

Epitaphs (from many sources) main article is at page 285
The wise will learn from them.

Behold and see as you pass by,
As you are now so once was I
As I am now you soon will be,
Prepare thyself to follow me
Use time wisely waste it not,
As soon this to, Will be your lot

Do Good while you still can before it is too late.
Saw a threat to us and tried to stop it.
Asked why not rather than why.
Asked why not create a better life for all
wanted a better world. Did what he could

Hope is the guiding star, that lights the path of all

There may be no God. Religions are but myths.
The only truth is science. And engineering is its
distillate. But we as humans should be humane.

Love and kindness should be the game
Don't do to others what you would not want done
to yourself. Bring no harm to another by your
actions or inaction. It may not rhyme but it is
sublime.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Evarts Alison 1886 ag 38 yrs "Farewell Friend"

Tharrett Willie R 1885 ag 2 "Good Bye"

Oswald A Keller 1894 "She lived but for others"

Perth, Scotland Reader one moment stop and think,
That I am in eternity and you are on the brink.
Death is a debt to Nature due Which we have paid
and so must you.

Scout Vesper
Softly falls the light of day,
as our camp fire fades away
Silently each scout should ask,
have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight
have I done and have I dared,
everything to Be Prepared.

Tharrett Theodore son of J & M d Jul 27, 1860 ag
11 yrs Not lost but gone before

"Liberty, Humanity, Justice, Equality"

Nothing's So Sacred As Honor And Nothing's So
Loyal As Love.

"Tomorrow is the most important thing in life.
Comes into us at midnight very clean. It's perfect
when it arrives and it puts itself in our hands. It
hopes we've learned something from yesterday."

Denison David A W 8m GONE SO SOON

Brown Lydia Barclay 1864 19y Friends are passing over

Be thankful for what you got "Life"

We are all visitors to this time this place, we are
just passing through our purpose here is to observe,
to learn to grow to love and then we return home.

Died from creating a text message while driving

For this is a journey that we all must take and each
must go alone

Bury your sorrow in doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go.

Good was her heart, her friendship sound, loved
and respected by all around; to a beautiful life
came a sudden end, she died as she lived,
everyone's friend.

To Live in the heart of those that love us, is
friendships sweet reward.

Wright Anna 1894 To live in hearts we leave
behind is not to die. Pointing finger Gone Home

You live on in the minds you inspired. In the
projects you pioneered, in the lives you improved
and created, in the hearts that loved you, you
cannot die

Davy Willie R d1855 ag 5 ys My blighted hopes
Davy Izora A dau d 1855 ag 3 ys My wilted Flower

Barr Mary 1881 "A mother and a wife most dear A
faithful friend lies buried here" She was an
affectionate wife and mother, a dutiful daughter
and good sister. Her loss is deeply felt by all

Smith Robert D Jan 11, 1803 Jan 10, 1889 ag 86 A
precious one from us is gone, a voice we love is
stilled. A place is vacant in our home, which never
can be filled. God in his wisdom has recalled

Glazier Jennison d 1869 ag 65 Rest thee loved one,
rest thee calmly, Glad to go where pain is o'er,
Cyrena I loved her on earth, May I meet her in heaven.

Day is soon past and gone the evening shade
appear O may you remember well the night of
death is near

Hartsig L A Marin? daughter of Louis & Catherine
d 1871 In this vain world I took a peep, then closed
my eyes and fell asleep

Benson Lydia M Sep 23, 1814 Feb 4, 1892 She
died as she had lived trusting in God.

Skinner Ida ag 20 "We miss thee, yes, no tongue
can tell, How much we loved thee, nor how well"
Crawford/Tanner Ida A "Half blown the rose, half
withered and died. Sweet perfume lingers around
us still, and Mid the thorns at its faced side, But
one bud remains to fill the place now left."

Murthum Minnie 1884 ag 19 "A loved one has
gone from our circle On Earth we will meet her no
more, She has gone to her home in heaven, And all
her afflictions are o'er.

You had the eyes of the future, but always present a
hand so gentle, yet strong to help others arms to
embrace life.

You gave us love, you gave us joy, now go with
love, Go with joy, Go with God.

I Know I was little, I know I was small, But God
held out his hand, and I heard him call. I followed
his voice, I felt his embrace, as he lifted my soul
with care and with grace. He carried me to heaven;
He showed me the way, the great gates opened up
now heaven's where I play. Please do not be sad
and all full of sorrow, Just think of my smile as the
sunshine of tomorrow. For now I am an an angel, I
even have wings, and now I get to do a great many
things.

I'm just here for a little season

Ben Franklin The Body of B. Franklin, printer Like
the Cover of an old Book, Its Contents torn out,
And stripped of its Lettering & guilding, Lies here
food for worms, For, it will as he believed appear
once more, In a new and more elegant edition
Corrected and improved by the Author.

The friend I'll always be, this world we live in is
not always kind. And the people who live here are
sometimes blind. To the fact that some have
problems to bare, and should encourage each other
of our love to share and when a problem arises
don't give up hope. For the love of a friend will
help you to cope. And when life locks bleak and
its heard to see. Please always remember the
friend I'll always be!

So small. So Sweet. So soon.

Thank you for visiting please come back again
Remember me as you pass by as you are now so
once was I as I am now so you shall be prepare for
death and follow me.

Nothing is as important as this day and the Life and
Love in it.

I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace
where never lark or even eagle flew. And while
with silent lifting mind I've trod the high
untrespassed sanctity of space. Put out my hand
and touched the face of God.

Our dad died trying to save others on 9-11 It was the
second attack the first was in 1993 and I don't want a
hate mosque at ground zero.

Written in a child's scrawl This is about my father. My
father was so good father. But my father died in the
world trade center. He was brave. My father is gone so
I am a big girl

On a piece of a damaged iron beam welded in 9-11
WTC

United States of America born July 1776 Died of suicide

"Here lies the body of Richard Hind, Who was
neither ingenious, sober, nor kind." Winifred
Holtby (by herself) - 1898-1935 "God give me
work while I may live, and life till my work is
done."

"Here lies George Johnson Hanged by mistake,
1882 He was right We was wrong But we strung
him up And now he's gone"

Shakespeare Blessed be he that spares these stones,
And cursed be he that moves my bones."

Here lies the body of Emily White, She signaled
left, and then turned right.

"Stranger! Approach this spot with gravity! John
Brown is filling his last cavity." the dentist

Mel Blanc (by himself)1908 - 1989 "That's all,
folks!"

"Let me out!"

On many a grave headstones glisten
Of those who heard but wouldn't Listen