

Death is not an uncommon event. Every day the streets echo to the sound of funeral march, and every night the pillow is wet with the tears of the bereaved, sorrowing over the loss of loved. It is appointed unto men to die and the appointment has the shudder of sorrow through the whole human family.

The pale horse of death with its rider is rampant throughout the land. Mindless of our tears, heedless to the cry of loved ones, pitiless alike to young and old, he rides over the family circle, leaving nothing of tears in his wake.

Ray Estele Anderson O'Hara was the daughter of Robert and Mary E. Anderson, and was born Sept. 2, 1897 at Clebuone, Texas. When just an infant she was taken from her birthplace to Grainesville, Texas. Here she was educated in the public schools. Later she moved to Beaumont, Texas, where at the age of seventeen, she confirmed her faith in her Lord and was baptized by Rev. A.E. Ewell of the Christian church.

She accepted the call of Christ as a challenge to service and immediately became active in church work. There are many in the church of her far away southern home who remember with what interest and devotion she had in works of the Endeavor Society. The ideals of the society were beautifully expressed in her life.

Two years ago she came to Wheatland with her brother seeking better climate conditions for her health. Her friends here will remember her striking, buoyant disposition, and her gladness in getting a new lease on life.

She found here more than renewed health, and so wrote her parents, and on March of this year, was united in marriage to W.R. O'Hara of Wendover, who survives her. Up until the time of her life illness, she had resided at Riverside Farm of that place.

Her death occurred at the Wheatland Hospital Monday, Dec. 19<sup>th</sup>, aged 23 years, 3 months and 28 days, where for six weeks she had received every care and attention in the hope of restoring her to health. But death decreed otherwise, and at 10 o'clock in the evening, her spirit went out to join the large number of those who sleep the sleep of the righteous. A quiet life of unostentatious piety has come to a close. A voice so sincere as it was beautiful was stilled, and the hush of death has settled upon another broken family circle.

The deceased leaves besides her husband, her father and step-mother now of Galveston, Texas; four brothers, Lee, Roy, Raymond and Vandy, and one sister, Rose, the latter having lived with her sister since last June. How fitting it seems now to say:

I know not where His Island lift  
Their fronded palms in air,  
I only know I can not drift,  
Beyond His love and care.

The funeral was conducted from the Christian church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. Charles M. Wales.