

## Comfort

The Power who pities man has shown  
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again  
The lids that overflow with tears;  
And weary hours of woe and pain  
Are promises of happier years.

There is a day of sunny rest  
For every dark and troubled night;  
And grief may bide an evening quest,  
But joy shall come with early light.

For God hath marked each sorrowing day,  
And numbered every secret tear,  
And Heaven's long age of bliss shall pay  
For all His children suffer here.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

In Memory of

Raymond H. Peacock  
November 6, 1893      June 4, 1965

Beeny Funeral Home  
June 7, 1965      2:00 p. m.

Officiant  
Rev. Allen Findley

Soloist  
Vern Denny

Selections  
City Four Square  
In the Land Where I Never Grow Old

Mrs. Roy Thompson, Organist

Bearers

Earl Vangilder  
Louis Amende  
Paul Hall

Leo Foster  
Leland Davis  
Joe Walters

Flower Girls

Anna Vangilder  
Gladys Lipscomb

Rose Wirts  
Nora Harper

Nellie Williams  
Nadine Walters

Interment Sheldon Cemetery