

J. M. DAVIS

This is in memory of our grandfather, Mr. J. M. Davis, whom the Death Angel took from our midst to that heavenly home on October 8, 1929. So greatly were our hearts grieved on that Tuesday at 2 o'clock when God looked down from His white throne in heaven upon one of our most loving friends and called him home to live with him. He was a faithful member of the church and nearly every Sabbath morning you could find him in his place at the Sunday School. Oh we miss him more than we can tell, but it is appointed unto us to die, which we all must do, soon or late. God knew best to call him. We are glad that when our Savior calls us we can meet him once more and clasp his gentle hand. He was 61 years, 11 months, 22 days old and leaves his wife and one child, Wiley Davis, of Big Pine, and nine grandchildren, besides a host of friends and other relatives. He had been a member of the North Fork Baptist church for 35 years, and a deacon for 23 years.

His sufferings were great but he said he was ready to go where sufferings are over. The remains were laid at rest at the North Fork cemetery, Wednesday at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. Everett Sprinkle and Rev. Curtis Shugart. They made some nice talks. The pallbearers were Wiley Davis, Lige Fortner, Jeter Baker, Lattie Fortner, Jim Davis.

No one knows how we missed him Sunday morning when we started to Sunday School. He was always ready to get his books to go. Some will think that we have forgotten, when at times they see us smile, but nobody knows the heart ache, our smile hides all the while.

By a grandchild

RIDDIE DAVIS, Big Pine, N. C.