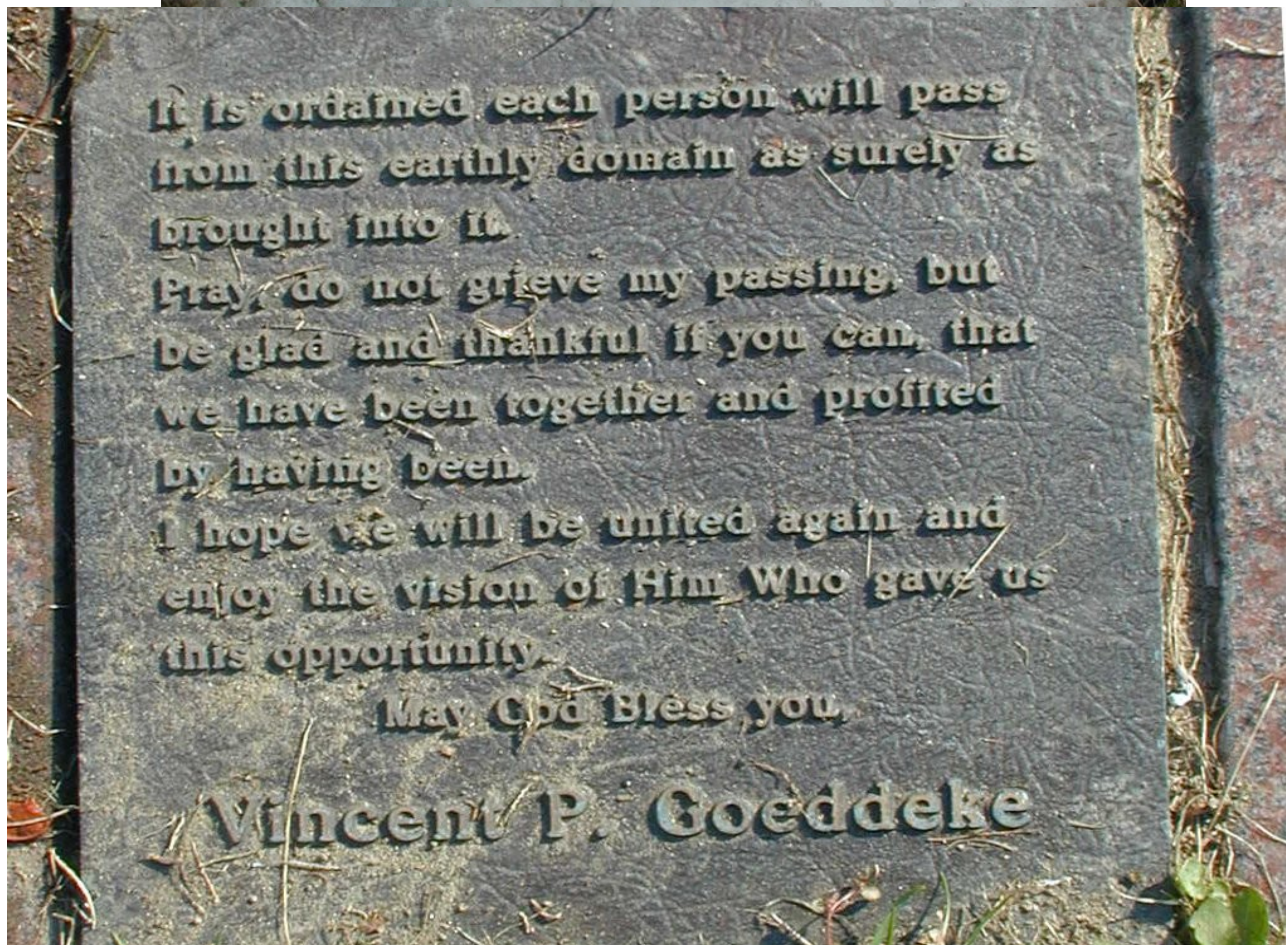
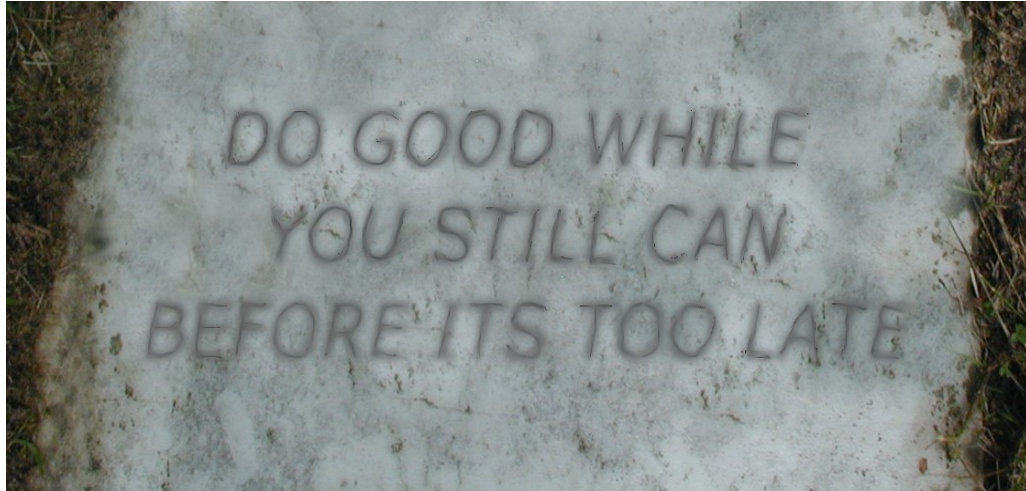


Epitaphs

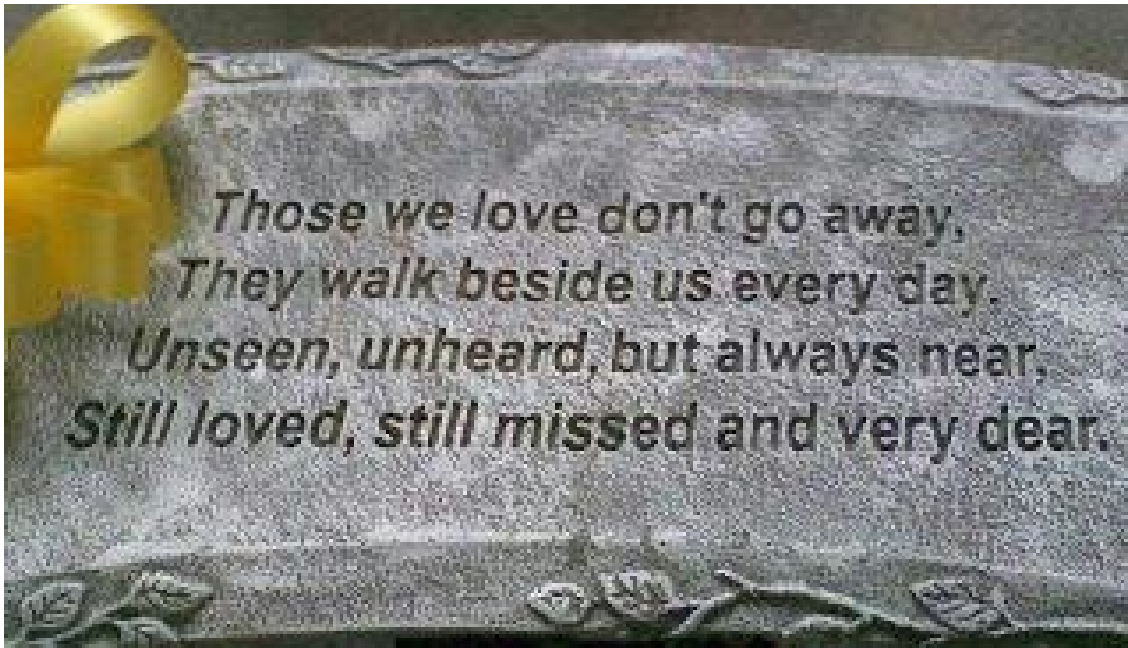


[Above from St Clement Cemetery](#)

Many but not all below from Warren Union Cemetery Warren Michigan.

This cemetery has more but many are now unreadable.

If you have family here perhaps you have a record can find what the inscription said. Please share it for future generations. If you know of an epitaph please send it to me and I will give you credit.



**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**

The above not at Warren Union or St Clement cemeteries but came from one of the seven cemeteries I have indexed and researched.

Just a Warning. It is no longer safe to put a grave marker at Warren Union Cemetery because according to the Warren Police, WWJ, and Macomb Daily **officers of the Warren Historical Society are behind the stealing of at least 5 expensive memorials** from Warren Union Cemetery. Because no one asked their permission and they could not take credit for them but they do not own the cemetery or the markers, **Actually it was two persons who did this secretly without just cause, without a public hearing**, without notification to the membership or vote, or vote of Village Commission. **They robbed Warren's Unknown Soldier Memorial from a grave and they stole a memorial that listed Warren soldiers who are buried there. This was the only memorial showing the names of these soldiers. Nothing was found wrong with these memorials in a meeting held afterward. And they stole the memorial to all veterans and to those who died on attacks on our country and 9-11 (over 400 policemen and firemen were among 3000 killed) and they stole another that honors our flag and yet another that honors those many children and pioneers buried there without markers.** These memorials were causing no harm. There is lots of room for them. They posed no threat. There is nothing disrespectful or wrong about these memorials.

They were there to honor men who died and to educate visitors especially young people who no longer learn about history in school.

Many veterans saw friends die. **We served our country with honor and integrity.** We feel it is wrong to steal soldiers memorials and especially ones which show soldiers honored service to future generations for whom they fought and died. **They at least earned their name on a granite memorial**

these grave robbers have no right to steal soldiers memorials they don't own out of our cemetery.

Now visitors including young people will not be able to see who these soldiers were. **Now many of our soldiers have no marker at all because the only one they had was stolen.**

Taking property that is not yours is called stealing and when it is worth several thousand dollars it is grand larceny. This is grave desecration and treason. Disrespecting our soldiers who were killed or put their lives on the line for our freedom is wrong.

Stealing memorials that name our soldiers is worse than disgraceful. **They are robbing our history left for our young people who no longer are taught history in school. We veterans feel that they have disrespected our soldiers, our flag and those who died on attacks to our country.** These memorials were donated without cost to the city possibly by out of town descendants of those buried there.

We veterans are asking that The Warren Village Commission simply acknowledge that these memorials are not a threat to anyone, harm no one, honor our Warren Soldiers many of which are buried in Warren Union Cemetery which has lots of room for them and does so without cost to the city. We also ask that the people who removed them without public notice or the vote of The Village Commission simply return them without cost to the city. **This will also avoid costly and ugly legal battles supported by hundreds of veterans** over the improper removal (grand larceny) and disrespecting of our soldiers. This simple and cost free action would make The Warren Village Commission heroes to thousands of Warren children, and veterans who look to them to preserve our Warren Village Historical and American Heritage to future generations.

Respect our Warren soldiers and those who died by allowing their names to be seen without cost and honored on these granite stones in their home town Warren Village. This also fulfills the missions of The Warren Historical Commission, the society and Village Commission to preserve our history and educate future generations. **Attention attorneys we are looking for attorneys who are willing to help us fight this cause.** This group has now ordained that they may remove any memorial they do not like from Warren Union Cemetery without public notice or permission of the property owners. This is in writing part of their new dictated rules. See for yourself just ask for a copy of their new rules. But they do not own the cemetery, or the markers. **We have discovered that they have also stolen Epitaph stone off of a grave. I did not have time to get a chance to get a picture of it. And only in Warren Michigan we can honestly say Here rests in honored glory several American soldiers known but to God. Who have had their memorials stolen by known G-ROBRs who have not been prosecuted. Wow!**

Here are some Epitaphs from several cemeteries

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."

Giff Effenie d 1888 ag 70 yr Giff Thistherod William 1881 "Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding, O'er the spoils that death has won, We would at this solemn meeting, calmly say "Thy will be done, Though cast down, we are not forsaken, Though afflicted not alone, Thou didst give and now has taken,

Blessed lord, Thy will be done."

Evarts Alison A May 27, 1886 ag 38 yrs 3 mos* "**Farewell Friend**"

Cartwright 4 lines can't read I need help on this.

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.

Tharrett John d 1876 ag 77 "affliction sore I long have bore Physician skill were vain, till Christ the chief, he brought relief, and eased me from my pain

Tharrett Maria d 1889 ag 80 "Mother, you have gone and left us and we miss you in our house, But we

hope again to meet you, where no parting will be known.”

Tharrett Willie R son of A & E d Sep 17, 1885 ag 23 ds* **“Good Bye”**

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

Denison David son of David and Mercy L djUL 26 1853 ag 27 9 6*

“His dying words “Farwell dear friends, I leave you here, With her to me who is most dear, For health decline and I must die and go to Mansions in the sky, I leave you in the hands of God, who purchased you with His own Blood, Though I must bid you all goodbye, **I hope to meet you in the sky.**”

Ames shows a willow. Weep not for me (pointing finger) Heaven is my home

Davy Willie R d 1855 ag 5 ys **My blighted hopes**

Davy Izora A dau d 1855 ag 3 ys **My wilted Flower**

Denison James Orison son of Avery and Mary d 1842 ag 20 ys evls in ? sileberg in the lamb he living friends do sigh dry your tears he is not here the spirit it on high n ough dust returns to dust witness? U t vanquished is the lamb, shall regain thost meulihrtmry bow then Christ in judgment barr?

Denison David A W 8m **GONE SO SOON**

Denison Elsey Hough d 1840 ag 24 “Farewell my dear husband, the Lord bide me come, Farewell my dear sisters I am now going home Bright angels are whispering, so sweet in my ear, away to my Saviour, my spirit shall steer. I am going, I am going, but what do I see, 'Tis Jesus in glory appears unto me, To Heaven, to Heaven, I am going, I'm gone, All glory, Oh Glory, 'tis finished, 'tis done.”

Our mother at rest Dearest husband thou dost sleep

Brown Lydia Barclay d 1864 ag 19y **Friends are passing over**

Van Antwerp Sarah d 1867 stone flat near front fence A light from our household is gone, a voice that we loved is stilled, a vacant place is in our house, that never can be filled. “Brother in the solemn trust, we comment thee dust to dust, in that faith we wait til risen, Thou shalt meet us all in heaven.”

Morehead Charles Adair Sep 16, 1865 ag 24* inscription unreadable now

In the back of the cemetery area I was told a stone read **Do good while there is still time before it is too late**

May have been Charles Adair's.

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**

14-8 Barr Nancy d 1846 ag 2 had 4 line epitaph can't read

14-8 Barr Mary a D 1850 had 4 line epitaph

Barr Reuben C d Jan 7, 1873 aged 70y 10m* Go Home dear friend, Wipe off your tears, Here I must lie, Till Christ appears.

Barr Orlando D d 1863 ag 1 How sweet the thought when ere by death Dear ones from us are driven We too shalt soon resign our breath And live with them in Heaven

Minns Robert Osborn son of Phillip and Mary Jane 1873 ag 4y Bring little children to me and forbid them not for such is the kingdom of heaven

Minns Mary Jane d Jun 8, 1872 ag 42 **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

the boon his love had given. And though the body slumbers here, the soul is safe in heaven.

Royce Silvenus d 1865 ag 51y Rest sweetly, thou departed one, though sorrow fills this heart of mine, Ere long, life's tedious journey done, my spirit freed will seek out thine.

Bowden daughter So fades the lovely blooming flower

Bowden Margaret d 1882 ag 55yrs He givith his beloved sleep

Hitchcock Louisa C **IS GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN**

Kingscott Barbara Ann d 1862 ag 66 In the Christian's home in Glory, there remains a land of rest, There my Savior's gone before me, to fulfill my soul's request, Where is rest for the weary.

Glazier Jennison d 1869 ag 65 Rest thee loved one, rest thee calmly, Glad to go where pain is o'er,
Where they say not, in the night time, I am weary any more.

Glazier Electra d 1892 ag 85y 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 the boon his love had given.

And though the body slumbers here, the soul is safe in heaven.

Sheire Laura E

d 1853 ag 17 The dear companion of my life has gone, I mourn but murmur not that life is done, I sadly
say, Lo where this marble weeps, a wife, mother, sister, daughter sleeps. Jones Mary wife of

Northup d Jun 5, 1855 ag 63 Mother we loved her on earth may we meet her in heaven

Morris Cyrena d 1854 ag 54 stone on ground I loved her on earth, May I meet her in heaven.

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

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

near Susan Ebert d 1870 ag 71y "Jesus has called Our dear Mother home ,Her flesh lies mouldering
in the tomb, God grant her offspring may be blest, and meet her in eternal rest."

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 Orin 1876 He walked with God and was not For God took him.

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

Wells Hannah L dau of John and Eliza d Jun 7, 1856 ag 1yr well loved one Jesus calles you, we bid
you cabsts chosen will lst ou we hope to meet with you hard to read now

'Oswald Amanda Keller 1894 1952 "**She lived but for others**"

Below are additional ones not noted from local cemeteries.

God grant us the serenity to accept the things we cannot change, the courage to change the things we
can and the wisdom to know the difference.

Ayrton Senna from the Bible "Nothing can separate me from the love of God".

Gracie Allen and George Burns (themselves) "Together again."

Susan B. Anthony (unknown) "**Liberty, Humanity, Justice, Equality**"

Robert Baden-Powell (by himself) 1857– 1941 "Chief Scout of the World", followed by the trail sign
for "gone home" (a circle with a dot in the middle).

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

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

George Washington Carver "He could have added fortune to fame, but caring for neither, **he found
happiness and honor in being helpful to the world.**"

Rodney Dangerfield (himself) 1921-2004 "There goes the neighborhood."

Wyatt Earp (unknown) Nothing's So Sacred As Honor And Nothing's So Loyal As Love.

Benjamin Franklin (himself) The Body of B. Franklin, printer Like the Cover of an old Book, Its
Contents torn out, And stripped of its Lettering & gilding, 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.

Rene Gagnon "**For God And His Country He Raised Our Flag In Battle And Showed A Measure
Of His Pride At A Place Called "Iwo Jima" Where Courage Never Died**"

To yesterday's companionship and tomorrow's reunion"

"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."

Thomas Jefferson (by himself) 1743 - 1826 "Author of the Declaration of American independence of
the statute of Virginia for religious freedom and father of the University of Virginia" Despite his being
the 2nd Vice-President and 3rd President of the USA, these are not mentioned. He had said that he

wanted to be remembered for what he gave to America, and not what America had given to him.

"Here lies George Johnson Hanged by mistake, 1882 He was right

We was wrong But we strung him up And now he's gone"

Jeremiah Johnson (unknown) "I told you I was sick." John Jones "Hold my drink, you're gonna' love this" "I hope for nothing. I fear nothing. I am free."

Kent (by himself) "Grim death took me without any warning

I was well at night and dead at nine in the morning"

[Martin Luther King, Jr.](#) "Free at last. Free at last. Thank God Almighty I'm Free At Last."

[Primo Levi](#) 174517 It was his number in Auschwitz.

[Abraham Lincoln](#) (by [Edwin M. Stanton](#)) Now he belongs to the ages.

[John Locke](#) Stop Traveller! Near this place lieth John Locke. If you ask what kind of a man he was, he answers that he lived content with his own small fortune. Bred a scholar, **he made his learning**

subservient only to the cause of truth. This thou will learn from his writings, which will show thee everything else concerning him, with greater truth, than the suspect praises of an epitaph.

"Here lie the ashes of Dorothy Parker 1893 1967 "Excuse My Dust".

[Dee Dee Ramone](#) "O.K. ... I gotta go now."

[William Shakespeare](#) -"Good friend, for Jesus' sake forebear To dig the dust enclosed here. **Blessed be the man that spares these stones, And cursed be he that moves my bones.**"

"Looked up the elevator shaft to see If the car was on the way down. It was."

[John Wayne](#) (himself) [1907](#) - [1979](#)

- **"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."**

[H. G. Wells](#) (himself) - [1866-1946](#) "I told you so, you damned fools"

[Jenny Sparks](#) (unknown) "Bug this. I want a better world."

From [Fable \(game\)](#) "What you lookin' at?"

- "Blimey it's darker than I thought in here."
- **"You're standing on my head."**
- "Rover was a true friend and pet, but ran in thunderstorms when wet."
- "Not dead only sleeping, buried me anyway. Unlucky."
- "I finished before you in the human race."
- **"Anyone want to swap places?"**
- "Thank you for reading this grave now bug off!"
- **"Let me out!"**

From a Canadian WWI Memorial (Rudyard Kipling)

- "From little towns in a far land we came To save our honour and a world aflame.
By little towns in a far land we sleep And trust the world we won for you to keep."

"What you are we were and what we are you will become"

Child's grave in Miami, FL From Waller's poem "Go, Lovely Rose"

- "What small amount of time they share
Who are so wondrous sweet and fair"

From 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."

"Remember man as you walk by, As you are now so once was I, As I am now, so to you shall be,
Bow your head and pray for me."

Like a worn out type, he is returned to the Founder in the hope of being recast in a better and more

perfect mold.

She always said her feet were killing her but nobody believed her.

Here lies an Atheist All dressed up And no place to go.

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

I TOLD YOU I WAS SICK

Here lies Susie Vent. Kicked up her feet and away she went.

This is the grave of Mike O'Day Who died maintaining his right of way. His right was clear, his will was strong. But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong.

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. Boy Scout

No eye has seen, no ear has heard, no mind has conceived what God has prepared for those who love him 1 Corinthians 2:9

As a star she has set to arise hereafter with brighter lustre

Before this stone we were unknown

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.

I love you once, I love you twice I love you more than beans & rice. I love you Boo.

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone, for part of us went with you, the day God called you home You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide, and through we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Life is uncertain, Death is sure, Sin the cause, Christ the cure.

Stranger consider and be wise In the grave all human distinction or race or caste mingle together in one common dust.

How terrible it is to love something that death can touch.

Died from not forwarding that text message to 10 people

Died from creating a text message while driving

She hath done what she could

Earth has her Dust Friends her Memory, God her Spirit.

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom filled room why cry for a soul set free. Miss me a little- but not too long and not with your head bowed low remember the love that we once shared miss me but let me go

For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone It's all a part of the master's plan a step on the road to home . When you are lonely and sick of heart go to the friends we know and

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

They cannot be where God is not On any sea or shore What e'er betides thy love abides Our God for evermore.

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.

You had the eyes of the future, but always present a hand so gentle, yet strong to help others arms to embrace life. But caught fallen souls, a heart of integrity, yet human and kind. A soul only god could

have yet we were blessed to have a glimpse.

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

Our Mom You gave us life through birth you graced your presence upon this earth you were loved so much by us you will never know how much

Name on real tombstone Harry Bastard Was a decorated soldier age 28 years old.

Parents do not mourn your loss The savior call her home . She's waiting there to meet us all in that immortal home .

And must this body die. This mortal frame decay. And must these active limbs of mine lie mouldering in the clay.

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

To the living, I am gone, to the sorrowful, I will never return, to the angry, I was cheated. But to the happy, I am at peace, and to the faithful, I have never left. I cannot speak, but I can listen. I cannot be seen, but I can be heard. So as you stand upon a shore gazing at the beautiful ocean, remember me. As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity remember me. Remember me in your heart your thoughts and your memories for if you think of me, I will have never gone. Author unknown

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 angel, I even have wings, and now I get to do a great many things. I look upon you from Heaven, what a beautiful sight, and I listen to your prayers as you lay down at night. Although my life was brief and you wanted more time, You filled my life with happiness and forever that will be mine. Love Angel Here lies my wife the joy of my life and Baby dear in its grave beside its mother.

We shall still be joined in heart and hope to meet again

Born in slavery though luckless in the time and place of their existence, they nevertheless made meaningful, then joyous, use of their lives.

Just Away

I'm just here for a little season

Should you go first and we remain to walk the road alone, we live in memories garden dear with happy days we've known.

Could we have raised his dying head or heard his last farewell the blow would not have been so hard to those he loved to well.

Lead Kindly Light Unto the Perfect Day

Slowly fading, lingering, dying like the leaf he passed away heeding not my tears of anguish heaven has claimed its own today

Der tod ist schwer das leben ist schwerer

It's not the days in one's life but the life in one's days

We only want a reason we only want control we want to know we're something to know we have a soul need a meaning in this life something to get us through beautiful or ugly just something that is true

Samuel Lewis Live Large Life is Short

Your presence is a light of love that shines to us from above, and still glows in my heart, with loneliness that comes once in a lifetime. I am so glad you came into my life for I will love you till the end of time

A tiny turned up nose two cheeks just like a rose so sweet from head to toes that little girl of mine no one will ever know just what her coming has meant because I Love her so she's all the world to me she climbs upon my knee to me she'll always be that little girl of mine.

Live well, laugh often Love Always, Live simply, speak kindly, care deeply, love generously, Laugh as

much as you breathe and love as long as you live.

Love is a promise Love is a souvenir Once given never forgotten Never let it disappear John Lennon

They were lovely in their lives and in death were not divided

Few hearts like hers with virtue warm'd few heads with knowledge so informed, If there's another world she lives in bliss: If there is none, she made the best of this.

Though lost to sight to memory dear

This world is the only hell a Christian will ever know: to the Unbeliever the only heaven.

As imprisoned birds find in freedom winging wildly o'er the heights over forest and orchards green, on and on and out of sight.

Those we love must someday pass beyond our present sight... Must leave us and the world we know without their radiant light. But we know that like a candle, their lovely light will shine to brighten up another place more perfect...more divine.

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.

Peacefully lay him down to rest. Place the turf kindly on his breast. Sweet is the slumber beneath the sod while the pure soul is resting with god.

Dear Mother in earth's thorny paths, how long they feet have trod! To find at last this peaceful rest, save in the arms of God.

A precious one from us has gone a voice we loved is stilled; a place is vacant in our home which never can be filled. God in his wisdom has recalled the boon his love has given and though the body slumbers here the soul is safe in heaven.

There is no God. **Religions are but myths. The only truth is science.** And engineering is its distillate.

Atheist stone All dressed up and nowhere to go

Moments If there were moments more precious. If there were moments more true. If there were moments more wonderful. They're the moments I spent with you. Thought deeply embedded. You revealed a strength that was always present with me. You showed me a love from inside my heart. I never knew. I could see. **You've strengthened my life with your actions by showing that you really care.** Now I know I can turn around and you'll be there. All the places I've been in search of things that never could really be seen when all I had to do was look in your eyes you've shown me what love can mean.

Fly sweet remembrances of the just shall vanish when they sleep in dust.

He sleeps with his mama

Memorial Poem today the pain of loneliness fills the heart of all for only four short days ago a young man met his call he left behind him many hearts so lonely and so cold a wife so hurt and torn apart a son just two years old the little child so young and meek does not yet understand that he will never ever see more of his dad again this life that has been taken we never shall forget for in our hearts burns a desire to meet him someday yet.

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 looks bleak and its hard to see. **Please always remember the friend I'll always be!**

So small. So Sweet. So soon.

If I take the wings of the morning, and swell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me.

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane, I'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home

again.

Thank you friends I'm OK now

This is on me

Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there. I do not sleep I am a thousand winds that blow I am the diamond glints in snow I am the sunlight on ripened grain I am the gentle autumn rain. When you waken in the morning hush I am the swift uprising rush of silent birds on flight I am the stars that shine at night. So do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there I did not die.

When all else fails, throw a party.

Time flies...whether you're having fun or not

None knew thee but to love thee none named thee but to praise.

There is no death what seems so is transition

T'was a silent farewell

Watch and Pray

I only went out for a walk and finally concluded to stay out til sundown, for going out I found out was really going in.

When does a man's life begin, and when end? Not at the beginning, not at the end.

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 is the late humble historians stone at
Forest Lawn Cemetery

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

