

Obituary

Fell asleep in the arms of
Jesus. John W. Hanes, son
of Thos. Hanes. He was
born November 9th, 1825.
Unmarried to Lucinda J. Hise
Oct 13, 1846 and died April 10,
1878, aged fifty-two years five
months and four days.

Born, married and died on Long
Creek, Macon county, Tennessee.
He professed faith in Christ
when in his 17th. year at home
(in his father's house) joined the
M. E. church and commenced
praying in public, a practice
which he kept up during his
life. He leaves behind him his
companion and nine living
children, six sons and three

daughters, all of whom mourn greatly the loss of their loving husband and father. He was a christian in the truest sense of the term. After his marriage he elected the family altar and prayed with his family night and morning. He was a class teacher and a licensed exhorter, ever ready to visit the sick, feed the hungry and support the gospel. He was noted for opposing wickedness of every shape, and to aid all institutions which have for their end morality, education and civilization. During his illness his house was a house of prayer. He would frequently call upon his christian children, brethren and pious father, who stayed with him a great deal during his illness, to pray for him that he might have fortitude to withstand the disease and that

the same might be light. As a
labourer for Christ he was never
known to tire. During the war,
when wickedness and crime overshadowed
our land when robbing and
murdering were common and the gos-
pel neglected, he did not fail to at-
tend to his christian duties. He talk-
ed a great deal of heaven, and ad-
vised the unconverted to meet him
there. His advice and farewell
words to his family were enough
to melt the heart of an infidel.
He will be greatly missed by the
church and country. He has cross-
ed the river Jordan and is wait-
ing on the other shore the arrival
of his christian companion and
friends. Many preachers who
have partaken of his hospitality
will mourn his loss, for his
house was the stopping place of
preachers. To those let me say

hold out faithful to the end
as he did, that you may cross
over safe to where he is wait-
ing for you.

Religious services were held at
the burial by his old friend David
Dalton, a local preacher of Allen
county, Kentucky, who made a
very feeling and interesting talk,
which brought tears from the
eyes of hundreds. He was sick
three months and died of
pneumonia.

Nov. 6 - 1893,

Della Simmons,

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