
**Sunset views, in three
parts**

Fitzgerald O P

Title: Sunset views, in three parts


Author: Fitzgerald O P

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SUNSET VIEWS

IN THREE PARTS.

BY

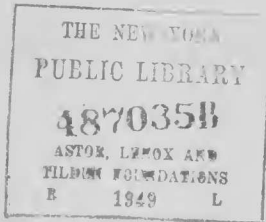
BISHOP O. P. FITZGERALD.

"I am a part of all that I have met."—TENNYSON

22
SECOND THOUSAND.

NASHVILLE, TENN.; DALLAS, TEX.:
PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
BARBEE & SMITH, AGENTS.
1901.

EVF.



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TO BE READ OR SKIPPED.

IN most of the things that they do, men act from mixed motives. Whether the making of this book shall prove an exception to this general rule, the reader will judge. Of this I am sure: The chief motive is to magnify the mercy of God. And the thought that these pages may make a channel for his grace to flow into other souls warms my heart as I pen these words.

Several kindly voices had said to me: "Tell the story of the men and times you have seen, in your own way." The thought took hold of my mind, and almost grew into a purpose. I have not the vanity or the idiocy to think that my life is worth writing. I would not do it if I could. No man who tells the story of his own life ever tells all. There are reserves of self-respect and privacy that are sacred to all save the hopelessly vulgar and vile. I have no grudges to settle. I do not wish to leave a line written by this hand that will give pain to any human heart. Posthumous malice is the meanest of all: it combines both malignity and cowardice. The Christian statute of limitations applies to all grudges in noble souls, when time has come to cool the heat of passion or to clarify the judgment. Death cancels all debts of reprisal.

A week ago I decided, if so God willed, that I would print these chapters in their present form. This final decision was made just as the setting sun flushed with glory the hills that encircle Nashville, the beloved city whose people are like kinsfolk to me, from whose homes so many elect souls dear to me have already gone up to the city that hath foundations whose maker and builder is God.



CONFIDENTIAL.

THE writing of my proposed book, to be entitled "The Men and the Times I Have Seen," was abandoned for good reasons shortly after it was announced. Let friendly readers be duly thankful. The other sort—well, they will acquiesce.

