

## Mrs. W. J. Appleby Dies In California

~~1924~~ 1926  
Sarah Louise Craver, daughter of George and Frances Craver, was born in Poweshiek county, Iowa, near Forest Home, February 8, 1857, and passed away at the family home at 3647 East 14th Street, Long Beach, California, on January 13, 1926, at the age of sixty-eight years, eleven months and five days. Funeral services were held on Saturday, January 16th with the Rev. A. E. Worthy officiating. She was laid to rest in the beautiful Sunny Side Mausoleum there to await the resurrection morn.

She was married to W. J. Appleby on the 8th day of April, 1877. They lived happily together for nearly forty-nine years, sharing each other's burdens and joys. This union was blessed by five children, two daughters and three sons, the youngest, a daughter, dying in infancy. A devoted husband, one brother, one daughter and one adopted daughter, three sons, sixteen grandchildren and four great-grandchildren whom she loved as her own, are left to mourn their loss. Our dear companion and mother died as she lived, although a sufferer for more than a year, she never entered a complaint. Her anxieties were not for herself, but for those she left behind. Mother was a woman of fine natural sense, thoroughly versed in regard to her duty to her family. She was a kind and affectionate wife, a tender, thoughtful, loving mother and had good control of her children and brought them up in the admonition of the Lord.

Mother's life has been a life of devotion to the Master and to her family. We believe she is now in Heaven with loved ones gone on before. May her body rest in the silent tomb, but may the self sacrificing deeds of our dear departed one be represented in our lives. May God in His great mercy, bless and tenderly care for her husband, our only earthly parent, that is left for us to reverence and love and who is bowed down through his bereavement, remembering his loss is her eternal gain. And may his soul be lifted up by the truth that makes us free. And may we, her children, adhere to the faith ingrafted into our souls by a dear lamented mother, and thus gain access to a clime where parting is no more.

—The tribute of love to the memory of mother and grandmother by father, children and grandchildren.