

AN ARTISTICALLY CARVED STONE, NEAR MINISTERS' GRAVES.

GUIDE

TO THE

OLD BURYING HILL

CONTAINING

MANY QUAIN T INSCRIPTIONS

BY

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Illustrated

MARBLEHEAD

1914



PREFACE.

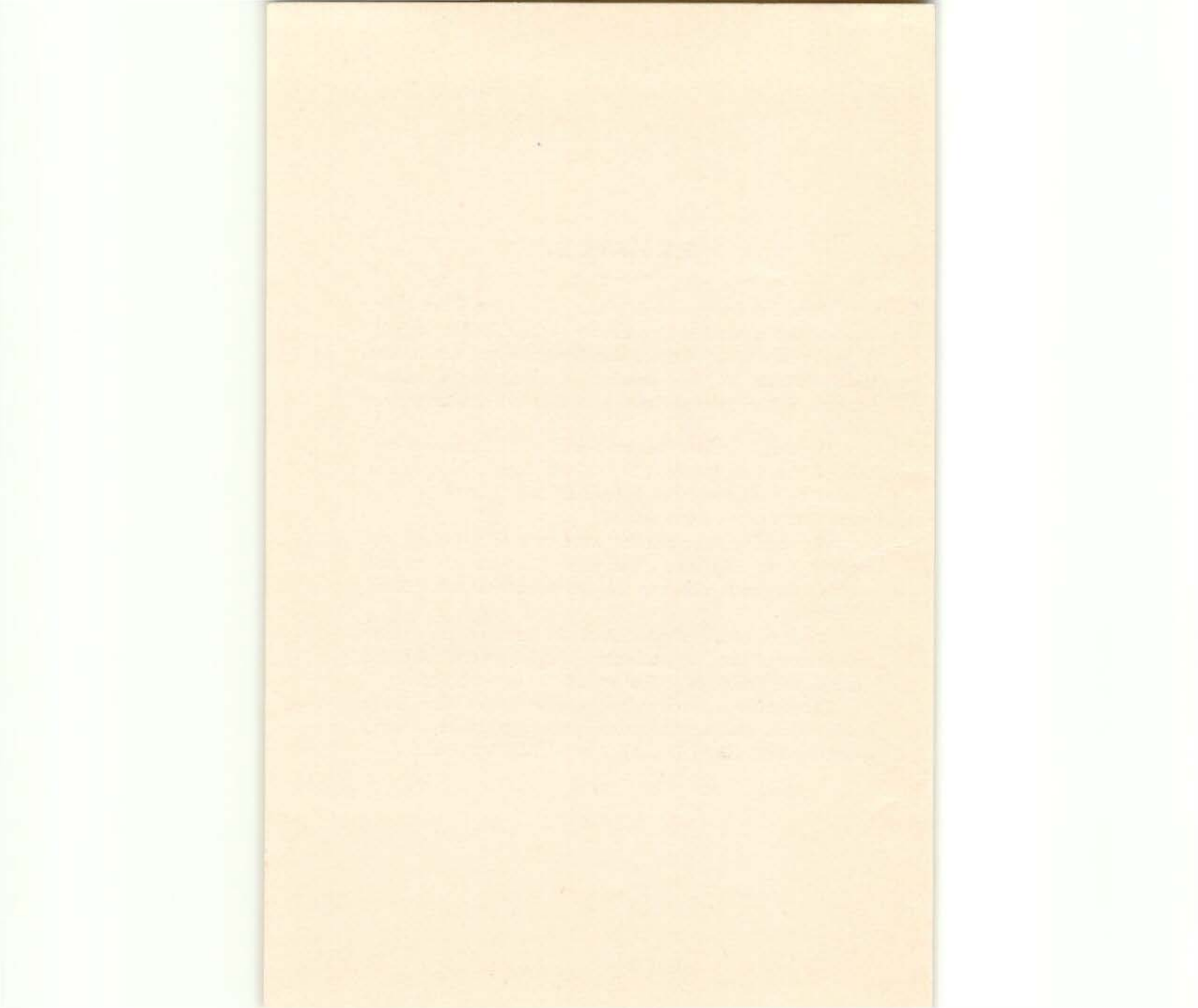
Marblehead was settled 1629. The First Church was built on top of what is now known as the Old Burying Hill in the year 1638. Roads, the historian of Marblehead, states that the hill was selected as a site for the church because of the natural defense it afforded against hostile Indians.

The oldest gravestones are found in the hollows each side of the church site. The oldest dated stone is that erected to the memory of Mary Lattimer, 1681—Fifty-two years after the town was settled.

The earliest gravestones were probably carved and brought from England. Not until 1723 does old records account for the presence of any gravestone maker in Massachusetts.

It is to be regretted that of the hundreds of soldiers and sailors of the Revolutionary War who were buried on the hill, the graves of so few are known and marked.

The reader is referred to Volume III of *The Essex Antiquarian*, which contains an interesting article: "Early Gravestones in Essex County," by Mr. Sidney Perley.





STONE INSCRIBED WITH COAT OF ARMS. (SEE PAGE 7)

SECTION I.

In order to make a thorough study of the Old Hill let the reader ascend the path from Orne street, and begin inspecting the stones northeast. The first stone to attract attention is that

ERECTED
In Memory of
CAP^N JOHN SELMAN,
who died May 30, 1817
Æt. 73

The stone erected to the memory of Mrs. Eunice Selman, who died in 1792, contains the following:

Is this our certain Doom
That we must leave our friends
And numb' red in the silent Tomb
Till Christ his summons sendst.
Yes, Yes we surely must,
And in a little time
Must lay our bodies down in dust
Oh ! never to return.

JAMES
E D G C O M B
D I E D J U L Y
Ye 7th 1704
IN Ye 17 YEAR
OF HIS AGE

The stone of Archibald Selman, 1778, is inscribed :

Who do we mourn departing Friends
 Or shake at Deaths Alarms
 Tis but the Voice that Jesus sends
 To call them to his Arms
 Why should we tremble to convey
 Their Bodies to the Tomb.
 There the dear Flesh of Jesus lay
 And left a long Perfume
 Then let the last long Trumpet sound
 And bid our Kindred rise ;
 Awake ye Nations under Ground,
 Ye Saints ascend the Skies.

On what looks to be a piece of one of Marblehead's ledges and only partly decipherable is : "Body of — Aston who died Aug Ye 22d 1723 in Ye 47 year of his age."

The stone of Elizabeth Anderton besides being misdated (1882 for 1782) is inscribed :

Why do you mourn my friends so dear
 Pray don't mourn for my short tarry here
 Sweet Jesus has eas'd me of my smart
 In taking from me my aching heart.
 Sweet Jesus calls me to his arms
 Pray donot greave at this alarm
 Prepare your selves make no delay
 To follow me to my heavenly ray

HERE LYES BURIED
 Ye BODY OF Mr
 THADDEUS RIDDEN
 AGED 66 YEARS
 DIED JANUARY Ye

6t 1690-1

HERE LYES BURIED THE
BODY OF RICHARD HAWLEY
DEPARTED THIS LIFE
OCTOBER Ye 1th 1698
IN Ye 63 YEAR OF HIS AGE.

Underneath the lettering is a coat-of-arms, only one other stone on the hill bearing a coat-of-arms.

The stone in memory of Elizabeth Russell reads :

From care and sorrow rests beneath this stone
One who was lov'd wherever she was known
Her soft affection, her maternal care
And all those virtues which have beamed so fair
Shall still a pensive, filial pleasure give
And in the memory of her children live.

HERE LYES THE BODY OF
Mr GEORGE CAREW
OF *Barbadoes*, LATE
FROM *Jamaica*. HE
DIED Augt Ye 13th
1 7 5 0
AGED 27 YEARS

The stones in memory of David Furness, 1727 ; Phillip Hubert, 1714 ; Deliverance Beenean, 1719 ; and Margaret Nurse, 1778 ; recall family names not now existing locally.

SECTION II.

This section includes the gravestones from the extreme northeastern part of the hill and running southwesterly to Red's Pond. To avoid tiresome details the following style is used throughout the book :

MR. PHELIP BESOM

1797

Afflictions sore long time I bore,
Physicians strove in vain,
Till God did please to give me ease
And take away my pain.

MISS MARGARET GRANT

1795

No more the bloom adorns her cheek
Health's rosy blush hath left its hue :
The good, the gentle & the meek,
To all her friends hath bid adieu !

Sweet Maid ! thy early plight we mourn,
Yet with submission bow to fate ;
For we too soon must tread that bourne
Which leads in to a future state.

MRS. MARGARET GRANT

1789

So sleep the saints and cease to groan,
When sin and death have done their worst.
Christ hath a glory like his own,
Which waits to clothe their sleeping dust.

MRS. MARY BASSETT

1789

Sweet soul, we leave thee to thy rest,
Enjoy thy Jesus & thy God ;
Till we from bonds of clay releast
Spring out & climb the shining road
While the dear dust she leaves behind
Sleeps in thy bosom sacred tomb ;
Soft be her bed her slumbers kind,
And all her dreams of joy to come.

MRS. REBECKAH GRAVES

1806

*In whom concenter'd
The Graces of a Christian,
Although she be dead,
She in her virtues liveth.*

In Memory of
JAMES DENNIS
HAMMOND

He was one of the Heroes of
the Frigate Constitution and
having been wounded in the
capture of the Java he
received a pension from his
grateful Country untill
his decease, which happened
Oct. 24 1840 at the age of
54 years 10 mos & 14 days.

Immortal honor to all those
Who bled in Freedom's Naval Fights
And vanquish'd all their Country's foes
To gain Free Trade & Sailor's Rights.

MRS. SARAH HINES

1804

Sure never till my latest breath
 Shall I forget your looks my tender friends.
 I must leave thee
 And go to Christ that died for me ;
 Rise up my friends, condole the loss
 Of those that mourn this day,
 A solemn march we make,
 O what a striking scene.
 In this cold grave we pass,
 To day I'm seen by all my friends ;
 But this must be the last.
 Let friends no more my sufferings mourn,
 Nor dont my children be alarm'd ;
 Cease to drop the pitying tear,
 I'm got beyond the reach of fear.

ERECTED

To the Memory of

CAPT. JOSEPH LINDSEY

for several years an eminent master in
 the naval service, & who, as Sailing
 Master of the U. S. Schr. Ticonderoga,
 attached to the fleet under the command
 of Commodore Macdonough, was greatly
 distinguished for his coolness, skill &
 bravery in the memorable battle off
 Plattesburg on Lake Champlain. He
 died in the service of the U. S.

May 18, A. D. 1826 ;

Aged 57.

HERE rest the mortal remains of
Edward Fettyplace, Esq. who died
Aug. 7, 1805 in the 84 year of his
Age.

His warm and generous heart
greatly endeared him to his connexions,
And his benevolence was not confined to them.
"Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,"
Want never knocked unheeded at his door,
for it was his delight to do good and to communicate.
He served his Country in those times that tried men's souls
And approved himself the friend of human kind.
"In him the peaceful virtues loved to dwell,"
And as a professor of the religion of Jesus,
he paid exemplary attention to its sacred institutions.
Affectionate and honored man, farewell!
In life thou was respected and beloved,
And in death thou are sincerely lamented,
Thou dost sleep in dust, but are not forgotten ;
thou shalt live in remembrance of survivors.

MISS MARY CROWNSHIEL
1807

Like a beauteous flower nipt in its bloom
She droopt she died & found an early tomb
Left her dear friends & sought a calm retreat
In heaven we hope she took her everlasting seat.

HERE LYETH BURIED
Ye BODY OF
ELIAS HENLY SENIOR
AGED 70 YEARS
DIED SEPTEMBER
Ye 10 1 6 9 9

JOANE HENLY
 Ye DAUGHTER OF
 ELIAS & SARAH
 HENLY
 AGED 26 YEARS
 DIED MARCH Ye
 29 1690

IN Memory of
 Mrs. TABITHY JILLINGS,
 the relict of
 Mr. THOMAS JILLINGS,
 but formerly the wife of
 CAPT. JONATHAN GLOVER,
 from whom the present
 families of this name are
 descended—she died
 March 7th 1785 Aged
 76 years.

Almost undecipherable is the slab over the body of
 General Glover :

ERECTED WITH FILIAL RESPECT
 TO
 The Memory
 of
 The Hon. JOHN GLOVER, *Esquire*,
 BRIGADIER GENERAL,
 in the Late Continental Army
 Died January 30th, 1797,
 Aged 64.

Near the General Glover tomb is the grave of Moses A.
 Pickett, a revered individual, who left his real and per-
 sonal estate for the support of poor widows.



A QUAINLY CARVED STONE. (SEE PAGE 14)

HERE LYETH BURIED
Ye BODY OF
ELIZABETH WATERS
Ye WIFE OF
WILLIAM WATERS
DEC^D FEBRUARY Ye
10, 1698-9 IN Ye 36^t
YEAR OF HER AGE

HERE LYES BURIED
Ye BODY OF
Mr CHRISTOPHER
LATTIMORE AGED
ABOUT 70 YEARS
DEC^D OCTOBER Ye 5th
1 6 9 0

HERE LYES BURIED
Ye BODY OF MARY
WIFE TO CHRISTO-
PHER LATTIMER
AGED 49 YEARS
DEC^D Ye 8 OF MAY
1 6 8 1*

Stones erected in memory of the following are reminders that the family names have died out in Marblehead: Thomas Dupuy, 1802; Margaret Hawkins, 1761; Sarah Hulen, 1805; Thomas Fosdick, 1771; Sally Rexford, 1804; Thomas Aspinwall Darrell, 1770; Grace Nance, 1791; Grace Bubier Calley, 1801.

*OLDEST DATED STONE.

SECTION III.

This section includes the top of the hill, beginning at the quaintly-carved stone in memory of Mrs. Susanna Jaynes and ends at the stone erected to the memory of Capt. John Pattin.

DEPOSITED

Beneath this Stone the Mortal Part
of MRS. SUSANNA JAYNE, the amiable Wife of
MR PETER JAYNE, who lived Beloved
and died Universally Lamented, on
August 8th 1776 in the 45th
Year of her Age.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the Death of his Saints"

Here sleeps the precious Dust—she shines above,
Whose Form was harmony, whose Soul was Love.
What were her Virtues? all that Heaven could spare
What were her Graces? all Divinely Fair.
Mingling with Angels, they admire a Guest;
As spotless Good, and Lovely as the Rest.

MRS. NELLY TUCKER
1811

Plucked while in bloom this opening flower;
Laid low in dust, in silence to remain
Till CHRIST the Ransomer of man shall come
And animate the dead with life again.

MR. SAMUEL BRIMBLECOM

1807

*An honest man is the
Noblest work of God.*

The stones erected in memory of the four pastors of the First Church are quite interesting. The writer did not attempt to copy the Cheever inscription, but suggests that some Latin student copy it for preservation, as the stone is in danger of falling apart. The Rev. John Barnard had two stones erected in his memory—one inscribed in Latin—the English inscription reads :

In memory of the

Rev. Mr. JOHN BARNARD

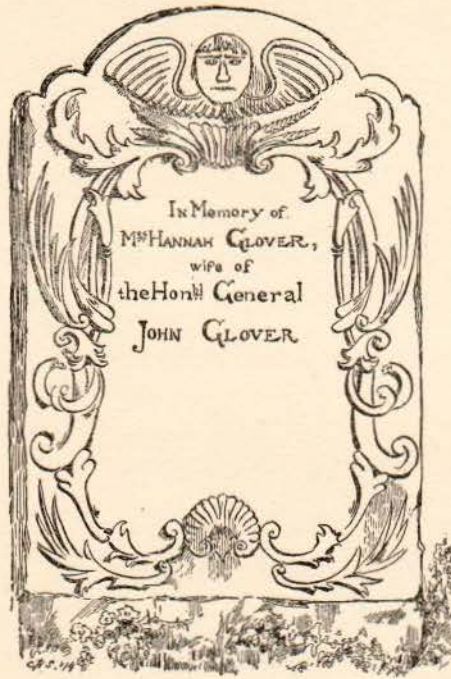
a faithful Pastor of the first Church
in MARBLEHEAD. He was a learned Divine
a judicious & profitable preacher, who
has left excellent performance to his
people & their posterity. He exhibited
a bright Example of Piety & christian
Virtue, was a promoter of peace and
friendship an ornament to the Church
& Town & after a long Life spent in the
service of Christ & souls, on the 24th of Jan'ry
1770, in the 54th Year of his Ministry &
89 of his Age fell asleep in *Jesus*

THIS stone is erected by an
affectionate & grateful people
to perpetuate the memory of the

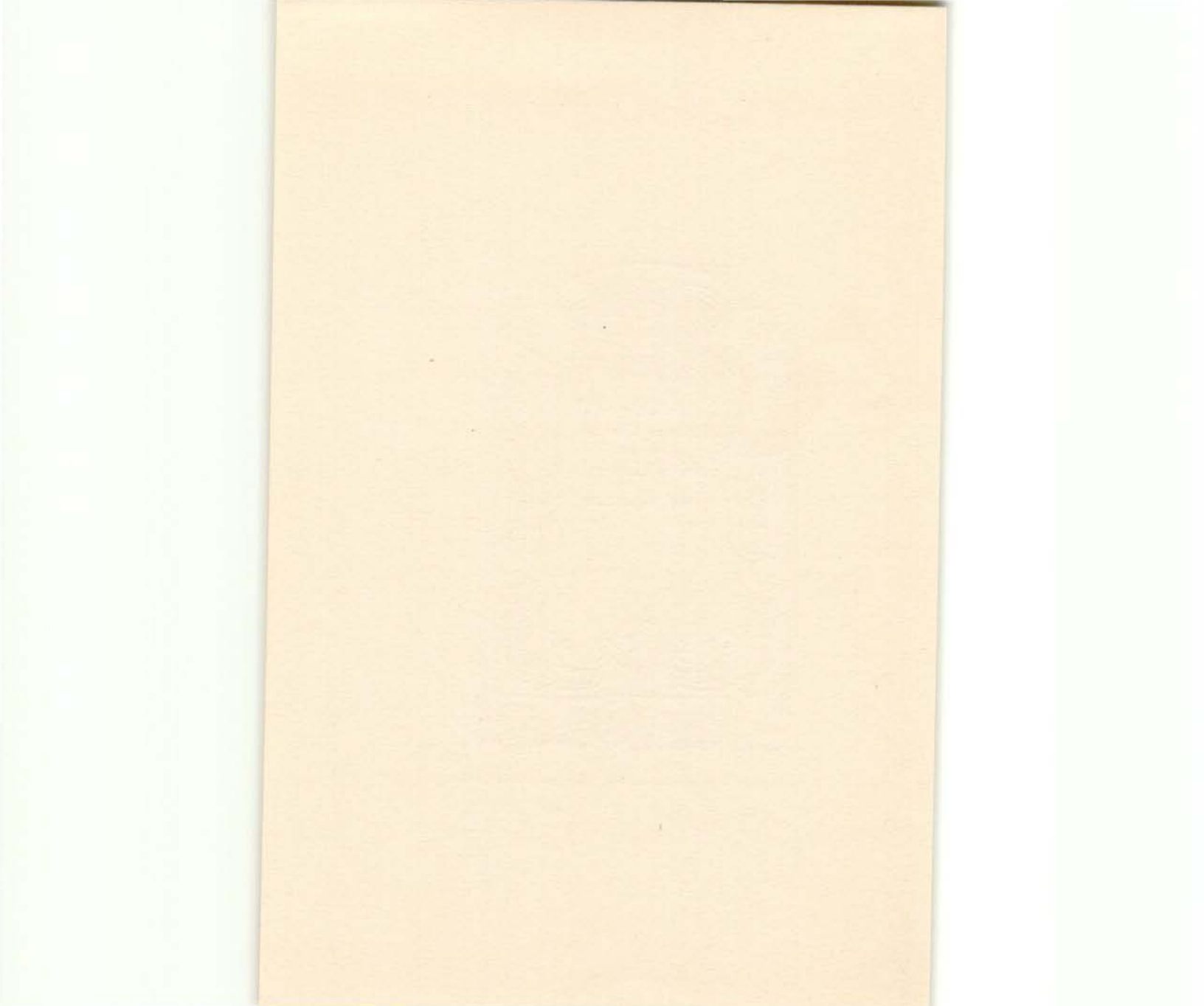
REVD. EBENR. HUBBARD,
Pastor of the first congregational
Society in *Marblehead*, who died
Oct. 15th 1808 in the 43d year of
his age & 18th of his ministry

In him the Parish has lost a faithful
Minister, Christianity an able Advo-
cate & his Country one of her best
Citizens, for he was a bright Example
of every social, moral & christian virtue
Though young in life he was old in
virtue though not arrived to his meri-
dian he was ripe for heaven

To his 'O come away his longing spirit cries,
wife And share with me the raptures of the skies
 Our bliss divine to mortals is unknown ;
 Immortal life & glory are our own.
 There too may the dear pledges of our love
 Arrive, & taste with us the Joys above.



A STONE THAT ATTRACTS ATTENTION. NEAR GEN. GLOVER TOMB.



Memento mori

IN memoriam erectum

REVERENDI DOMINI GULIELMI WHITWELL

ecclesiæ primæ Christi apud Marblehead
Pastoris—Scriba enat in regno cælorum peritus—
Deum precatus est ardentè, aptè & cum So-
lemnitate—Sacre plura breviter continentes &
concitandis animis, idoneæ erant—Totum huma-
num Generis complexus est, & charissime pal-
riam habuit, quæ eum peperit—Exemplum pi-
etatis & christianæ virtutis præclarum; &, inter
hanc vitam & ejus labores, Novembris 8^o AD 1781
Ministerii 19, Ætatisq 45, tranquille Animam emisit.

Erected in memory of ye Revd WILLM WHITWELL,
Pastor of the first Church of Christ in Marblehead—
“He was a scribe well instructed unto the kingdom of
Heaven”—In his addresses to God he was fervent, perti-
nent & solemn—His discourses were evangelical, com-
prehensive & Pathetic—He loved all mankind; and
was most strongly attached to his country—He set
a bright example of piety & Christian virtue; &, in
the midst of life & of his labours, he calmly expi-
red, on the 8th of November 1781, in the 19th year
of his ministry, & 45th of his Age

OMNEM crede Diem tibi diluxisse
supremum

Sacred to the Memory of the pious

MRS. ANNA BARNARD

The worthy and exemplary
Consort of the late Venerable &

REVEREND JOHN BARNARD

Who for many years was the
faithful Pastor of the first
Church of Christ,
in Marblehead.

In all the Virtues of a Life of Faith
and Holiness,

She shone below, respected & belov'd ;
Until matur'd for Higher Spheres.
She set to Earth, rever'd & lamented ;
But rose upon the Horizon of perfect
endless day on the 24th of Augt 1774 : Æt 78.

The holy triumphs of her soul,
Did Death itself out-brave,
Left dull Mortality behind,
And flew beyond the grave.

MRS. MARY CROCKER

1790

Veil'd are those charms in everlasting
night,
And flown those comforts we so late
possest,
Her spotless soul has wing'd its gentle
flight,
By Seraphs wafted to eternal rest.

MRS. MARY EATON

1794

Who can grieve too much, what time
(shall end
Our mourning for so dear a friend

MR. JOSEPH ANDRAS

1793

He like a green & ardent flower
Was cut down in the morning hour,
Amidst his days while youth was bright
He vanish'd into endless light

MRS. HANNAH ANDREW

1794

Attend (she cries) poor mortal! grieve no more
No more lament thy dear departed friend
Her soul is wafted to a happier shore
Where every sorrow, every trouble end
Follow my steps & soon you'll meet again
Will meet in yonder blissful realms above,
Forever then to join the Seraphs strain,
And sing the wonders of redeeming love

MRS. REBECCA WOLDERIDG

1800

Death like an everflowing stream,
Sweeps us away, our life's a dream,
An empty tale, a morning flower,
Cut down & withered in an hour.
But, O! how oft thy power appears,
And cuts off our expected years:
Thy Wrath awakes our dread:
We fear the pow'r which strikes us dead.

The marble shaft on the top of the hill was erected by the Marblehead Charitable Seamen Association in memory of members who died on sea or land. It records the loss of several members in the great gale of 1846 on the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, when 10 vessels from Marblehead were lost and 65 men and boys drowned.

A few feet south of the monument is a reminder of the period when there was negro slavery in New England :

AGNIS NEGRO
WOMAN SERVANT
TO SAMUEL
RUSSEL AGED About
43 YEARS DEC'D
JULY Ye 12th 1718

In the summer of 1913 the Mugford Monument was moved to its present location by vote of the town. Its inscriptions read :

A TRIBUTE OF MARBLEHEAD
TO THE MEMORY OF
THE BRAVE CAPT. MUGFORD
AND HIS HEROIC CREW,
WHO IN THE SCHR. FRANKLIN OF
60 TONS AND FOUR 4 POUNDERS,
MAY 17, 1776, UNDER THE GUNS OF
THE BRITISH FLEET, CAPTURED AND
CARRIED INTO BOSTON, THE TRANS-
PORT HOPE, 300 TONS, 10 GUNS,
LOADED WITH MUNITIONS OF WAR
INCLUDING 1500 BARRELS OF POWDER

CREW OF THE FRANKLIN

AS FAR AS KNOWN

JAMES MUGFORD, Captain
THOMAS RUSSELL, Lieut.
JEREMIAH HIBERD, Lieut.
SAML H. GREEN, Qr. Master
WM. THOMAS, Gunner
JAMES TOPHAM, Carpenter
JOHN POWERS, Boatswain

Seamen

JOHN DOVE	SAML ROFF
THOMAS DOVE	JAMES QUILTY
JOHN WITHAM	QUINN BETTIS

ERECTED MAY 17,
1876.

CAPT. JAMES MUGFORD

BORN

IN MARBLEHEAD, MAY 19, 1749,

KILLED

MAY 19, 1776.

WHILE SUCCESSFULLY DEFENDING
HIS VESSEL AGAINST 13 BOATS
AND 200 MEN FROM THE
BRITISH FLEET.

MR. PHILIP BRIDGEO

1820

Peace 'tis the Lord Jehovah's hand,
That blasts our Joys in death :
Changes the visage once so dear ;
And takes away the breath.

MRS. MARY BRIDGEO

1806

Lord I commit my soul to thee
Accept the sacred trust
Receive this nobler part of me
And watch my sleeping dust
Till that illustrious morning come
When all thy saints shall rise
And clothed in full immortal bloom
Attend the to the skies

MRS. HANNAH GOODWIN

Rejoice for a sister deceas'd,
Our loss is her infinite gain ;
A soul out of prison releas'd,
And freed from its bodily chain.
With songs let us follow her flight,
And mount with her spirit above,
Escap'd to the mansions of light
And lodg'd in the Eden of love.

MRS. MARGRET STANDLEY

1804

God my redeemer lives
And often from the skies
Looks down & watches all my dust
Till he shall bid it rise.

CAPT. RICHARD DIXEY

1800

None know what death is, but the dead,
Wherefore we all by nature, dying dread,
As a stange doubtful way,
We know not how to tread.

MRS. ELIZABETH FRNCIES

1806

O from thy kindred early torn
And to thy grave untimely borne
Vanished forever from my view
Thou partner of my soul adieu

Fair with my first ideas twin'd
Thine image oft will meet my mind
And while remembrance brings the near
Affectionate souls will drop a tear.

MRS. MARY BRIDGO

1796

She took upon her the yoke of Christ, and, among
other practical lessons, had eminently learned of
him, to be meek and lowly of heart

MISS MARY BRIDGEO

1805

These pleasures now no longer please
No more delight afford
Farr from my heart be joyes like these
Now I have known the Lord

Jesus my all to Heav'n has gone
He who I fix my hope upon
His trust I see & I'll pursue
The narrow way till him I view

CAPT. JOHN PATTIN

1798

Storms & tempest now are over,
Foes no more disturb thy breast ;
In the realms of peace and glory
Anchor'd safe, thy soul's at rest.

The stones in memory of Capt. David Stevenson, 1806 ;
Rev. Isaac Story, 1816 ; Richard Tawley, 1733 ; recall
the fact that these family names have died in the town.

SECTION IV.

This section begins at the southwestern boundary wall and ends at the path leading from Pond street. There are several quaintly-carved stones, but none dated earlier than 1700.

MR. JONATHAN ORNE

1805

The manly friend whose generous breast combin'd
Worth's purest flower & virtues chastest glow
Beneath this tent in peaceful sleep reclin'd
Rests free from life's bewild'ring scenes of woe

MRS. ABIGAIL ORNE

1810

Reflect on what thy hopes depend,
And think how soon thy life will end,
What aim thy buisy tho'ts pursue,
What work is done & what to do.

MRS. SARAH CLOUGH

1786

My soul to God & my body to clay
And there to rest till the rising day

SAMUEL CLOUGH

1787

I Charge you O ye! Memento
to take care of the dust that
sleeps beneath you

MRS. TAMSON BROWN

1804

Through tribulation sharp & long
I am brought to goin the sinless throng
Glory to God for every woe
For every pain I felt below.

MRS. MARY CLOUTMAN

1807

So Jesus slept, God's only son
Past through the grave & blest the bed
Then rest dear saint till from his throne
The morning break & pierce the shade

CAPT. JOHN TRAILL

1808

Tis sweet to trace the happy spirit gone
And view him bowing round the topless throne
Gone to behold his Saviour and his God
Oh may we tread the blissful path he trod.

MISS MARY QUENER

1796

She like a bloom or verdant flower,
Was cut down in the morning hour,
Amidst her days while youth was bright,
She vanish'd into everlasting light
My faith shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound :
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise
And in my Saviour's image rise.

MR. WILLIAM BROWN

1786

Let friends no more my suffering mourn
Nor view my relict with concern
O cease to drop the pitying tear
I am got beyond the reach of fear.

MRS. SALLY BRAY

1801

Parents & friends strove quite in vain
To heal my body & cease my pain
Till Christ was pleas'd by his kind love
To take me to himself above.

And now my body's lockt in the grave
Where flesh and bones decay
I'd have you teach my little son
To learn God's holy ways ;
Teach him the path of the Righteous,
The Pious and the Just,
That when he comes to meet me here
May meet his Saviour first
And ever live with me among the just.

JOHN FLORENCE

1801

Short was our separation, soon
rejoin'd
In the dark grave to native dust
consign'd

As it pleased the Lord, so is it done

MISS HANNAH COCKS

1802

Friends and physicians could not save
 Her mortal body from the grave
 Nor shall the grave confine her there
 When Christ shall call her to appear.

MRS. REBECCA ROFF

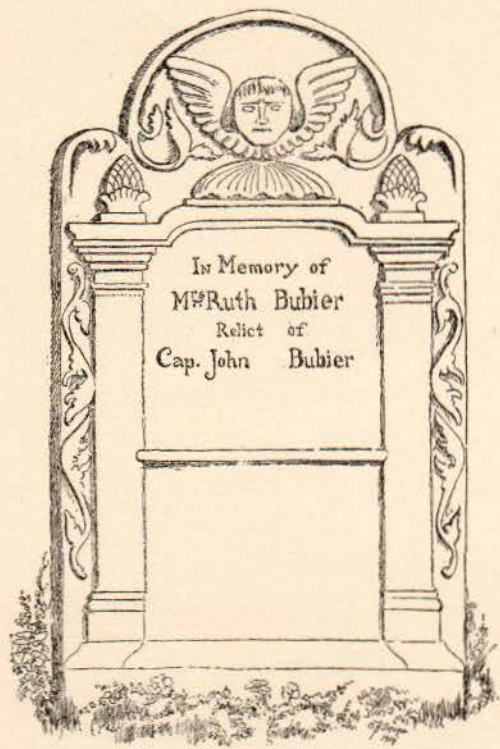
1809

To leave a loving husband dear
 Invite a longer stay,
 But hark a sweeter voice I hear,
 My Jesus calls away.
 Around the coffin nature stands,
 With quivering lips & trembling hands,
 With restless eyes survey the dead,
 What great destruction death has made.

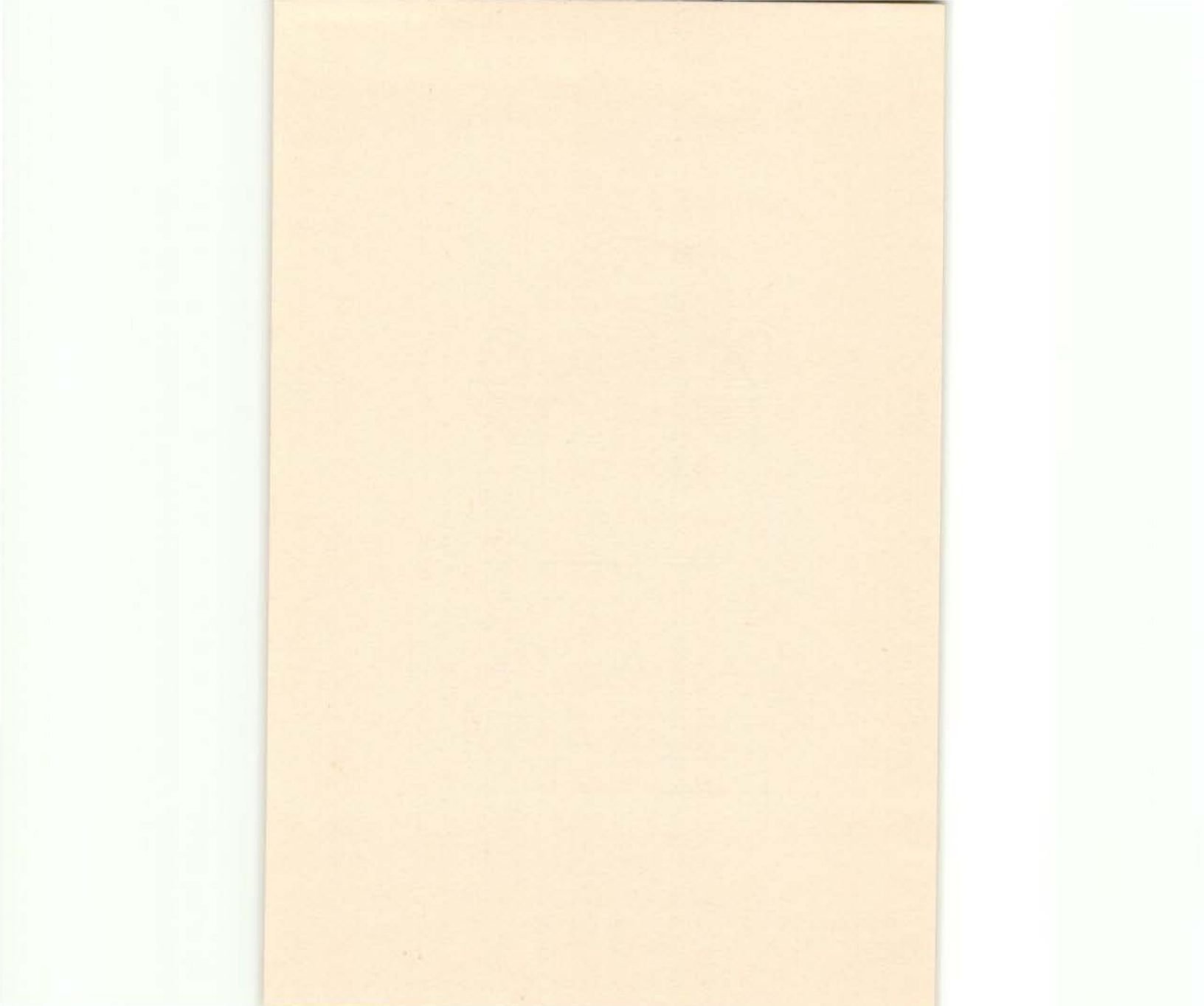
CAPT. JOHN GRUSH

1787

Humane & sympathetic in
 his disposition—hospitable & be-
 neficent in his life—a disciple
 of Christ by profession—& ex-
 pressing the fullest dependance
 on the atonement & intercession of
 the Mediator—he left a pleasing hope
 in ye breasts of his connexions &
 friends that he *sleeps in Jesus & that*
when the chief shepherd shall appear he
shall receive a crown of Glory that
fadeth *not away.*



A STONE THAT ATTRACTS ATTENTION. (SEE PAGE 30)



CAPT. JOHN BURNHAM

1708

Let worms devour my wasting flesh
And crumble all my bones to dust
My God shall raise my frame anew
At the renewal of the just

MRS. SUSANNA LEWIS

1766

Rich Sculptur'd Tombs, in pompous Style may boast,
The Honours of these Great, or Noble Dust
This Humble Stone, but tells in Numbers Rude
Here Lie the Ashes of the Fair & Good.

RUTH CLOUTMAN

1800

Farewell sweet babe farewell a long adieu
No more with pleasure shall we look on you
How long shall death the tirant reign
And triumph o'er the just
While the rich blood of Martyrs slain
Lies mingled with the dust

MISS SALLY CLOUTMAN

1810

Adieu my friends a long adieu
To peace, to friendship and to you,
Must I be snatch'd from all that's dear
From every friend and comfort here.

Snatch'd in a sudden shade she gave her breath
And all her bosom wears the dens of death,
Nipt in the beauteous bloom of youth she lies
A faded flower bedewed by numerous eyes.

MRS. RUTH BUBIER

1791

Happy exchange to part with all below,
For worlds of bliss, where joys unceasing
flow.

MR. SAMUEL OAKES

1795

Look and behold as you pass by
As you are now, so once was I
As I am now so you will be
Prepare for death and follow me.

Stones erected to the memory of John Wait, 1803 ;
John Gallison, Esq., 1786 ; Grace Neck, 1791 ; Hezekiah
Egglestone, 1798 ; remind the student that these family
names have disappeared locally.

SECTION V.

This section is below the monuments and between the path leading from Orne street and that leading from Pond street. It is the most interesting section of all.

MARY DEVEREUX

1802

Happy the babe who privileg'd by fate
To shorter labour & a lighter weight
Receiv'd but yesterday the gift of breath
Order'd to morrow to return to death.

RUTH KNIGHT

1795

Her life was short cut off in bloom
Carri'd from the cradle to the tomb,
The young, mature, of truth & love,
Meek & as harmless as the dove :
Her parents joy, they her delight,
Now she is flown to realms of light :
Freed from all sins & mortal harms,
Inwrapt within her saviour's arms.

MARY GRANT SEGERS

1806

Her years on this earth were but few,
But Jesus had taught her to pray,
And Jesus her saviour she knew,
Before she was summon'd away.

MRS. RUTH DEVEREUX

1809

Farewell to earth and welcome to the skies
 In yonder world see the bright star arise
 She now has left the cumbrous clods of clay
 And soars triumphant in the realms of day.

Tis sweet to trace the happy spirit gone
 And view her bowing round the topless throne
 Gone to behold her Saviour and her God,
 Oh may we tread the blissful path she trod.

HERE LYES Ye
 BODY OF ANDREW
 TUCKOR, SENIOR
 AGED 49 YEARS
 DIED YE 12 OF DECEM
 1 6 9 1

MR. WILLIAM REYNOLDS

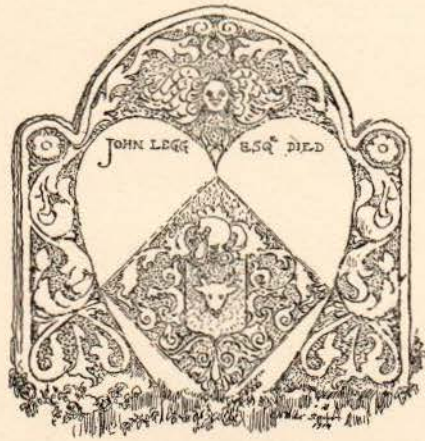
1808

He died a good member of society
 He filled up his days with usefulness
 And resign'd himself to God's will.

ELIZABETH WARNER

1797

She dies the heavenly lover dies,
 The tidings strike a doleful sound
 On my dear heart strings deep she lies
 In the cold caverns of the ground.



STONE INSCRIBED WITH COAT OF ARMS. (SEE PAGE 33)

HERE LYES Ye BODY
OF MRS MIRIAM GROSE
WHO DEC^d IN THE
81ST YEAR OF HER
AGE & LEFT 180 CHILDRen
GRAND CHILDREN &
GREAT GRAND CHILDRen

CHILDREN OF JOHN BERENCE
1805

God's laid on me a heavy stroke,
I am bald in youth to bair the yoke ;
And may the grief that I sustain,
Prove their Eternal joy and gain.
Fairwell my babes now sleeps in dust
Till Christ the bars of day shall burst.

MR. THOMAS SALKINS
1816

With christian patience long he bore
What God was pleas'd to send ;
Those pains and sorrows are nomore,
For Jesus was his friend.

JOHN GRISTE MARTIN
1801

Babes thither caught from womb & breast
Claim right to sing above the rest
Because they found the happy shore
They never saw nor sought before.

JOHN LEGG ESQR DIED Ye
8th OF OCTOBR 1718 in Ye 74th YEAR OF
HIS AGE

Here Lyeth interred
 Ye Body of Capt
 ANDREW CRATEY Senior
 decd may ye 10th 1695
 in ye 45 year of
 His age

MRS. ELISABETH TEDDER
 1769

Naked as from the earth we came
 and crept to life at first
 We to the earth return again
 and mingle With our Dust
 The dear delights We here enjoy
 and fondly call our own
 are but short Favours Borrow'd now
 to be repay'd anon.

HERE LYES THE
 BODY OF ELIZABETH
 GOODWIN WIFE
 TO TIMOTHY
 GOODWIN AGED
 18 YEARS & 11 Mo
 DIED JULY 3
 1688

BENJAMIN AND WILLIAM LORD
 1803

Remember this, no age is free,
 From passing to eternity.

MADAM ELIZABETH RUSSELL

1771

Weep not for me my son most dear,
I am not Dead, but Sleeping here,
My Debts are paid, my Grave you see,
Wait but a While, you'll follow me,
The Memory of the Just is Blessed.
The Righteous shall be had in
Everlasting Remembrance.

DELIVERANCE JAMES

Ye DAUGHTER OF
BENJAMIN & DELI
VERANCE JAMES
AGED 1 YEAR &
4 Mo DECd JULY
Ye 2, 1 6 9 9

MARY

SARUANT AGED
3 YEARS
DIED NOUEMBER
Ye 12 1 6 9 9

THIS stone
is Erected to preserve
the Memory of
MR JOHN CLARK
who by his humanity
& benevolence gained uni
versal respect; & after a
severe illness of a few weeks
departed this life June 9th
1784: Aged 55 years

HERE LYETH Ye BODY
 OF MARY GALLE
 Ye WIFE OF
 AMBROS GALLE
 AGED 63 YEARS
 DEC^d FEBRUARY Ye
 5 1694-5

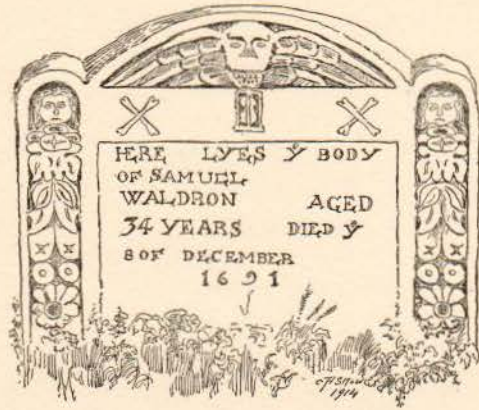
MRS. MARY BROWN
 1802

She spent her days in serving God,
 She walked in wisdom ways :
 And now she's gone to endless joys
 To sound her maker's praise.
 A worthy wife & mother dear
 Kind, tender & sincere

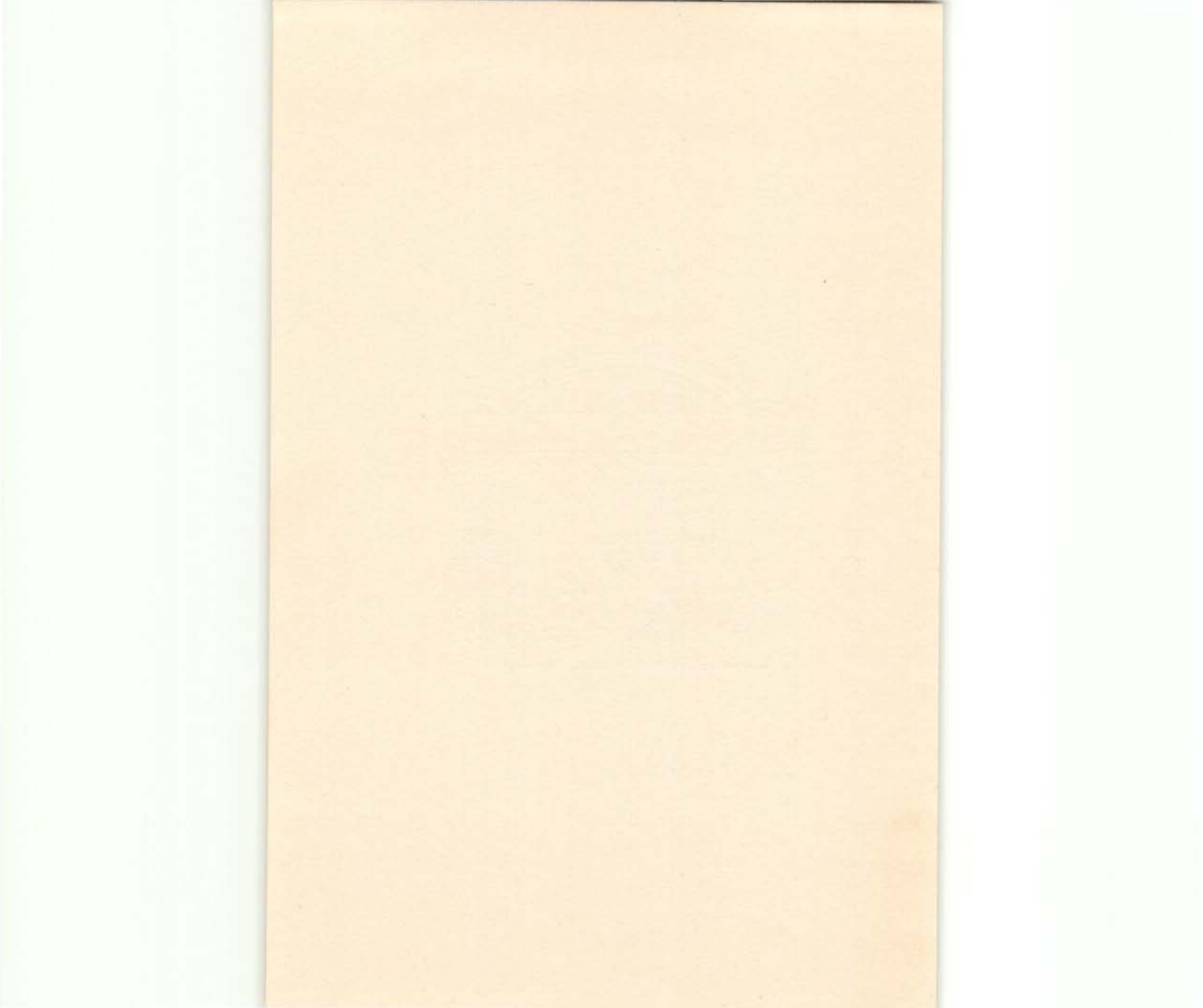
MRS. MIRIAM STRIKER
 1784

Hear what the voice from heav'n proclames
 For all the pious dead ;
 Sweet is the favor of their names,
 And soft their sleeping bed.
 Far from this world of toil & care,
 They're present with the Lord ;
 The labours of their mortal life
 End in a large reward.

MARY SKINNER
 Ye DAUGHTER OF
 RICHARD & ALICE
 SKINNER AGED
 5 YEAR 4 Mo & $\frac{1}{2}$
 DIED MAY Ye 29
 1695



A STONE WITH ARTISTIC PANELS. (SEE PAGE 38)



MR. AND MRS. JAMES HARRIS

1788-1791

Left hand side :

Although I rot, yet not one jot
Of all my dust shall perish a ;
Christ in my sleep safe will me keep
Till trumpet sound to call away.

Right hand side :

Christ shall change my sinful dust
The grave shall rot out all my rust
This body of mine shall fashion'd be
Like unto his in a degree

MRS. JANE TEDDER

1781

She possessed the virtues that adorn her sex,
which Endeared her, to her numerous acquaintances.

If sin be pardon'd I'm secure,
Death has no sting beside ;
The Law gave sin its daming pow'r,
But Christ my Ransom dy'd.

They die in Jesus and are blest ;
How kind their slumbers are.
From suffering & from sins releas'd,
And free from every snare.

MR. WILLIAM KNIGHT

1799

Industry, economy, sobriety
& uprightness, were his dis-
tinguishing virtues & they
procured him universal
respect & confidence.

MRS. AMMEY KNIGHT

1809

She was
 in every relation a virtuous woman
 amiable and exemplary :
 a faithful, indefatigable wife and
 parent, an affectionate only dau-
 ghter, an endeared sister & friend
 and to crown all,
 a humble, sincere believer in the
 religion of the Divine Saviour.

It will interest the reader to read the epitaph of Ruth,
 the second wife of Samuel Knight. The virtues of his
 third wife are recorded on a stone in another burial place.

HERE LYES Ye BODY
 OF SAMUEL
 WALDRON AGED
 34 YEARS DIED Ye
 8 OF DECEMBER
 1691

FOUR CHILDREN OF WILLIAM HAMMOND

Death like an overflowing stream,
 Sweeps us away, our life's a dream ;
 An empty tale, a morning flower,
 Cut down & withered in an hour.

My young companions, social mates,
 Bound to my heart by sweetest ties ;
 May guardian angels on you wait,
 Till grave & glory crown your joys.

HERE LYES THE BODY OF
MARY BRINTNALL WIFE
TO JOHN BRINTNALL
AGED ABOUT 24 YEARS
DECEASED THE 20 OF
JANUARY 1688

MRS. SARAH HOOPER
who, after a life adorned
with the profession &
practice of Christianty
suddenly expired April
20th 1783 Aged 73 years.

Here lieth Buried the Body of
Mrs. LUCEY BRIMBLECOM
the wife of Mr. SAMUEL
BRIMBLECOM Junr with seven
small Children Buried by her Side
she being of the Age of 39
years 1 month & 30 days
when she departed this Life
JUNE the 12th Anno Dom—1757

MRS. RUTH NICHOLSON
1789

A few more rolling suns at most,
Will land me on fair canans cost,
Where I shall sing Redeeming grace
And see my blessed Saviour's face.

HERE LYETH
Ye BODY OF
GEORGE BONFIELD
Ye SON OF GEORGE
BONFIELD SENIOR
AGED 19 YEARS
DIED JANUARY
Ye 3 1690-1

SECTION NOTES.

The grave of Elizabeth Holyoke who died August 13, 1719, also the graves of her two children are in this section. She was the wife of the Rev. Edward Holyoke, first pastor of the Second Congregational Church, who resigned in 1737 to become President of Harvard College.

The grave of the valiant Capt. James Mugford is here, also the graves of his father and mother.

Stones erected in memory of the following testify to the passing of old Marblehead names: Enoch Greenleaf, 1731; Lydia Holland, 1801; Sarah Eden, 1756; Thomas Powsland, Junior, 1713; Thomas Sarel, 1716; Mary Elithrop, 1717; Dimond Fittyplace, 1771; John Woods, 1711; Tabitha Darling, 1769; Elizabeth Dolhonde, 1738; William Seal, 1797; Joanna Seaward, 1735; Mary Rayment, 1720; John Conant, 1738.



A UNIQUELY CARVED STONE IN SECTION FIVE.

