

FRISON, ANNELLA S.

1896-1917

Worland Grit no. 35 August 25, 1916, page 1

The sad news reached Worland on last Friday morning of the death of Annella, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Frison of Ten Sleep, from Rochester, Minnesota where she had gone a few days before with her mother to undergo an operation at the Mayo Brothers' hospital, but she passed away shortly after reaching her destination. Her remains were brought as far as Billings by her mother and were met at that city by Mr. Frison and brought on to Worland, arriving here last Sunday, They were taken on to Ten Sleep in the afternoon and the funeral services were held on Monday at the home and the remains laid tenderly to rest in the cemetery at that place. The Grit and the people of this entire community extend their heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Frison and family in their hour of bereavement.

Obituary

Anella has passed from our midst after nineteen years, when I looked at her sweet face for the last time Monday, the thought came to me, just one more lovely blossom taken to her home on high. For, as we knew Anella She was like the beautiful flower of springtime that always brings happiness with its coming. Always a smile and a kind word for everyone, she was the sunshine of her home, the pride of a loving father, mother and brothers. How she will be missed in this loving home. It is hard to say at a time like this "God's will be done, not mine, and yet we know that we have the assurance that we can meet again. Annella was of a winning and affectionate disposition, loving and kind, so that friendship circles were great indeed. It may be truly said of her: to know her was to love her. All friends wish to offer their sympathy to this family in this sad hour of their bereavement.

Note: Wrong Year on her headstone, should be 1916

In Loving Remembrance

We have lost our darling Annella,
She has bid us all farewell;
She has gone to live in heaven
Where her spirit rests in peace.

Our darling, how we loved her,
Oh how hard to give her up,
But an angel came down for her.
And took her home to live with God.

We miss thee from our midst, Annella,
We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast;
We miss the sunshine of thy face.

Your gentle voice is hushed,
Your warm, true heart is still,
And on your young, innocent brow
Is resting death's cold chill.

Your hands are crossed upon your breast,
We have kissed your lovely brow,
And in our aching hearts, we know!
Annella is resting now.
By Mrs. O. W. Arnett.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish through the columns of this paper to thank all kind neighbors and friends who so ably rendered assistance and sympathy in the hour of our bereavement and burial of our dear daughter and sister, Annella; for the beautiful flowers and to the singers. Your kindness will never be forgotten.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. FRISON AND FAMILY