

LEVI

1-26-1912

Mrs. Anna Pearson Moody.

Mrs. Anna Pearson Moody died at her home, 6139 Woodlawn Avenue, Chicago, on Monday, January 8th, 1912. Her death was due to cerebral complications following an attack of lagrippe, of a week's duration. Funeral services were held at the home on Wednesday, January 10th, and interment occurred at the Agency, Iowa, cemetery, on the afternoon of the following day.

Mrs. Moody was a native of England. Orphaned at an early age she came to Agency, Iowa, to make her home with her uncle. Here she lived a life of toil, not unmingled with hardship, and here she grew to womanhood, laying the foundation of ideals which were notably high, and to which she clung with simple constancy until the end of her life. Prominent among these was her devotion to knowledge for its own sake, her zeal for learning being as great as her scholastic career was remarkable. Denied, during her earlier years, the educational advantages which present themselves to most American children, with her marriage to Levi Moody, a sophomore in Grinnell College, in 1894, she entered upon a course of schooling which continued with but few intermissions throughout the eighteen years of her married life. At Grinnell she passed through the Academy and College courses, receiving the A. B. degree in 1901, and then, after a year of graduate work, she was granted the Master's degree the following year. Removal to Columbia, Missouri, was attended by a year of study in the state university, and then after a few years' intermission Mrs. Moody resumed, in the University of Chicago, her work for the doctoral degree in Greek and English. Her work here had progressed to an advanced stage when it was suddenly terminated by the Master's call to another sphere of service.

During these years of steady devotion to the ideal which animated her, Mrs. Moody was loyally sustained and encouraged by her husband. Childhood lovers, for them the fires of romance never dimmed, but shone as brightly to the end as in the beginning of their common career. They shared in common the joys and griefs which attended the birth and death of three children during these busy years. To

day, for the first time since childhood, the brokenhearted husband bears a burden alone.

Of Mrs. Moody's character much of commendation might be said, but to those who knew her it would be a superfluous service. She was a sincere Christian, and died a member of the University Congregational church. Her busy hand and mind were stilled while the task she had set herself was still uncompleted, but death came in kindly guise, and after all what better fate can befall one than to die in the harness, striving worthily to realize a worthy ideal? For her the toil is over; only to the lonely husband remains the sense of incompleteness and of loss. But to him, too, is the consolation of a store of blessed memories and the hope of a reunion in the hereafter.