

OBITUARY.

(Oskaloosa Globe).

Edith Viola Stark was born June 23, 1880, in Jasper county, Iowa, in which place she made her home until she was united in marriage with Clarence Gubb January 23, 1909. They moved to Oskaloosa, Iowa, where they lived until 1911, when they came to Tracy, living here until time of her death, November 16, 1918, making her 38 years, 15 months and 23 days old. To this union were born five children, Abner, Helen, Mary and Martha and forrest, all living. Besides this beloved family, she leaves her father, mother, three brothers, two sisters, all living in the vicinity of her old home, and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

Edith united with the United Brethren Church when a young girl. Upon moving to Tracy her membership was transferred to the Methodist church, where she proved a very useful and helpful member until the time of her death. She studied music in 1899 at Western College, Toledo, Iowa, after which she gave music lessons for some time. In October, 1905, she completed a two and one-half years course of nursing at Mercy Hospital, Des Moines, Iowa, and was a successful nurse until her marriage. She was a kind and devoted wife and mother, always administering to the wants and needs of others.

"The memory of the just is blessed." A short funeral service was held at the Bellefontain cemetery, conducted by her pastor, Rev. George Pillinger.

In Loving Remembrance,
You have passed with a smile and a wave of the hand
On to the shores of the heavenly land.
We could not detain you nor cause you to stay;
So we wept o'er the form of motionless clay;
Where you lived out the moments of life's little day;
Then lovingly, tenderly laid it away.
As in winter we think of the roses of June;
Do we think of thy earth-life that ended so soon,
Like the rose vase, thy dwelling was shattered in vain,
Sweet odors of beautiful graces remain;
Thy life like the roses, sent forth a perfume,
Ne'er to be forgotten, that naught can consume,
Over there in that beautiful land of sunshine,
We shall meet you and greet you, Oh loved one mine!
We shall love you more fondly than ever before,
As we think of the sweet, happy moments of yore.
Then sorrow and sighing and heart-ache shall cease,
And we'll spend there together one long day of peace.

Stark, Edith V.
GH 11/26/1918