

Emily V. King

(- 5 Jan 1864)

King. On the evening of the 5th inst., after an illness of three weeks, Mrs. Emily V. King, in the 20th year of her age. She leaves a husband and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

The hour of my departure is come,
I hear the voice that calls me home,
At last, O Lord! let trouble cease,
And let thy servant die in peace.
I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I held so dear;
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
And to the friendless prove a friend.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.
Tears fell, when thou wert dying,
From eyes unused to weep,
And long, when thou art lying,
Will tears the cold turf steep.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her afternoon at 2 o'clock from her late residence, No. 703 sixth st. between H and I streets, Island.