

Clarence Burrell

Occupant Name: Clarence Burrell

Location: Section E

Date of Birth: 1874

Date of Death: 10/29/1875

Date of Burial: 1875

Veteran: No

Multiple Occupants: No

Comment: Son of B H & M E Burrell



To Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Burrell.

In their great bereavement these lines are dedicated by one who has been schooled in affliction, and hears not of sorrow but he feels for those upon whom the pall may be dropped.—THE AUTHOR.

OUR DARLINGS ARE DEAD.

Daisy and Clarence, in one short week,
Have passed the Valley of Shadows gray,
Into the presence of God, Most High—
Our life is darkness; theirs full day.

Two empty chairs at the table's head
Will greet us now; **OUR DARLINGS ARE DEAD.**

No happy smiles, nor kind words said
With childish grace; **OUR DARLINGS ARE DEAD.**

No little feet patt'ring to bed;
No little forms with curly head
May greet us now; **OUR DARLINGS ARE DEAD.**

Two bright forms in Heaven await,
Their hands extended from the gate,
Would seem to say, "We know it's far,
But the heart may be where its treasures are,
And some day you'll come from earth to where
All things are bright and your darlings are."
And if God permits it, sometimes we,
With Angels will come, to visit ye,
And leave on your brow a kiss of love,
Such as is known in the Above.

—MARVIN POND,

BROWNSTOWN, Oct. 30.