

FANCHER, MARGARET MOIR

July 15, 1925-May 17, 1939

Margaret Moir Fancher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A.B. Fancher, passed away May 17, 1939, at the age of thirteen, at the home of her grandfather, George Mitchell. She was born July 15, 1925, at Long Beach, California. She is survived by her mother and father and three brothers, George, Robert and Donald, of Wheatland. She was preceded in death by her older sister, Annie, in California.

Margaret lived on the H.R. Ranch close to Wheatland the last five years. Her kind heart and happy smile made her beloved to all who knew her. Her sunny disposition and zest for living filled her short life with pleasure. Her life, though short, filled the greatest destiny of all, that of spreading joy and pleasure in a troubled world.

The following words by Emily Squier leave with her friends the impression which she herself would desire to leave:

I am but changed, not dead,
The pinions of my soul are newly
spread.
And all the thoughts that empty
moulds of clay
Held dear, became as dreams and
fade away.
If aught could make me sigh
'Twould be because you cannot know
What joy it is to die.
I am not dead, I live!
This is not death, but life
And you, who still must toil amid
the strife
That racks the world and dims the
sunlight's gleam,
You know not life or living; you but
dream.
And you, whose hearts are sore
Because my breath is stilled for aye,
Oh, loved ones, weep no more,
I am not dead, I live!