

"The lift to God your streaming eyes; none else can gauge the sacrifice. Love is forever and the sun shall rise."

"There is a certain joy deeper than all our grief, something that calls for the trumpets in our souls, and we are sure that all the trumpets sounded for her on the other side."

Elsie Coney will never die out of our lives, but the memory of her life will settle deeper into them and there remain a fadeless ^{an} splendor/inspiration, and a challenge.