

DUNN CEMETERY EPITAPHS
May, 2004

1. Now he resides where Jesus is,
Above this dusty sphere;
His soul was repen'd for that bliss,
While yet he sojourned here.
2. Horace, my brother thy spirit has fled.
Thy limbs are inactive, thy body is dead,
But while we are mourning thy loss here below,
Thou art rejoicing thy Jesus to know.
3. Translated to her God,
With spirit shriven:
She passed as 'twere in smiles
From earth to heaven.
4. Illegible.
5. Father thou art gone from earth and sorrow
All thy cares and troubles are o'er.
And we hope again to meet thee
On the bright and Heavenly shore.
6. Her children rise up and call her blessed;
Her "husbood" also, and he praiseth her.
7. Take these little lambs said He
And lay them on my breast.
Protection they shall find in Me,
In Me be ever blest.
8. Dearest parents thou hast left us.
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us
He can all our sorrows heal.