

SARAH HIXSON

Mrs. John Hixson died at her home in South Avon March 23rd. The residents of South Avon sympathize very sincerely with Mr. Hixson in his bereavement. Everyone who knew Aunt Sarah, as we always called her, loved her; she was always kind, cordial and sympathetic - such a woman as one likes to have as a friend.

‘Death is the crown of life;
Were death denied, poor man would live in vain
Death wounds to cure; we fall, we rise, we reign;
Spring from our fetters, fasten to the skies
Where blooming Eden withers from our sight
The King of terrors in the prince of peace.’

The Rochester Era, Rochester, Michigan 03 April 1903