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Subject.
"The first words from God."

A tribute to Dr. Francis W. Upham.
"THE FIRST WORDS FROM GOD"
A Tribute to a Friend.

by
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Tribute to Dr. Francis W. Upham.
This unique title does not belong to me, but to a friend of mine who for these many years has been climbing Mount & Mountain where his soul has been elevated. At sundown, the mist is dense and heavy, but the air is thin where true seeing begins. I suggest such a title. I first try to think of some attributes like power, knowledge, sight, love, light, imagination, and endeavor to expand them in imagination. What grand things, the steam engines of today! How great changes behind them, beneath them! Behind the large models, the ships & projects must cease & elegance across the Ocean! How is power, God our God projects.
whole earth with two space. I think it curious its axis to be rapid, regularly, unceasingly motion. The sun & stars are also little things to Him. I struggle to get an illustration to convey my thought of infinite power. I cannot! I place the word all omnipotence. Let all humanity and let the word stand for what I can convey to me & others, that is all, all, all, all. All-seeing. All-living. All-light giving. These words make my heart large. I seem to have some conception of God. Yet how little! I cannot evacuate Him out of my little self. My thought is not of measure enough. My imagination is lengthened by spaces & times & created things. It occurs to me, who have a mind & heart, that there may be another way to know God. To have clearer thoughts.
Concerning Him, and my relation to Him. How can a creature like me merit such a relation? An old friend of mine, whose conception sprang up in the natural way from love to God, said that his reverence was greater than mine, for he did not consider himself of sufficient importance to be taken into the thought of the Almighty. I am in his eyes less than dust and in the dust there is 10 years of mine! But this philosopher-friend renews and endures God with comfort or conceiving of Him as the All-Loving, well, if there is another way there to find out more of this mystery in being and of his communications with us through this process of "from little to big," this straining our faculties to the utmost for that glimpse of truth.

What can we do?

How sweet the picture of the happy young mother catching the first glimpse of her child. The word "mamma" half spoken is rewarded by innumerable kisses and joyous embraces. The first murmuring words of a friend are precious. First words open the way to value an acquaintance, to sustain affection, yes, to lasting fellowship. They are the foundations of bonds that cannot
we broken. 

4. They are the lead to fountain of great which seem
close to fears.

Now, how often a man says to himself,

"Shall, O, Lord, show myself in thy son
if that's the true way in such a form
with such distinctness that I cannot
mistake thee! Could I then not
speak words to me in such a manner
that I would know that they were
thy words?"

But here comes the clear and concise
reply of my highly favored
friend. He answers me from the
beautiful hill top of privilege:

"Why friend—why not listen to the
words of God that you already have?
Here are His first words in the
first two chapters of Genesis!"

If God has spoken words and other words
which follow, I will not be obtained
to lean upon my own limited observation
nor upon my thoughts however
sooner they may have become, and
sooner they may have been seen, and
more upon my imagination
not even upon my imagination
which seems the heights & depths
where searching the heights & depths
for expressions to verify its conceptions
of the Almighty, to be for by his own
words He reveals himself to my soul?
Mr. Wilkins spoke years ago of our

savior's words concerning little

children. How safe they were, the little

ones who had trusted to the sweet

name of rest, and whatever of

error may have clouded their human

intellect in this matter, the Christian heart

was ever affirmed. The truth that has

just been shown in holy scriptures,

from the prophet: "That there is divine

mystery in the reserve of the Bible and in the gradual outshining

of more and more of its innumerable

light, is beyond all doubt. It is

equally beyond all doubt, that

the Word of God to man will ever give

sufficient answer to all the great

questions touching His government,

and give to all human sorrow its appropriate consolation.

My friend at every visit which

I make takes me by the hand and

asks for me God's richest blessings.

Now, dear Christian brethren, join

me in prayer for him. The mortal

presence and strength during these weary days

does pain and waiting. "Oh, set his soul in the joy!"
His first words tell the time
of his last translation; and from
the time of that last translation
until this always 20th Century.
This man of God, the friend of Edward
Coryley, Taylor Lewis, George Washington
and many others of the Lords own
has wonderfully reflected the light
for he has dwelt in the free brains
of The Son of Righteousness.

Of his friend, Francis W. Upham, who
has been dwelt in the great city, appears
to see little another side of his
most modest & able brother, when
seven years ago went to his rest.

That brother, Professor Thomas C.
Upham taught several free thoughts
and cast Genius College master. The
definition of Conscience, and instructed
his pupils most faithfuly in all
that pertained to his Ethical department.

Francis W. 19 years younger than
the professor, was devoted himself
exclusively to writing in the great
work. More than hundred of the holy
Scriptures. On this man has been placed
the responsibility. But it has been a
grand honor. He has self-sacrificing labor,
and the Lord will reward his faithful servant.
Permit me to give your readers a sketch of my friend who has given the last part of seventy eight years to meditating upon not only the First Words from God, but upon all the Words of God which have been spoken and written by these holy men of old who were inspired and moved to write by the Great Living Spirit. By meditating on these Words night and day in all his long and thorough study of the writings of Ancients and modern scholars, he has ascended to mountaintop ground, he has been penetrated by their Spirit and meaning. By taking abundance of time he has made scholarly productions that will be valued in the years to come, as they are not seen.

Many months ago my friend had a stroke of partial paralysis, and has since been ill indeed; but like
Our great General whose cheers he had to recite, he has gathered up his remaining strength, and with an energy that seems to me to be nothing altogether his own, finished his life work, by giving to us a beautiful compendium of the first words of God. Tall, slender figure, his hair white as snow, confined to his room most of the time, he appears to his friends as of presence, the likeness of God, beloved and nation. Before his departure he is said to have left repeating, "Little children, love one another". Men do not much like a defence of the Truth. Attacks suit them best. Of course in the end the Truth prevails over all sorts of half-friends and bitter foes. Not legal friends are always needed. And joy to the World? Our God has never left Himself without this steadfast defender. He who said to Mankind: "Let there be light. There was light. There never ceased to pour in the light, from the tree..."
My friend, my master, the idea that light did not mean that element by which we see. Though that is part of function.

Sight includes fire and fire was the sign not of heat and light only, but of occult qualities of which their ineffective efforts to pierce into or to concord with were premonitions of hidden potencies that now are to link together heat, light, electricity, galvanism, magnetism and other forces as different appearances of one force.

It was this one face which God spoke into existence and told us of among his first words.

It is a beautiful type of that Spiritual Messiah, who is the light that enlightens every man that comes into this world.

Here are some modest words of a venerable teacher which I like particularly and that they are associated with some pregnant phrases of Jesus' teaching: