

Vasey, Rebecca Anderson d. 1903

Life's Journey Ended

Grandma Vasey passed peacefully away last Friday morning at the home of her son George, south of town. She had been an uncomplaining, patient sufferer for many years and had been bedfast much of the time during the last two years.

Rebecca Anderson was born at Harkness, Yorkshire, England, April 2, 1819. There she was married at the age of 19 to Richard Vasey. Mr. and Mrs. Vasey lived in the country of their birth until 1861, when they emigrated to America and settled near Jacksonville, Ill. Prosperity came to them here and for many years they made Morgan county their home. In 1888 Mr. and Mrs. Vasey accompanied their son George west, following the other sons who preceded them several years. They settled on the farm south of town, in Jasper county, which George Vasey recently sold. Here the husband and father died two years afterward, in 1890.

To Mr. and Mrs. Vasey were born six children—five sons and one daughter. The eldest son died in infancy, and the only daughter, Mrs. Harriet Coats, went to her reward three years ago in Scott county, Ill. Four sons, William, John R., George and Joseph, are left to mourn the loss of the best and dearest friend they ever had—Mother.

Mrs. Vasey was a noble Christian woman. For thirty-five years she had been a faithful member of the M. E. church, and all that time she let her light shine and those about her did see her good works. She was beloved by all who knew her. Who other than the one who, by her pleasantness even in affliction and her kindness at all times to all people, creeps into our hearts, is lovingly called "Grandma?"

Funeral services were held at the M. P. church Saturday afternoon and were largely attended. Rev. C. E. Burton preached the sermon and paid a touching tribute to the memory of the deceased. A very long cortege followed the remains to the Collins cemetery, where they were laid to rest beside the grave of her husband.

THE LIBERATOR joins our people in extending condolence to the bereft sons and other relatives.

In Memory of Grandma Vasey

Dear Grandma, you have left us—
Gone to the great unknown;
While we stood watching helpless
You crossed the river alone.

We could almost see the boatman
As he beckoned you to come,
And fancied we heard the angels
As they sang your welcome home.

But oh! we miss you, Grandma;
We miss your dear old face;
We miss your kindly greetings—
No one can take your place.

Your hands were never idle,
Some good you would always do,
And those who knew you, Grandma,
Found a warm, true friend in you.

And we know that you were ready
When the summons came "Well
done!"

And you were called up yonder
To receive your well earned crown.

And we hope to meet you, Grandma,
In that heavenly land so blest,
"Where the wicked cease from trou-
bling
And the weary are at rest."

A FRIEND.