

Julia F. Offutt (- 18 Sep 1892)

Offutt. On September 18, 1892, at 8:40 a.m., after a long and painful illness, Julia T., beloved wife of Z.H. Offutt.

"It was sudden," our white lips said:
"How we shall miss her, the beautiful dead.
Who take the place of the precious one fled!"
But God knoweth best.

We know He watches the sparrows that fall,
Hears the cry of the grieved hearts that call,
Friends, husband, children, He loveth them all,
We can trust for the rest.

Faithful toiler, thy work all done,
Spotless soul into glory runs,
Beautiful life, with its crown now won,
God giveth thee rest.

Rest from all sorrows and watching and fears,
Rest from all possible sighing and tears,
Rest through God's endless wonderful years,
At home with the blest.

Beautiful spirit, free from all stain,
Ours the heartache, the sorrow and pain
This is thy glory and infinite gain.
Thy slumber is sweet.

Peace on thy brow and the eyelids so calm,
Peace in the heart 'neath the white folded palm,
Peace drooping down like a wondrous balm,
From the head to the feet.

By Her Daughters

Relatives and friends of the family are most respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her husband, 1006 I street southeast, Wednesday, September 21 at 3 o'clock p.m. Funeral services at Independent Methodist Church, 11th between G and I southeast at 3:30 p.m.