# Extracts from *The Remnant of Israel*, vol. 7, no. 7, 1922 (July, Aug, Sept)

[emphasis mine]

### In Memoriam

Our beloved father, G. G. Rupert, passed from this life July 17, 1922. Knowing that his children in the gospel will mourn, as do we, we will endeavor to tell you a little about his sickness and death. He had been feeling badly for some time, which worried us considerably. Although he'd been doctoring at Britton, I got him to see our family physician in Oklahoma City. He gave him quite a thorough examination, and seemingly found no malignant trouble. But in a week or two he got so much worse we had him to see a specialist. They took him to the hospital for a week's examination with the X-ray. They found heart and gall bladder trouble, but not stomach as he had supposed. He was in bed between five and six weeks. A stroke of apoplexy was the immediate cause of his death.

The funeral was held at Street and Drapers undertaking parlors, this city, and the services were conducted by Rev, Forney Hutchinson of St. Luke's Methodist Church. I never heard a more beautiful sermon. It was composed entirely of scripture, and was so comforting. Two of the Seventh Day Adventist ministers were present, and one of them, Elder White made some remarks to show their respect for their former brother, who is now gone. He said he did not know Bro. Rupert personally, but that one was bound to admire a man who would stick to what he thought to be right, regardless of the sacrifice it might entail. We did appreciate this so much.

The Criterion, a male quartette, rendered three hymns: "Perfect Peace and Rest," "Asleep in Jesus" and "Abide with me." They too, were such a solace.

After reading the following little sketch of his life we laid him away in the family vault at Fair Lawn Cemetery to await the call of the "Life Giver."

Elder G. G. Rupert was born in Ohio, May 12, 1847. Died July 17, 1922, at the age of 74 years, 2 months and 5 days. From his youth up he was a devout christian, first belonging to the Methodist Church and later affiliating with the Seventh Day Adventists. He was with them for about 30 years. During that time he was actively engaged in the ministry, being a missionary to South America several years. He was president of the Oklahoma Conference, and at the time when he left the denomination, he was president of the Southwestern Union Conference, which was composed of five states, one of which was Oklahoma. For the last eighteen or twenty years he has been connected with no denomination, believing that God's chosen people will be gathered out of all of them. He has preached all over the United States, and his children in the gospel are scattered far and wide. He has published many books and tracts. Before his life ended, he had compiled his writings, with quite a good deal of new material, into six volumes, four of which are printed and the other two are ready for the press.

While in South America the climate injured his eyesight and he was blind for 28 years. Most of his literary work was done under this handicap. Through an accident he regained the sight in one eye about ten years before his death.

His wife died a little over a year ago. He I survived by one son, H. W. Rupert of Choctaw, Okla., and three daughters, Mrs. Lucile Smith, Mrs. Lauretta Pennington and Mrs. Ruth Bulla, all of Oklahoma City.

He was kind, loving and appreciative, as a husband, father and neighbor, **but absolutely unyielding in matters pertaining to God's work and truth.** He was loved by everyone who knew him. and never made an enemy unless by his unwillingness to compromise in matters concerning his ideas of right and wrong. (page 1)

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## In what seems to be the editorial the following was written:

He has started the greatest movement ever inaugurated among God's people since their deliverance from Egyptian bondage. This being the final deliverance and finishing of God's work in the earth.

The six volumes written by the Elder connecting the scriptures in one harmonious story, giving special attention to those portions untouched by Bible writers and making the scriptures easily understood by all who desire to know the truth, makes the most complete and accurate Bible commentary in existence.

We do not claim that there are no mistakes. He has worked untiringly for the past two or three years, weeding out errors that crept into his earlier writings as a result of denominational training. Being overburdened with work, many of these errors were overlooked, so consequently as he stated not long ago, there are yet some corrections to be made. I am sure that in the near future these errors will all be weeded out and the Remnant People of God will have a complete and, perfect knowledge of the whole scriptures.

. . .

May God grant that this may be the means of a great revival of interest in all honest souls, that through Him this work may be carried to a complete and final victory. (page 4)

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# **His daughter Lucille wrote:**

We would like, as a family, to impress upon you our great desire to see this work our father started, continue. And we are doubly anxious to do our part in helping to forward it. But we would make no mistake. We do not want to push in where God may see fit to use others. It was not our father's work-it was God's. He was only an instrument in His hand. And so we want to be. (page 5)

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## In an article on "Our Future Work":

And our father never lost his courage. He said many times, after he thought he could not live, "This work cannot die. God will raise up others more efficient than I, to go on with it." Of course, looking at it from a human standpoint, it's hard for us to see how He could, but we know that if necessary "the stones would immediately cry out." (page 6)

[NB: Four years later Herbert W Armstrong was called into the Truth. The Remnant of Israel ceased publication in 1931 and Armstrong was ordained in June of that year]

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#### A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE

It may be that there are those who have recently become acquainted with Bro. Rupert, who have never heard how he received his sight after so many years of blindness. I have always believed it was a miracle, and that God gave him partial sight again for a special purpose. Here is a copy of the account given the St. Louis Post Dispatch at their request.

"The Post-Dispatch has telegraphed G. G. Rupert for his own account of the remarkable recovery of his sight and has received the following, telegram in reply:

"Britton, Ok., Dec. 4, 1913.

"To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

"I am a native of Ohio, 65 years old. Have been engaged in the ministry for 35 years. Twenty-eight years ago this fall I was engaged in revival meetings in Birmingham, 0. While sleeping one night I dreamed three times I had become blind and my sight was obstructed by heavy mist. Having never had any eye trouble, it impressed me greatly.

"A few days later, while sitting before the congregation, I discovered my sight was gone from my right eye. Then a few days later inflamation set in in that eye, and much suffering followed for a year. This involved my left eye also. I consulted the best eye specialists in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Chicago, and they told me I was doomed to be blind. Many others also said there was no help.

"After my first eye went out I was sent to South America as a missionary. Hoping the sight still in my left eye would remain to some extent, I went, but while there it suddenly went out also, but left what I was told was one-thousandth part of sight in that eye till ten years ago, when it disappeared.

"I have not abated my work. Learning to use the typewriter, I began to write and lecture. I have written several books, first the 'Inspired History of the Nations,' second the 'Yellow Peril,' or the 'Orient versus the Occident,' all books amounting to 2000 pages, including smaller works.

"Recently my grandson in play twisted a paper ball and accidently shot me in the right eye. The blow was severe. After the inflamation began to disappear one morning before arising I saw a picture on the wall, but when I arose I could not see it for several days. I could see only when on my back, but now I can see a house a half mile away. I can read 10-point type.

"(This line is in 10-point type.)

"I saw my first auto and skyscraping buildings, and soon I got where I walked without a guide, transacting business and felt like other folks. Everything looks beautiful to me.

"The wonderful changes in styles of dress, printing, buildings and so forth are all charmingly beautiful to me. Human faces look strange. My family seemed strange in looks. Myself with my beard changed from black to white, reminded me of Rip Van Winkle. I have seen my present wife for the first time.

"I fully believe the Lord has worked for me. By His providence I wish to give Him all praise and to Him devote my life, that remains. This change cannot possibly be anything to others like it is to me. Volumes would not express all I could say for the great gift. I wish I could help others afflicted as I was.

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"Mr. Rupert's strange case and his remarkable recovery have excited great interest all over the country." (page 5)