

## IN MEMORIAM

Ellen Agee Rees, the youngest and last member of the large family of John M. Agee, a pioneer of Pettis County, Missouri, died at Leavenworth, Kansas, on Sunday, October 24th., 1920, at the age of seventy-one years.

So Peaceful was her passing that she seemed to be only sleeping and the sweet calm, as of eternal rest, was on her face. God has her soul in His keeping.

The dear earthly hands that never wanted rest here are now folded awaiting the last call. Service was her happiness. Her life was a life of service and devotion. So many tender, merciful ministrations were hers. What an example of devotion to duty she has left to posterity all who knew her can testify. She became a member of the Baptist Church in her girlhood days and has always been an earnest supporter of this church, giving freely of her service and means.

Ellen Agee was married to the late Benton Rees February 6th., 1866 at Dresden, Missouri. They celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary February 6th., 1916. Since the death of her husband April 28, 1917, she had been gradually declining, but during this time had visited all her children in the states of Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas and Montana, and then went to her own home in Missouri. During the past few months she had been at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Painter, of Quenemo, Kansas. In her last illness her daughters, Mrs. William Sharpless, Mrs. L. A. White, and Mrs. Don Harryman were with her. Her serious condition was hardly realized and for this reason her eldest daughter, Mrs. Anna Henton, and her only son, Tom Rees, of Montana, were not at her bedside and, owing to lost telegrams they were not present at the funeral services, although the body was kept several days awaiting their arrival. On Thursday morning the body was taken to the Baptist Church, Weaubleau, Missouri where she had held her former membership and where the last sad services were held for her husband and daughter.

Here the loving hands of former friends and neighbors made the church a testimony of love and esteem. The altar was a mass of flowers, with here and there emblems of a house of mourning. A blanket of green with spray of flowers covered the casket, a mute expression of the desire of her children for a last embrace. In loving remembrance, the grandchildren laid upon the grave a pillow of roses. The flowers from relatives and friends were beautiful tokens of love and friendship. Others than the children, from a distance, were her nephews, Gus Agee, of Kansas City and Hugh Courtney of Sedalia, and Mr. White of Clinton. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Birdsong. His words were indeed comforting to the bereaved ones, as were also the appropriate songs that were sung.

The body was laid beside her husband in the Tillery burial ground, near Elkton, where lies also that of her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Vaughn, whose death is the only one in the family of seven children, twentyfive grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, who now mourn the passing of their dear one.

She is safe we know full well,  
And with grief we should not dwell;

She is where none ever weep,  
For He gives His loved ones sleep,—

Sleep that hath not any care,  
Never any burdens bear.  
What a happy thought to keep,—  
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

Closer to thy cross we bow,  
And, Dear Savior, ask Thee  
— now:—

Over us a watching keep  
As the shepherd does his sheep,  
Guide us to Thy restful fold,  
That we our loved ones may  
behold.