

**THE SON OF  
MAN, VOL. I**

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The Son of Man, Vol. I by Harold Brodrick

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**HAROLD BRODRICK**

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"There are many better men in the world than you," God said to me after I had been put in Prison: "and there are many who have done much more; but you tried so hard to get on, and you could not; and you worked your way on until you did not care for any of them. The reason you sinned more than they did, was because you were tempted more. You have been punished for your sins." Then in my thoughts I said to God: "Have I been punished for all my sins?" And God answered: "You have not been punished for all of them." H. B.

THE SON OF MAN



VOLUME I

by  
Harold Brodricke



PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

CHICAGO

LAIRD & LEE, PUBLISHERS

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## INTRODUCTION

I must ask people to excuse me for putting illustrations in this book. I want them to realize that I speak the truth. I also wish them to have an idea of what I am like in appearance. I am a very ordinary looking man and I know it, but I also know that when I read any work I like to have an idea of what the author is like. It helps me to understand his words. I ask all to believe that it is for that reason alone I decided that perhaps it might help to bring people to a knowledge of truth, if I sent my own portrait with this, and asked the publishers if they would kindly illustrate these pages. I am not a man who seeks to glorify himself. Neither do I receive the flattery of men. I seek



to please my most kind and glorious Heavenly Father, who is my true witness. To His Son, who died for me and who was crucified, and called madman; for my sake, I dedicate these words of truth.

## PART I

I am by name Harold Brodrick and my father is Thomas Brodrick, who is at present living near Invercargill, a small town that is in the south of New Zealand. He emigrated to New Zealand a few years after his marriage. He married the second and youngest daughter of the late Radford Potts, of Beverly, Yorkshire. I am the sixth child of that marriage and the second born out of England. Shortly after my father's arrival in New Zealand he settled at a place called Wangerei, in the North Island. It was in his cottage, on that farm, I was born. The date of that event is December, 1861. I was christened by a Mr. Volkner, who was afterward murdered. I see that "Haydn's Dictionary of Dates" gives the information

that his murderers were executed on the 17th of May, 1866.

Soon after I was born we left the North and went South, and on to Invercargill. I have got four brothers and three sisters, all of whom are in Australasia.

#### OF MY BOYHOOD.

My boyhood was spent at Invercargill and in the surrounding district of Southland. I did not go to school until I was about eight years old. I received some instruction at home before that. My eldest sister Ada taught me. My education was chiefly given me by a Mr. Samuel Dyer. He taught me to believe in God. He left Invercargill when I was about eleven or twelve years old, so far as I can remember. They told me he had been called by God to go to China