ELIZABETH McILRATH.

Much loved lady goes to her final reward.

Elizabeth Ellen Jane McIlrath was
born near Laurel, Iowa, May 30, 1873,
and departed this life September 16,
1918, aged 40 years, 3 months and 16
days.

Eighteen years ago she came with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mc-
Ilrath, to Grinnell and this has been
her home ever since.

Elizabeth, as we all knew her, was
quiet and unassuming, of a kind and
cheerful disposition, ever ready to go
on errands of mercy and thinking al-
ways of others before herself. Never
strong physically, she had been often
afflicted and had known days and
nights of pain. Once before she had
been at the very portals of Death.

Her life centered about her home
and her church. How large a place
her home held in her heart,—the home
where an aged father and mother,
seven brothers and two sisters had
In shrow today—a home from which
two sisters were waiting to greet her
on the other shore.

Elizabeth loved her church. When a
young girl she gave her heart to Christ and
that covenant entered into in her home.
Church was held sacred as long as she
lived. The passing years but brought
deeper consecration as she walked
with her Master. What a joy she re-
ceived from her religion!

Her name is united inseparably with
the history of the United Presbyterian
church in Grinnell. She has been in
the work from the beginning. On July
21 1892 the records show, she was ap-
pointed a teacher in the Sabbath
School, and now she leaves a sweet
class of boys and girls who love her
more than I can tell. In those in-
tervening years she did her work faith-
fully and well. No task was too
great, no night could eclipse her
faith. She had a noble part in keep-
ing the church altar fires burning. In
the years to come perhaps no one will
miss her more than her pastor.

Today all who know her would
strew flowers upon her casket in lov-
ing remembrance of a life for others.
We know it is of such the Master says;
"They shall walk with me in white
for they are worthy."

The funeral service was held at the
home on West street Thursday, at 10
o'clock, conducted by her pastor, Rev.
W. W. Woodburn, assisted by rever-
ends Vittum, Lavender and John C.
Lincoln, and interment was made in
the Laurel cemetery.

The floral offerings were many and
beautiful and were tokens of the love
and esteem in which she was held by
her numerous friends.