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Salem Church Pays Tribute To Memory Of Silas Nixon

A Salem Church committee, composed of Mrs. Norman Spruell, Mrs. Robert Rigsby, Mrs. Clarence Spruell, Mrs. C. J. Bennett and T. D. Scott, pays the following tribute to the memory of the late Silas D. Nixon:

One by one our loved ones are passing to the Great Beyond. Our hearts were made sad by the passing of one of our aged members, Brother Silas Deane Nixon on April 29, 1941.

He was born April 8, 1859 in Cleburne County, Ala., near High Tower where he spent his early boyhood years, later moving to Carroll County, Ga., where he spent the remainder of his life, he lived to the good old age of 82 years and 21 days.

He was married to Margaret Amy Fletcher February 25, 1886 who survives him. To this union was born seven children, Mrs. Alice Hinesley, Mrs. Lee Yates, Mrs. Sallie Stallings, Mrs. Olivia

Parker, Mrs. Maude Fowler and Mr. Abner M. Nixon and one son, Willie Deane, who died in infancy. He is also survived by 28 grand children and two great grand children and one brother, Mr. W. A. Nixon.

In August of 1880 he joined the Missionary Baptist Church at Mt. Olive, remaining there until Salem Church was constituted in 1883. He being the last member who helped constitute the church, here he spent the rest of his dear and useful life. Uncle Deane, as he was lovingly called, was a valuable citizen known for his integrity and enterprising spirit in promoting the welfare of his community and church. Not only was he an honorable man, but a devout Christian, serving for a number of years as church clerk and adult Sunday School teacher.

He was never absent from church or Sunday School when he could help. We will all miss him, his seat is vacant. He always took great interest in the young peoples' work. At the time of his death he was serving on committees for the up-building of the church and cemetery. His greatest desire was to see the church filled with comfortable seats, and a driveway through the cemetery.

He had failed to attend only three funerals in the history of the church. He kept a cemetery record of each grave. Any person who was in doubt about the grave of kindred, he could readily point it out to them.

He loved the church next to his home and family. He was always working for the progressive things that would benefit the church and community.

To the dear companion, we believe if he could have spoken would say: "I rest, my journey's done. I see the gold of the setting sun. I no longer feel the pain. The lights are slowly growing dim. I'm slowly slipping over the rim into eternity, there to await your coming." To the children he would say "your loss is heaven's gain."

His presence is not with you, but his life is. The life your father lived will never die. He while with you set in motion an influence that will live on and on, and such that you will feel every day as long as you live. When the days are fair you will feel the power of your father's life. When the days are dark and when the sable curtains have been drawn down over the sun and shadows of night have fallen, and you have laid yourselves down to rest, you will remember something father said, something father did. His life is with us still, you will remember the prayers that went up for you. One of his grand sons, Rayburn Stallings, said "Grandfather probably would prefer to go in the spring when everything is green, it's easier that way than leaving loved ones with fresh sorrows and a long winter."

Earth has lost a precious jewel. God's own hand was in it all. In his wisdom it hath pleased him. He was ready for his call. Oh! how sweet it will be to meet him on that happy golden shore. There's never a day so dreary but God can make it bright and unto the souls that trust Him he giveth a song in the night.

Therefore be it resolved.
1st. That we be submissive to the will of God and extend to the family our heartfelt sympathy.
2nd. That a copy of this memorial be placed on our church records and a copy sent to the county papers for publication.

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