

## Caroline Stacy

Advertiser & Appeal; Vol. 4 No. 1; Wednesday 10 July 1878; pg. 3 col. 4

IN MEMORY OF MRS. T.G. STACY.

We miss her-we that knew and felt her worth-  
A thousand ways, a thousand times a day,  
And cannot find the same sweet charm on earth  
In any soul imprisoned here in clay.

The wife, the mother, and the friend, so dear  
To hearts that God had linked with hers in love,  
Shall never more the sympathizing one  
To loved ones turn, until we meet above.

And though her life below was long enough  
For woman's mission to be fully done,  
For her to sweeten toll and smooth the rough,  
And serve this Lord-too soon her course seems run.

"While yet 'twas day, her sun hath set," for life  
Seemed still not much beyond its golden noon;  
And child for mother, husband for loved wife,  
To death the plea might well [illegible], Too soon!

And yet it was a Father's hand that took  
That loved one from the circle that she blessed,  
And, by the promise in that, Father's Book,  
"Asleep in Jesus" she enjoys her rest.

And all is well with her; so they that mourn  
In faith may say "O Lord, thy will be done!"  
For He will nobly mend what He has torn,  
And give her world a never-setting Sun.

And we shall meet her in that other land,  
Shall meet her in God's home "Sweet By and By,"  
Where many mansions Christ himself hath planned  
For us, if now we set our faith on high.

Ah, yes ! the grief and pains we suffer here  
Are step steps in the stairway up to God,  
And nothing can so thicken faith's true prayer  
As putting heart's best love beneath the sod.

Advertiser & Appeal; Vol. 4 No. 1; Wednesday 10 July 1878; pg. 3 col. 5

DIED

At her residence in this city, on the morning of 26th of June, 1878, Mrs. CARRIE A. STACY, wife of T.G. Stacy, and daughter of Samuel Palmer, deceased, of Savannah, Ga., aged 37 years, 8 mos., and 2 days.

Published: 7/10/1878