

In Memory of
DOROTHY L. SARFIELD

BORN
December 30, 1903

IN ETERNAL REST
October 19, 1972

SERVICES HELD
Sunday, October 22, 1972
Christian Church
Collins, Iowa

CLERGYMAN
Rev. David Shaeffer

INTERMENT
Evergreen Cemetery
Collins, Iowa

Services Directed By
BROUHARD FUNERAL HOME
Zearing, Iowa
*Serving: Zearing, Colo, Collins,
McCallsburg and St. Anthony*

CASKET BEARERS
LeRoy Battles
Forrest Luig
William Vasey
Albert Vasey
Darwin Luig
Frank Novinger

MUSIC BY
Organist: Mrs. Hugh Fertig
Soloist: Don Myers

FLOWERS CARED FOR BY
Mrs. Earl Stratton
Mrs. Floyd Atwood

CARS FUNISHED BY
Forrest Luig Mrs. Earl Stratton

THANK YOU —
*We deeply appreciate the tribute
you have accorded our loved one
by your presence here today.*
The Sarsfield Family

In Memory of
MRS. DOROTHY L. SARFIELD

DATE OF BIRTH
December 30, 1903

DATE OF DEATH
October 19, 1972

SERVICES FROM
Christian Church
Collins, Iowa
Sunday, October 22, 1972
2:00 p.m.

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Collins Cemetery
Collins, Iowa

Sarsfield, Dorothy Ozmun d. October 19, 1972

Ames Daily Tribune

Thurs., Oct. 19, 1972

Mrs. Sarsfield services Sunday

Mrs. Dorothy Ozmun Sarsfield, 69, Illinois, died Thursday morning at the Engle Hospital, Harvey, Ill., after an illness of one year.

Funeral services will be at 2 p.m. Sunday from the Christian Church, Collins, with the Rev. David Shaeffer officiating. Burial will be in Evergreen Cemetery, Collins.

Survivors include her husband

Ralph; two sons, Jack, Calumet, Ill. and Charles, South Holland, Ill.; two sisters, Mrs. Flora Morrison, Collins and Mrs. Catherine McNamara, Des Moines. She was preceded in death by a daughter, two brothers and three sisters.

Friends may call at Brouhard Funeral Home, Zearing Saturday afternoon and evening.

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise;
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

And so, beside the silent sea,
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care

JOHN G. WHITTIER