

Obituary — BRIGADIER H.M.J. McINTYRE CBE, DSO

The British Israel cause lost a great stalwart in the closing moments of Friday 13th August 1993 when Brigadier Murray McIntyre fell asleep in Christ four weeks before his hundred and first birthday.

Born in 1892 in Bangalore where his father was serving in the Indian Army, he was sent home to Scotland at the age of five to begin his education at St Andrews. Although his later education was in England, and his subsequent military career took him to many parts of the word, he was fervently and proudly Scottish and retained a deep affection for St Andrews and its environs.

In 1910 he was commissioned into the Royal Artillery and commenced 36 years of service in the armed forces. serving in many parts including the North-West Frontier, Mesopotamia (now Iraq), Hong Kong, Gibraltar, Egypt and then during the Second World War in the Western Desert. It was during the campaign in the Western Desert in 1941 as commander of the 51st Regiment of the Royal Artillery that he earned the nickname 'Mad Mac'. His devastating use of the British 3. 7 anti-aircraft field gun against the enemy, despite the War Office's persistent discouragement of its use as a field or anti-tank gun, displayed not only his brilliant tactical skills.. but also his well known indifference to bureaucratic interference. Returning to active service after being severely wounded during the siege of Tobruk in 1941, he continued to fearlessly pursue and engage the German forces, often at close quarters, in the battles from

During the Desert campaign, in recognition of his remarkable achievements, he was awarded a DSO, was mentioned twice in despatches and was conferred with the CBE in the field by Field Marshall Montgomery.

Alamein onwards.

In 1946 he retired from the Army, but was to discover in due course that much service still lay ahead of him in the cause of the God of Israel. This new sphere of service had its origins in his introduction to British Israel Truth by the late Mrs Vera Elliott. The seed sown by this faithful daughter of Israel fell into good ground. Subsequently, while listening to a lecture given by the late Rev C.S. McKelvey, the Brigadier became deeply impressed, not only by the truth of our Israel Identity, but by the relevance and importance of actively studying the present day fulfilment of Bible Prophecy and imparting it to others.

Joining the Society for Proclaiming Britain is Israel, he soon became a most popular and able lecturer both at the annual High Leigh convention and throughout the country to the various centres of witness. For many years he regularly shared a platform with the late Rev George Thompson, and many thousands of God's Israel people were blessed and thrilled to hear the more sure word of prophecy expounded. His contribution to the BI cause also extended to the written word. His pamphlet 'A Witness of God's Guidance in Two World Wars' was a personal testimony which impressed many. It was reproduced in 'Bible Truth' on the occasion of his hundredth birthday last year.

In 1974 when the British Israel Bible Truth Fellowship was formed, he became our Vice-President and served as President in 1980. He continued to travel to the various centres, his last major engagements being at the two Scottish BIBTF conferences held in Ayr in the early 1980's where he shared the platform with, among others, his learned friend and colleague Rev Dr Norman Court.

Although advancing years caused him to relinquish his presidency of the the Fellowship, he maintained a lively interest in the cause and in current events, being visited from time to time at his home in Prestbury by members of the Fellowship.

His funeral service took place

on Wednesday 25th August at Prestbury Parish Church. A large and distinguished congregation was in attendance, reflecting the esteem in which he was held by many. The interment took place at a private ceremony two days later in St Andrews. Under a clear blue sky on one of the rare days of sunshine Scotland experienced this year, he was laid to rest, his coffin appropriately draped in the Union Jack, there to await the coming day of resurrection.