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Memorial - Gray, Grace Howard; November 9, 1949

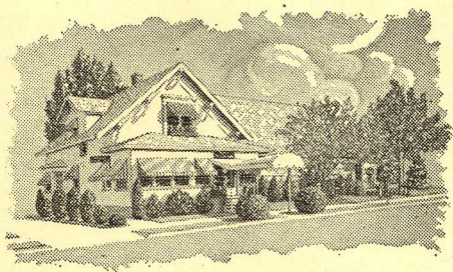
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In
Remembrance

Beyond Life's Gateway

*There's an open gate
At the end of the road
Through which each must go alone
And there in a light we cannot see
Our Father claims His own
Beyond the gate your loved one
Finds happiness and rest
And there is comfort
In the thought
That a loving God knows best.*

In Memory of
GRACE HOWARD GRAY

Born in Leeds, Maine

June 22nd, 1857

Passed Away

Portland, Oregon

November 6th, 1949

Services held in the Chapel of
PEAKE FUNERAL HOME
November 9th, 1949 2:00 P. M.

Dr. Raymond Walker

First Congregational Church
officiating

Songs: Abide With Me

The Lord's Prayer

Mrs. Jeroma Baker, Soloist

Helen Jauncey, Organist

Casket Bearers

Shirley Buck Jack Fenton

James G. Perkins F. P. H. Mills

Norris H., Cloan & Samuel Powell

Final Resting Place

Riverview Cemetery

Concrete Vault Interment



Will those driving in the funeral procession please turn on the headlights of their car until after arrival at the place of interment.

Peake Funeral Home

1925 Scott Street

MILWAUKIE, OREGON



Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Jerusalem

*Memorial
Record*

MRS. GRACE HOWARD GRAY

Not in bitter and unconsolable grief do we gather this afternoon. All the rich comfort of the Christian faith is ours as, in this sacrament of burial, we celebrate life's natural and beautiful consummation. Our trust is in God and to His love we commend the gracious spirit who has passed from our realm of consciousness to the larger life of the eternal. Confidently we declare that her departure is the will of God. Four-score years and twelve have been allotted to her earthly career with an extraordinary gift of strength. Thru "life's late afternoon, where cool and long the shadows grow" she has tarried with us, her presence a benediction and a joy.

We bring our tribute of grateful appreciation to a life of singular beauty and usefulness. Mrs. Gray's vibrant personality has been an inspiration to all with whom, thru the years, she lived and worked. To her friends and to her family: children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, she has bequeathed a noble heritage of faith and hope and love! A woman of significant cultural attainments, broad sympathies, generous impulses and outstanding courage, - she was ever alert, interested in life and challenging life, deeply appreciative of its higher values. In all this she was eager, vibrant, joyous. Marked by intellectual keenness, kindly humor, energy and resourcefulness, she combined strength of character with rare personal charm. Life was not easy for her; always handicapped by poor sight, and the last twenty years entirely blind, she yet maintained keen interest in the world about her, and patient courage.

Mrs. Gray was born June 22, 1857, the

daughter of General Oliver Otis Howard: Civil War hero, founder of Howard University in Washington, D.C., and an outstanding figure in Pacific Northwest history. In the year 1875, Mrs. Gray left Vassar College to join her parents in Oregon. In 1879 she was married to Captain James T. Gray, a pioneer river pilot and boat designer, and the son of William Henry Gray of the Whitman Mission and later prominent in Oregon's first provisional government.

During her active years, Mrs. Gray was one of the creative personalities of Portland, giving time and strength to a multitude of community enterprises. She was a charter member and director of the Young Women's Christian Association. She was a member of the original library and when it was merged into the new Portland public library, Mrs. Gray became a member of its board. She was a charter member of the Oregon Society of Colonial Dames, the Multnomah Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and of the Army and Navy League. She was an early organizer of the Portland Woman's Club and of the Portland Art Club. She became a member of the First Congregational Church in the year 1875. Her patriotism, humanism and religious faith found expression in devoted service in her relations with the many organizations and movements dedicated to the higher life of the community, commonwealth and nation. Truly, we commemorate today the close of an extraordinary life, rich in faith, courage, strength and devotion to the service of God and man!

Her mind was remarkably clear until the close of life's day and then she gently fell asleep. Thru the recent tragic death of her daughter and son-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Cloan Perkins, she maintained beautiful serenity

of spirit and was sustained by her deep and unfaltering faith.

Like an incomparable sunset was her passing! And we remind our hearts, this afternoon, that sunset is only our limited way of seeing things. Nothing has happened to the sun. All is well - and ever after sunset - sunrise! So we bid farewell to our dear Mrs. Gray with endless gratitude for the long day we have had with her and for all that she has wrought during a singularly creative lifetime. Her monument is the enduring affection with which she will ever be held by the wide circle of those who, thru the long years, were privileged to share her courage and strength and serenity of faith.

With Roselle Mercer Montgomery we say:

You are not dead - Life has but set you free!
Your years of life were like a lovely song,
The last sweet, poignant notes of which,
held long

Passed into silence while we listened, we
Who loved you, listened still expectantly,
And we about you whom you moved among
Would feel that grief for you were surely
wrong -

You have but passed beyond where we can see!

For us who knew you, dread of age is past;
You took life, tiptoe to the very last,
It never lost for you its lovely look;
You kept your interest in its thrilling book;
To you death came no conquerer, in the end -
You merely smiled to greet another friend!

Raymond B. Walker
Portland, Oregon
November 9, 1949

