

CONSUMED IN *Christ*

“VICTORY! ETERNAL VICTORY!”

Testimony of Eunice Cobb

The sainted Eunice Cobb, better known as “Mother Cobb”, was born at Litchfield, Connecticut, February 13, 1793. Mother Cobb was converted when twenty-four, and after walking with God in earth for sixty years, He took her to Himself, to reign with Him forever in the courts above.

“We select the following from an account of her life and death published in the *Marengo Republican*:

“During a pilgrimage of forty years with this people she ever exhibited an earnest zeal in the service of her Lord and Master. To her, religion was more than a name – a profession. It was a reality, a power revealed in the heart that led, controlled and adorned her whole life and being. She stopped at the Fountain, not only to drink but to wash, and be made whiter than snow.

“Filled with holy enthusiasm for the salvation of souls, she devoted a large portion of her time to this work, visiting from house to house and talking and praying with all whom she came in contact. No work was so pressing as to take away time for prayer, and no public worship so imposing as to dissuade her from giving the most tender and thrilling appeals to the unconverted to accept Christ, and exhorting the believers to a higher, holier life. She was truly a godly woman, abundant in labors and in fruits.

“Mother Cobb loved everybody, regardless of name or sect. Though fallen asleep, she yet lives in the hearts of those who have been saved by her instrumentality or blessed by her counsel. We have no words that can do full justice to the eminently devoted Christian life and character of this mother in Israel. It has been fittingly said that her life is a grand commentary on the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, and this, to those who knew her, will be the most appropriate testimony for her Christian worth – the best epitaph that can be inscribed to her memory.

“Many friends called to see her, and to all she testified to her perfect faith in Christ and of His Grace, not only to sustain but to cheer in a dying hour. Heaven itself seemed open to her and a holy ecstasy filled her soul. Her last words were “Victory! Victory! Eternal victory!”

--Sixty Years' Walk With God