

IN MEMORY OF MRS.
BESSIE CHANDLER, WHO
DIED JUNE 1st, 1931

We shall meet but we shall miss her; there will be one vacant chair. We shall linger to caress her, when we breathe our evening prayer. When a year ago we gathered, joy was in her mild blue eyes; but a golden cord is severed, and our hopes in heaven lie. At our fireside sad and lonely, often will our bosom swell at remembrance of our sister—how she tried to do His will. How she strove to bear her banner thru the thickest of this world; and uphold to her country, a Saviour she loved so well. True they tell us wreaths of glory, evermore will deck her brow, but this soothes the anguish only, sweeping are our heart-strings now. Sleeps today, oh, loving sister, in thy green and narrow bed; dirges from the pine and cypress, mingle with the tears we shed.

Bessie was 40 years of age. She left 6 children, 3 grown and 3 little ones, a mother, Mrs. Lee Thomas, of Hartford, Tenn., 2 brothers, Mr. Jesse Sprouse of Washington, D. C. and Mr. Neal Sprouse of Hartford, Tenn., one sister, Mrs. L. C. Goldsmith, of Walnut, N. C., and several half-brothers and sisters.

6/2/31