

[Devendorf, Armonella Marshall]

IN MEMORIAM

Armonella Marshall Devendorf, daughter of Lorenzo Dow Marshall and Emily Lawton, was born May 28, 1833, at German Flats [Flatts], now Mohawk.

Bereft of parents in childhood, she was brought up in the home of her aunt, Mrs. Rebecca Devendorf, in Frankfort, N.Y., and educated at Clinton Liberal Institute.

Rev. Dolphus Skinner officiated at her marriage to Henry C. Devendorf, April 19th, 1853, and soon after, the young couple came to reside at Central Square, remaining here until the outbreak of the Civil War, when the young wife accompanied her husband, then Major Devendorf, to Ft. Jefferson, Tortuga Islands southwest of Florida. At the close of the war, they located in Georgia for a few years, returning to Central Square in the early '80s, so Aunt Nell, as she was affectionately called, lived and labored in Central Square more than fifty years.

Intensely patriotic, she was interested in and helped to organize here the Women's Relief Corps, was for some time President, and later for a number of years treasurer of that body; and after eighty years of age, was an efficient worker in the Red Cross Society. She was also a charter member of Elizabeth Caldwell Chapter, O.E.S., exemplifying its tenets in her life.

From early girlhood she had been a member of the Universalist church, cherishing its principles... For the past year, while unable to attend the services, she had kept in close touch with affairs of this church, ever hopefully looking forward to the day when she might again be in her accustomed place. But she is gone!...

While our hearts are saddened, and we deeply mourn our loss, may we not be selfish in our grief—"Ours is the wail of woe, hers Heaven's song."

Rev. Julia M. Tobey officiated at her funeral in the Universalist Church Sunday afternoon, September 28th, at four o'clock. Friends were present from Iliion, Watertown, Mexico, Phoenix and Syracuse.

Covered with beautiful flowers, all that was mortal of our dear friend rests beside her husband in Hillside cemetery. Mrs. Devendorf often spoke of death and its possibilities, never with fear or dread—always with sublime faith and trust in life beyond.

—G. W. S.

*Empire State Universalist, Carthage NY, November 1927*