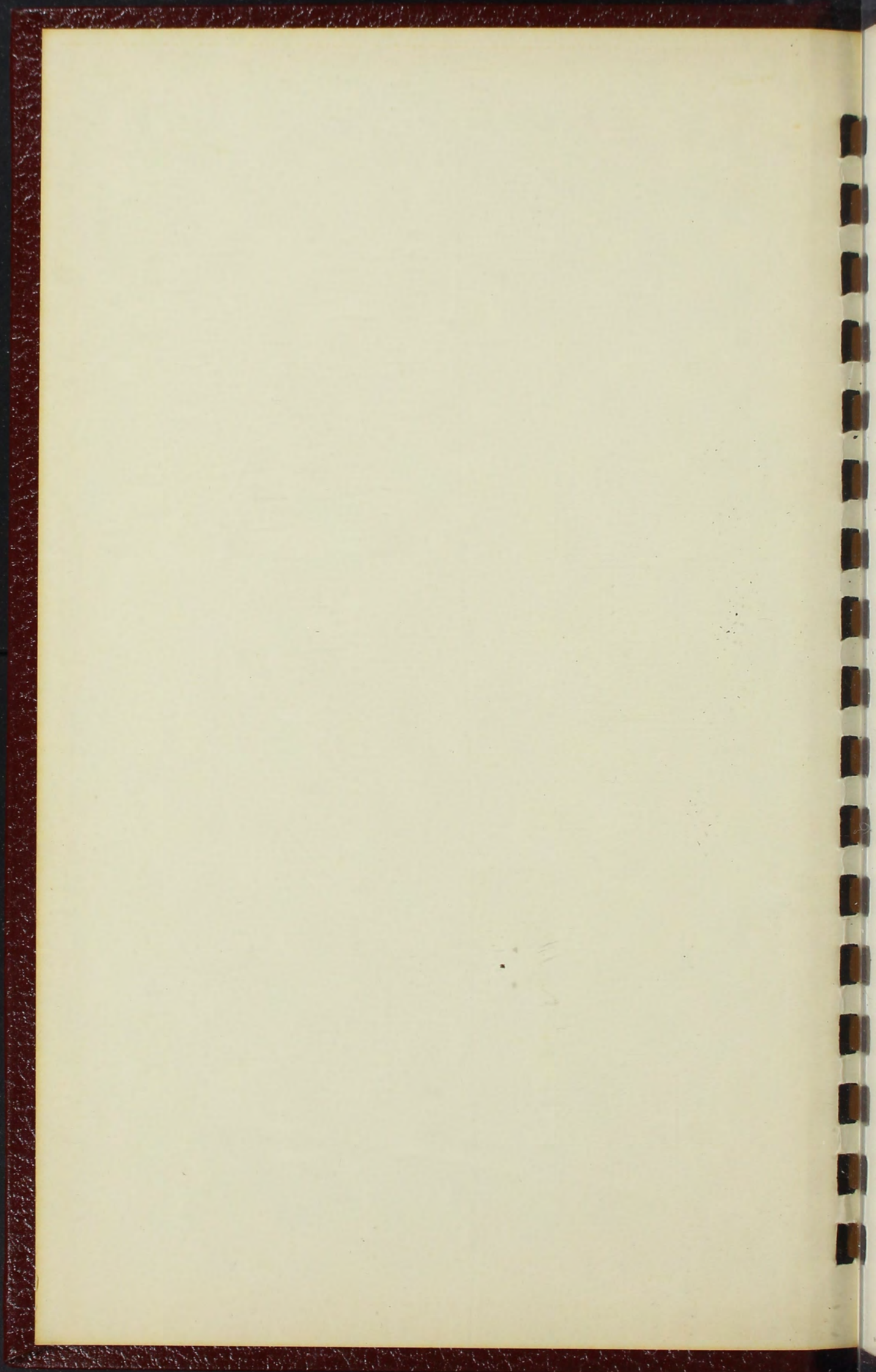
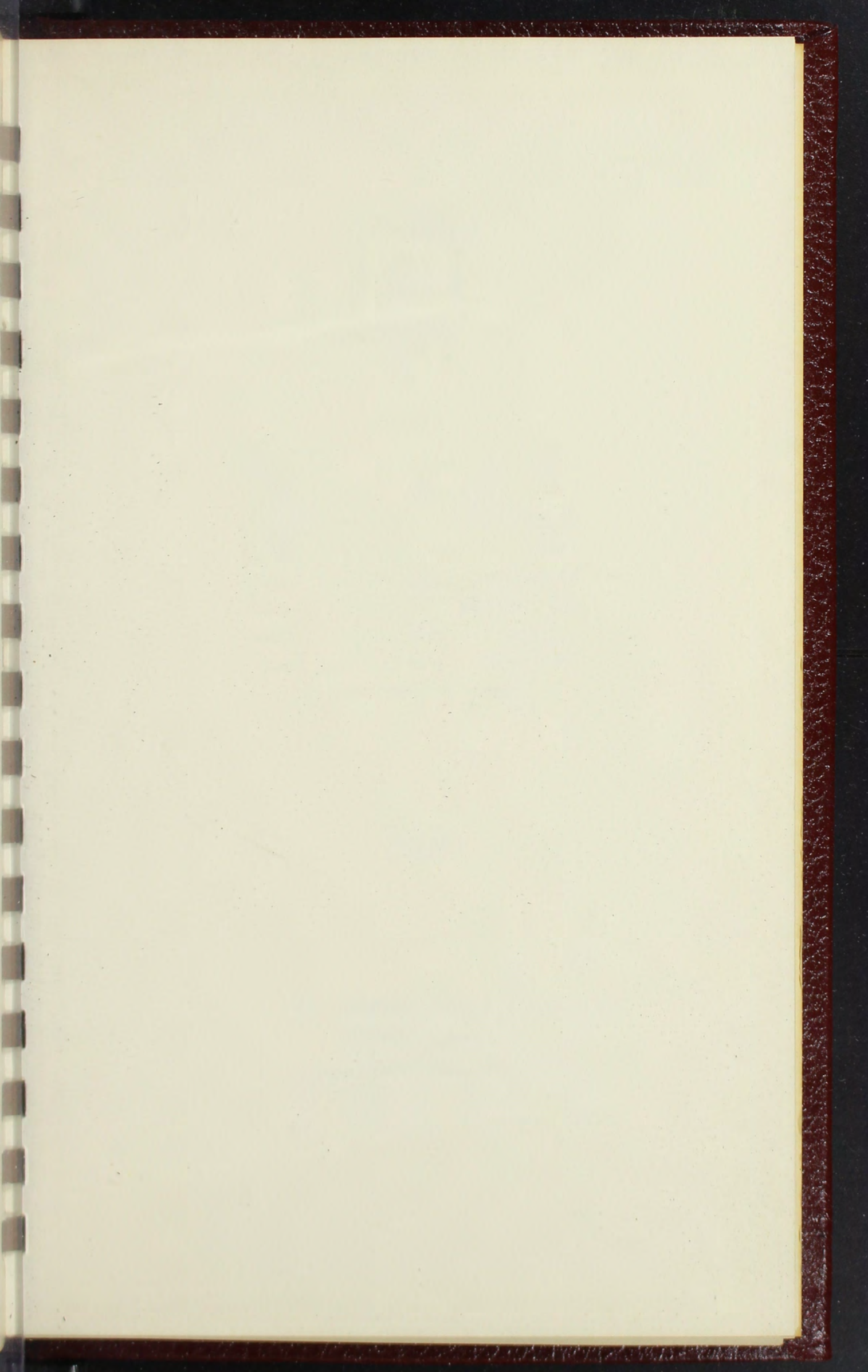
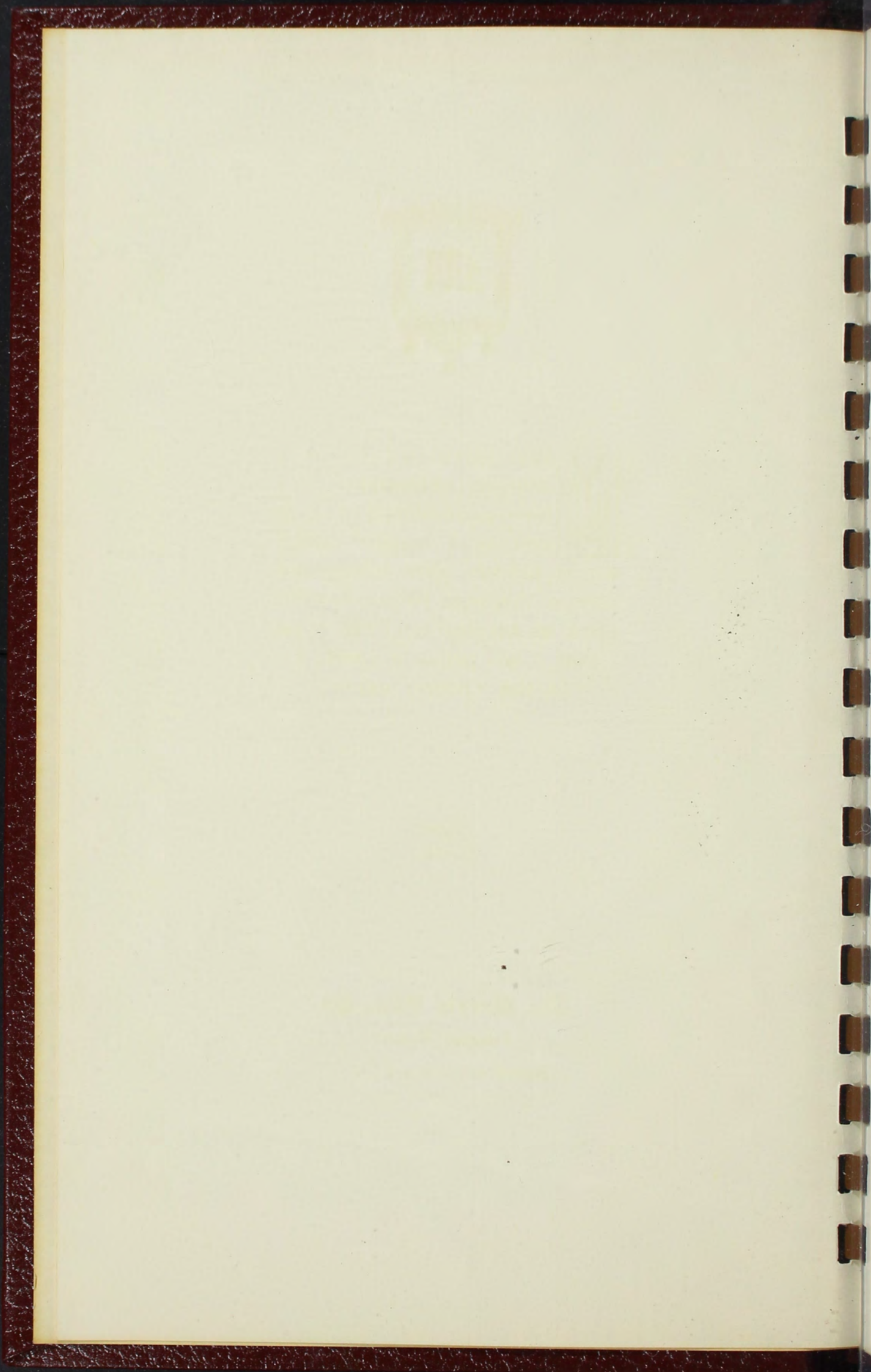


Memories











YOU intrusted to us a sacred obligation. We have endeavored to serve you in a manner which would lighten your burden of sorrow. Allow us to present this book of Memories in the hope that it will prove a comfort in the coming years.



The Morris Sons Co.

Funeral Homes

Dayton and Fairborn, Ohio

Preface

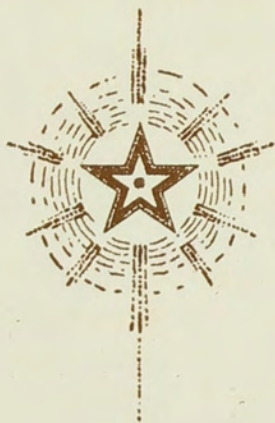
IF LIFE IS SACRED IT SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO PERISH. TRUE, THE BODY WILL RETURN TO THE DUST FROM WHENCE IT CAME BUT THE REMEMBRANCE OF THE LIFE SHOULD CONTINUE . . . "WE ARE NOT DEAD UNTIL WE ARE FORGOTTEN"

AS A LAST TRIBUTE TO A LOVED ONE WE HAVE COMPILED THE FOLLOWING DATA IN THE HOPE THAT THIS PRECIOUS LIFE SHALL EVER LIVE IN THE MINDS OF THE ONCOMING GENERATIONS OF THE FAMILY.

*"And flights of Angels sing thee
to thy rest."*

Shakespeare.

Hope Eternal



Dedicated

to those who mourn some departed one, in the hope that
it may lighten the burden which sometime
must befall all of us
and cause the sunlight of hope to
shine through the dark clouds
of Sorrow



*Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me.*

A Brighter Home

*Calm on the bosom of thy God
Fair spirit, rest thee now!
E'en while with ours thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.*

*Dust to its narrow house beneath!
Soul to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die.*

*Lone are the paths and sad the bowers,
Whence thy dear smile is gone;
But oh! a brighter home than ours,
In Heaven is now thine own.*

In Memory Of

Alexander Arthur Mathew

Providence, R. I.

PLACE OF BIRTH

April 19, 1883

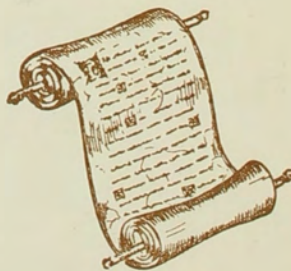
DATE

Dec. 7, 1960

DATE OF DEATH

77

AGE



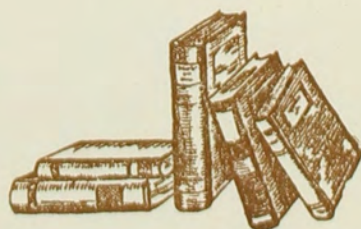
Family Record

DECEASED Alexander Arthur Martin

BORN DIED

FATHER	<u>Joseph Arthur</u>		
MOTHER			
MARRIED TO	<u>Jessie Helen Shuff</u>	<u>9-18-83</u>	<u>11-6-56</u>
CHILDREN	<u>Living: Jessie Eileen</u>	<u>1-1-09</u>	
	<u>Alexander Charles</u>	<u>5-6-10</u>	
	<u>Eva Jean</u>	<u>6-22-11</u>	
	<u>Stanley Dery</u>	<u>9-20-12</u>	<u>11-18-43</u>
	<u>Helen Lois</u>	<u>1-29-16</u>	
	<u>James Allen</u>	<u>3-23-25</u>	
BROTHERS AND SISTERS			
	<u>Eva Engleman</u>		

Records -
 Arthur
 Hunt Margaret



BEARERS

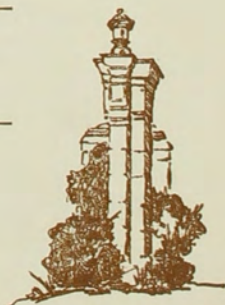
Grandsons - Phil Johnson

Steve Johnson

Brother-in-law Jack Johnson

Nephews-in-law Harry Burke

Harford Smith



Rose Beyond the Wall

*Near a shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness day and night.*

*As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall
Through which there shone a beam of light.*

*Onward it crept with added strength,
With never a thought of fear or pride;
It followed the light through the crevice's length
And unfolded itself on the other side.*

*The light, the dew, the broadening view
Were found the same as they were before;
And it lost itself in beauties new,
Breathing its fragrance more and more.*

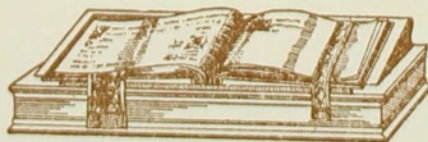
*Shall claim of death cause us to grieve
And make our courage faint and fall?
Nay, let us faith and hope receive;
The rose still grows beyond the wall.*

*Scattering fragrance far and wide,
Just as it did in days of yore,
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will forever more.*

A. L. Frank.

Sermon Notes

Rev. J. Bruce Bekney



Lead Kindly Light

*Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home —
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene,— one step enough for me.*

*I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.*

*So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.*

John H. Newman.

SERVICES

Morris Son's Funeral Home

PLACE _____

HOUR 2 PM _____

DATE Saturday Dec. 10, 1960 _____

Officiating

Rev. J. Bruce Selney _____

Supply Pastor - Memorial _____

Baptist Church _____



Final Resting Place

Memorial Park Cemetery
PLACE OF INTERMENT

12
GRAVE LOT BLOCK

12
SECTION

Dayton Montgomery
CITY COUNTY

Ohio
STATE

Interred

2:30 PM 12-10-60
TIME DATE



Crossing the Bar

*Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.*

*But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound or foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.*

*Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.*

*For though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.*

Alfred Tennyson.

There Is No Death

*There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.*

*There is no death! Although we grieve
When beautiful, familiar forms
That we have learned to love are torn
From our embracing arms.*

*They are not dead! They have but passed
Beyond the mists that blind us here
Into the new and larger life
Of that serener sphere.*

*They have but dropped their robe of clay
To put their shining raiment on;
They have not wandered far away
They are not "lost" nor "gone."*

*And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread.
For all the boundless universe
Is Life — there are no dead.*

J. L. McCreery.

Friends Who Called

Lena Rickert
Mary Hickey

Daisy Snyder

Katherine Borewisch

Mary Brueker

Barbara Grote

Celia F. Cory

James D. West

Pastor J. Richard Hunt

The Lord will give strength

to his own

P. H. McGrath

William H. Sherer

Lara B. Dalton

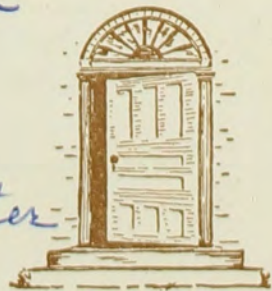
R. W. Richardson

Joseph C. Gantner

Mrs. Ralph Staley

Mrs. R. S. Corwin - Ex. Com -

Sen. Citizen Center



Friends Who Called

Mr. + Mrs. Robt. Breitenstein

Mr. David S. Milby

Arthur M. Shank

Beth Thayer

Joseph Drees

Loene C. Willett

Opal L. Rooks

Helin L. Hudson

Dorothy Dase

Eileen Slattery

Mary Glisson

Kathleen Senior

Irene Poole

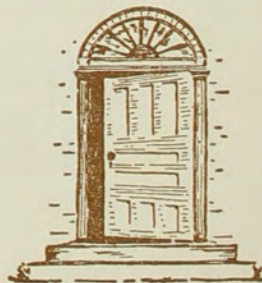
Marian Cole

Leona Kronenberger

Kay Lelinger

Charles Smith

Carrie McCord



Friends Who Called

Ruthven E. Saubey

Robert M. Gingle

James P. Stuckey

Mabel Nida

Pauline Haster

Mrs. Mrs. Carl Heis

Mrs. Irene Yarnell

Mrs. Lee Simpson

Edna Studabaker

JUNE & JOHN TROUTMAN

Mr. & Mrs. George Helentjaris

Carl Wilken

Phyllis Lenseman

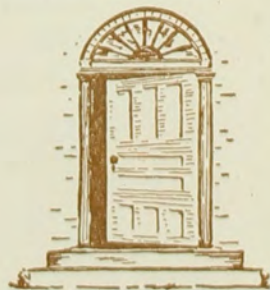
Mrs. Mrs. Elmer Higgins

Mrs. Raymond Weitzel

Mrs. Bessie Martin

J. Bruce Behney

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph B. Bryan



Friends Who Called

Mrs. Bertha Stump

Mr. Robert Wootton

Martha L. Seymour ^{worthy} ^{matron}
Acacia Chapter

Mr and Mrs Harry Walton

Elinor Kains

Mrs. Marie Jutte

E. E. Shaffer

Mrs. Fred Suther (anne)

Mrs. Ned Campbell (va)

Mrs Wm J. Powell (Baby)

Mrs Clifford Scheible

Mr + Mrs Donald Kinsworth

Mrs Helen Woodward

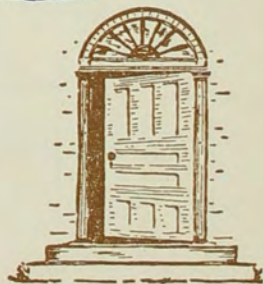
Hudson Peaso

Mr + Mrs Fred H. Engelke

Mr + Mrs Paul F. Dixson

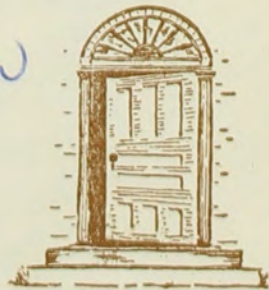
Mr + Mrs H. C. Jeef

Mr + Mrs Norman Witmer



Friends Who Called

John W. Limble
Ralph Becker
Michael Solomon
Mr & Mrs O S Morrow & Son
William Liebecap.
W E Pash
Mr & Mrs Rester Poudelush
Mr Robert K. Kewson
Mrs. Charles Tischer
Patricia Johnson
James Almer
Mr + Mrs Frank White
Ernie Berger
Mr & Mrs Emmett Hardy
Mr. & Mrs. Daniel S. Werner
Tony D. White
Mr & Mrs Gordon L. Rardon
Dorothy Redmond



Friends Who Called

~~Mary & Betty~~

Norma Flick

William P. Powell

Mr + Mrs Orville Gosler

Mr. & Mrs. Howard Saun

Mr + Mrs Carl Krauss

MR & MRS. DEAN BARRERE

MR & MRS JOE BRASIER

Mrs George Harruff

Helma Kueger

Helena E. Sneider Roman 8:28

Robert L. Kraft

Harold Farquhar

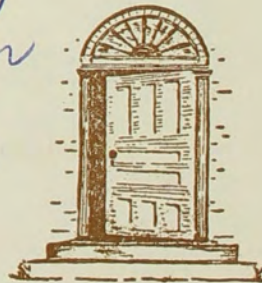
Mr. + Mrs. James W. Earnst

Mr + Mrs. Harold F. Mc Grath

Mr + Mrs W^m H. Muttling

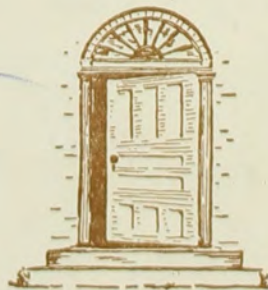
Mr + Mrs. Edwin W. Wierber

Stephen A. Johnson



Friends Who Called

Philip N. Johnson
Mr & Mrs J. Trout
Florence H. Wason
John Hockett
Mr + Mrs Chas. L. Ganger
Catherine Judy
John L. Johnson
Isabella Adams
Mr. Mrs Sheldon Brown
Rosalind Moist
Betty Astlen
Dorothy Thomas
Myrtle Gross
Thomas M. Putman
Mable Pfeiffer
Capt. Harry Burk
Chris' Guederson
L. G. Kessler



Friends Who Called

Tom Martin

Greg Martin

Libby Johnson

Stan Martin

Mrs & Mrs Paul Behlau

Brownell

Dick Walsh

Clyde G. Burger

Mrs Maude Carper S. Co.

Mr & Mrs S. W. Smith & Joyce

Mrs & Mrs Marion J. Callahan

Mr & Mrs Walter W. Tompsett

Mrs Ann Hinder

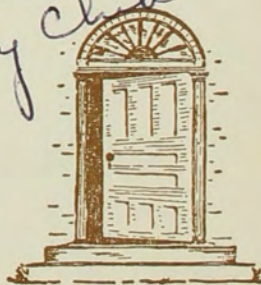
Mrs ^(Ben) Blanche Round

Phil's office

Elsee M. Uhrain

William C. Morris - Hobby Club

Jim Jones



Friends Who Called

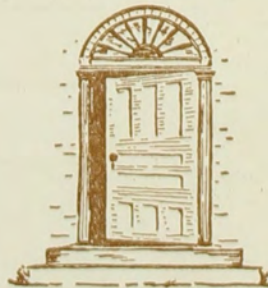
Mayme Macgrew

P. H. Cook

Rev. A. S. Howes.

Tom Korte

Mrs Lees



The Watcher

*She always leaned to watch for us,
Anxious if we were late,
In winter by the window,
In summer by the gate;*

*And though we mocked her tenderly,
Who had such foolish care,
The long way home would seem more safe
Because she waited there.*

*Her thoughts were all so full of us,
She never could forget!
And so I think that where she is
She must be watching yet.*

*Waiting till we come home to her,
Anxious if we are late —
Watching from Heaven's window,
Leaning from Heaven's gate.*

Margaret Widdemer.

Resignation

*The air is full of farewells to the dying,
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachel for her children crying,
Will not be comforted!*

*Let us be patient! These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.*

*We see but dimly through the mists and vapors;
Amid these earthly damps
What seem to us but sad, funereal tapers
May be heaven's distant lamps.*

*There is no Death! What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.*

*In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,
By guardian angels led,
Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution,
They live, whom we call dead.*

Henry W. Longfellow.

Flowers

Bill Weis (Jack's office)

Helene's Bowling Team -

Mrs Rita Whitaker

Mrs Christina Whitaker

Mrs Mae Kony

Mrs Mary Hunt

Maryann - Phyllis - Pat B - Pat M

and Anne M

Jo Chyala - Iris Clark - Dorothy Ace -

Carris Mc Coy - Eileen Slattery

SOFECCO Club - [Law Blower]

Law Blower Co

Boys at Lou's Engineering Dept

Senior Citizens Center

Johnson - Sabatino



Flowers

Wreckless's Guild (Memorial Baptist Church)
Lee Simpson & Miller (Mrs Mary Jones)
Col. Liscum Camp #7 U.S.A.V.
Dayton Happy Club Inc.
Mr. & Mrs R. H. Mc Gath
Scotch Lute - Valley of Dayton
Neighbors: Mrs Irene Willet
Mr. & Mrs Walter Zimpert
Mr. & Mrs Carl Krauss
Mr. " " E. Hardy
" " Harry Walter
Mr. & Mrs Geo Fischer - Pat
Johnson & Tom Eaton
Mr. & Mrs Ralph Study
Pauline Hunter



Flowers

Leis Family - Mrs Mac Guder
v Donna

Engleman Family

Ruth v Harvey -

Mabel, Jisk v Chet

Aunt Annie v Family

(Marg v Chuck

Christina v Isbell

Susan L.

Mr. Mrs Wm. Cluff

Grace Lutheran Choir

Cut Pack #523

Airmail Dis. Vandalia (Jim.)

Gertrude Andrews v Blue Chip Paper

Lat v Finishing Plant, Astoria Studios



Flowers

Bob & Florence Astor (Red's boss)

Mary & Jim Trout

Mr & Mrs J B Brown & Jane

Brown's Shop # 856

Huffman Mfg Co

Pete's PBX Operator

Esther Hask



Newspaper Clippings

Newspaper Clippings

Over The River

Over the river they beckon to me,
Loved ones who've crossed to the farther side
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost in the dashing tide.

* * *

For none return from those quiet shores,
Who cross with the boatman cold and pale;
We hear the dip of the golden oars,
And catch a gleam of the snowy sail;
And lo! they have passed from our yearning hearts
They cross the stream and are gone for aye.

* * *

And I sit and think, when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river and hill and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold,
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar;
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand;

I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale,
To the better shore of the spirit land.
I shall know the loved who have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The angel of Death shall carry me.

Nancy W. Priest.

How Calm They Sleep

*How calm they sleep beneath the shade
Who once were weary of the strife
And bent, like us, beneath the load
Of human life!*

*The willow hangs with sheltering grace
And benediction o'er their sod,
And nature, hushed, assures the soul
They rest in God.*

*O weary hearts, what rest is here
From all that curses yonder town!
So deep the peace, I almost long
To lay me down.*

*For, oh, it will be blest to sleep,
Nor dream, nor move, that silent night,
Till wakened in immortal strength
And heavenly light.*

Crammond Kennedy.

The Deaton-Kennedy Company
Joliet, Illinois

