

## William J. McGee, Jr. (18 Sep 1893 – 21 Oct 1906)

---

**McGee.** On Sunday, October 21, 1906 at 4:15 a.m., William James, younger son of William J. and Annie Russell McGee, aged 13 years. Funeral from parents' residence, 636 C street northeast, Tuesday, October 23. Requiem mass at 9 o'clock, Holy Comforter Church, 14th and East Capitol streets.

*The Evening Star, October 24, 1906, p. 16*

### **Funeral of Wm. J. McGee, Jr.**

Funeral services over the remains of William J. McGee, jr., who died last Sunday, were held yesterday at the Church of the Holy Comforter, 14th and East Capitol streets southeast. A short service was conducted at the home of his parents, 636 C street northeast, after which the remains were removed to the church, where requiem mass was in order.

Rev. David S. Buel, S.J., president of Georgetown University delivered a sermon. Rev. Father Joseph McGuire was in charge of the mass. A delegation from the Sunday school and from the Junior Holy Name Society attended the funeral. Forty boys, composing the fourth preparatory class, accompanied by Rev. F.X. Anglin, preceded the hearse and pallbearers. The interment was in Congressional cemetery.

The pallbearers were John Murphy, James Fury, A. Walton, W. Sewall, G. Miller and Edward Yeager.

*The Evening Star, October 25, 1906, p. 5*

### **McGee. William J. McGee, Jr.**

"Entered into Life Eternal," A noble little boy--so full of life, hope, joy and boundless possibilities. Willie, being an embodiment of sunshine, had a natural affinity for all that was cheerful, bright and good.

With the tender, innocent heart of a child, he loved all animals, and they loved him; he loved each opening flower, and watched its expansion with the eagerness of childhood and the joyousness of youth.

Willie seemed to know that he was in Heaven's Preparatory School, and that his time was short. His naturally brilliant mind developed rapidly; he loved noble thoughts and could express them eloquently. He loved music, and hurried in his practice as though making haste to join the Choir Invisible. The youngest in his class at Georgetown University, he held his own with credit, and won the love and respect of all of his teachers as well as that of the president of the university.

The little man was ever a messenger of sunshine and gladness, the embodiment of faith and hope and love. His soul developed as rapidly as the fragrant buds of the springtime, and needing purer air, it blossomed in Heaven. He was a devoted follower of the Master, and his implicit faith and trust in Him is an inspiration to his friends.

When the orders came to "come up higher" he made haste, and was ready.

A fearless and devoted young soldier, he has finished his work and gained his crown.