

Charles Brasher

Rushworth Chronicle

3 October, 1890

BRASHER. —On the 25th September, 1890, at his parents' residence, Whroo, Charles William, the dearly beloved infant son of James and Esther Brasher. Aged 17 months and 11 days. OUR BUD IN HEAVEN.

We had a little treasure once,
He was our hope and pride.
We loved him; Ah! perhaps too well,
For soon he slept and died.
We miss him when the morning dawns.
We miss him when the night returns;
We miss him here, we miss him there,
Yes, darling Charlie, we miss thee everywhere.

—Inserted by his sorrowing parents, James and Esther Brasher.

(Charles Brasher appears on the interment register of Whroo cemetery.)

IN MEMORIAM.

In fond and loving memory of our darling son, Charles William (Little Blossie), who fell asleep in Jesus on the 25th September, 1890, aged 17 months and 11 days.

Our Dear Little Blossie at rest.
Sleep on in thy beauty my sweet angel child,
By sorrow unblighted by sin undefiled.
Like the dove to the ark, thou hast flown to thy rest.
From this wild scene of strife to the home of the blest.
And though his sweet and sunny smile
Will cheer our hearts on earth no more,
We know our darling's better off;
He is not lost, but gone before.
Plant on my grave some pretty flowers,
A loving pledge to be.
And watch them bloom in summer hours,
But shed no tears for me.
Ah, cruel death, 'tis hard to think a flower so young must die.

—Inserted by his loving parents, J. and E. Brasher.