

Ann C. Ball

(- 2 Mar 1855)

Ball. On the 2d instant, Mrs. Ann C., wife of W.N. Ball. The friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon from the E street Baptist Church.

The Evening Star, March 14, 1855

In Washington, on Friday morning, March 2d, Mrs. Ann C. Ball, in the 38th year of her age.

A friend who was much with her during her last sickness, would pay a public tribute to her memory:

For a period of twenty years she had been a member of the Christian church. The uniformity of her faith, the integrity of her character, and her patience in suffering will be long remembered by surviving relatives and friends. In her darkest hours she recognized the hand of a merciful God. With unclouded faith and firm trust she looked beyond the swellings of Jordan.

A short period before she died she dreamed that she was the lone occupant of a small barque on an almost boundless ocean. The storm ran high and the waves dashed furiously, but there was music in the storm. In the distance she espied a beautiful island, and a voice directed her to guide her barque to that island; she obeyed the voice, and in a short time the barque reached the desired haven of rest. The island was filled with angelic figures. A female friend approached her saying, "My sister, for this deliverance you ought to give thanks to God." She replied "I will not only thank Him, but I will kneel and praise him in a loud voice." She awoke, related the dream, and in a short time after her spirit soared aloft to the God who gave it.

A large company of friends followed her remains to the Congressional Burial Ground, where the body must sleep until the resurrection of the just.

An ornament to her sex, an example to believers, an affectionate wife, and devoted mother -- her memory will be long cherished by her relatives and a large circle of surviving friends.