

James B. Hamilton

Occupant Name: James B. Hamilton

Location: Section E

Date of Birth: 1856

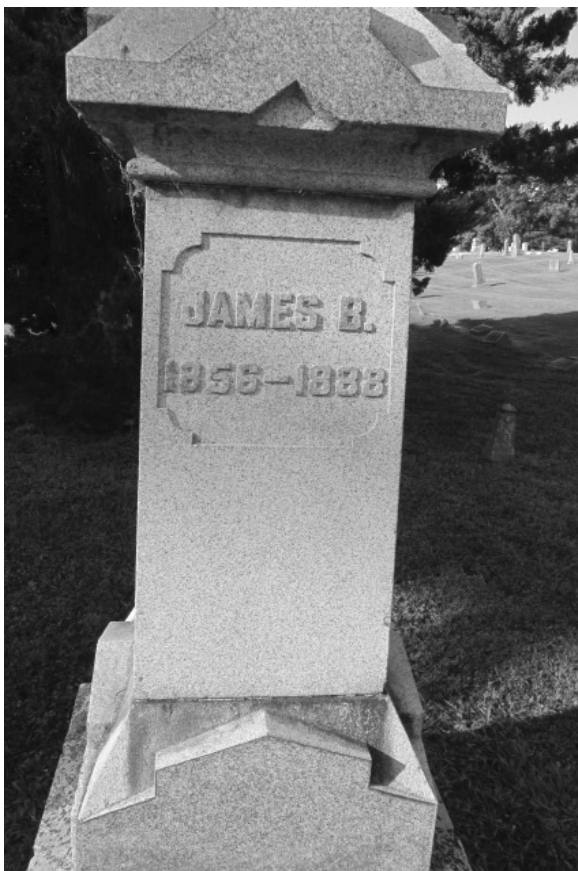
Date of Death: 11/30/1888

Date of Burial: 1888

Veteran: No

Multiple Occupants: No

Comment:



DIED

Last Friday morning, Nov. 30 at 2 o'clock A. M., Mr. James B. Hamilton, aged 32 years and 2 months.

Mr. Hamilton was for eight years Superintendent of the public schools of Jackson county, during which time he won the esteem and confidence of all with whom he met. He was an arduous, conscientious worker in the promotion and advancement of education in the county. Though his mortal remains have passed forever from our presence, yet his influence will live on, and his name will go into the history of Jackson county as one of its brightest educators.

He associated himself early in life with the Presbyterian church and was a consistent christian worker in the Master's vineyard, and when the "Reaper of Death" came to garner in the sheaves, it found him ready. Death had no terror for him. He passed from this transitory state to his eternal home in that "mansion not made by hands eternally in the heavens," without a struggle. It was so peaceful that his mother, who was with him, knew not the moment when a conveyance of angels gently bore the spirit from its earthly tenement of clay and amid the joyful shouts of that bright winged throng wafted it into the portals of Heaven, to bask forever in the blessed sunshine of the Father's matchless love. A short time ago he was with his friends, now he is in heaven. When his friends stood around that cold, inanimate form whispering one to the other "he is dead," unseen angels were passing the word aloft to heaven "he lives, he lives." Oh, what a blessed comfort to the friends to know that James is in heaven, where the dread germs of disease never pollute the fragrant air, and where the greensward is never broken by the new made graves of loved ones.

The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church by Rev. Barr, after which Washington Lodge No. 13 F. & A. M. in their beautiful and appropriate services consigned the remains to their last resting place. A large concourse of sorrowing friends accompanied the remains to the tomb and mingled their tears with those of mother, brothers and sisters over the departed's grave.

James is dead. His familiar presence is gone forever from the bright home. His accustomed seat is vacant. No more shall his pleasant smile cheer up the home circle. But his memory will ever be cherished in the hearts of the bereaved. Not only will he be missed by those of home, but by the entire community. His upright conscientious consecrated life won for him the esteem and friendship of all with whom he mingled. His was an exemplary life, a life after which to pattern. When his short useful life was ended, when he had accomplished his work and the Master spoke the blessed words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things I will make the ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord," he was ready. He had fought a good fight. He had finished the race and now dwells with the saints in glory, wearing a bright crown and walking the gold-paved streets of the New Jerusalem beckoning for those dear friends, who to-day mourn for a son and brother, to come up and inherit life eternal in the bright eternal house where sickness and sorrow pain and death are felt and feared no more.

The friends have the sympathy of the entire community in this their sad bereavement.