Anna P. Young

(-25 Aug 1892)

Young. On Thursday, August 25, 1892, at 1 o'clock p.m., Anna P., wife of George W. Young. Gone from earth, yes, gone forever,
Tear-dimmed eyes shall gaze in vain,
We shall hear her voice, oh, never,
Never more on earth again.

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

Our dear mother, must she leave us? Must we place her with the dead? How can we hear the cold earth fall Down upon our mother's head?

She was thoughtful, loving, tender With us, each and every one. How she suffered, but is now rejoicing, Her joy in heaven has just begun. By Her Children

Funeral Saturday from her late residence, 1112 8th street southeast, at 4 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.