

Anna K. Kochenour

Occupant Name: Anna K. Kochenour

Location: Section E

Date of Birth: 6/10/1847

Date of Death: 5/19/1915

Date of Burial: 1915

Veteran: No

Multiple Occupants: No

Comment:



KOCHENOUR—Mrs. Anna K. Kochenour, wife of Judge D. A. Kochenour, of this place, whose illness has been mentioned in these columns, peacefully passed away last Wednesday evening about five o'clock after a lingering sickness of valvular disease of the heart. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock after which the remains were laid to rest in Fairview cemetery.



Anna Kagey Kochenour was born June 10th, 1847, in a country home on her father's farm in the Shanandoah Valley, Va., where she lived until she married and came to Brownstown in 1874. She died May 19th, 1915, aged 67 years, 11 months and 9 days.

Her father's home was one of plain abundance and comfort without luxury or ostentation, dealing out hospitality in true Southern style to all who came to its doors. It was dominated by the the Dunkard spirit which permitted no trappings of elegance or stultifying influence of luxurious living to mar its wholesome atmosphere. In such a home was she reared.

In September, 1862, she was converted and joined the M. E. Church South. At this time the Holy Spirit so filled her soul and ruled over her life as to establish her firmly in the Methodist doctrine of regeneration, and which has been an anchor to her faith through all the years.

She taught six consecutive terms of country school in her early womanhood, beginning in 1865 at the age of eighteen. All of the terms were taught in Virginia near her home with the exception of one which was taught in Moultrie county, Illinois.

On May 20th, 1874, she was united in marriage to D. A. Kochenour by Rev. Wilson of the M. E. church South. On August 14th of the same year they came to Brownstown, where they have ever since resided. In the years of 1875, '76 and '77 she taught in the schools of Brownstown.

Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Kochenour, two dying in early infancy, and the son, Leigh Francis Kochenour, who with her husband survives her.

Mrs. Kochenour was a woman of great strength of mind and character, whom to know was to love, and once knowing you were ever bound by the cords of friendship. She counted her friends by the score. So kind was her spirit that she was ever thinking of and doing for others and her kindly thoughts and deeds were bestowed on all with whom she came in contact. It could have well been said of her, "She stretcheth out her hands to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness."

Not only was she loving and kind, but the breadth of her knowledge, and her poise of mind were far beyond the ordinary. Not having been educated in great schools, she became a self-educated woman to a large degree, reading widely in books of history and literature, until she had amassed a fund of information, and gems of thought, that edified and delighted her friends. She was an interesting and versatile conversationalist, holding her auditors with unabated attention.

She was no less distinguished by her christian faith; a true consistent and unwavering Methodist whose faith in God and His word can best be told in her own language. In one of her journals which she had been keeping since the year 1868, we find the following statement of her faith:

"We read in the gospel of St. John,

the 19th chapter and 25th verse, that the blind man who had been restored to sight, exclaimed, 'One thing I know, that whereas I was blind now I see.' As he spoke from personal knowledge, so I make this subject a personal matter. One thing I know. If I should be required to confine myself to one thing I know, I should consider the one thing of greatest importance to myself and should be compelled to reply, I know there is a connecting link, or spiritual union between God the Father, and us his creatures. I consider this knowledge the greatest, the most blessed of all the truths I know. I believe the patriarchs and prophets lived, I believe the apostles wrote the epistles, I believe every chapter and verse in our Bible; but I know the spirit of God moves upon our souls. * * * * * Just in the same manner as I know I have my sight, and as I know I live so do I know God's spirit, or the Holy Ghost comes into our souls with joy unspeakable and full of glory."

"I seem to forget that I am only passing through this life; that this is no abiding place. I seem to be at ease, but I starve for the joys of the Comforter."

"One thing I know, that the Comforter our dear Savior promised has come; that we are not left helpless in our weakness when assailed by temptations; that when we fly to our refuge in Christ with a heart all broken in sorrow because we have grieved the spirit, 'Heaven comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mercy-seat.'"

For her kind husband and son her heart was ever going out in loving solicitude.

"Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised." * * *