

Remember friends, as you pass by  
That all mankind are born to die:  
Then let your cares on Christ be cast,  
That you may dwell with him at last.  
**[Joseph Metcalfe in Hutto Cemetery.]**

\* \* \* \*

There is no death  
The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore  
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown  
They shine forever more. [Elizabeth G.  
**McElroy in Hutto Cemetery, Hutto, TX.]**

\* \* \* \*

A precious one from us has gone  
A voice we loved is stilled  
A place is vacant in our home  
Which never can be filled  
God in his wisdom has called  
The bloom his love had given  
The soul is safe in heaven  
**[Robert Lapsley McElroy in Hutto Cemetery.]**

\* \* \* \*

"I'd like the memory of me  
To be a happy one,  
I'd like to leave an afterglow  
Of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo  
Whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing  
Times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who  
Grieve, to dry before the sun  
Of Happy memories that I leave  
When life is done."

\* \* \* \*

Kind friends beware as you pass by.  
As you are now so once was I.  
As I am now so you must be.  
Prepare for death and follow me.  
**Vincie E. Davis in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Kind friends beware as you pass by.  
As you are now so once was I.  
As I am now so you must be.  
Prepare for death to follow me.  
**Willie S. McMakim in Johan Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

It was hard indeed to part with thee,  
But Christ's strong arm supported me.

\* \* \* \*

Remember friends as you pass by  
As you are now, so once was I.  
As I am now you soon must be  
Prepare dear friends to follow me.

\* \* \* \*

A little flower of love,  
That blossomed but to die.  
Transplanted now above,  
To bloom with God on high.

**Wilma Ursula Snowden in Berry Creek Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*

Since thou canst on earth stay,  
To cheer me with thy love.  
I hope to meet with thee again,  
In you bright world above.

**Joshua W. Lykins in Berry Creek Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

In sweet remembrance of our darling babe.  
We should not wish thee back again,  
But say dear babe with God remain.

\* \* \* \*

Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.

**Jannett E. Rogers in Berry Creek Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

One precious to our hearts has gone,  
The voice we loved is stilled.  
The place made vacant in our home,  
Can never more be filled.

**Unknown in Berry Creek Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*

God in his wisdom has called,  
The boon his love has given.  
And though the body molders here,  
The soul is safe in heaven.

**Julius C. Landrum in Berry Creek Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

In peace she lived,  
In love she died.  
Her life was craved,  
But God denied.

**Mattie Salmons in Berry Creek Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Sleep on sweet babe,  
And take thy rest.  
God called thee home,  
He thought it best.

\* \* \* \*

Sweet by thy peace,  
Thy sufferings are ore.

\* \* \* \*

One less on earth  
One more to meet in Heaven.

**W.P. Davis in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Husband dear take thy rest,  
The summer's flowers will bloom.  
While you the purest and best,  
Doth wither in the tomb.

**Albert F. Snow in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Weep not papa and mama for me,  
For I am waiting in heaven for thee.

\* \* \* \*

One less to love on earth.  
One more to meet in heaven.

**John Lockard in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

No pain nor grief no anxious fear  
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here.

**W.A.M. Smalley in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Sleep on dear child and take thy rest  
In Jesus arms forever blest.

**Minnie Gracie Willfound in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Sweet Addie Unto Earth A Little While Was Given  
She Plumed Her Wings For Flight  
And Soared Away To Heaven.

**Addie Brown in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

A loved one has gone from our circle,  
On earth we shall see her no more,  
She has gone to her home in heaven,  
And all her afflictions are o'er.

**Georgia Patra Hill in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

A loved one has gone from our circle,  
On earth we will meet him no more,  
He has gone to his home in heaven,  
And all his afflictions are o'er.

**John Love in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Remember friends as you pass by,  
As you are now so once was I.  
As I am now soon you will be,  
Prepare for death and follow me.

\* \* \* \*

I miss thee from our home dear,  
I miss thee from thy place,  
A shadow o'er my life is cast,  
I miss the sunshine of thy face.

**J.S. Blackman in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

We Miss You Now Our Hearts Are Sore,  
As Time Goes By We Miss You More,  
Your Loving Smile, Your Gentile Face,  
No One Can Fill Your Vacant Place.

**Shelly Lynn Eisenbach in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

A Light From Our Household Is Gone,  
A Voice We Loved Is Stilled,  
A Place Is Vacant In Our Hearts,  
That Never Can Be Filled.

**John E. Forbes in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

For I Know That My Redeemer Liveth And  
That He Shall Stand At the Latter Day Upon The Earth  
And Though Worms Destroy This Body  
Yet In My Flesh Shall I See God.

**Rev Collin Forbes in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Weep Not For Me My Friends Dear,  
I Am Not Dead, But Sleeping Here,  
It Was Not Yours, But Christs' Alone,  
He Love Me Best And Took Me Home.

**On gravestone in three parts erected by Sam & M.I. Piper.**

\* \* \* \*

To That Beautiful Place He Has Gone To Prepare  
For All Who Are Washed And Forgiven.  
And Many Lost Children Are Gathered There  
For Of Such Is The Kingdom Of Heaven.

**William Hart McBride in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Dearest Mother thou hast left us  
Here thy loss I deeply feel  
But tis God who has bereft us  
He can all our sorrows heal.

**Annetta J. Davis in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

He followed virtue as his truest guide,  
Liv'd as a Christian - As a Christian died.

**W.V.H. Davis in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Budded on earth to bloom in heaven.

**Sarah E. Tucker in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

As a wife devoted,  
As a mother kind and true.

**Ethel Inman in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

I have glorified thee on earth. I have finished  
the work which thou givest me to do.

**F.J.N. Smalley in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

One Less To Love On Earth,  
One More To Meet In Heaven.

**Infant Daughter of D.H. & J.F. Dunlop  
in Andice Cemetery. Two gravestones  
exactly alike in inscriptions.**

\* \* \* \*

In Sweet Remembrance  
Of Our Darling Babe,  
We Should Not Wish Thee  
Back Again, But Say  
Dear Babe With God Remain

**J.T. Bentley in Berry Creek Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

To That Beautiful Place He Has Gone To Prepare  
For All Who Are Washed And Forgiven.  
And Many Lost Children Are Gathered There  
For Of Such Is The Kingdom Of Heaven.

**William Hardy McBride in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Precious in the sight of the lord  
Is the death of his saints.

**Margaret Barnet in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

A husband so kind so true, so dear,  
A loving father lies buried here.  
**I.P. Barnett in Andice Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
The pains of death are past,  
Labor and sorrow ease,  
And life's long warfare closed at last,  
His soul is found in peace.  
**Andrew Jackson in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Gone From Our Home  
But Not From Our Hearts.  
**Infant daughter of C.A. & M.R. Miller  
in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
I shall know the loved ones who have gone before,  
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be.  
When over the river, the peaceful river:  
The angel of death shall carry me.  
**Nathaniel and Catherine Nobles in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Dearest sister thou hast left us,  
Here thy loss we deeply feel,  
But tis God that hast bereft us,  
He can all our sorrows heal.  
**Miss Minty Nobles in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Our darling one has gone before,  
To greet us on the blissful shore.  
**J.R. Jackson in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Mother thou art now at home,  
Among the angels far above,  
But below thy child must roam,  
Till surrounded by his love.  
**Mrs. Elizabeth Newton in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Henceforth there is laid up for me,  
A crown of Rightness which the Lord,  
The Righteous judge, will give me at that day,  
And not to me only but unto all them also  
That love his appearing. 2 Tim IV,8.  
**Sarah Stapp in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Not lost to memory; not lost to love!  
But gone to our father's house above.  
**Lois Laverne Glass in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Dearest John, "Where Are You Now My Other Self? Do You Hear My Weeping From Beyond The Ocean? Do You See My Tears From The Endless Heaven Of Memories? May God Let The Soft Breeze Convey To You My Heart's Every Beat And My Forever Love."

**John Quinton Stapp in Andice Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Too Good For Earth  
God Called Him Home.

**Ernest Lowe in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

She dies as she lived trusting in God.

**E.B. Kincaid in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Safely anchored in the harbor of eternal rest.

**J.M. Kincaid in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Our darling one has gone before.  
To greet us on the blissful shore.

**Melmuth Caskey in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Remember me as you pass by,  
As you are now so once was I,  
As I am now so you will be,  
Prepare for death and follow me.

**Mrs. Mary M. Sawyer in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

We Will Meet Beyond The River Where The Surges Cease To Roll.  
Where In All The Bright Forever Sorrow Ne'r Shall Press The Soul.

**M.C. Thomson in Florence City Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

She's gone to that bright land of love,  
Where death and sickness never come.  
Where all is bliss with those above,  
Who dwell within that peaceful home.

**Lillie B. Houston in Florence City Cemetery, Florence, TX.**

\* \* \* \*

No pompous marble to thy name be raised.  
This humble stone bespeaks thy praise.  
Parental fondness did thy life attend.  
A tender father and faithful friend.

\* \* \* \*

What to us is life without thee.  
Darkness and despair alone.  
When with sighs we seek to find thee.  
This tomb proclaim thou art gone.  
**Martin L. Daley & Adaline Caskey in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Sleep on dear child and take thy rest. In Jesus' arms forever blest.  
**Nannie E. Montgomery in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Beautiful, lovely, she was but given a fair  
bud to earth to blossom in heaven.  
**Aurora Cantrill in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. Yea saith the spirit that  
they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them.  
**Prosper Wales in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
She's crossed the troubled river,  
That tis twixt us and heaven,  
To her a robe of whiteness,  
A golden crown is given.  
**Louisa A Preslar in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Weep not for those  
Who sink within the arms of death  
Ere yet the chilling wintry breath  
Of sorrows o'er them blows.  
But weep for those who here remain  
Condemned to see each bright joy fade  
And mark griefs melancholy shade  
Flung o'er hopes fairest rose.  
**Walter C. Shofner in Florence Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
Dearest father we have laid thee,  
In the peaceful grave's embrace,  
But thy memory shall be cherished,  
Till we see thy heavenly face.  
**Matt L Story in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
God gave, He took  
He will restore. He  
doeth all things well.  
**J. M. Draper in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

What to us is life without thee.  
Darkness and despair alone;  
When with sighs we seek to find thee.  
This tomb proclaim that thou art gone.  
**W.N.C. McVey in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Why should we mourn our brothers loss,  
since death to him is bliss.  
**Mrs. J.D. Rutledge in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Dear parent tho' we miss thee much,  
We know you rest with God.  
**Mrs. M.J. Rutledge in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Here is one who is sleeping in faith and love. With hope that is  
treasured in heaven above. It was hard to give thee up. Thy will O God  
be done.  
**Mrs. M.K. Johnson in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Passed through the golden gate into the beautiful shining shore.  
**M.S. Dunson in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Sleep on sweet babe and take thy rest. God calls away when he thinks  
best.  
**Sarah Edney Hickman in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Sleep on dear child and take thy rest. In Jesus arms forever blest.  
**Infant daughter of A.A. & M.F. Rutledge in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
His many virtues form the noblest monument to his memory.  
**D.K. Stewart in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
She's gone to that bright land of love,  
Where death and sickness never come:  
Where all is bliss with those above,  
Who dwell within that peaceful home.  
**Jane W. Hoover in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Our darling babe has gone before,  
But we shall meet beyond the shore.  
**Edna Aureila Lanford in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
Our darling one hath gone before.  
To greet us on the blissful shore.  
**William Vance McRorey in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

In life beloved,  
In death lamented.  
**Sarah J. Harrell in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

She died in full triumph of A  
living faith in Jesus the son of God.  
**Celia Sophronia Allen in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Our Mother: In God's own morn her orb will rise. Once more a star in  
paradise.  
**Nancy Hearne Standlee in Florence Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

No Farewell Words Were Spoken,  
No Time To Say Goodbye,  
You Were Gone Before We Knew It,  
And Only God Knows Why.  
**Frederick M. Beal in Liberty Hill Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

Mounted on a mighty Angel he flew,  
soaring on the wings of the wind.  
**David Lee Perrin in Liberty Hill Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

In loving Memory of Stephanie Alexis Hester  
April 4, 1980 - June 10, 1997

We think of you in silence  
And often speak your name,  
But all that's left to answer  
Is your picture in a frame?  
If we could have one lifetime wish,  
One dream that would come true,  
We would pray to God with All our hearts  
For yesterday and you!  
If tears could build a stairway  
And heartaches make a lane,  
We would walk our way to Heaven  
To Be With You Again!

\* \* \*

One by one our hopes grow brighter.  
As we near the shining shore.  
For we know across the river.  
Wait the loved ones gone before.  
**Mary J. Elliott in Liberty Hill Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*

One by one earth's ties are broken.  
As we see our loved decay.  
And the hopes so fondly cherished.  
Brighten but to pass away.  
**Mrs. M.E. Elliott in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

Sweet flower transplanted to a clime.  
Where never comes the blight of time.  
**Carrie Lee Magruder in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
Alas: The fairest fade early;  
And those whom we cherish and love;  
Too pure for aught that is earthly.  
Are conveyed by angels above.  
**Ola E. Poole in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
There's a beautiful region above the skies  
And I long to reach its shore  
For I know I shall find my  
The loved  
**Unknown in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
Their toils are past their work is done  
And they are fully blest  
They've fought the fight the victory won  
And entered into rest.  
**John & Amelia Bryson in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
Weep not that her toils are o'er  
Weep not that her race is run.  
God grant that we may rest as calmly  
When our work like hers is done.  
**Eliza Griffiths in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
Dearest children thou hast left us;  
And they loss we deeply feel.  
Tis the Lord that hast bereft us;  
Of ones we loved so well.  
Infant Son and daughter of Mr. & Mrs.  
**R.C. Simmons in Liberty Hill Cemetery.**

\* \* \* \*  
We only know that thou hast gone  
And that the same relentless tide  
Which bore thee from us still glides on  
And we who mourn thee, with it glide  
**Henry A. Wood in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*  
An amiable father lies here at rest  
As ever God with his image blest  
The friend of man, the friend of truth  
The friend of age, the friend of youth  
**S.P. Stubblefield in Liberty Hill Cemetery,**

\* \* \* \*

Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast.  
We have kissed thy lovely brow.  
And in our aching hearts  
We know we have no Mother now.  
Peaceful be thy silent slumber  
Peaceful in thy grave so low.  
Thou no more will join our number  
Thou no more can sorrows know.

**Sarah A. Stubblefield in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*

Far from this world of toil and strife.  
They're present with the Lord.  
The labors of their mortal life.  
End in a large reward.

**J. Thomas & Lura Bowers Miles In Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*

Call not back the dear departed,  
Anchored safe where storms are o're:  
On the border land we left them,  
Soon to meet and part no more.

**William T. & Mary A. Justus in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*

A light from our household is gone.  
A voice we loved is stilled,  
A place is vacant in our hearts,  
That never can be filled.

Not gone from memory not gone from love,  
but gone to his Father's home above.

**Rev. Richard F. Cates in Liberty Hill**

\* \* \* \*

Although he sleeps his memory doth live,  
And cheering comforts to his loved ones give.  
He followed virtue as his truest guide,  
Lived as a Christian - as a Christian died.

**Johnnie Russell in Liberty Hill Cemetery**

\* \* \* \*

Dearest father thou hast left us,  
And thy loss we deeply feel.  
But tis God that has bereft us,  
He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee.  
When the day of life is fled,  
Then in heaven in joy to greet thee,  
Where no farewell tear is shed.

**Charles Johnson in St. John Cemetery, Georgetown, TX.**

\* \* \* \*

