

Jones, Maud d. 1-28-1911

Collins
Gazette

02-02-1911

Obituary.

We are recording the passing of another one of earth's pilgrims. We are deeply conscious that no human word can soothe the pain that is caused by this event, nor can any earthly blessings compensate for the absence of one so loved. It is a time of unspeakable sadness to us all and especially those whose lives touched hers most closely. Words are so cold, empty and inadequate that they seem as mockery, and yet sorrow and sympathy must find expression in some way; and so we bring these poor words. Maude Waster was born in Jasper Co. Iowa, Sept. 22, 1888 and

died at the Mercy Hospital in Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 28, 1911, hence she was 22 years, 3 months, and 6 days of age. She was united in marriage to William L. Jones in 1907 and to this union was born one son Willard. She leaves a father, mother, four sisters, and three brothers to mourn her untimely death. "Death loves a shining mark," we are told and has found one of the brightest in this young life. How sad it seems for one so young to be compelled to die. When the weight of years comes to man and he has fulfilled the purpose of his ambition, then death seems natural to him, but not so in the spring time of years. Christ came as a destroyer of death.

Over

Is it a delusion and a deception? "It is appointed unto man once to die." Kings have searched for the elixir of life, and have found it not. Men of wealth have tried to bribe death, but all in vain. Men have sought for the prolongation of life at the sea shore and in the mountains, but futile have been the efforts. From the time that Cain slew his brother Abel death has been the subtle foe of mankind. He has come down the ages robbing the cradle of innocence, cutting down youth in its beauty, manhood in its strength, and old age in its weakness. We confront it at home and abroad. He spares not age nor sex. We believe that Jesus Christ has power over death. Is it a delusion and a snare, or a fact? ~~He displays his power in~~

abolishing death, and bringing life and immortality to light through the Gospel. How sad is the lot of the lonely husband! who can enter the penumbra of the eclipse that shadows him? We can but commend him to the Father of all our mercies. The funeral was conducted by the writer, at the home four and one-half miles southeast of Collins and interment was made in the Collins Cemetery.

C. S. KLECKNER,

Christian Minister at Maxwell.

Our heartfelt thanks are given to the neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy in the sad death and funeral of our revered wife and mother. We wish to thank the choir, who came from town, for their kind and valuable services.

W. L. JONES AND WILLARD.