

**MAGGIE LENA (EASTHAM) ANDERSON OBT.**

Courtesy of Barbara (Anderson) Headrick

\*See Chapter 3 – <http://www.ajlambert.com>

Mrs. S. F. Anderson Dead:

Mrs. Maggie Lena Anderson, wife of Silas F. Anderson, after a lingering illness died Oct. 1, 1913, at her home in Cookeville, Tenn. Mrs. Anderson was the daughter of H. C. Eastham, and Susan Allen Eastham, her father only surviving her, her mother having died many years ago.

Mrs. Anderson was a loving wife and affectionate and devoted mother, who was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. She was a devout and consecrated Christian, having obeyed the Gospel at the age of thirteen years, and she was never afterward ashamed of the cause she had in faith voluntarily given her life to forward in an unassuming and Christ like way, as all who knew her will admit. She was born May 19, 1871, was married to Silas F. Anderson Feb. 29, 1888, and died at the age of forty-two years four months, and fifteen days, leaving beside her husband, and friends to mourn her loss, not as the world mourns however, the following children: Jesse Spencer; Silas Eastham; Mary Nellie; John Overall; Edna Ridgeway; and Maggie Lucile a child too small to ever realize a mother's love.

It will be remembered by the readers of the Review that Silas F. Anderson was once sheriff of DeKalb County.

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; Yea, and from henceforth sayeth the Spirit they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow thee.”

Funeral services were conducted at the grave as directed by Mrs. Anderson, by James E. Drake, and her body was laid to rest in a beautiful casket of white in the Martin Lisk Cemetery in the presence of a large assembly of people, after which the grave was covered with flowers, mementos of the fond affection of surviving friends.

Life is real, life is earnest.  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art to dust returnest  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Then let us all be up and doing.  
With a heart for any fate:  
Still achieving, still pursuing:  
Learn to labor and to wait.

A FRIEND

\*See Silas Frances Anderson Obt. at: <http://www.ajlambert.com>