

Robert

Mrs. Laura Steele Buried Monday

Funeral services for Mrs. Laura Steele were held at the West Liberty Church of Christ on Monday afternoon, Oct. 19, at two o'clock. Marvin Johnson was in charge.

Mrs. Edith Phyle, Mrs. Warren McDowell and Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Johnson sang "Rock of Ages," "The Old Rugged Cross," and "In The Garden."

Casketbearers were A. Van Egdom Jr., J. Harlan Johnson, C. Alvie Johnson, Albie Johnson, Irvan James and Leonard Johnson.

Interment was in the West Liberty Cemetery.

Obituary.

Laura Jane Wilson, daughter of Henry and Lucy Jane Wilson, was born near Salisbury, in Yadkin County, North Carolina, March 18, 1866, and departed this life at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harvey Cox, on October 17, 1953, at the age of 87 years, 6 months and 29 days.

On September 25, 1884, she was united in marriage to Robert Douglas Steele. To this union were born three children: Mrs. Elsie Cox and Mrs. Blanche Oleott of Montezuma; and one son Frank who preceded his mother in death.

At the age of 21 she united with the Church of Christ, and remained a faithful member until her death.

She was a lover of the Bible and when in her last illness she could no longer hear her beloved book to read, she requested others to read it to her.

In her later years she often quoted her deceased husband's favorite Bible verse, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

This quotation so fully describes her character. With meekness and modesty, yet with a firm determination she never wavered from her course.

She was a kind and loving mother, respected by all who knew her. She leaves to mourn

her loss two daughters and their husbands, 10 grandchildren, 21 great-grandchildren, seven great-great-grandchildren, three sisters and one brother.

In early childhood she moved to this locality and spent 69 years in this immediate vicinity.

In time of illness she was always one of the first to offer her service.

Relatives and friends learned to value her tender care and many reached out for her helping hand.

She toiled earnestly and steadfastly through her years—and then—just before morning was dawning, flooding the earth with a new light of another day, our beloved mother and grandmother passed on to a land where twilight never comes.