

ADRIAN A. PARSONS

Adrian A. Parsons, a son of sturdy Christian parentage, was born in North Carolina on November 7, 1846. He moved with his parents to Indiana when six years old and settled in this county.

His early life was not greatly different from that of other sons of Hoosier pioneers. His sturdy physique stood him in good stead in the performance of the endless work of that time. His love for work and his respect for the dignity of labor followed him through life.

At an early age Adrian Parsons developed a desire for education and a further light, and public spiritedness also became one of his outstanding characteristics. He was a zealous student all his life- Always deeply religious--- a friend of man.

At the age of seventeen he enlisted in Company I- 9th Indiana Cavalry and served with distinction throughout the Civil War. His discharge is dated August 13, 1865.

Last Sunday, July 28, our departed friend related to the writer how he was wounded at the battlefield of Franklin, Tenn., on December 16, 1864 and left for dead. Nine days passed before he recieved surgical attention. This is evidence of the wonderful physical powers of Adrian Parsons as a boy at the age of eighteen.

After his discharge from the army he returned home and attended Earlham College for two years.

He was married to Mary Anne Fox April 10, 1870. Truly the home life of this man and woman was a living exemplification of love, harmony and service blended into one. This home was blessed with nine children. Frank Parsons, the youngest child of this union, paid the supreme sacrafice in the World War on October 21, 1918.

The surviving children of this union are Lester W., Norman E.,

William N., Ethel, Edith, Gilbert R., Mary, and Chester. Thirty four grandchildren also mourn his loss.

Mary Anne Parsons departed this life at the old family home, Wa Pa Ke Way Farm on October 27, 1922.

He purchased and moved to his late home in 1886, and from that time until the time of his death he was highly interested in agricultural development. About that time he was united with the Friends Church at Plainfield.

Our friend and brother departed this life August 1, 1929 at the age of eighty two years and eight months. Adrian Parsons never followed the beaten path. He thought- he planned- he originated- and always for the betterment of mankind, with no consideration for his own ~~remittance~~. *remuneration*.

His entire life was marked by a deep reverence for God. His eyes were ever open to God's miracles in the workings of nature. His heart was filled with love for all mankind and especially little children. And when the call came to him to cross into the Great Beyond, his last words and the smile on his face gave evidence of a triumphant entrance there-- the temple finished.

The following lines seem to apply most fittingly to the spirit that dominated this noble life:

I'd like to think that here and there

When I am gone, there shall remain

A happier spot that might have not

Existed, had I toiled for gain.

That someone's cheery voice and smile

Shall prove that I had been worth while.

That I had paid with something fine

My debt to God for life divine.