

May 4, 1915

## GLENN ABRAM OLIVER

Glenn Abram Oliver was born Nov. 22, 1907, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Oliver, at Groton, S. D., and died April 30, 1915.

Word came in over the telephone Friday afternoon about 1:30 that Glenn Oliver had passed away at the Oliver home a mile and half south of town. and, while the end was not unexpected, the news spread a pall of sorrow over the town, and especially over the room at school where he had attended throughout the past year. It was hard indeed for those who had been his playmates and for all those who had come in contact with him to appreciate the truth of the news for there was no child in the community whose taking would have been a greater shock.

A Groton boy, born at the Oliver home about seven years and a half ago, he was one of those goodly spirits who won a place in the hearts of everyone who came in contact with him. He had ever a song on his lips, a smile on his face and a pleasant word to speak. He was one of those children who created an atmosphere of goodness as he passed you on the street and one whom to have seen was to love.

But there is a world of comfort for those who are left behind in the thought that he is not dead, he has only gone home, for his was a faith which knew no skepticism.

Sleep on in thy beauty  
Thou sweet angle child  
By sorrow undaunted,  
By sin undefiled.

Like the dove of the Ark,  
Thou hast flown to thy rest,  
From the wild sea of strife;  
To the home of the blest.