

Pepil that hav uzed ol mi propirti  
 Ma be to selfish to swair onistli  
 A cuze in me of crime Ive nevr dun  
 Sum sa I'm saif if tha'v mi muni wun

To the sole and bodi of Nansi Hird  
 Wcz the lauful wife of Ezra Brainerd  
 Hir tung woz bizi neir ol of the time  
 Dien words prouvd tru woud coz bludi crime

The olde woman woz not rite in hir mind  
 Pirhaps with sum evil spirit combind  
 Hir self and othrs ma hav tried to cil  
 Short of rezon no dowt she cep it stil

Hi,th of Ezra Brainerd neir sies fout sies  
 Wore in da's luvin nies idel Sunda's  
 Sum bruit powr with him did fondli mies  
 Childrn oftn in trubl on Monda's

To the memeri of Suzan Brainerd  
 Lauful and worthi wife of Charles Bicford  
 Woz a goud mothr in a nu cuntri  
 The tru frend of sies hir own famili

Howse Chansi Clare bilt a fine Monument  
 On a wel manajed farm hiz life woz spent  
 No wun thair sinse himself doz reprizent  
 Time and colde frost the loneli plais doz rent

Izac B. Birnum fathr for mani  
 Childrn, stranjrs, or them that wair ne di  
 In hiz own life time he woz a goud hed  
 Levin plenti for othrs when he's ded