

January 28, 1904

FUNERAL OF H. F. JOHNSON

The funeral of H. F. Johnson, which occurred from the Methodist church on Thursday afternoon, was very largely attended. In spite of the extreme cold, scores of old friends and neighbors assembled to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of an honored citizen and good neighbor.

Mr. Johnson filed on land in this county on June 21, 1881, which placed him among the earliest of the pioneers of this locality, scarcely a furrow having been turned in Brown county at that time.

William Johnson, son of the departed, is attending the Groton high school, and was the recipient of many words of sympathy. The high school adjourned for the funeral, and resumed work afterward. The school procured flowers for the funeral.

The following lines have been handed in for publication:

My Jesus, as thou wilt,
Oh, may thy will be mine,
Into thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as thy own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

My Jesus, as thou wilt,
It among thorns I go.
Still sometimes here and there
Let a few roses blow.
But thou on earth alone
A thorny path has gone
Then lead me after thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

My Jesus, as thou wilt,
If loved ones must depart,
Suffer not sorrow's flood
To overwhelm my heart,
For they are blessed with thee,
Their race and conflict won,
Let me but follow them,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

Card of Thanks

To those who assisted us by words and deeds during the sickness and death of our husband and brother, we extend our sincere thanks. And especially do we feel grateful to Mrs. Peterson and nurse.

—Mrs. H. F. Johnson and Children
and Brothers of the deceased.