## Lulia Myers

The Brunswick Call; Thursday 3 January 1901; pg. 1 col. 6

A SAD DEATH-Mrs. H. Myers Passed Away Tuesday Morning.
Died, at 3:30 o'clock a.m., January 1st, 1901, Lula Dart Myers, wife of Mr. H. Myers, of Tifton, Ga., and oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Dart, of Brunswick, Ga.

To live a happy, petted girlhood; to be a well-beloved wife, and to die before the cares of life and motherhood furrowed the brow, and never the bounding heart, is the happiest fat that can befall a woman.

Such has been the lot of Lula. Five years ago this March, she married the man of her choice, and though she went with him to live at Tifton, in the lovely little house he provided, her visits to her parents have been frequent, and each return brought to us a knowledge of her happy contentment, and the certainty that Lula was beloved by her husband's large family circle, as she had been by her own. When she came this Christmas there was hope of even greater happiness then the season usually brings, and when her little son was laid in her arms, and we were assured that "all was well," our congratulations were showered on the proud parent with little thought that before three days were done, Lula would have left this world, and all its joys and sorrows forever. Yet, such has been the case-and today we lay her sweet young body in the grave; while the grief of her husband and parents, the sobs of her sisters, sad cries of her dear little baby, fall on non-hearing ears.

There is no comfort for thee so sadly bereft, but for her our Lula there should be only joy in her now and perfect life.

No more nervous apprehensions, no more pain and tears for her! From happiness to heavenly bliss, from a bed of pain to peace unspeakable, Lula has gone.

Our dear little nervous girlie, Painless and quite now, With the peace of an endless restfulness
Stamped on her marble brow, Has gone to her home in Heaven,
And waving her beautiful hand,
Called to us, "Come! I am waiting,
Safe is this sorrowless land."

AUNT FANNIE LOU.

