

(Elliott)

G-11
G-17-1913
OBITUARY.

Mrs. Chloë Walker Child Waring.
Mrs. Chloë Walker Child Waring was born in Bath, N. H., Dec. 24, 1846, and died in Grinnell, Iowa, June 14, 1913. She was the daughter of Jonathan and Martha Child. When eleven years of age, she was sent to the American School for the Deaf, at Hartford, Conn., and graduated there in 1865. In 1868 she came to Grinnell with her parents, and in 1870 joined the Congregational church. Nov. 10, 1889, she was married to Elliott S. Waring. She is survived by her husband, two brothers, A. W. and A. L. Child, and one sister, Mrs. Hattie C. Hammond.

Death is not a monster sent to arouse fear and engender sorrow, but a ministering angel that opens the gates of God to the waiting feet of those who are sharers with God of the eternal life. The death of this good woman—this wife and sister and friend—is the death of Death, for it tells of the ageless life to which she has passed.

Mrs. Waring impressed us first of all as a woman of great courage. She was brave in the face of unusual difficulties. She went forward and lived her life, and made up for what she missed by the thorough enjoyment and wise use of all that she possessed. Life was not regarded by her as a burden, but as a privilege and an opportunity. Because some avenues were closed to her, she found ways, hidden to us, by which she made her approach to God and to her earthly friends.

She was not only a very brave woman, but a person of great alertness of mind. She manifested an unusual interest in the great world of action and in all who were actors upon the world's stage. Though passing many hours alone in the solitude of her own soul, she never lost touch with the aspira-

tions, ideals, and struggles of our common humanity. Her interest in others was so keen and sympathetic that she never was really alone.

When I came to Grinnell, her home was one of the first I visited. I spent there a very pleasant hour. It happened that I had been a pastor in that part of New Hampshire which had been her early home, and knew people whom she had known. I saw at once that she possessed a wonderful memory, and that the days of her past life were as real as the days of the present. She had kept the old friends, and cherished still the old friendships. One by one those she had known in early life were mentioned with pleasure and affection.

Mrs. Waring was a woman with a faith in God that gave her patience. We cannot know how many times she longed to hear the voices of her friends, how often she desired to speak to those she loved the words that were in her heart. But she met with a smile all those who came to her door, and most of all those who were nearest and dearest to her. Like the Master when He bowed Himself in Gethsemane, she was able to say to her Heavenly Father, "O my Father, if this cup may not pass away from me except I drink it, Thy will be done."

In the home Mrs. Waring was a model wife. I quote here the testimony of her husband which he gave after her death: "She was always good to me—a faithful wife. We both lived a very happy married life."

It brought her great joy to know that in Heaven she would be able to hear and to speak. Today that joy is hers. She at last hears the voices that are beyond the gates, and the music of the Choir Invisible. She has passed from beneath the cold gray clouds of earth into the shining city of the redeemed. All things are now hers because she is Christ's, and Christ is God's.

P. F. M.