

Eliza R. Jameson

(- 26 Dec 1859)

Jameson. On the morning of the 26th inst. at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Eliza R., beloved wife of John M. Jameson. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully requested to attend her funeral from the residence of her husband, No. 451 3d st. east (Capitol Hill) on Wednesday afternoon at 2 ½ o'clock (Fredericksburg and Richmond please copy).

The Evening Star, January 3, 1860

Died in this city on the morning of the 26th of December, 1859, Eliza R., consort of John M. Jameson, in the 43rd year of her age. While we are opposed to long obituaries, we deem it proper that further notice should be taken of the deceased, and regret exceeding that the duty should not fall upon one more capable of doing her justice. But being assured that God works by means, and hoping that some may be induced to imitate her noble example, by seeking the Savior and being productive of good by leading others to the Cross; and like her, who (we have no doubt) has been presented with many sheaves as a reward for her labor on earth. Yes relying upon the truths of the Bible she has realized what she could often say, "I am almost home;" and now with folded wings, angelic smile, and inexpressible joy, she can exclaim. "I am safe at home." In early life the subject of this notice was impressed with the necessity of seeking religion; and in a short time was enabled to rejoice in the love of pardoned sin. She immediately attached herself to the Fourth Presbyterian Church in this city, in which she remained a most acceptable and useful member until her death (about 27 years). Ever at her post in the church (when health would permit,) and we may truly say, in aiding every benevolent institution. She was indeed a friend to the widow, a mother to the orphan, and a messenger of peace and comfort to the afflicted; she was ever seeking occasions to do good. Being for several years in delicate health, she frequently attended to the wants of others to her own injury. She was, in fact an Angel of Light.

The writer of this visited her upon a holiday occasion, and seeing her give many presents and generally to children who had the appearance of poverty, inquired of her who those children were. She replied, "I do not know them all; but I try to find something for all who apply." I then told her that her annual donations must amount to a considerable sum. She replied, "That her stay on earth would be short; and with what she had, she wished to do as much good as possible; feeling assured that her good Master would never allow her to suffer."

Having no children, she and her husband adopted two over whom they have watched with kind protection and paternal care. It is true, they sustained a serious loss; but children, relatives, and afflicted husband, weep not, mourn not, only live as did she who has gone before, and your happy spirits will take their flights, through the trackless regions of ether, and be with her who is now partaking of the fruits of eternal life.

A Friend.