

L.L.D. PETERS

L.L.D. Peters departed this life on the 28th day of March, 1922, age 71 years and 3 days. He was born at Johnstown, in Upshur County. While a young man he moved to Trubada, in Gilmer County, where he resided the last forty-three years of his life. He was well known in Lewis and adjoining counties. He was married twice and was the father of a large family, nearly all of whom survive him. One son, Cecil Peters, lives in Oklahoma, while Coleman, Roy, and Eric are well known residents of Lewis County. He joined the Methodist Church when a boy, but after moving to Gilmer County he became a member of the United Brethern Church, of which he remained a member until his death. He was a man with lofty ideals, deep convictions and wonderful breadth of sympathy. To him Christ's life exemplified service to humanity, and he practiced His teaching conscientiously as he understood it. His motto was "To help such as need help", and no sick or unfortunate person ever sought his help in vain. It may truly be said of him that he possessed faith immeasurable, hope everlasting, and unbounded charity for all.

He was a prosperous farmer and lumberman. Occasionally he taught singing school, because he was a great lover of music and he enjoyed associating with young people in a capacity that enabled him to be instrumental in instilling in their minds higher principles of living, and thus contribute to the upbuilding of the community in which he worked.

He was an ardent church worker and contributed largely toward it's financial aid, but was too broad to confine his activities to his own denomination. He was always willing to worship in any church and to extend to it his financial support. His mind was clear to the last, and his last words, spoken a few moments before his death, were, "My life has been such that I am ready to go when God calls me; I want to go to sleep".

His remains were laid to rest at the Floyd Cemetery, where a multitude of lifelong friends paid their last sorrowful respects to him who had enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him. The I.O.O.F. of which he had been a member for many years, had charge of the services, and Rev. Mr. Cutright was the officiating minister.

There is great consolation in the thought that for those who live as he has lived there can be no real death, but viewed in the right spirit, death is only a pleasant transition stage to a more glorious and perfect life.

J. Earle Mick

