

Not Fade Away

Complete graveyard rhymes

St Mary the Virgin, Congerstone



Collated & produced by John Gallas

1. Hannah Bates d.1886 aged 83

Long time I was with pain oppressed.
Which bore my strength away
Until I sought eternal rest.
Which fadeth not away.

2. Francis Mills d.1828 aged 36

Death little Warning to Me gave
And quickly Sent me to my grave ;
Then haste to Christ make no delay,
For no one knows their dying day.

3. Ann Rowell d.1839 aged 36

Grieve not my Husband and Children dear
GOD was not pleas'd my life to spare ;
Therefore repent while you have time
I was cut off Just in my prime.

4. Mary Ann Upton d.1840 aged 8

Weep not dear parents, be content,
Because to you I was but lent.
Tis Christ that calls I must obey,
Prepare to come without delay.

5. Walter Stretton d.1881 aged 6 and a half

Though the waters oerwhelmed him
Yet God was nigh ;
Though no earthly friend could aid him,
God heard his cry ,
And with a Father's hand led him home
Beyond the sky.

6. Joseph Dawkins d.1850 aged 80

Now all the toils of life are o'er,
And pain and grief are felt no more,
May Jesus raise us to His throne,
And frame these bodies here his own

7. Edward Dawkins d.1837 aged 25

On earth short was my time,
But longer is my rest ;
God took me in my prime,
Because he thought it best.

8. Hannah Kirk d.1837 aged 41

Mourn not dear Children at my disease,
I hope with GOD I've made my peace,
Life is uncertain Death is sure,
Sin gave the wound and Christ the cure.

9. Isaac Massey d.1856 aged 54

Dear Lord, what helpless worms we are.
How weak and feeble is our frame !
We live exposed to every snare,
And life itself is but a dream.

10. John Maskell d.1836 aged 11 days

Ah ! Lovely Babe, and art thou gone.
Are all thy trials o'er ?
The land of life completely won.
Where death assaults no more
How short thy race but O how great,
How wonderful the prize,
The bliss, the glory, how complete,
Which now my Babe enjoys.

11. Frederick Sutton d.1999 aged 51

We shared some happy times together
We shared some sad ones too
But the saddest day of all our lives
Was the day that we lost you.

12. Edward Hollis d.1825 aged 23

Whilst on Earth beloved was I,
Lamented much when I did die :
I have paid the debt we all must pay
And suddenly was called away.

13. William Arnold d.1875 aged 56

We cannot Lord thy purpose see
But all is well that's done by Thee

14. Robert Williams d.1871 aged 42
Alice Williams d.1889 aged 31

Not lost to memory or to love,
But gone to their father's home above.

15. Martha Dawkins d.1917 aged 85

He gave, He takes them when He thinks it best
For them to come to Him and find their rest

16. Ann Bayley d.1964 aged 18

We miss you now
Our hearts are sore
As time goes on
We miss you more
Your loving smile
Your gentle face
No one can fill
Your vacant place.

17. Thomas Seal d.1838 aged 61
Ann Seal d.1835 aged 60

A tender Father and a Mother dear,
Two faithful friends lie Buried here
Our time is spent our Glass is run
Children dear prepare to come.

18. Sarah Knowles d.1855 aged 14

I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild :
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child ;
I long to be like Jesus
Amid the heav'nly throng,
To sing with Saints his praises,
To learn the Angels song
"O Lamb of God I come"

19. Elizabeth Baxter d.1835 aged 4 months

Death little warning to me gave
And quickly sent me to my grave
Then haste to Christ make no delay
For no one knows their dying day.

20a. William Jackson d.1836 aged 61

(identical to No.19)

20b. Elizabeth Jackson d.1839 aged 57

By slow degrees her power decay'd,
And kept her long in pain ;
But now released we trust she live
Where Christ immortal reigns.

21. Elizabeth Jackson d.1824 aged 17

Affliction sore long time I bore
Physicians were in vain ;
Till GOD was pleas'd to give me ease
And take me from my pain.

22a. Elizabeth Woodward d.1751 aged 78

Tired out with Grief
and longing to Die
which makes me hope
(remaining line/s buried)

22b. John Woodward d.1756 aged 86

She first deceased He a little try'd
To live without her, lik'd it not, and dy'd.

23. Benjamin Dawkins d.1886 aged 85

At length the long wished hour had come
Which called his waiting spirit home,
He sunk in slumber calm and deep
As one who sinks to welcome sleep.

24. William Adcote d.1742 aged 43

(identical to no.19)

Death little warning to me gave
And quickly sent me to my grave
Then haste to Christ make no delay
For no one knows their dying day.

25. Stephen Well d.1820 aged 73

Now mark the man of righteousness
His several steps attend
True pleasure runs thro' all his ways
And peaceful is his end.

