

IN MEMORIAL

REV SAMUEL YOUNG

... (One of three petitioners to Atlanta Presbytery to organize the Winder Church on September 1; 1894)

On Monday morning June 12, 1916, Rev. Samuel Young died asleep. After a long and painful illness the end came suddenly and very quietly. At the same hour the Presbyterian ministers were gathering for their weekly meeting upon which he was so faithful an attendant and to which he contributed so much interest.

Dr. Young was born in Ramelton, Ireland, May 25, 1837. His parents were John and Ann Irwin Young. Men a lad of twelve, he came to America. Not many years before his death he made a pilgrimage to the old home. Despite the changes wrought by some sixty years and the dimness of his vision, he was able to locate the site of the house, all of which had been swept away except the foundation stones.

In 1865 he graduated with honor from the University of Pennsylvania. A few years later he entered the Presbyterian ministry. His first charge was in Chicago Heights. Later he held a pastorate in Pittsburg, PA. In 1892, he came to Atlanta and for many years served the weaker churches of the Presbytery. He was connected with three branches of the Presbyterian Church: first with the Covenanters; second, with the United Presbyterians; and last, with the Southern Church. Twice he served as commissioner in our General Assembly, and twice he was appointed delegate to the Pan-Presbyterian Council.

Dr. Young's home life was very beautiful He married Eliza Caldwell Caskey. The parents and children whom God gave, were united in the closest bonds of love, and were also united in the service of Christ. The home life centered very largely in the father. During his active years he was the stay and strength of the other lives, and when partial blindness and physical weakness were his portion, their loving ministry made him still the central factor in the home.

Dr. Young was a sincere Christian, and an able minister of the Gospel. He was loyal to truth and fearless in its defense. Men the friends gathered to hold a simple service as we laid to rest his weary body, there was no need that any word of eulogy be spoken. Neither is there need now that words of praise be written. The members of this Church court knew and loved him.

Very loyal was he to the old Central Church in which he worshipped His presence was a benediction to all, and his love has enriched the life of him who ministers in that church.

Many of us can even now hear and see him as he sang:

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want:

 He make me down to lie,
In pastures green, He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

 Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me
And in God's house for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be.

DUNBAR H OGDEN, Chairman
(obtained from Montreat History Dept.)