

Memor of Mrs Bettie Ann Dennis Oct. 9, 1957.

"When my life's work is ended and I cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious morning I shall see,
I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

O, the soul thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,
And the luster of His kindly beaming eye:
How my full heart will praise Him for His mercy love and grace,
That prepares for me a mansion in the sky.

O the dear ones in glory, how they besoon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall;
O the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home;
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all."

"Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him." I Corth. 2:9.

Your faithful and loving mother, grand-mother, your friend and mine, Mrs Bettie Ann m.n. Graham Dennis heard the summons Monday night to come up higher, thou good and faithful servant, you have fought a good fight, and have won the last battle you have finished your course, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord, which is far better, you have been faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler over many things.

Mrs Dennis has been in declining health and feeble for the past several years, owing to her advanced age, and only growing weaker the last several months.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Soon His beauty we'll behold.
For when traveling days are over,
We shall tread the streets of gold."

Bettie Ann Dennis, daughter of Mr and Mrs John M. Graham was born June 4th, 1874, in Rowan County. Her long life came to a peaceful end, Monday night, October 7th, 1957, at the home of her daughter, Mrs E.D. Ijams, below Mocksville, in the Ijams community, where she had made her home for the past 11 years. Her age being 83 years, 4 months and 3 days. Few indeed, attain to this honorable age. Her Heavenly Father saw fit to call her to that far away strand, which is the beautiful home of the soul; built by Jesus on high, there we never shall die, 'Tis the land where we never grow old. When our work here is done, and the life crown is won, and our troubles and trials are o'er; All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend, with the loved ones, who've gone on before."

She was happily married to George Montgomery Dennis, Sept. 10th, 1903. Mr Dennis passed away January 19th, 1946, at their home, Advance Cross Roads. After his passing, she made her home with her daughter Mrs E.D. Ijams during the last 11 years, visiting among her children during the years.

Together with her husband she was a member of the Episcopal Church at Cool-come, N. C. until they moved into the Macedonia Church Community, when they were received into membership of the Macedonia Moravian Church in 1942, during the last years of the pastorate of Rev E.C. Brewer. Mrs Dennis was a faithful member of the Church and kept her membership there until the time of her passing. Even after living with her daughter, she would visit her son ~~Al~~ Otis and family and attend Church as long as possibly, and try to attend Communion Sundays.

It was my privilege to be her pastor for 9 years, visiting them during the illness and death of her husband, and after she moved away from the Macedonia community. Our sister loved her home and Church. The rule of our sister's life can be summed up in the words of the prophet Isaiah 6:8, "What doth God require of thee; but to do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God." She lived a consistent Christian life. She will be missed by her children and grand-children and friends. O the precious memories, how they linger, How they ever flood my soul. Precious father loving mother, fly across the lonely years; and old home scenes of my childhood, in fond memory appears. In the stillness of the midnight, Precious scarred scenes unfold."

As we stand in the presence of death, let us think of our own preparation, for our Home Going,--it won't be long---it may be soon. The old prophet says, "Prepare to meet thy God." Set thine house in order." O the blessed assurance of the Psalmist who wrote, "Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for thou art with me." May we pray, "O Lord so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

She leaves to mourn her Home Going, two sons Everett H. Dennis of Norfolk, Va., and Otis R. Dennis of Advance, N. C. Route 1; two daughters, Mrs E.D. Jams and Mrs Fred Murphy, both of Mocksville, 8 grand-children and 3 great, grand-children, relatives and friends.

May we look forward to that time, when we may all meet in that Golden Morning, Over There, where family circles will be re-united.

"Then be ready faithful pilgrim, lest with you it be too late.
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning,
For the bride-groom watch and wait,
He'll be with us at the meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate.

"O then with raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting ~~of~~ severed friendships up
Where partings are no more.
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Reluctantly but in resignation to our Heavenly Father's will, we must bid our sister a temporary farewell, looking forward to that glorious morning, when we shall meet to part no more, in the Land that is fairer than day. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth; yea saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them." Rev 14: 13.

Written by