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IN MEMORIAM OF REV. J. MILLS LEMMON

Again the Heavenly Father has seen fit to send the death Angel into our midst. This time He has chosen one whom we all deeply loved. One whom we feel was most needed here to be about his Master's business. However, it is not our right to question the ways of an all-wise Father.

We would speak first of Mills as a loving obedient son. The death of his father placed upon him the responsibility of the family at an early age. He laid aside his plans for College and went bravely forward educating his younger brother. When this brother was prepared to take the responsibility of the Mother's home Mills, now a man of nearly twenty-five years, entered Clinton Presbyterian College. Five years at Clinton and three spent in the Columbia Theological Seminary prepared him for his life work.

We feel that no tribute to Mills' memory would be complete without mentioning his great love for his fellowman. He was the possessor of that rare trait of personality of being able to have the interest at heart of both the rich and poor, the high and low.

We shall miss his visits to the old home. But above all we shall miss his consoling presence and comforting words of assurance when we are called upon to face bereavement. Never were his duties too pressing to keep him from coming home to be present at the funerals of loved ones and close friends.

We are sustained in our grief for this loved one by the blessed assurance that we shall all be reunited in the world beyond. We do believe that there is great rejoicing when loved ones who have gone on before greet the newcomers to the Heavenly Home.

We feel that earth's loss is Heaven's gain in the passing of our dear nephew.

—AUNTS.

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