

Death of S. F. Radford

We have waited for more than a week hoping some friend that could do justice to the subject would announce through the county paper the death of our beloved brother S. F. Radford, and as we undertake the task its with a trembling hand.

Brother Radford was born and raised in this county near Luckner, Postoffice, fought through the Civil war and returned home. He joined Bethel Church and lived a consistent christian. He was always found at his post, he was always for the right against the wrong and when death came for him on September the 27th, it found him at his post. He was loved and respected by all both good and bad and when he would come to church all hands greeted him, in fact his presence was an inspiration to every crowd.

He leaves an aged wife to mourn her loss, one son and two daughters, and as we laid his body down in the family burying ground we were made to believe that Heaven was brighter, the old ship has landed many from our church. But when the spirit of brother Radford stepped aboard a more precious cargo never embarked, I

think that on that day while our church bell was tolling that some angelic hand touched the great rope and the bells of Heaven pealed fourth their notes of joy and I think as the old ship pulled into Heaven's Port she was met at the landing by many who have gone from this place and I think the redeemed give him a grand welcome. While we are bereft because of his parting yet his life is here while death has silenced his body yet the great wave of influence is going on and will live on and on. While there is a vacancy in the home there is one in the church, one in Bald Creek Lodge, 397, one in Bald Creek Chapter No. 56, and while his gentle spirit has winged its way to the Glory world we come in language of the poet.

Soldier of Christ knell down, rest, from thy love imply, and while eternal ages run, rest in thy masters joy.

Lovingly submitted.

R. D. PONDER,

10/19/17