

## MARY ANN JONES

Mary Ann Jones, daughter of Isaacs and Sarah Morgan, and wife of Burgoyne Jones, who departed this life April 12, 1887, was born in Warren Co., NJ, Dec. 23, 1816; she was married to Burgoyne Jones, Jan. 9<sup>th</sup>, 1836. Sept. 27, 1837, they removed to and settled in Oakland Tp., Oakland County, this state.

She was the mother of 7 children, two having proceeding her to the Spirit Land.

It is worthy of note that if “a good name is better than riches”, Mrs. Jones was rich indeed. The lamp of her great Christian life was like a steadily burning light which never grows dim and is removed to burn brightly in the other world. Her early training was under the care of Presbyterians. Gospel truths and a sound faith, with love for God’s Word, were her inheritance. Dogma had little weight with her, and she cared little for logic but much for love. Love to God evidenced in a pure life and living faith in God and humanity.

Her charity was boundless. In words and deeds she evidenced that gift and grace which ‘thinketh no evil.’

She was beloved by everyone. Years ago, fearing lest she would be credited with the virtues for which she was not noted, she confessed that her faith was ‘alone in Christ’.

She was never heard to speak an ill word of another. But often, even in defence of those unworthy, she had something good to say.

She was a ‘peacemaker’, and her words of advice stilled many a stormy sea of contention and strife.

Her early settlement in this then a wild country, made it necessary that she endure much hardship, danger and exposure. Her little home was often threatened by the treacherous Indian and the savage wild beast. Often has she stood as a bodyguard for those whom God had given to her. But tried in his providence spared her to a good ripe age. Fifty-one years she remained the faithful and loving help in act to those whose years are now past three score and ten. For fifty years she was the best of mothers devoted in word and deed – bonds too strong to be severed by death.

As a neighbor and friend of the friendless, she ‘went about doing good’. As a Christian her implicit faith in God, her charitable nature, her quiet life, her reliance on God’s word, speak more eloquently and testify more beautifully of her peaceful end and abundant entrance into the home of the soul than words can tell.

A husband has lost a loving wife, children an affectionate and devoted mother and the community a dear friend.

Like a shock of wheat ripe for the garner, she has been gathered home at this age of 70 years, 3 months and 17 days.

A large concourse of people assembled at her late residence in this village this (Friday) morning at 11 o'clock to testify to their love for her memory and express sympathy for those bereaved. Rev. Wm. Hollinshed, pastor of the Congregational Church, preached the sermon from Phil. IV:2 – "Think on these things", the choir rendered sweet music, and the remains were laid to rest in the Oakland Cemetery to await the Resurrection.

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