FAMILY RECORD.

1856

BIRTHS.

Anderson Guettard son of John & Nancy Guettard was born October 18th 1796

Mary Jane Guettard the daughter of Benjamin & Ann Maria Gray was born December 11th 1810

John Watson Guettard, son of Anderson & Mary Jane Guettard was born April 15th 1838

Wm Guettard son of Anderson & Mary Jane Guettard was born June 28th 1834

Frances Ann Guettard daughter of Anderson & Mary Jane Guettard was born October 29th 1835

William Lewis Guettard son of Anderson & Mary Jane Guettard was born Jan 6th 1838

BIRTHS.

Mary Jane Guettard daughter of Anderson & Mary Jane Guettard was born December 6, 1[illegible]

Edwin Guettard son of Anderson & Mary Jane Guettard was born July 11th 1842

Sarah V. Guettard daughter of Anderson & Sarah Ann Guettard was born October 16th 1845

Martha A. Guettard daughter of A & Sarah Ann Guettard was born Feb 10 1849.

Nancy Harris Guettard daughter of A & Sarah A Guettard was born July 7th 1851.

Cornelia E. Hendrickson was born May 15, 1874

Virginia M. Hendrickson was born September 30, 1876

Melville J. Snedden was born May 25, 1878

Jackson F. Butler was born Jan. 31, 1878

FAMILY RECORD.

[redacted]

Emma Walton Gaurant daughter of William & Mary E Gaurant, was born June 1st "65.

John Willis Gaurant son of William & Mary E Gaurant was born Feb" 6th 1868.

John A. Pankey was born on the 11th day of June 1868.

Annie Brown, daughter of J. W. & Virginia S. Hilldrup, was born August 26th, 1869, in Buckingham County Virginia

Robert Anderson son of of J. W. & Virginia S. Hilldrup was born November 4th 1871 in Campbell Co Va

Fame Norvell Gaurant born the 28 of Jan 1873.

[redacted]

William Alex son of Geo B. & Fannie A Parker was born January 5th 1871

George [illegible] son of Geo B. & Fannie A Parker was born April 5th 1873

Morris Gurant son of [illegible] was born [illegible] 1874

Ann Jane daughter of G. B. & Fannie A Parker was born March 22nd 1876

FAMILY RECORD.

MARRIAGES.

Married, on, the, 29th, of February, 1832, Anderson Guerrant, & Mary, Jane, Seay.

Married, on the, 17th of December, 1863 William L Guerrant & Mary F. Nord

Married on the 19th of December 1865 Peter B. Pankey & Fannie A Guerrant

On 1st December, 1868, The Rev. J. W. Hilldrup And Virginia Guerrant were united in the holy bonds of Matrimony

MARRIAGES.

Married, on the 18th of February, 1844, Anderson Guerrant, & Sarah, Ann, Fatteff

Married on the 7th of December 1876 [illegible]

FAMILY RECORD.

DEATHS.

Died on the 29th October 1835
Wm Guerrant son of Wm & Mary
Jane Guerrant.

Died on the 16th April 1829
Martha Anderson Guerrant daughter
of Anderson & Sarah Ann Guerrant

[illegible] at the [illegible] of
Petersburg Aug 22 1863
John Watson Guerrant, son
of Anderson & Mary Jane
Guerrant.

Robert Maxwell Guerrant
was born May 22 1850
[illegible]

DEATHS.

Died on the 13th of July 1842
Mary Jane Guerrant wife of
Anderson Guerrant

Died on the [illegible] of September 1[illegible]
[illegible]

Died the 9th Jan 1853
Sarah Ann Guerrant
Wife of Anderson Guerrant
Died on the 23 June 1855
Anderson Guerrant

[illegible]

Joined the Society Above.

At a meeting of the Pearl Gatherers Rosebud Missionary Society, held at Salem, Northampton County, Va., April 5, 1885, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, on the 9th of November, 1884, our Heavenly Father saw fit to take from among us one of our little band, ROBERT ANDERSON HILLDRUP, aged thirteen years; therefore be it

Resolved, 1. That while we miss his bright, happy face, and wait to catch the echo of his coming footsteps, as we were wont to do, we believe he is safe in the arms of Jesus,' and bow in humble submission to the will of Him who we know "doeth all things well."

Resolved, 2. That we tender our sympathies to our loved ones who have been so sorely afflicted, and point them to the great Physician who alone can heal their bruised and aching hearts.

Resolved, 3. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved parents, one to Uncle Larry for publication in the Richmond CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE, and a copy be spread on the Society's Records.

LILA A. NOTTINGHAM, Prest.

Ollie A. Nottingham, Sec.

Bay View, Va.

OBITUARIES.

Died, in Buckingham county, Va., June 23, 1885, ANDERSON GUERRANT, in the ninety-first year of his age.

He was converted when quite young and joined the Methodist Church, and continued a faithful witness for Christ until death. He was not a demonstrative Christian, but firm and steadfast in his religious convictions. He was a Methodist of the old-time type.

Brother Guerrant's house was always open to the weary itinerant, and many a preacher and his family found a home there in olden times, when parsonages were few and badly furnished. Some of the old preachers now living will remember his deeds of kindness. Being a quiet, peace-loving man, he had few, if any, enemies. To the poor and stranger he was a friend.

In the death of this aged saint of God the last link that bound the far off past from the present is broken. He was the oldest person of his community. He died, saying, "Blessed Jesus;" and then closed his eyes, and opened them again on the scenes of heaven. How sweet his rest, now that his long pilgrimage is ended!

Smithfield, Va. J. W. HILLDRUP.

JAMES W. HODGES, son of Rev. J. [illegible]

What heart does not recoil at the mention of Petersburg—that fatal place which has been enriched by the best blood of the noblest Southern sons?

Among the many gallant young men that have fallen on that memorable plain, we regret to chronicle the premature end of JOHN N. GUERRANT, CO. C, 42d Va. Regiment.

The writer of this imperfect tribute was nearly connected with him by long association in civil life, and knew him well.

Naturally endowed with a good mind, he was amiable and affable, rather modest and retiring than assuming in his demeanor, possessing the highest attributes of an elevated gentleman, which naturally led him to a high place in the estimation of his associates and all who knew him. Possessing a high degree of patriotism, when the thunderbolts of war were heard to reverberate the echoes of his native Virginia, he had not waited to respond to her call for volunteers, and exchange the pleasures and endearments of civil life for the toils and hardships concomitant to a soldier's life.

He was predisposed to pulmonary disease, and frequently urged by his fellow soldiers and friends to accept a discharge, which he might have obtained; but so strongly was he attached to the cause of right and justice, that he positively refused, preferring to remain with his comrades and share the dangers of the brave.

He remained with his command from the time of entering service—with Gen. Jackson thro' the brilliant Valley campaign, with the exception of a limited furlough—until the battles of Richmond, when, from long debility, he was compelled to go to the hospital. He soon afterwards obtained a furlough for the restoration of his health, for several months of refreshment, returning not much better, regardless of the remonstrances of his physician and many friends, he returned to his post, and fought manfully for his bleeding country, until that, when in the prime of his 30th year, he yielded his life at the shrine of liberty, with these words, spoken to a retreating captain of his regiment: "Tell my father I'm killed." "As a man and a soldier," says the captain, "I have always found him strictly conscientious and reliable in the discharge of his duties."

We can truly say that the country has lost a gallant and meritorious soldier; his parents an obedient son; his sisters an affectionate and loving brother; and the M. E. Church a consistent member, for he lived a truly pious life in all circumstances.

When that sister kissed the cold white and chiseled brow of the parting hero, little did she suspect it was the last that she should ever impress on whom she seeks that good eye, that it must be buried. But alas! how often are the best and brightest hopes blighted, as the interposition of an untimely frost—[illegible]—this separation is only for a season; we can meet him where parting shall be no more!

We will miss John in home and circle; his comrades will miss him at the roll call and in the hour of conflict; and when the harsh murmurings of battle shall be hushed, and the golden smiles and benisons of peace upon our fair land, and the victors shall return in triumph, with the laurel of victory hence, we will miss him; and the badge of mourning will point to the cross, and a monumental world will be left to bear his laurels and eulogize his deeds.

[illegible] his memory, and [illegible] peace to his sleep.

[illegible] let us try and meet him in Heaven.

W. E. B.

A Note of Sadness.

Dear Brother Lafferty:—At this writing, the Virginia Conference is in session, and the brethren are greeting each other with happy smiles; but the writer of these lines is sitting alone in his home, far away by the seashore, with a heavy heart. Death has again entered our house. Last Sabbath, bright and beautiful as it was, dark shadows fell about us, and our hearts were pierced with sharp arrows. Robert Anderson, our oldest boy, aged thirteen years and five days, died suddenly on that day, at 1 o'clock P. M. He had been sick about two weeks, but was thought to be much better that day. The kind-hearted physician was to see him, as usual, about 10 or 11 o'clock, and pronounced him better. I had gone to my morning appointment and preached, and was on my way to my evening appointment, when a messenger came to tell me he was dying. I hastened home, but to find him dead, and dressed for the grave! The shock was fearful, but the grace of God was sufficient, and I bowed my head, and said, "God's will be done."

I knew my boy was a Christian, and that he had fallen asleep in Jesus. He was baptized in infancy by the late Rev. Henry Cowles. Three years ago, when only ten years of age, he publicly confessed Christ at Johnsontown Camp-meeting, conducted by myself and others. When he came to the altar, fearing lest he did not understand the plan of salvation, I asked Brother Jacob Manning to talk with him. After a moment's conversation with him, Brother Manning returned to the pulpit, and in answer to my inquiry, said with a happy smile, "He understands the plan of salvation as well as I do." He joined then the Church and became an intelligent Christian. He was a boy of exalted principles, and a great favorite among the people at large. He died without a groan. The day before he died, he said, "Papa, I am so happy; I am in raptures!" A short time after that, he told his mother that he had had a beautiful vision; that bands of angels were all about him. How it cheers our sad hearts to think of our boy safe in heaven. His funeral was attended by crowds of people who knew and loved him. His coffin was literally covered, by dear ones, with beautiful flowers. We have buried him by the side of our babe, who died just seven months ago. We must leave the graves of our dead children in a few days, but we leave them in the care of these who have proved themselves to be more than friends. The soil of Northampton county is doubly sacred to us, and her dear people have more than endeared themselves to us. They have a warm place in our hearts, and shall always have an interest in our prayers. May God bless them for their kindness to us in our deep affliction.

Your affectionate brother,

J. W. HILLDRUP.

Bay View, November 18th. 1884

Obituaries

On the 11th of January, 1873, at his residence in Cumberland county, in the 55th year of his age, Rev. W. H. GARRETT exchanged the labors and cares of time for the enjoyments of rest and happiness through eternity.

His sickness was of short duration, and although his disease, pneumonia, caused much suffering, he bore it with meek resignation, with Christian fortitude. The loss of such a man is at any time a great misfortune, but in our departed friend this community has sustained a loss that is irreparable—a friend at all times and in every surrounding. It was his pleasure to be found with the distressed, the suffering, the humble; ever ready to impart the consolations of the gospel he so earnestly defended to others. In this characteristic he honestly tried to imitate the Great Master, "going about doing good." To each and all his godly walk and pious conversation will be missed.

His pulpit ministrations were the honest efforts of a zealous Christian to advance the cause of religion, and for the betterment of his fellow-man. In prayer he was particularly gifted, earnest, importunate, and pathetic. He lived to see all his children, six in number, grown and united with the Church, an object for which he labored with unremitting prayer and example. He was rational to the last, and when his attentive physician warned him of the near approach of death, he received the tidings with heroic firmness, and calling his deeply grieved wife and children around his bed, he gave them his parting blessing, commending them to the tender care and protection of his God, and although struggling with the enervating effects of the disease, as was his want aforetime, he desired all to kneel and pray once more together. A short time before death, with exultant spirit he exclaimed, "Oh! death, where is thy sting, grave, thy victory?"

Thus dies the righteous man. Peace be to his ashes. And may the God of all kindness look in tender love upon his truly afflicted family, and may they follow his example as he followed Christ; and may husband and wife and children and people meet over the river.

NEIGHBOR.

Died, on Thursday, January 24, 1889, at 8 o'clock P. M., in Buckingham county, Va., near Arvon, ANNIE MERRIE, the only daughter of Luther R. and Nannie H. Snoddy, aged two years and eight months.

This lovely bud, so young, so fair,
Called hence by early doom;
Just came to show how sweet a flower
In paradise would bloom.

Ere sin could harm or sorrow fade,
Death came with friendly care,
The opening bud to heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there.

CORA LESNEUR.

Died, in Buckingham county, Va., January 9, 1883, at the residence of her husband, Mrs. SALLIE A. GUERRANT, wife of Anderson Guerrant, aged seventy-six years.

Little need be said of this excellent Christian woman. Her life bore testimony to the excellency of her moral and religious character, as all who knew her will bear record. Her life was both useful and blameless. She was converted to God when young, and ever after that she showed forth the power of his grace to sustain her amid all the trials of life. Her religion was a heartfelt reality, and she did not hesitate to express her feelings in outbursts of holy joy and thanksgiving. She would shout forth the praises of her God at home as well as in the congregation of the saints. Nothing gave her more pleasure than to bear witness for Christ in the love-feast and class-meeting. She was always cheerful and happy, shedding light all around, and recommending the religion of Jesus to all with whom she came in contact.

She united with the Methodist Church at old Booker's, in Cumberland county, at the time of her conversion, but removed her membership to Dunn's, on the Buckingham Circuit, where it remained up to her death. Sister Guerrant was a decided Methodist, well versed in its theology, but the Bible was her daily companion.

Her end was peace. The glory of heaven burst upon her vision in such a manner, a few days previous to her death, that she exclaimed: "How glorious! how glorious!" She is now in glory, and will appear in greater glory still when she awakes in the likeness of her blessed Saviour.

She was the second wife of her husband, and leaves behind her four step-children and two of her own. They all alike bear testimony to her motherly training of them all. From a long an intimate acquaintance with Sister Geurrant, the writer can truly say he never knew a more saintly person than was she.

Her aged husband lingers yet on this side of the river, but will soon pass over and rejoin her on the other side. May we all meet again when our partings are over.

J. W. HILLDRUP.

Died in Buckingham county, Va., September, 1879, MELVILLE only child of Luther and Nannie Snoddy, aged 16 months.

He was dedicated to God in baptism by the writer when only a few months old The Saviour accepted our service, and then in his own good time took the little lamb to Himself. Having been dedicated to God, he has the right to take him and we submit.

J. W. HILLDRUP.

CHMOND CHRISTIAN

In Sorrow.

If you have sat through the long hours by the cradle of a sick child, with doubt and dread rasping to the quick every hope, you have known sharp anguish. Sleep itself brings no rest nor relief, for in half-waking dreams the image of distress hovers around your pillow. Or, if fatigue forces forgetfulness in slumber for awhile, the return to consciousness is the signal for more dire realization of the impending horror.

And when the little form responds no more to the voice or caress of the mother, a certain dazed and stunned condition makes the unhappy hearts believe they do not see a dead babe, but somehow they persuade themselves it is a hideous dream, and they will awake presently and see the child alive and well. The sun shines, the birds sing, the world seems bright and happy—who can bring himself to believe that the cradle holds a corpse!

We print a letter, and many that read these lines will know how our brother's heart ached, for the pain never quits us till we, too, die. We may forget or pass by the large graves of kindred, but the little hillock commands our tears and is nursed with our choice flowers. Thank God, every one of these precious mounds tells us of an angel in the skies!

Dear Brother Lafferty:—Our hearts are very sad this bright Sabbath day. There lies a lifeless little body in our parsonage home. There will be a funeral here to-morrow. As you once said upon a similar occasion, "We are sitting among the shadows." As this is the first to fall across the pathway of our married life, it seems very dark. Our little boy, William Royall, aged five months and nineteen days, died last night at 1 o'clock, after a painful illness of seven weeks' duration. His disease was whooping-cough, with complications. He will be buried to-morrow in the family burying-ground of a kind friend, and then in a few months we will turn our faces away from that little mound, never again to look upon it in this life. But other loving hands will keep that spot green, and the blessed Saviour will watch over the precious treasure deposited there, and raise it again to life and immortality in the resurrection. We sorrow not as others who have no hope in the future life.

Yours affectionately,

J. W. HILLDRUP.

Bay View, Va., April 6th.

BIOGRAPHY.

For the Richmond Christian Advocate.

Died, at New Canton, Buckingham County, Va., on the 13th July last, Mrs MARY JANE GUERRANT, daughter of Benjamin Seay, and consort of Andelson Guerrant, in the 32d year of her age; 12 of which were spent in the performance of the duties and enjoying the blessedness of the practical christian.

She was awakened and converted in 1830, at a camp-meeting held in Fluvana county. Her parents were Presbyterians. She was some time deciding what branch of the Church she would join; but finally united herself with the M. E. Church, of which she remained a consistent member to the hour of her death.

The writer's acquaintance with sister Guerrant was limited, but sufficient to form the opinion that she conducted the interesting duties of the domestic relation with more than ordinary prudence and wisdom; and was in all respects a consistent christian. This opinion is confirmed by those who had a better opportunity of judging. Industrious in her habits, those about her partook of the same characteristic; fervent in zeal and warm in charity, she, both by precept and example, contributed to the furtherance of the gospel. As a wife, affectionate; a mistress, strict, but humane; and as a parent, she endeavored to train up her children in the way they should go. The church, the classs-room, and, no doubt, the closet, give their testimony as to her piety and devotion to God. Her illness was sudden and violent. Unfavorable symptoms soon developed themselves. The silence imposed, the anxiety of her kind physician, the solicitude of her affectionate relations told in language unequivocal that her case was a critical one. Naturally timid, and occasionally rather desponding in her religious feelings, death seen in the distance was clothed with many gloomy terrors but death nigh at hand lost his power to alarm, and by her was regarded as the messenger to deliver her into the hands of angel bands that she might be conveyed to the paradise of God. For she felt that to be "absent from the body" was to be "present with the Lord."