

Cemetery epitaphs

Harry Edsel Smith of Albany , New York :
Born 1903--Died 1942.

Looked up the elevator shaft to see if the
car was on the way down. It was.

In a Thurmont, Maryland cemetery:
Here lies an Atheist, all dressed up and no
place to go.

On the grave of Ezekial Aikle in
East Dalhousie Cemetery , Nova Scotia :
Here lies Ezekial Aikle, Age 102. Only The Good Die
Young.

In a London , England cemetery :
Here lies Ann Mann, Who lived an old maid
but died an old Mann. Dec. 8, 1767

In a Ribbesford, England cemetery:
Anna Wallace
The children of Israel wanted bread, And
the Lord sent them manna. Clark Wallace
wanted a wife, And the Devil sent him Anna.

In a Ruidoso, New Mexico cemetery:
Here lies Johnny Yeast... Pardon him
for not rising.

In a Uniontown, Pennsylvania cemetery:
Here lies the body of Jonathan Blake.
Stepped on the gas instead of the brake.

In a Silver City , Nevada cemetery:
Here lays The Kid.
We planted him raw.
He was quick on the trigger
But slow on the draw.

A lawyer's epitaph in England :
Sir John Strange.
Here lies an honest lawyer,
and that is Strange.

John Penny's epitaph in the Wimborne,
England cemetery:
Reader, if cash thou art in want of any,
Dig 6 feet deep and thou wilt find a Penny.

In a cemetery in Hartscombe England :
On the 22nd of June, Jonathan Fiddle went
out of tune .

Anna Hopewell's grave in Enosburg Falls ,
Vermont:
Here lies the body of our Anna,
Done to death by a banana.
It wasn't the fruit that laid her low,
But the skin of the thing that made her go.

On a grave from the 1880s in Nantucket ,
Massachusetts :
Under the sod and under the trees,
Lies the body of Jonathan Pease.
He is not here, there's only the pod.
Pease shelled out and went to God.

In a cemetery in England :
Remember man, as you walk by ,
As you are now, so once was I
As I am now, so shall you be.
Remember this and follow me.
To which someone replied by writing on the tombstone:
To follow you I'll not consent.
Until I know which way you went.