

[Marsh, Sarah Pelsue]

WINTHROP

[On] Wednesday, May 13th, Mrs. Morgan Marsh was laid to rest in the cemetery near Stockholm Center, where only a few months ago her husband was buried.

Mrs. Marsh was one of God's noble women. Her life was one unbroken round of doing good. Her hand was always open to the poor, and her house has been the home of many an unfortunate. When as Sarah Pelsue she married Morgan Marsh, this town at that time being largely covered with forest, they began life on a farm that was little cultivated, but by the strength of their own hands and hearts they made it into a home, not only in name, but one filled with love, devotion and uprightness. Mrs. Marsh lived to see many of her children lie down to that sleep that knows no waking here, but with an unfaltering trust in the goodness of God, she bravely bore afflictions and seemingly labored the harder to make happy those who were spared to her. Three children survive her, Mrs. Hannah Armstrong, Dr. J. M. Marsh and Mrs. S. H. Stearns. Mrs. Marsh was a member of the Universalist Church, and her whole soul was earnest in its welfare. Rev. H. E. Townsend, of this village, spoke words of comfort to the friends at the funeral.

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Transcribed on 23 Apr 2009 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY