

Memorials

The finest in art, music, literature, architecture, and sculpture portrays the heart throbs of a thousand generations as they sought to memorialize their heroes and loved ones. The Pyramids, Taj Mahal, Rheims, Saint Peter's and Westminster in the Old World; the Washington and Lincoln Memorials, the Bok Singing Tower, memorial highways, stadiums and monuments in the New World, all enrich life and remind us that we are the heirs of a great past.

Not only do we believe in God, and a future life of peace, happiness and beauty surpassing human conception; but we also feel that in remembering these worthy ones we are able to attain new heights and to challenge posterity to even greater accomplishments.

Let us remember, therefore, that while we gather to pay our parting tribute and to bring solace and comfort to the sorrowing, we have also come to consecrate ourselves anew to the great unfinished task of creating a better world.

Here in the sanctity of love and memory, let us seek to sustain the relatives and close friends by the evidencing of faith and hope; to draw a little closer in friendship and understanding; to inspire the bereaved with greater courage for the days ahead; and to paint a memory picture that shall ever remain a source of comfort and strength.

In Memory of

Samuel Braker

BORN

July 31, 1883

Elgin, Iowa

PASSED AWAY

June 29, 1945

Liberal, Missouri

SERVICES

2:00 P. M. Sunday

July 1, 1945

Apostolic Christian Church

CLERGY

Rev. Henry Bahr

CASKET BEARERS

Fred Braker

Lester Braker

Ben Braker

Leonard Braker

Levi Banwart

Ray Banwart

INTERMENT

Apostolic Cemetery

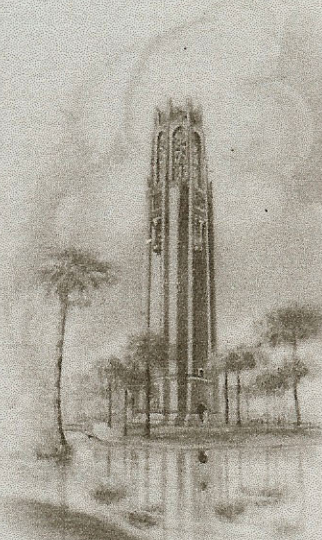


APPRECIATION

In behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at the memorial service.

KONANTZ FUNERAL HOME

Lamar, Missouri



A Living Memorial

THE SINGING TOWER, Lake Wales, Florida, was conceived and built by Edward Bok, whose body now lies entombed within this dream of marble. A carillon of sixty-one bells sends forth, every evening at sunset, in marvelous tones of sweet melody, hymns of hope and good cheer. It is often called the Taj Mahal of America.

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