

Sarah Virginia Darrell

(15 May 1808 – 30 Dec 1851)

Darrell. On the 30th instant, Mrs. Sarah Virginia, consort of Mr. William S. Darrell of the General Post Office Department. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral this day at 3 o'clock from her late residence on Massachusetts ave. between 6th and 7th streets.

The National Intelligencer, January 22, 1851

Obituary

The numerous friends of the late Mrs. Sarah Virginia Darrell, wife of Mr. Wm. Darrell, of the General Post Office, cannot permit her to pass from their sight without briefly recording their grief at her departure, and their respect for her worth. Theirs is no ordinary loss, since in all the relations of life her character was not merely unblemished, but shown with a quiet yet serene and admirable beauty, as rare as attractive. In her the most amiable natural affections were blended with the christian graces, and the guileless cheerfulness of her spirit was elevated by the Faith that overcomes the world, the Hope that maketh not ashamed, and the Charity that never faileth. Vacant is her seat in her Family, and in the Church which she loved on earth, inasmuch as she has been called to ascend to the kingdom of glory; yet, if precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints, precious should be the memory of their lives to us; nor will any lapse of time cause the image and the virtues of her to whom we are permitted to render this humble tribute to fade from our hearts.

"We saw the momentary cloud
The pale eclipse of mind,
From earthly sight that came to shroud
The deathless ray behind;
A moment more, the shade was gone,
The sun, the spirit, burneth on.

"To die! 'tis but to pass, all free
From death's dominion here;
To burst the bonds of earth, and flee
From every mortal fear;
To plunge within the gulf untried,
And stand beyond it glorified!"