid boasting.