

OBITUARY

11-16-1917
Mrs. John Burchett

Isabel D. Cook was born October 26, 1841, in Smith County, Virginia, where she spent her girlhood days. She was united in marriage to Nathan Ellis at the age of 18. To their union one child, Fannie, was born, who passed away at the age of 16 years. When the Civil War broke out her husband was called, and in a short time the news came back of his death, leaving her at the age of 19 years a widow with a small baby, to face the trying times of the Civil War days. In 1865 she was married to Clarence Carter, and to this union five children were born: C. E. Carter and J. E. Carter of Grinnell, C. C. Carter of McIntyre, and Mrs. C. R. Owens of Grinnell; also one child who died in infancy.

In 1865, soon after her marriage, they moved to Ohio, where they lived six years, and then moved to Missouri, making the trip in a prairie schooner, and started to make their home along with other pioneers.

Later Mr. Carter's wound, which he received in the war, began to give him trouble, and when there seemed to be no hope he moved his family back to Ash county, North Carolina, to remain during his last days. Death soon came to relieve him of his sufferings, and she was again left on her own resources. She now taught school during the time it required her in the day and then at night carded her wool, spun the yarn and wove the material to make her children's clothes and the various other things to keep her family together. She succeeded in giving them an education to fit them for the various occupations they followed afterward.

Early in girlhood she gave her heart to Jesus and remained so throughout her life. It was her one stay in her hours of trial.

In 1879 she was again married to John Burchett, and two children were born to them, Mrs. Jas. Grubb of Detroit and Fount Burchett of Detroit.

In 1898 they moved to Grinnell, where they have since resided. She was a kind and loving mother and a devoted wife. She always looked on the bright side of life and seemed to get so much out of life.

She took so much comfort in her home and her housekeeping accomplishments were her pride and joy until she became so frail she could no longer perform them, and all through her years of suffering she was so patient, never finding fault. She always thought people were so good to her.

November 9 death came to relieve the tired and pain-racked body of its suffering, and she passed on, we believe, to the One she prayed to take her soul to her children already gone and to her husband, whom she was ready to meet when the Lord seen fit to call.

We shall miss her, but she will be happy. She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. R. Owens. Interment was at beautiful Hazelwood.
—By One Who Knew and Loved Her.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the kind neighbors and friends who remembered us in the time of sickness and death of our beloved mother.—Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Owens, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Fount Burchett.

Daily Thought

The strongest man in the world is the man who stands most alone.