

Jeter Ramsey

It is often that the hand of Providence falls and takes away young lives that are of great promise. And we wish that it might be different for we cannot understand the reason why. But we bend to the better will and say it is well. On December 30, the death angel entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Ramsey and took away their son Jeter a boy of great promise and one who had just begun to plan for his future. Jeter was a good boy and had done excellent work in the different schools that he had attended and was just beginning to realize that his future was in his own hands to a great extent and realizing that, was applying himself to his studies and at home with his parents was thinking of his future life here. He had given his parents no worry and filled their hearts and both father and mother joined with him in making these plans. But he fell sick of typhoid fever and after a short sickness of few days succumbed to the fatal malady. At the time of his death he was 14 years 8 months 17 days old. The funeral service was held on the 31st of December and was conducted by Rev. W. E. Finley. They laid him away on the hill-top near the place where he was born and raised, and as the hymns which his school mates sung his body was lowered into the grave. 1/16/14 (NR)