96 Logan Glass - age 78 yrs Funeral at home 10
Buried in Union Cemetary June 1919

97 Lucinda Heack - aged 81 years. Service
at home - Interment - River Cliff - August 1919 10

98 John Cartmel - aged 71 yrs - Died at Mt
Carmel Hospital Columbus - May 26 1919 - Funeral at 10
home in Somerville Union Co Ohio.
Interment in Maple Grove Cemetary
Marysville - Ohio.

99 Norman Green age 74 - 10
Funeral service at the home Feb 12. 1920
Buried in Blackbird Cemetary.

10

100 Jack Martin age 42. died in Franklin
Co Sanatorium for T. B. Patients. Services
at Pilgrim Friends Church 1920

10

101 John Brown aged 65 yrs
funeral at his son Clyde Brown's home. buried in
~~River Cliff~~ Chesterville Cemetary

102 Mrs Leora Brown - wife of Clyde Brown aged 42 yrs 4 mo - Services at ~~their~~ late home Interment in River Cliff Cemetary 1925.

103 James H. Johnson age 69 yrs 1923. Funeral at home. Interment in River Cliff

104 Olive Hulse Green 82 yrs - 1928 Services at home Funeral at Blackbird Chapel interment in Cemetary there

105 Mrs Lydia Gibbs age 86 yrs few 1930 interment in Glendale Cemetary Hardin Co

106 William Lee Age 70 yrs funeral at Chestnut Grove Church. 1924. Interment in Bethel Cemetary north Carolina

107 Mr John Q Day age 75 yrs 1929 Funeral at daughters home in Marion O interment in Green lawn Ohio.

108 Eliah McPeek 8-20-1922.
Funeral at residence Interment in
River Cliff Cemetary Mt Gilead. O.

109 Pearl Northup 26 yrs 1929
Services held in M.E. Church Cardington
Interment in Glendale Cardington
victim of automobile accident

110 Hillis Frazier 42 yrs 1930
Service at ~~Gilead~~ Gilgad Friends Church
Interment in ~~Glendale. Cardington~~ O.
Mosher Burying ground.

111 Mrs Margaret Criswell 75 yrs 1931
Funeral services at her late home
Interment in River Cliff cemetary Mt G.

112 Lindley Bunker age 80 yrs 1925
assisted in service Interment in Glendale Cardington

113 Mrs Hattie Vining age 72 yrs 1928
Services held at M.E. Church at Ashley O.

114 Mrs Lissie Healea. Sep. 22. 1936.
Funeral held Daughters home Mrs Lawyer.
Interment in Glenwood Cemetary. Cardington
Ohio.

Mahlon Foster, ninth child of Daniel and Margaret Sipe, was born two miles north of Cardington, O., Oct. 30, 1856, departed to be with his Lord, whom having not seen, he loved, on September 10th, 1931, aged 74 years, 10 months and 10 days.

While young in life he gave his heart to the Lord and united with the Methodist church at what was then known at the Asbury Chapel at Stiners Corners. After his marriage he transferred his membership to the Friends church at Chestnut Grove in order that he might be with his wife, Rev. Mary E. Sipe, who was a member of the Alum Creek church, and whom at the same time transferred her membership to the Chestnut Grove church.

At the age of six years, he moved with his parents to Harmony township, Morrow County, Ohio, where he grew to manhood. By his strenuous efforts he acquired a good education in the district schools and at Cardington and Mount Gilead schools. He taught a number of terms of school as a teacher; he not only tried to instill in the minds of his pupils the principals of learning, but the principals of truth and right, and many men and women of today look back to their school days and feel that they are better men and women by coming in contact with their teacher, the departed one.

He was united in marriage to Mary E. Howell, October 22nd, 1879. To this union, four children were born, all living: Clarence Sipe of Cleveland, Gertrude Stratten of Iowa, Stella Shipman of Edison, O., and Lloyd Sipe of Cardington, O.

He was a man of marked ability and intellect ,always met you with a smile and a kind word, he was a man that always took a stand for the right, no compromising with things that were questionable. His deeds of kindness and his spirit of benevolence were marked charcteristics of a righteous man. He loved the out door life and in nature, he could see the handiwork of God. For over fifty years he and his wife, hand in hand, trod the pathway of life together, living on the farm where he died, for forty years. By his death, the wife lost a devoted husband; the children a kind father.

He leaves to mourn his loss, his beloved wife, his four children, eight grandchildren, one sister, Amanda Caskey of Cardington, two brothers, Benton of Fulton and Daniel of Mt. Gilead, and a host of relatives, neighbors and friends.

Three grandchildren, two brothers and six sisters having preceded him to the better land.

Funeral was held Sunday afernoon September 13th. Short services were held at the home at one o'clock by Rev. Dorothy Chilcote and at two o'clock at the Friends Church two miles south of Mount Gilead, services being conducted by Rev. Samuel Mosher assisted by Rev. Harry Green. Rev. Arthur Shrum and wife of the Nazarene church at Cardington had charged of the singing.

He was laid to rest beneath the green sward in the Quakerdom Cemetery.

Thou remainest, Thou the changeless,
Though all else on earth may change,
Old joys fade, new griefs awaken,
Old things pass and new are strange,
Strength declines and footsteps falter
On the dark path we must face;
Thou remainest! thour remainest!
God of glory and of grace.
Thou remainest, Thou our refuge,
When our hopes are all laid low;
Though our faith in man may weaken,
Faith in Thee will stronger grow.
Heavy burdens weight our shoulders;
And the night brings no release;
Thou remainest! Thou remainest!
God of power and of peace.
Thou remainest, Everlasting.
When all else shall pass away;
Friends are gone and pleasures fail us,
And the clouds obscure our way,
Still Thy promise stands unshaken,
Life and death its truth shall prove;
Thou remainest! Thou remainest!
God of wisdom and of love.

Gilead Friends church

Bowling Ch.

DIED

Mahlon Foster Sipe

Mahlon Foster, son of Daniel and Margaret Sipe, was born near Cardington, Ohio, October 30, 1856, and departed to be with his Lord on September 10, 1931, aged 74 years and 10 months. While young in life he gave his heart to the Lord and united with the Methodist church. After his marriage he transferred his membership to the Friends church at Chestnut Grove, Ohio.

At the age of six years he moved with his parents to Harmony township, Morrow county, Ohio, where he grew to manhood. He acquired a good education and taught school for a time. He not only tried to instill in the minds of his pupils the principles of learning, but also those of truth and righteousness. He was united in marriage to Mary E. Howell, October 22, 1879. To this union four children were born: Clarence and Lloyd Sipe, and Gertrude Stratton and Stella Shipman.

Mahlon Sipe was a man of unusual ability. With things that were questionable he was uncompromising. His deeds of kindness and his spirit of benevolence remain as blessed memories. He was active in church work, acting as superintendent of the Sunday school and also as teacher. He was an elder of the church.

He and his wife walked hapily together for over fifty years. More than forty years they lived on the farm home, where he died. He was a devoted husband and father. Beside his wife he leaves the four children, eight grandchildren, one sister, two brothers and a host of friends. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, September 13, 1931. Home services were conducted by Dorothy Chilcote. Services at the church were in charge of Samuel J. Mosher and Harry T. Green.

Singing was in charge of Rev Shrum

Pastor of the Nazarene Church

115. Martha Ulery June 2. 1935.
funerel At her home in Cardington Ohio
Interment in Glendale Cemetary

116 Mrs Lissie Healea. Sept 22. 1936.
Funerel service held at her daughter's
Mrs Ira Lawyers home.
Interment in Glendale Cemetary
Cardington.

117 Guy Benedict died the 26 day of Ohio.
Oct 1937. He took his own life. was
a victim of the dread desease St Vitus
Dance. Funerel service held in the
Funerel Parlor in Crestline Ohio.
Buriel in Glendale Cemetary Cardington
Ohio.

118. + Mrs John Thomas. (widow of x) Funerel
held in the Curl Funerel Parlor in
Cardington. Ohio. Buriel made in
Bryn Zion Baptist Cemetary

Charles Plumley was born Sept. 15, 1851 in Muskingum County. He was the son of Mahalon and Hattie Hedges Plumley, and departed this life August 2, 1937, age 85 years, 10 months and 17 days.

He was untied in marriage with Anna Amanda Peak in June, 1876, who departed this life April 14, 1902. To this union was born four children, three sons and one daughter, the daughter dying in infancy.

He leaves to mourn their loss, three sons, Elmer of Mt. Gilead, Mahalon of Warren and Jacob of Los Angles, California. Fourteen grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren.

Funeral service held at the Curl Mortuary were conducted by Rev Mary E. Sipe. Interment made in the Peak family burying ground near Westfield O.

What was Clyde Brown's wife name

RETURN AFTER FIVE DAYS TO
COUNTY AUDITOR
MT. GILEAD, OHIO

Mr. A. M. Kinnamon,

Iberia, Ohio.

Chastening

I know not why His hand is laid
In chastening on my life,
Nor why it is my little world
Is filled so full of strife.

I know not why when faith looks up
And seeks for rest from pain,
That o'er my sky fresh clouds arise
And drench my path with rain.

I know not why my prayer so long
By Him has been denied.
Nor why, whiles' ships sail on,
Mine should in port abide.

But I do know that God is love.
That He my burden shares,
And though I may not understand
I know for me He cares.

I know the hights for which I long
Are often reached through pain,
I know the sheaves must needs be thrashed
To yeald the golden grain.

I know that, though He may remove
The friends on whom I lean,
'Tis that I thus may learn to love
And trust the One unseen.

And when at last I see His face
And know as I am known,
I will not care how rough the road
That led me to my home.

GRACE E. TROY.

O God thats one, that one.

All was silent again, tho the
Preachers face turned pale,
and his voice grew a little husky
as he finished the marvelous tale.
He told them how the heart of
the Shepherd, sore ached for the
wandering one.
How he left the ninety nine others
at the setting of the sun,
To seek for the lost and wayward,
Mid the mountains wild and bleak.
How He crossed the deepest waters,
How He searched the small creek.
And how, as the sun was rising
afar on Judea's hills
There came to the Shepherds eyes a light
A cry of joy to His lips.
Rejoice, rejoice with Me all ye
angels, For I've found my sheep
tonight,

Marriage Ceremony

Beloved, we are assembled here in the sight of God, and these witnesses, to unite this man and this woman in the holy bonds of matrimony, which is an honorable estate. It was instituted by God in the time of man's innocency, confirmed by the teaching, and sanctioned by the presence, of our blessed Lord when he was here upon earth, and compared by St Paul to the mystical union between Christ and His Church.

Into this union _____

_____

have come to be joined.

If any one present can show just cause why these may not law-fully be joined, let them speak now or henceforth forever hold their peace

It will be your duty M _____ to be to H _____ a loving and faithful husband. to comforts counsel, and support her in prosperity and in adversity and forsaking all others to cleave to her only, with a love

that fails not, until death shall part you:

It will be your duty A— to be to M— a loving and faithful wife, to comfort, counsel, and cherish him, in prosperity and in adversity and forsaking all others to cleave to him only, with a love that fails not until death shall part you.

If you would assume the duties and relations as thus defined after the word of God, you may joine your handes, and togather

assent to the marriage covenant

Do you M— in the presence of God, and these witnesses, solemnly pledge your faith to H— that you will live with her after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony, and that by his grace you will be to her a loving and faithful husband so long as you both shall live:

Do you H— in the presence of God, and these witnesses, solemnly pledge your faith to M— that you will live with him after

God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony, and that by His grace you will be a loving and faithful wife so long as you both shall live.

Address

You are both to remember that the happiness of this union will be found in mutual kindness, confidence, affection, and fidelity.

I therefore, a minister of the Gospel charge, and entreat you to seek the help of God in all your duties, that so by His grace, your union may be full of comfort

in this life, and a furtherence to your everlasting salvation, to the glory of his most excellent name

Prayer:—

O God! by whom marriage was ordained, O Christ! by whose presence this union was adorned, and rendered forever sacred. O Holy Ghost source of all true blessedness, do thou look down upon these thy servants, and unite their hearts and lives in all the true affection of a happy marriage. May their love now plighted never know change or doubt or decay. Do thou Bless them in each other and enable them so to live together in this life, that in the world to come, they may have life everlasting. through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

8th

In the name of God and the laws of this common wealth, I pronounce you Husband and wife: Whome God hath joined togather, let not man put asunder:

The Holy Bible.

This book contains the mind of God,
the state of man, the way of salvation
the doom of sinners, and the happiness
of believers.
Its doctrines are holy, its precepts
are binding, its histories are true and
its decisions are immutable,
Read it to be wise, Believe it to be holy.
It contains light to direct you,
Food to support you, and comfort
to cheer you. It is the travilers
Map; The Pilgrims staff.
The Pilots compass. and the christains
Charter. Here Heaven is opened,
And the gates of Hell disclosed.
Christ is its grand subject.
Our good its design,
And the glory of God its end.
It should fill the memory, rule
the heart, and guide the feet.
Read it slowly. Frequently. Prayerfully.
It is a mine of wealth, a Paradise
of Glory, and a River of pleasure.
It is given you in life.
Will be opened in the judgement.

And remembered forever.
It involves the higest responsability
will reward the greatest labor,
and condemn all who trifle with
the sacred contents.
We could go on, and on, and still
our description would be incomplete.

This was given me by my friend
in Marion, Ohio. November the 30th
Mrs Ella Field. 1940

IN MEMORIAM

HENRY H. HARLAN

1941

HENRY H. HARLAN

OBITUARY

Henry H. Harlan, son of Caleb and Pamela Benson Harlan was born in Noble County, Ohio, March 22nd, 1851, died February 1st, 1941, aged 89 years, 10 months and 10 days.

He was married to Martha Mosher, June 7th, 1882 and to this union no children were born.

He was the last of his family as his parents, four brothers and two sisters long since passed away; a birthright member of the Friends denomination.

Several years ago he expressed his faith and creed in these verses:

LIFE IN THE SOUL

God, the Creator of all, rules in Spirit with love,
Greatest in power and mercy, on earth or in heaven above.
Of the Spirit of God,—who can tell,
Or of His reign in heaven where the angels dwell?

We can know God only as in Christ revealed,
From Him our secret thoughts cannot be concealed,
Thus, it hath been revealed that Christ and the Father are one;
That the Father in heaven to earth sent His only begotten Son.

To humanity came glad tidings, ever true and fresh,
Christ-Jesus, the Spirit of God, manifest in the flesh.
Lord and Savior of all—for none did He preclude—
He taught the individual; He fed the multitude.

Healed the sick, raised the dead, did that Holy Nazarene,
Who spoke of seen material things revealing the spirit, the unseen.
Jesus at the well, conversing with the woman,
Revealed to her that He was Christ; she believed Him more than human.

Though He bid her not tell, she proclaimed it over the town,
That He told her all things she ever did; that the Lord and Saviour she had found.
He ascended the mountain to pray; sought fishermen by the Sea;
His quest, from the bondage of sin,—to make men free.

Ever doing good by word and deed; of creed and form made no account,
For food, plucked corn on Sabbath day; gave Sermon on the Mount.
The Pharisees did not count the blessings and mercy brought;
When He came to his own they received Him not.

"The foxes have holes and the birds . . . have nests," he said,
But, "The Son of man hath not where to lay His head."
For His death the chief magistrate found no just cause;
He came to fulfill, not to break the laws.

Revelation of God's Spirit to worship leads aged and youth;
As Christ hath enjoined it must be "In Spirit and in Truth."
Confession is good for the Soul, as religion by words professed.
But "The Fruit of the Spirit" is better proved with religion by deeds expressed.

Of religious people long ago, our aged Quaker grandmother said,
"They never quarrel about religion, but for want of it!"—when from the Holy Spirit strayed.
Created with witness of His spirit, in every human heart;
Have faith in God and love for man, do well thy humble part.

Keep thyself unspotted and unto others do—
"Whatsoever that ye would that men should do to you."
Love thy neighbor as thyself; do good for evil; be just and right;
Remember thy Creator, and follow that Inward Light.

"The Divine Light of Christ"—let it shine in thy Soul!
It shows the way of life and truth leading to the goal.
Give thanks for happy days; seek Him in thy troubled hour;
For peace and joy He hath to give,—love and mercy as well as power.

God's form I cannot see with these eyes of mine,
Nor receive His Spirit, if within my Soul there were no spark divine.
Intelligence God gave us, and that Spiritual Light within—
He taugh us how to live on earth, repent, obey and trust in Him.

The simple religion is good, when the faith is sound,
The most natural life to live; the simple is profound.
Commune with the gracious Father; His Spirit is everywhere.
Wherever there is life, light or truth, the Holy Spirit is there.

It comes to every seeking Soul imbued with power and love;
"His will, not ours, be done," fits us for life here and above.
Enter into the experience of Christ; follow the path He hath trod.
Freed from guilt, we will enter in the paradise of God.

HENRY HARLAN.

Dear Sir,

When you first called to tell me I won the $102,500 Grand Prize in your sweepstakes, I thought it was a joke.

But I'm a believer now!

My wife and I deposited the check you brought us in our bank account. Being retired, it's nice to know we have that nest egg. Now we'll be able to do some traveling, help out our children if the need arises and live our later years without any financial worries.

I just wanted to write and thank you for making it all possible.

Today, when I think back on how I almost threw away my chance at the Grand Prize, I cringe. Being the flower lover I am, I went right to your brochure when your mailing came. I tossed the sweepstakes info aside. I guess I'm like a lot of people who feel they'll never win.

Luckily, my wife sent in the entry. Now we're $102,500 richer!

So if you come across any unbelievers, please tell them for me that they have nothing to lose by entering and everything to gain. You can bet that I'm entering again this year!

Thanks once again.

Yours truly,

Jerry D. Bedford

BALL-S8

Had moved the Osages. father was
Mother - also her grandfather was
Hardwick

Born Oct. 25 - 1861

11 8 - Funerals

Born
Mary E. Howell - Born Oct 25 - 1861
married Marion Sipe Oct 22, 1879
4 children

1st funeral Daniel Gibbs
Jan 30 - 1892

3. David Kenny "Colored" 1893

~~H~~ 11

Marriage and funerals by
Mary E. Sipe - a minister of the
Gospel in the years of our Lord
Eighteen Hundred and ninety one
First wedding + funeral 1941
50 years of active ministry
First marriage
Denver wedding

Edward ~~Hunter~~ Hemmenway
+
Anna Belle Miller
(2)

Edgar Miller
+
Margerie Highland
— mother of Flat Brook
friends chief of which she was per

~~Lt~~

Altogether 8
Gayland Burden of Mont
+
Helena mom "
The lost
St. Mark's Indian Chief - Apr 26 - 1941

"Life's Little Things."

Somebody needs our sympathy
Amid life's cares and strife.
Needs kindly understanding.
As they struggle on in life
Somebody may be longing
For a kindly friend like you,
For the world has need of the
little things
Each one of us can do."

Eleanor A. Totman.

The Prodigals Return.

It was years ago, on a Sabbath eve,
In a City large and grand.
That a Preacher stood in a Chapleton
With a Book upon his hand.
And while he turnd the pages o'er
Burst forth the joyful strain
There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immuels vans,
And louder still, and yet more clear
Arose the glad refrain,
And sinners plunged beneath
that flood, Loose all their guilty
stain

Past the door of that Chaple lowly
Came a weary child of sin
His ear caught the words of the ~~story~~ music
And softly he sliped within.
Alone, and unnoticed he glided
into the Pew by the door.
And into his heart came a tenderness
That he never had known before.

Q his eyes were so wild and bloodshot,
His cheeks so wasted and thin,
You would have known as you
looked at him.
That his life had been one of sin.

Then the man of God read from the
word. The beautiful old old story!
How, to save our souls from
Eternal woe.
Christ left His throne in Glory.
He told them all in tenderest tones
And in face shown a hallowed light.
Of a sheep that was lost in the desert
Far out in the desolate night.
How it wandered away from the sheep-
fold and tired and weak and forlorn
It lay half dead in the thicket
Bruised by the brier and thorn.

How it longed to get back to the sheepfold
How it longed to be warm and free.
From the pew by the door
came a smothered moan,

Turn to Page "107"

The Holy Bible.

This book contains the mind of God, the state of man, the way of salvation the doom of sinners, and the happiness of believers. Its doctrines are holy, Its precepts are binding, Its histories are true, and its decisions are immutable. Read it to be wise, Believe to be holy. It contains light to direct you. Food to support you, and comfort to cheer you. It is the travilers map, and the pilgrims staff. It is the Pilots compass, and the Christians chart. Here, Heaven is opened, and the gates of Hell disclosed. Christ is the grand subject. Our good its design, and the Glory of God its end. It should fill the memory, rule the heart, and guide the feet.

Read it slowly, frequently, prayerfully It is a mine of wealth, a paradise

of glory, and a river of pleasure
It is given you in life. will
be opened in the Judgment.
and remembered forever. It
involves the highest responsability
Will reward the greatest labor,
and condemn all who trifle with
its sacred contents. We could
go on, and on, and still our
discription would be incomplete.
This was given me by a
friend in Marion, O. her
name is Mrs Ella Field.

Rainbridge Lacy & Thierry Randall,
Surrounding Trust Lifes Includes Force

W. Frost.

"If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter —
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter —
God help me speak the word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale,
To set the echoes ringing!"

"If any little love of mine
May make a life the sweeter,
If any little care of mine
May make a friend's the fleeter,
If any little lift may ease
The burden of another,
God give me love, and care and strength,
To help my toiling brother"

There is a life deep hid in God,
Where all is calm and still.
Where, listening to His holy Word,
One learns to trust, untill
All anxious care is put away
And there is peace profound, alway;

Grant me Thy peace, O God! — Fleming Frost.

This is one of Mahlon's favorite songs, which we

This is one of Mahlon's favorite songs which we so often sang together.

"Don't Be Sorrowful Darling.
We are old folks now my Darling.
And our hair is growing gray.
But taking the years together my Dear.
There's no more night than day.

Chorus

Then don't be sorrowful Darling.
Oh don't be sorrowful pray
For taking the years together my Dear
There's no more night than day.

We've had our May my Darling
And our roses long ago.
But the time of the year is coming my Dear.
For the silent night and the snow.

God is God my Darling
Of night as well as of day
We feel and we know that we can go.
Where ever He leads the way.

Yes. God is God my Darling"
Of night and Death so Grim
But the gate that leads out of life Dear Wife
Is the gate that leads to Him.

five (5) years ago.

Old Gold.

Don't wait till Mother's Gone.
Does God still spare you a Mother?
Does her loved form still fit the old chair,
In the dear old home of your childhood
Where she watched you with tenderest care?

If today all alone she is dwelling;
In the home where her loved ones were born
Write her the long delayed letter,
Don't wait till your last chance is gone.

For time her mother's brow is marking.
Her step daily grows more slow;
Her hair once so dark and heavy,
Is thin now and white as the snow.

The voice of a true noble mother!
It is strange we never half prize.
Or realize her life long devotion
Till the grave hides her face from our eyes

Then while your Mother is with you
With kind words cheer night and morn,

Don't wait till her fond heart stops throbbing
Don't wait until Mother is gone.
This poem is one Mahlon Eugene sent one summer

Lied Aug 23. 1944