

9-12-1902
MRS. RODNEY MARSH.

Rodney

The funeral of Mrs. Rodney Marsh was held at their farm residence at 2 o'clock Tuesday. The floral offerings were most lovely and were truly emblematic of her sweet and lovely character. After an appropriate and solemn service of prayer and song, and sermon by the Rev. T. B. Couchman, a large concourse of friends took up the slow march to the cemetery. It was perhaps the largest funeral procession ever witnessed in Chester. She was left to rest, all that is mortal, in the home cemetery.

Mrs. Marsh had been in failing health for the past three years, but during her last illness was not confined to her bed until July, from which there seemed no hope of recovery. She was very brave during her long illness and it was only due to her wonderful courage that life lasted so long. After realizing that life was impossible, she was perfectly resigned and happy and made all preparations for the end, which came Monday morning, September 1. After a day of intense suffering, Sunday evening she sank into a deep sleep from which she never awakened.

Mary Jane Carver was born in New Hope, Cayuga county, New York, May 11, 1812. She was the only daughter of Joseph and Mary Carver, who were descendants of the old New England family of Carvers. She had six brothers, four of whom are living in New York. On January 9th, 1862, she was united in marriage to Rodney Marsh. To them five children have been born, Harlan J., Della; Mrs. S. C. Dickinson, Lulu and Leeland, all of whom were with her during her last illness.

Mrs. Marsh was one of the brave women who fought the battles at home while her husband was away in the war. They moved from New York to Iowa in 1863, settling in Chester township, Poweshiek county, Iowa, where they have since lived.

Mrs. Marsh was a woman of firm principles and deep convictions. She was ever ready to help the poor and unfortunate, and was an indulgent mother and a kind and sympathetic wife. She had long lived in this community and by her kindly spirit and loving deeds had embalmed her name in the cherished memory of many devoted friends. Her death is a common loss and is keenly felt by all. And the deep sorrow that has fallen upon the husband and children is shared in no small way by all their neighbors and friends.