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Holiness Writers

IN MEMORY OF REV. H. B. HUFFMAN

Compiled By

I. Parker Maxey

*“Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without
which no man shall see the Lord” Heb 12:14*

Spreading Scriptural Holiness to the World

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In Memory of

REV. H. B. HUFFMAN

Compiled by **I. Parker Maxey**

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[This digital edition includes the picture of H. B. Huffman, and that of the Onego, West Virginia Bible Missionary Church building.]



Rev. H. B. "Doc" Huffman passed from this life on February 1, 1980 at his home in Onego, West Virginia. His funeral service was held at Onego in the Bible Missionary Church on February 5, 1980. On April 2, 1980 a memorial service for Brother Huffman was held in the Bible Missionary Church at Coal Valley, Illinois at the time of the General Board meeting. Rev. Elbert Dodd, General Moderator Emeritus planned and conducted this service. The presence and blessing of God was manifestly present during this memorable service.



Pictured above is the Onego Bible Missionary Church in Onego, West Virginia. Brother Huffman built this church years ago while he was with the Church of the Nazarene. He built it with his own money, his own lumber and his own labor. Later on when Brother Huffman joined the Bible Missionary Church, the Onego church building was bought back from the Nazarenes and a nice parsonage built on the back. It was here his funeral was held. The church stands as a symbol of Brother Huffman's sacrificial life and of his untiring labors for the cause of Bible Holiness.

In the following pages is an account of the funeral service that first appeared in the April issue of The Missionary Revivalist and is reprinted here, and also an account of the memorial service held in the Rock Island area.

An Account of the Funeral Service
by Parker Maxey

HE SERVED HIS GENERATION

Rev. H. B. "Doc" Huffman, "after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep," (Acts 13:36) on February 1, 1980. If he had lived until October 4 he would have been seventy-seven years old. No doubt he will go down in history as the greatest old-fashioned carnality preacher since the days of Beverly Carradine. He said many times, "When I die, put on my tombstone 'An enemy of the devil.' "Only eternity will reveal the number of people he dug out of sin and was instrumental in getting on the "death route" to holiness of heart. His memory, his influence for death route holiness, and his fruit will live on until Jesus comes. Brother Huffman faithfully preached the message God gave him. It was not a popular message. He suffered greatly because of this, but willingly and faithfully, to the very end. God gave him much fruit across the years. Many, many preachers, as well as laymen, will rise up to call him blessed, whom he helped to get sanctified hearts, and who would probably never otherwise have made it if it had not been for Brother Huffman's rugged, uncompromising stand in exposing that awful disease of the soul, carnality.

At Brother Huffman's funeral service on February 5, 1980 at Onego, West Virginia, in his home church that he built with his own hands years before, a capacity crowd gathered, having come from far and near. Well over thirty Bible Missionary preachers, along with seven of the fourteen district moderators of the B.M.C., were present, besides a host of lay members, friends and relatives. The service was marked with glory and the manifest presence of God. Sister Ann Baldwin opened the service by stating the fact that Brother Huffman's ministry was not only by the preached word, but also by song, and then she sang "The Wanderer," one of the songs he would often sing in his revival meetings. After this, Brother Robert Cunningham, pastor of our Onego Church, read from the Scriptures and spoke words of tribute. Rev. Frank Baldwin, moderator of the Iowa-Illinois District, led in prayer, after which Sister Baldwin sang "Stand By Me." Brother W. E. "Bill" Whited, Jr. read the obituary and spoke words of tribute.

Brother Paul King, who had known Brother Huffman longer than any other person in the Bible Missionary Church, was present and gave an interesting, inspiring and fitting brief history of Brother Huffman's life and then paid tribute to this "man of the mountains and minister of God's Word." He reminded us that Brother Huffman was a man with a present vision; a man who had a vitality he possessed in prayer, in work and in preaching; he had a voice that was powerful; and he was a man of victory; he "kept the faith." He was victorious in his devotional life; he was victorious in his declarations of the truth; he was victorious in his departing in the faith. Brother King ended his tribute by stating three things about Brother Huffman's ministry: he had a ministry that always exalted the Saviour, exposed sin, and edified the saints.

Rev. Donald L. Truitt, Moderator of the Eastern Tri-State District, brought a very appropriate message from the text mentioned at the beginning of this account, Acts 13:36, "after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep." He mentioned how Brother Huffman had served his nation, his church, his family and his Lord. He was one of the first ones to step out and begin organizing churches and holding home mission campaigns in the East while Brother Glenn

Griffith was opening up new work in the West. Down through the years, Brother Huffman served the Bible Missionary Church as pastor, evangelist, district moderator, children's home manager, general board and school board member.

Following the message Brother E. E. Michael spoke words of tribute and read the tributes that were sent in from the following who were unable to attend: Brother J. E. Cook, Brother Spencer Johnson, Brother Elbert Dodd, Brother A. J. Hoof and Brother B. M. Loftin.

Years ago Brother Huffman had made arrangements with Brother L. P. Roberts that he was the one to preach his funeral service. Due to Brother Robert's health he could not be present, so Brother Robert Barker spoke words of tribute from Brother Roberts and read a poem he had sent to be read.

A trio, Rev. Donnie Plemons, Sister Lucille King and Brother Richard Gremillion, with Sister Morris Snodgrass at the piano, sang "Where the Roses Never Fade." Following this Brother Blame Shaw prayed the closing prayer.

A great many people followed the body to its final resting place a number of miles down the valley and up on a beautiful knoll to a little burying place in the heart of the mountains of West Virginia. Brother Richard Gremillion read the fourth chapter of Hebrews, a passage Brother Huffman often preached from. Rev. Donnie Plemons spoke the committal words, after which all joined in singing "Amazing Grace" amidst tears of sorrow, yet rejoicing at the home-going of an "old soldier" of the cross. Brother Huffman has gone to the house of the Lord, where he will dwell forever. Once again we were reminded of that Scripture in Numbers 23:10, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

Brother Huffman has left us, but his faithful companion down across the years, who stood by him in every battle and suffered with him is still with us. His son John ("Johnnie") also survives. Let us not forget to hold them up in prayer in these days of sorrow and loss.

Memorial Service For Rev. H. B. Huffman

This service was planned and conducted by Rev. Elbert Dodd, General Moderator Emeritus of The Bible Missionary Church. Brother Dodd spoke briefly and then had Sister Ann Baldwin sing. He had asked ten of the brethren to speak briefly on what Brother Huffman had meant to different phases of our church work. The accounts are as follows:

A Tribute by Brother Dodd

I want to speak to you just very briefly. It was a great shock when I heard of the passing of dear Brother Huffman. The last time I saw him he had had a heart attack in Shreveport. Three or four days before the attack, I went by and was in service and I saw he didn't feel too well, but had a great altar service that night. He talked a little while and made an altar call. Then I went on up to Harrison, Arkansas and held a revival and coming back he was in the hospital and I went to see him, my wife and I, and we had prayer. I've never seen him so tender and so blessed. He said, "Brother Dodd, I love everybody," and I said, "We love you, Brother Huffman." Indeed he was a servant of God and of the church. He never spared himself in any way. He was rugged in his preaching but he had a tender heart.

I've seen the time that he and I did not agree on every little non-essential, but I always believed in him. We got along so well nobody ever knew that we disagreed on any little thing.

Brother Huffman was a strong man. He preached a rugged gospel. Strong men have strong convictions and they will express them. Let me say this, I never differed with Brother Huffman on anything that was essential, and he and I loved each other.

He was rugged and so when most of the districts in the old church that he and I served a lot of our ministry alike, he came down to Louisiana and held revivals and he held the home mission meeting in Lake Charles, Louisiana. There came a big rain. I remember I went down and all we could see were the two middle poles in the tent, just the tops of them. He moved over to the church and organized the Trinity Church of the Nazarene which is now the Trinity Bible Missionary Church. Then I had him to come up to Alexandria and hold a meeting for Brother Louis King and put on a home mission meeting at Pineville, Louisiana where we organized a church. We have a Bible Missionary Church in Alexandria, Louisiana tonight.

Now at one time in the old church he was one of the leading evangelists of the church, and at the time of his death he was one of the leading evangelists of the Bible Missionary Church. Oh, how we miss him tonight, but his work was through and God called him home. I'd loved to have been at that meeting when he stepped in. The many up there that have prayed through in his ministry. They met him at that gate. The other day I cut a piece out of the Beacon about how large the City of Jerusalem was and how many multiplied millions and billions of people will be there, and I thought, Lord how can I ever find my loved ones, but the Lord let me know that as we are known we'll be known. We are going to meet Him when we get off that old Lightning Express as it pulls into the Union Depot. I'm going to run right down Main Street jumping as high as I can and shouting Glory Hallelujah! I'm

going to say, "Now, Jesus, where's Brother Huffman?" "He's down on that street where all you holiness preachers live. There's your little house right over there." You don't think it will be like that? I do. There won't be any time there, so we are going to spend the rest of eternity shouting and praising God. The Lord may send us off some place. I don't know. I don't know what He's going to do, but He is going to keep us busy some way.

Well, you know we'll get to heaven and then we are going to come back for the millennium. He'll catch us out when the tribulation breaks, and when the tribulation is over I'll be back with all of those saints. Then we'll inherit the earth. I don't know, we might hold camp meetings, but I know one thing, we'll see our dear loved ones up there. I'm looking forward to the day.

Now I'm 77 years old. I've been in the ministry over 54 years. I retired, then I re-fired. I've never felt better, never had a better time in my life, Brother Cook and Brother Johnson. Praise God! But the Lord told me when I was in the hospital how many years I'd have. I praise God He's given me strength, but I'm looking forward to that day when the saints go marching in.

Sister Huffman, this service is a memorial to your wonderful husband.

He said Moses my servant is dead. What are we going to do now? Therefore arise and go out to challenge the devil and a lost world. Take the gospel to them. Preacher brethren, let's go out. The devil will try to shut you up and shut you down, but you take the Holy Ghost with you and nothing can stand before you. God has called the Bible Missionary Church for this hour. Hallelujah!

Brother Huffman and I were in holiness conventions and camp meetings together and oh, what a time we had. The last camp meeting I was with him oh what a time we had. I'll never forget how he prayed.

Sister Baldwin Remembers His Ministry in Song

I think it's wonderful that we can all gather together tonight and think about Brother Huffman and what he meant to our individual lives, what he meant to our church and the cause of holiness. You know Brother Huffman was a great preacher, but he was a great singer, too. I thought of some of the songs that he made live for us. One was "Christ Is Not a Disappointment." I can remember him singing that. And then I can remember him singing "Hold to God's Unchanging Hand," and "Stand By Me." I remember him singing "Stand By Me," but the first time that Brother Huffman really ministered to my own heart in song was when I was just a young woman, 23 years of age, and I was having a real definite faith battle. I'd gone to the altar of the little church where my husband was pastoring in Winchester, Indiana, and I had sought and sought. I didn't just seek for weeks and months, I think I sought for years, but he started singing that old song, "The Wanderer," and all I can say, I said it at his funeral, but I mean it tonight, hope sprang up in my heart when he sang. I wonder if this generation in our church would have gotten that song if it hadn't been for Brother Huffman. I doubt it. Beverly Carradine wrote it years and years ago, but it had been forgotten, and Brother Huffman made it live for us. I never hear it but what I think of him and nobody could ever sing those songs just like he sang them. But tonight let's bring in our hearts and our minds and let the Spirit just minister to us and may the words live again to us.

After these brief remarks', Sister Baldwin sang "The Wanderer." As she sang a wonderful spirit was manifest and the blessing from the Lord fell on the service.

What He Meant To The Children's Home

Rev. Melvin Shiery

To give a full account of what Brother Huffman meant to the Children's Home is not possible, for the final chapter has not been written.

I met him first at the first General Conference in 1956. At that time we were elected to the General Board - he as an elder and I as a layman, and were given the assignment, with others, to visit the Home to decide if it were feasible to accept it as a labor of love in the Bible Missionary Church.

From that first meeting until the last time I saw him at the annual Board Meeting this past November, he had a heart interest in the Home.

Not only did he make a lasting contribution as a member of the board, he gave himself for the betterment of the Home.

At one time in the earlier days he took over as Manager and brought the Home through a critical period, sacrificing time and a call that was dearer to him than life because he felt "there was a cause."

Perhaps one of the greatest tributes we could pay him was that he loved the children and the children loved him.

To my knowledge I do not recall having heard one of the children say an unkind word about him.

While his presence will be missed, his influence will continue to be felt. As long as there is a Beulah Mountain Children's Home, he will be remembered for his devoted, dedicated service and godly influence.

Certainly he was an example of one who "earnestly contended for the faith." Not only was this true of his ministry, but also in the administration of the Home.

He is the first elder of the first General Board to be called to his eternal reward.

May God bless his memory.

I believe I can speak today for all who have served with him at the Home when I say "he will not soon be forgotten and he shall be missed."

What Has H. B. Huffman Meant to Bible Missionary Institute?

by Brother Loftin

It can be summed up in one word revival. There are young men and some not so young in this crowd who were students at Bible Missionary Institute. Died out and struck the fire under the ministry of this great evangelist.

For twenty or more years Brother Huffman held revivals every year in the Quad-city area and most of those revivals were carried over into the school with Brother Huffman preaching his heart out to the students and others who came. Revival in the area and revival at B.M.I. As I said before, students all over this country that are out there on the firing line today would testify that under the ministry of Brother Huffman, they saw themselves with God's help and not only made their consecration but confessed their carnality and died out to self and prayed through in the old fashioned way and God sanctified them holy.

The word that stood out in Brother Huffman's revival was the word "carnality." It was called by different names but we knew what he meant and God certainly gave us Holy Ghost revival. He's not the only evangelist under whose ministry we had Holy Ghost revival in this area but when we knew Brother Huffman was coming our way, we felt like once again God was going to visit us and He did. We didn't always agree on every little point but we did agree that men have to die out to sin, die out to 'ole carnality, 'ole self, confess the need, pray clear through for the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

In late years Brother Huffman was not able to preach twice sometimes and would maybe only get out to the school once or twice during the revival to preach, but God gave revival and I would say that he probably drew more students to revivals in these churches than any other evangelist in the movement.

One picture of Doc Huffman that I'll never forget was of him sitting on the platform in a chair during the time the seekers were seeking, exhorting them to pray on, to die out, to believe God, to dig deep, and he was usually there as long as the seekers were. His burden was not only to preach but to pray them through. We will always feel that Brother H. B. Huffman meant revival to Bible Missionary Institute.

What made his ministry more wonderful to me was that he was not only a personal friend to me, a very dear friend, but he was a friend to B.M.I. every where he went and stood by us and boosted the school. He said to me more than once, "Brother Loftin, if you get in a jam and need some money you call on me." I never did that, but it was wonderful to know that he felt that way about it.

May God bless the memory of our friend Brother H. B. Huffman.

What Brother H. B. ("Doc") Huffman Meant to B. M. I.

by Parker Maxey

What I could say in five minutes could not begin to reveal what this man and his message have meant to Bible Missionary Institute -- only eternity can and will reveal the influence of this one man on our Bible School and through this -- throughout the reach of our Zion.

At his first appearance on "the hill" in the spring of 1959 during the second semester, while he was preaching in chapel and giving the illustration of the long railroad train that took the second engine to get the pay load over the mountain-while he was telling about this and acting it out -- likening that second engine to the "second blessing," the Spirit of God fell suddenly on us and we were immediately engulfed in a Holy Ghost revival that went on for days. It was to have been a "one service" occasion, but proved to be the start of a revival -- this was the beginning of Brother H. B. Huffman's ministry at our school.

Last year he came back for another season of revival which proved his final visit to this area. At this time we again witnessed one of the greatest visitations of the Spirit in our midst. In between these two visits, over twenty years apart, Brother Huffman came often to this area-more than any other one person-and precipitated revival in our midst. He was much loved and much welcomed by the young people and through his ministry he helped a great host of young people and "preachers in the making" into a sanctified experience.

In his ministry he made us aware of:

1. The awfulness of sin.
2. The dangers of not getting rid of carnality.
3. The old-fashioned "death route."
4. Life's responsibilities.
5. The need of self-discipline.
6. The importance of integrity.
7. The value and place of frugal living.
8. The place and need of sacrifice.
9. The dangers and tragedy of losing the Holy Spirit.
10. The value of the Word of God.

11. The necessity of a prayer life.

12. The seriousness of choosing a life's companion.

On and on we could go.

Brother Huffman was famous at B.M.I.:

1. For his consistent and victorious life. He knew he had the blessing of a sanctified heart; he knew where and how he got it and he knew that he had kept the victory.

2. He was like a great Army General. He knew when to preach and when not to preach; when to put the plow down and when to encourage the seekers in their faith. He knew the fitness of the occasion and could engineer us into a Holy Ghost revival quicker than any man I have known. Always, in Brother Huffman's revivals the groans of the dying were heard, but also the shouts of the victors who had prayed through to a clean heart.

3. For his "fireside chats," so rich and helpful and so uplifting as well as probing and heart searching.

4. For his messages on carnality.

5. For the hours and hours he spent with young people who sought his counsel.

6. For his all night prayer vigils.

7. For his songs: "When the Old Man Died," "The Wanderer," "Christ is Not a Disappointment," "Stand By Me," "Hold to God's Unchanging Hand," etc.

8. For his tender spirit and tears that accompanied his rugged and close preaching.

9. For many other things we could mention, like "Moon-face Road" versus "Egg-head Hill."

I could go on and on, but let me close with this tribute to this mountaineer from the mountains of West Virginia, who meant so much to me personally and to Bible Missionary Institute.

Like Abraham, he went where he was called and was faithful in all things.

Like Moses, he led the people of God from doubts and fears to spiritual confidence and success.

Like Joshua, he loved his Zion and fought and suffered for its success.

Like Jonathan, he met many a discouraged brother and cheered him by giving him strength from God.

Like David, he sang the church under conviction and on to victory and shouted on the battle field of blessed triumph.

Like Isaiah, he constantly pointed us on to a glorious consummation in God's great tomorrow.

Like Daniel, he was true through life, never changing in his character and message.

Like Malachi, he believed in bringing all the tithes into the storehouse.

Like John the Baptist, he delighted to cry: "Behold, the Lamb of God ... He must increase but I must decrease.

Like John the Beloved, in his tenderness and compassion.

Like Peter in his boldness and his message against sin.

Like Paul, when he got his direction from God, he never veered from that course until it was run and God called him home.

Like Jesus, his Divine Master, whom he followed daily.

Like Enoch, he "walked with God and he was not, for God took him."

He was a blessed man, true to his God, his country, his church, his fellow man.

The world is richer because he lived, worked, and died in the faith. When he died there was only one place he could go - Heaven! And there he is today, but he is close with us here, for

"To live in the hearts we leave behind is not to die!"

What He Meant to The Cause of Holiness

Rev. L. P. Roberts

It was my privilege to become acquainted with Brother Huffman early in my ministry. I was pastoring in my first church when he came to North Nampa Church of the Nazarene to hold revival services. My pastorate was only seventeen miles from Nampa and I went to the meeting to hear him preach. I made myself acquainted with him. I was very impressed with his message, his burden, his compassion for souls and his tender spirit as he preached the rugged gospel. I called him for revival and he came to my church that fall and God gave us an outstanding Holy Ghost revival. So impressed was I that I called him to every church that I pastored and to camp meetings on the District that I moderated.

Brother Huffman and I have been bosom friends from our first meeting. I can truthfully say that he was a true friend. God bless his memory. I have said that in my 40 years of ministry, I have had a lot of good men hold revivals for me but none ever compared with dear Brother Huffman. His ministry left people either loving him or hating him. If they rejected the light they hated him; I find that it was that way with Jesus when He was here on earth.

His strong stand for death route Bible holiness has made its impression on the message of holiness in the Nazarene Church and in the Bible Missionary Church. We know that this is a day of drifting and compromise and this tendency has had its effect on many preachers and churches. Brother Huffman's message and life influenced people in the Bible way of holiness. After you heard him preach and felt his spirit, it seemed you just wanted to get closer to Christ and serve Him better. His message was a well rounded and balanced message. If he had one special subject it was the destruction of the carnal nature which is the source of most problems in individuals, churches and in society. He was a strong advocate of thorough confession of sin, and reclamation with man, and restitution, until the world would believe in the professor. His ministry was effective with illustrations from his own ministry.

Brother Huffman told of how when reading the first few chapters of "Holiness and Power" by A. M. Hills, he was stricken with conviction for holiness. He sought the blessing until he had the witness of the Holy Ghost within. His example of a holy man was evidenced by a faithful life of prayer. His prayers were felt in his messages. Like the Apostle Paul "The love of Christ compelled him," that is why he could not quit or sit down and rest or retire. He felt literally the scripture, "There is no discharge in this war." He endeared himself to my children and that is the brand of Gospel they believe in, and it was so with others to whom he preached. He believed that a holiness preacher must be liberal, sacrificial, and one who paid his bills and kept the confidence of his business associates. He gave liberally to God's cause and provided well for his own house. This is a day of shallow professions with a theoretical holiness but little experiential holiness. Brother Huffman's message was directed to the heart and he insisted on seekers seeking until they obtained an experience or the witness of the Spirit, as the Bible puts it. Again I say, it was my privilege to be a close associate and bosom friend of this man of God.

What He Meant to The Cause of Holiness

Rev. Carl Dillard

I first met Brother H. B. Huffman a few years before the Bible Missionary Church came into existence, but I never was intimately associated with him until the early days of our movement. By this time he had served nearly thirty years in the holiness ranks, most of which was spent in rugged holiness evangelism. He was a true pioneer holiness preacher! I have been asked to speak on "What he meant to the cause of holiness," and do this in five minutes time. This is an utter impossibility-only God knows this. Many, many hundreds, yea, even thousands, have felt the impact of his life and true holiness preaching, even before my day as a preacher. His first revival with us in Colorado Springs was in 1957. We started with mostly so-called "legal holiness" people. He soon sensed this as he paid his respects to this brand in a powerful and forceful way by putting emphasis on "the yard stick" measuring everybody.

I. First, he was a powerful force in keeping us off the rocky shoals of legalism. I have never known him to water down the truth for anyone under any circumstances. He laid the truth on the line without fear or favor. People as a whole either dearly loved him or bitterly hated. Everyone knew where he stood on any issue. He would not bow to legalism. He preached to the heart, and emphasized the necessity of death to the "old man" and infilling of the Holy Ghost.

II. Secondly, he was, in my opinion, the strongest voice in our ranks in keeping us out of an easy, modern, placid type of so-called holiness. "Knowing this, that our old man ..." Nobody had to guess where he stood here. Holiness to Doc Huffman meant more than a second trip to an altar. It meant dying out to every trait of carnality. He suffered more than any man I have known of because of his stand for "death route" holiness. I have never known any person who took this route in the five revivals he conducted for us in Colorado Springs to ever oppose the "death route." More, no doubt, of our young preachers have been mightily influenced by him to follow this rugged holiness way than by any other in our ranks.

III. Thirdly, he was a deeply spiritual man, and as such could challenge a crowd like few others I've ever known. I've never heard him preach when my own heart wasn't challenged to be more like Christ, to pray more, to be more courageous, to stand by and preach rugged "death route" holiness. I've heard him challenge the crowds at General Conference, District Camp Meetings and revival meetings. He could do this from the pulpit or in one of his "fireside chats."

Only the judgment will fully reveal what he has meant to the cause of holiness. We shall, and do, miss his strong voice, now silenced. I miss him as a mighty holiness preacher and evangelist, a close personal friend and brother beloved. May his mantle fall on one or more in our ranks is my prayer. May we be true holiness preachers and laymen until we meet again in a better world.

What He Meant to Camp Meetings

Rev. A. J. Hoof

I do not suppose that I ever had a closer friend, nor was there anyone in the ministry that I admired more. I deeply miss him and, oh, how I wish that I could hear him now in his unique way crying out from the campmeeting platform: "Children die out and go to the bottom. Keep digging until you strike the rock."

When it is all summed up, there has been no more unique feature in H. B. Huffman's life than his love for campmeeting. Many, many times he was sought after as campmeeting speaker across the Bible Missionary Church and over this nation. By his own efforts, with his own hands, and much of his own finance he set forth to help build campmeeting grounds. His physical was drained to help establish several campmeetings. One of the latest is now established near Cherrytown, Pa. nestled in the beautiful mountains. You would have to see it to appreciate the efforts and labors of H. B. Huffman.

What did H. B. Huffman do for the Bible Missionary Church of the holiness movement of our day?

I. Campmeeting fervor ... campmeeting was not a dead issue with Brother Huffman. He was zealous for these meetings. His emotion ran high and his heart burned with intense heat.

II. Fellowship ... He was never one hidden away from the people, but mingled with the people; saints and sinners; old men and young children; spiritual leaders and babes in Christ; encouraging them to press on in the fight and in the case of a sinner he mingled with them in order to fish for their souls. He was never too tired to stop and listen to ones problems or spiritual need. He felt that it was his duty to be found praying with seekers at campmeeting altars. He could pray into the night if need be to bring God's glory down in campmeeting atmosphere.

Campmeetings were not H. B. Huffman's design to be dull and lifeless. Nor would he allow them to be sensational-formal or without order -- he promoted spiritual freedom but discouraged demonstrative extravagances. He desired that all find their portion of meat in campmeeting atmosphere.

Campmeeting promoted by H. B. Huffman was a puzzle to many professors of religion. A terror to the sinner and backslider in heart. They were designed to be a feast to the hungry-refreshing to the weary-a fountain of healing to the sick and encouragement to the saints.

H. B. Huffman's contribution to campmeeting has done much to spread the truth which he loved and to call men into the service in which he burned out his own life.

Yes, H. B. Huffman did much to promote campmeeting here on earth. God bless his sweet memory and may God challenge all of our hearts to be faithful until some day we shall all meet him together in the great campmeeting atmosphere just inside the Eastern Gate on the other shore.

H. B. Huffman and the Camp Meeting

by Frank Baldwin

The hills of Pennsylvania testify to Brother Huffman's love for campmeeting. He built the Tri-State district camp.

A. He was a man of battle. He named every building and mound of the Tri-State district campground after the great battle of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, in the Civil War. He had what he called the Wheat Field, the Peach Orchard, and while visiting there one time with him, we had an old-fashioned prayer meeting out on Little Round Top.

B. His love for campmeeting preaching touched my own heart. I remember in 1956 in Denver, Colorado, at the General Conference, how Brother Huffman was preaching on Abraham's sacrifice. At the close of that message God touched my own heart and began to show me my spiritual need. At that time I began to seek a clean, pure heart. After much seeking, and obeying the Lord and meeting His conditions, God the Holy Ghost came in and cleansed my heart.

C. Camp meetings need rugged evangelists such as H. B. Huffman. I remember in a certain revival meeting that Brother Huffman was conducting for me while I pastored a church in the early days of the Bible Missionary Church, that "Doc" began to get on the trail of a man that seemed to walk behind light and to be out of the spirit. Every service became tighter, and I knew something was about to happen. I never shall forget around the altar that one night's service, I felt a strange urge to crawl up between the piano and the wall for my prayer meeting. After Doc saw my feet sticking out from behind the piano, he came over and called me out and said, "Frank Baldwin, come out from behind that piano and name that wicked Haman." Of course, I did not come out from behind the piano, get up and call anyone's name. Even though not everyone agrees with Brother Huffman's tactics, yet he had great fruits in his revivals for the salvation of the lost and the sanctification of the believers.

D. The Coal Valley, Illinois, Bible Missionary church was slated to have revival meeting with Brother Huffman that was to close just before this service was conducted at the General Board meeting. That revival meeting will never be preached or held. Brother Huffman is gone to his reward, and we shall all miss him.

What He Meant to His Home Community and The District

Rev. Don Truitt

I certainly loved Brother Huffman. I admired him. I admired Brother Huffman because he was rugged. I like ruggedness. I don't like pussy footers in the pulpit. I like hell fire and brimstone and death route, old-fashioned Holy Ghost preachers, and I think God likes them too.

His home was a place of friends. His living room was like a doctor's office if you had a troubled soul. You could come look at his clocks and his guns and the warmth of his home and have Brother Huffman read the Bible and pray. My wife and I have walked out of Brother Huffman's living room with the load off our shoulders, and felt like nothing was too big that we couldn't climb over after being with him. I appreciate Brother Huffman.

I want to just say this, at his funeral my topic was What He Meant to His Community. At the funeral when Brother Huffman was in his casket a hippie boy walked into the church where his casket was. He stood there for a long time and he began to cry. I walked over to the boy. I said, "Did you know this man." He said, "Yes, I did. I've met him on this road before and he's talked to me." I asked him, "Did he talk to you about the Lord?" "Yes." He said, "You know, that man lying there is one of the greatest men that I have ever met." I thought, "That's just the way the whole community feels in Onego, WV." Brother Huffman was an oasis in a dry place. Those hills are filled with sinners and immorality. You'd have to live there to know. Sin all through that community. Brother Huffman didn't have a question mark on him. He lived a wonderful, outstanding life in his community. He built a church there out of the timber that he harvested off his own property. He not only gave his life but he gave nearly everything he had to the cause of Christ.

And then the District. Brother Huffman has done so much for the Eastern Tri-State District. You'd have to go out there and go through the years of trial, temptation, betrayal and everything else to realize what Brother Huffman has done for our church on the Eastern Tn-State District. I appreciate all that he has done.

I appreciate Sister Huffman. I say God bless her tonight and they have our prayers and all the sympathy of the Tri-State District.

What He Meant to The General Church

Rev. J. E. Cook

I think this service is very fitting because so many of us were not privileged to be at the funeral service. There was not a General Moderator at that service and so when the call came to me the suggestion had been made that we have a memorial service for him at the time of the board meeting so many of us that did not get to go could come and many of the students especially who were not privileged to go could have a part in this service.

I really feel that Brother Carl Dillard quoted a verse of scripture in his message that epitomizes the feeling of many and the very atmosphere of this service, "he being dead yet speaketh." He was very active in the Bible Missionary Church from the very beginning. He was elected to the General Board at the first conference and served for many years in that capacity. If you wanted to see just how strong he was in its early days, you could turn in the first page of your manual and find his name listed as one of those who would be going about holding revivals and organizing Bible Missionary Churches. It's listed there in that manual and every manual that has been printed. That was his love and his work.

He believed in the church so much he sacrificed to see it go forward. I remember the first general home missionary offering that was received in the General Conference. Those were days of real sacrifice to try to get the little church off the ground and on the move. I can see Brother Huffman coming down the aisle when the offerings slowed down with a sack across his back. In that sack, if I remember correctly, I might stand corrected, Sister Huffman, but there were \$600.00 in pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters and halves he'd saved up to make a down payment on a car. The other one was about gone. He went out first to the car and opened up the trunk of the car and took the sack out and brought it in and down the aisle. When he came a new wave of glory and giving and sacrifice struck the crowd. I don't really recall just how much was given but it was a tremendous service and his sacrifice opened up the spirit of giving again upon that great crowd.

I was not privileged to be at the funeral. I called and Brother Huffman's daughter-in-law answered the phone. She took down just a few words that I had asked to be read at that service.

"The Bible Missionary Church and the holiness movement has lost one of its mightiest warriors in the passing of Brother H. B. Huffman, affectionately called "Doc" by those who revered him. His field of service was a large one, serving his Lord and the Bible Missionary Church and helping to pioneer this new movement as recorded in a brief historical statement in the church manual. He later served the church as pastor, evangelist, District Moderator, Orphanage Manager and board member and was also a member of the General Board for a number of years. But perhaps his most effective ministry was in the field of evangelism. His calling and message of radical holiness was for the complete deliverance of the carnal nature from the soul. Like the Prophet Isaiah, his message was not always received by the people, but what is most important is that he was faithful to his calling, the ministry, and was not disobedient to the heavenly vision. He truly has fought the good fight and finished his course. His clear, booming voice has been silenced; yet, as surely as Abel of old, 'he being dead yet speaketh,' and the memories of 'Doc' Huffman will be retained by our people, and

friends throughout the years to come. Our prayers and sympathies are with dear Sister Huffman and son Johnnie and their many friends at this time of bereavement."

What He Meant to The General Church

Rev. Spencer Johnson

I wrote a little tribute for him in the April issue of the Missionary Revivalist. I'll read a little bit of it. It was my privilege to be with him many times. We traveled on tours for hundreds and hundreds of miles and many times we'd pray the entire trip, except for a few pawn shop stops. He'd take out time, that's the way he relaxed-going to pawn shops. It was my privilege to have him and Sister Huffman in our home just last summer. We had them in our home and they were really a blessing. It was my privilege to be in their home. We got snowed in one time over at their house and we had a wonderful time together. My children loved Brother Huffman. My girls loved him and my boys loved him. As has been said already in this service, he was loved by the children and he loved children.

He did a lot for our church. The Bible Missionary Church owes a great debt to Brother and Sister Huffman. They did tremendous work in the early days as home missionary evangelists. When they first began the work, he had a large tent. He'd hold tent meetings and organize churches and he organized many churches for the Bible Missionary Church in the early days of our church and we'll always owe a great debt to him.

One of the things that was outstanding about Brother Huffman, not only in spiritual things, but he was a man of great fellowship. He could take a joke and he was a man of good spirit. He had a name for about everybody and everything. I had a name for him. I often called him Moonface.

There are a lot of pleasant things as I think back about it. I remember that time Brother and Sister Huffman and I were touring over in Pennsylvania. The morning we had that prayer with the fellow that was so tight the night before. What a time we had. I'll not forget those days and the time when he and I toured in the Northwest. We were coming up Santa Anna Pass and I told him we didn't need any chains. He said, "You're going to need chains." Finally we got to where we just weren't going anywhere. We were just sitting there spinning and I got out to put on the chains. He leaned up against the car and held it on the jack while I put the chains on. We had a lot of happy times together.

He is in the glory world. He was a faithful and fearless preacher of the old-fashioned way of holiness. He was ready to raise his voice against sin wherever it might be. The Bible Missionary Church owes a great deal of gratitude to him and Sister Huffman. He is in a better world. I miss him down here, and I expect to meet him one day in the City of God.

On that happy golden shore, where the faithful part no more,
When the storms of life are o'er, meet me there.
Here our fondest hopes are vain, dearest ties are rent in twain,
But in heaven no sob nor pain, meet me there.
By the river sparkling bright, in the city of delight,
Where our faith is lost in sight, meet me there.
On the happy golden shore, where the faithful part no more,

I am going home on that shore to meet him over there. By the grace of God I'm going to meet him by and by. Thank God forever! I'm going to meet Brother Huffman on the other side, and I believe by the help and grace of God every one of you can meet him over there. So let's make it through by the grace of God and see him on the other side. In that city of delight, where our faith is lost in sight, where here is no more night, let's meet him over there on the other side.

Home With The Lord

I would not have thee grieve for me today,
nor weep beside my vacant chair,
Could you but know my daily portion here,
you could not wish me there.
I know now why He said, "ear hath not heard."
I have no words, no alphabet,
or even if I had, I dare not tell
Because you could not bear it yet.
So only this, I am the same, though changed.
Like Him, the joy of all riches stronger than
I had dreamed that any heart could hold,
And all my life is one glad song.
Sometimes when you are talking to our Lord,
He turns and speaks to me.
Dear hearts, in that very moment you and I
are just a distance of a word apart.
So my loved ones do not grieve for me
around the family board today,
Instead, rejoice for we are one in Him,
so I am not far away.