EASTER BRINGS
UP MEMORIIS OF
QUAVIT OLD DAIS The Old Country Church of Gir Its Surroundings LOOK AT THE FLOWERS, EVEN IN HOGAN'S ALLE ッ45* chronicle the death of two tiat of tor
most beloved members of oentral
Methodist church. Just as decore tions for che churche ches as decora-
were beerg phere
sweet biline planed in the way of
 gladness in commemorating the bless-
ed Easter tide, these two inveterate
workers in Gods vineyard left us, for Jesus came and took them to spend
Easter in Paradise Both of theoe,
Messrs, W. H. Phifer, and Clarence Laney, were known to be music lov-
ers, and just think what a joy it
would be for their would be or ther thir wouls a jo joy
the thunderous roar of God's might
orehestra in heaven on Sunday. Dth ers have gone from our choir an
church here in the past, and we fe
that these will be rejoicing the among them all in preiaisicing God to
his salvation. I heard the voice
harpers harping with their harpers harping with their harp
and they sumg as it were a newv son
before the throne, They mabe pe mitted to look back or us, w
know. Longfellow said:
Through the open doors,
The harmless phantoms on Through the open doors,
The harmess phantoms on their er
With feet that thate no sound upon With feet that make no sound upo
We me foors.
We them at the doorway, on th Along the passages they come a
go
A sense of something moving to a
fro." Easter Has Come Again

 out the New., Ahates.



 Mitation out tow wid turity flow




