

In Memoriam.

Death often steals away from those who love them dearest and best, the purest spirits the fairest flowers of earth; those who gladden the home cheer the hearts of associates and whose faces are ever bright with peace and joy. So it was in the sudden departure of our co-worker, sister Cleo Esplin, her leaving was a dreadful shock to the entire community, talented — accomplished and generally beloved. Loving and tender, as a mother she was especially gifted for the kindergarten work in our Sabbath School, where she was a most efficient and willing worker, we who labored with her loved her as did every little child in the class. We needed her so much and miss her so sadly. Sister Cleo was constant and true in friendship, faithful in all the relations of life and the duties of a Latter-Day Saint. She possessed a rare talent musical, and was ever ready to use the divine gift for good and is now numbered with the choir invisible. We offer our most sincere sympathy to Brother Alma Esplin, we know the parting for him was a separation from a devoted wife, a help-meat in every way, whose beautiful virtues cannot be weighed in earthly balances. To all of sister Esplin's

dear ones we can only say while we mingle our
tears with yours we find comfort in the assurance
we have of the hereafter and the knowing as we
do that we are on the borderland of that shore
where there will ~~be~~ nevermore be breaks in
the home ties nor absent ones in friendships
bonds, then we shall know and understand
and with one voice say "God knew the best."

E. Crane Watson.