Montoe Sun-Gazette (WI) 14 Oct 1891 Pg 1

Obituary --- Drane. Mrs. Sarah Drane, daughter of Jacob and Barbara Miller, was born in Lowis County, Kentucky, August 28th, 1824, and died October 7th, 1891. She was the sixth child of a family of eleven children. Her father, mother, two brothers and one sister have passed away before her. She came to Wisconsin with some members of her family in January 4th, 1846, she was married to A. B. Cunningham, and settled at Round Grove, near Monroe, where she resided several years until the death of her husband. March 17th, 1858, she was married to Hiram Drane, of Monroe. In 1805 they removed to the city of Monroe, where she resided until her death. Mrs. Drane was converted in the year 1844; united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, and remained a consistent member until her death. She was a woman of remarkable courage, noted for her nuflinching devotion to the cause of right. Having a large, warm sympathetic nature, she endeared herself alike to the young and aged. Always forgetful of self, she sacrificed her own ease. and comfort, her heart of love and sympathy and helpfulness going out for many who looked to her for counsel and sympathy. She was a great sufferer during years of feeble health. For a number of months previous to her death, she realized that her time was short. The last few weeks of her life she bore her sufferings with remarkable patience, without a murmer. When spoken to concerning her hope in Christ, her face glowed with the conscious assurance of the presence of her Saviour. She frequently said, "Come, Lord Jesus, take me," and with these as her last words she quietly passed

and a numerous host of friends to mourn her death.

Dearest sister, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fied, Then in Heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

away, leaving husband, four brothers, three sisters,

here no larewell teat is said. M. M. M.