

Robert McMeekin Dies In Montezuma

Robert, the son of James and Eliza Hope McMeekin, was born Dec. 22, 1843 in County Down, Ireland, and departed this life at his home in Montezuma, Iowa, Jan. 7th., 1930, at twelve o'clock noon, aged at the time of his death 86 years and 15 days. Mr. McMeekin was the youngest of a family of eight, all having preceded him in death.

On Sept. 1, 1871, he was united in marriage to Mary Jane Ewart, in Illinois, to which union were born ten children, two preceding him to the beyond, one in infancy and Alma Benton in June, 1915; the wife, four sons and four daughters as follows survive:

Eliza H. McGimpsey, Shelby, Neb.; Jane Wilson, Grinnell; James McMeekin, Montezuma; Henry Ewart; Ellen Mary Bruggen, Montezuma; Frank H. McMeekin, Shedd, Ore.; Anna Sarah Johnson, Montezuma; John Wm. McMeekin, Montezuma; and 23 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren.

He made profession of his faith and united with the Presbyterian church, Mills Isle, Ireland. After coming to America he united with the church at Coal Valley, Ill. On his removal to Iowa he placed his membership in the Presbyterian church at Malcom, later becoming a member of the United Presbyterian church of Ewart soon after its organization. He was elected ruling elder in the Ewart congregation, attending as such the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church at Chicago, a life long memory to him, to which he often referred. He served at Ewart in this capacity until his removal to Montezuma, uniting with this church, preferring to serve as a private member on account of advancing years, but remaining ever faithful and consistent until death.

He came from Ireland to Coal Valley, Ill., in 1868, remaining four years, then to Ewart, where he remained until 1913, when he moved to Montezuma where he passed away. The family were all present at his bedside during his last hours.

The sentiments of his life and his faith might be put in these words of another:

My God, take thou the helm.

No hand but thine can guide life's boat to safety.

My arms are weary, gladly I give up to Thee.

Into calm water, my God, lead me.

Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church Friday morning at eleven o'clock, conducted by the pastor, the Rev. W. F. Vanderlip, in the presence of a large number of friends. The choir sang several favorite selections, with E. J. Brown at the organ. Burial took place in the Ewart cemetery.—
Montezuma Republican.