

From scrapbook at Pleasant Hill Church, Greenville, Muhlenberg Co., KY

Written by Verda's daughter, Vashti in 1946:

Verda Jane McCauley was born near Providence, Kentucky, Dec. 1, 1885, spent her childhood days in Hopkins County, was the daughter of a General Baptist minister. Many times in those days she road horse-back cross country with her father to fill an appointment, and at a very early age made a host of friends. She loved meeting people, and one of her best traits was making those about her feel welcome. She had a kind word and a smile for everyone. How often have we seen the faces of those who knew her brighten when she would appear for church service, after an absence of a few weeks on account of illness. She surely had her share of suffering while here on earth, but through it all she always managed to smile when you were by her side. She was faithful to her church, family and friends. Her vacancy can never be filled, we see the need about us more and more for consecrated Mothers such as the one we knew and loved. And may the Women's Society of Christian Service rededicate their lives for greater service, for having known a true friend and Christian, our Mother.

Of all the memories I hold dear
There's one apart from all the other
Clearer than the noonday sun,
The memory of my Mother.

Her daily life was a written page,
And in memory we read
How she always offered a helping hand,
Or did a kindly deed.

She was numbered among the faithful
On her you could depend,
Was always so understanding,
Had a smile for every friend.

Just as spring burst fourth in beauty
Four years ago in May
While her favorite flowers were in full-bloom,
She quietly slipped away.

Away from all the cares of life
And the ones that loved her best
We've missed her so in these four years,
But God knew she needed rest.

I know she has a mansion,
In that City built four square
And I know she'll be waiting,
For her friends and loved ones there.

Her favorite Bible verse was:

For God so loved the world, that he gave
his only begotten Son, that who so ever
believeth in him should not perish, but
have everlasting life. St. John 3 - 16