

Percy Edwin Sweeney

(- 8 Oct 1893)

Sweeney. On October 8, 1893 at his residence, Blue Plains, Percy Edwin, aged 8 years and 6 months, eldest son of Harry B. and Alice H. Sweeney.

Angels called thee, little Percy,
Called thee in thy early doom;
Now thy little form is lying
In the cold and silent tomb.

Small white hands are gently folded;
Quiet now thy dainty feet;
Brightest eyes are closed forever;
Gone the smiles that were so sweet.

Gone from earth, yes, gone forever,
Tear dimmed eyes shall gaze in vain.
We shall hear his voice, no, never,
Never more on earth again.

Home is sad, oh, God, how dreary,
Lonesome, lonesome, every spot;
Listening for his voice till weary,
Weary, for we hear him not.

By His Parents

Funeral private (Marlboro papers please copy).