

Dr. Youngson read from the Bible, Christ's call to the weary, and some of the beautifully comforting words of John fourteen, and some of the triumphant words of first Corinthians fifteen. "O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Prayer was offered and the dear ones in the homeland, especially the mother, were remembered.

At the same hour a service was being held in Indore.

Three missionaries and an Indian Christian carried the coffin to the hearse and to the grave. There we sang "For ever with the Lord" and Mr. Robertson offered prayer. Dr. Greenfield, whose kindness through all these days I can never forget, with me held the band as the coffin was lowered into the grave. There in the light of the setting sun we waited till the grave was filled in and placing on it the flowers provided by loving hands, we left the mortal remains of Ethel Bredin to await the trumpet call when the dead in Christ shall arise to meet their Lord in the air.