

MRS. THOMAS MOORE  
(MRS. WILLIAM BROWN)  
(RACHEL ACKERMAN)

DIED MARCH 25, 1921

The long earthly career of Mrs. Thomas Moore closed Friday, March 25, following an illness occasioned by a shock nine days previous.

Funeral services were held from her late home on King street Sunday afternoon conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Dunbar, of the Baptist church, who was assisted by Rev. Gail Cleland, neighbor, and pastor of the Congregational church. Two selections, "Beautiful isle of somewhere" and "Face to face," were sweetly sung by Mrs. L. A. Hager and Mrs. J. M. Hartwell. A profusion of choice floral tributes covered and surrounded the gasket, bearing emphatic testimony of love and sympathy. The remains were placed in the family lot at Westlawn, four grandsons of the deceased officiating as pallbearers, Carl Moore of Lawrence, Warren Moore of Littleton, George Brown of Littleton and Perley Smith of Lowell.

Mrs. Moore, whose maiden name as Rachel Ackerman, was born in

Sheffield, N. B., and had she lived until next month would have been 90 years of age. She was twice married; first to William Brown of Sheffield, N. B., and after his death she became the wife of Thomas Moore, who, with seven children, fifteen grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren, survive her. Mrs. Moore was the last of a brother and sisters, and the mother of twelve children, of whom the following are now living: Marshall Brown, Thomas M. Moore, Mrs. Homer Boardman, all of Littleton, Mrs. Barbara Degarmo of California, Sherd Moore of Louisiana, Sterling Moore of South Acton and Mrs. Chester Harris of Lawrence. Through the years of increasing infirmities Mrs. Moore was devotedly cared for by her husband and the children, Mrs. Boardman remaining in the home and giving her especial attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore came from New Brunswick 53 years ago. Of that time 50 years have been spent in Littleton and three in Westford.

As a girl the deceased learned to be industrious and developed a taste for domestic life. In maturer years she used to shear the sheep, spin yarn and knit stockings for her children. There was never a time when she could not

find enough work to keep her willing hands busy, and the enjoyment she experienced in employment made hers manifestly a labor of love. In genuine neighborliness she also took peculiar delight, and without any ostentation she quietly sought opportunity to express her thoughtful interest in the people who lived about her.

Mrs. Moore's religious aspirations found expression through her identification with the local Baptist church of which she had been a member for many years. She was a regular attendant of the Sunday services as long as her strength permitted. A patient, lovable woman, fond devoted wife and mother, good neighbor and church woman, she has earned an abundant reward promised to the faithful.