Family Record

Father Edd		
Dec 19th 1886	Sept 26th 196	<u> </u>
Mother Carri	e Jackson	
June 24th 188	84 Sept 1 st 19:	58
	PASSED AWAY	-
Mather's Hather	ohn V. Jackson	<u> </u>
ypr/3" 1853	5 Dec 5th 193	8
Hather's Mother	Fristing Packers	.) .
1 ~ 1	60 June 12 Th 19	35
BORN	PASSED AWAY	50
Mother's Tather		
Mother's Mother	PASSED AWAY	
DAULITER & DAUTHER		
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		
BORN	PASSED AWAY	
BORN	PASSED AWAY er Alembers of Family	
BORN		

		Bearers	
	Name of the Control o		
		2	
			The control of the co
4			
		Organizations Attending	
		Or Bernerman Commence	
	114		
	illa e		
	1, 1900		

Misitors' Register

No, not cold beneath the grasses, Not close-walled, within the tomb; Rather, in my Father's mansion, Living in another room.

Hisitors' Register

Mot More Nink Caulan

Loan & Susan adams.

Ruth & Tete Tasal

Sordon Macpherson.

Myntle Radland

David & Alarenew Alson

Plorella O Ison

Poly + Jayre Olson

Oline Ketching.

John lekre.

E. R. I Joseph d

Korynan & June Ruchibald

Kangagar

(Morro Sangagar

Shall I blame my Father's wisdom? Shall I sit enswathed in gloom, When I know my loves are happy, Waiting in the other room?

Hisitors' Register

Dorothy Hoffos	· 5
Broige Hoffer	
Mysel , Lattie Vollon	er
Bastor & Mrs. V. Roste.	
Mr. + mis Thos a. Ja	el
Me. + mes. Gay Ane	toon



Shall I doubt my Father's mercy? Shall I think of death as doom, Or the stepping o'er the threshold To a bigger, brighter room?

Wisitors' Register

And ever near us, tho' unseen
Their dear immortal spirits tread;
For all this boundless Universe
Is Life — there are no dead.

Bisitors' Register

O, deem not they are blest alone Whose-lives a peaceful tenor keep;

The power who pities man has shown A blessing for the eyes that weep.

Wisitors' Register

Janes Hanes

Murvyn Fares.

Mis. 9 Mrs. Ylary Johnson

Mr. Mrs. Wm Vaughen

Mr. Mrs. alfred akre

Jordon Reed

Johns Farret

K. But Johns

Moughan

Moughan

Moughan

Jordon Reed

Johns Farret

Kobert Johns

Doug Vaughan

Mr. + Mrs. art Uslemen

Donis + Oscar akre

Weeping may tarry for the night, But joy cometh in the morning.