

Sacred  
To the memory of  
JEREMIAH GAITHER Jr.  
The subject of this memoir  
Was born in Fairfield District S. C.  
Feb 1 1821,  
And departed this life  
Dec. 25th 1846  
Being 25 years 10 months  
And 24 days old

Farewell my husband! Thou art gone at last  
And bid adieu to all beneath the sun  
Thy tears, thy sorrows, all conflict past  
Thy work accomplished the prize is won.

Rest dear husband in thy silent grave,  
Thy sacred dust shall watchful angles keep  
Till God himself shall breach the blue concave,  
And with his voice awake thee from thy sleep.

Then shall meet thee in flaming skies,  
Where nature fails and suns shall sink away  
And hope to hail thee with enraptured eyes,  
And swell the triumph of eternal day.

Boyne & Sprowl