

<b>Emery, Juliet D.</b>	d. 3 Mar 1853		<b>R45/179</b>
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Emery. On the 3d instant, Mrs. Juliet D., wife of Mathew G. Emery. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Saturday, the 5th instant at 10 o'clock from Wesley Chapel, corner of 5th and F streets.

<b>Emery, Samuel</b>	d. 9 May 1891		<b>Public Vault®</b>
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*The Evening Star, May 9, 1891*

*The Late Samuel Emery*

*Impressive Funeral Services at the Metropolitan*

*M.E. Church This Morning*

Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church is generally unoccupied on Saturday, but this morning the exception and not the rule prevailed. A large number of people occupied seats in the audience chamber, and by so doing testified to their regard for the late Samuel Emery. More satisfactory evidence of a man's popularity could hardly be produced than that which was apparent in the assemblage. The great majority were elderly members in good standing of the solid business portion of the community.

It was 11:30 when the funeral procession, with the Rev. Dr. Bates of the Methodist Protestant church at its head, entered the edifice. As the familiar words "I am the resurrection and the life" were uttered the congregation arose and remained standing until the relatives of the deceased were seated. The casket, covered with lilies and roses and miniature wheat sheaves, was placed in front of the altar rail while the quartet choir of the church sang "Come Unto Me All Ye That Labor and Are Heavy Laden, and I Will Give You Rest."

Dr. Bates then read a scriptural selection--commencing "Behold, I show you a mystery" -- and following the conclusion of this the choir, unaccompanied by the organ, chanted the Lord's prayer.

After mentioning the causes which were responsible for the absence of both the Rev. Dr. Corey, pastor of the church, and Bishop John P. Newman, Dr. Bates announced as his text the words of Job: "All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come." With pointed brevity the venerable divine talked of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. The change, he said, was a desirable one; from a world of mutations to a land of unchangeable glory. Speaking of the deceased, the doctor said he had known him for forty years, most of the time as his pastor, and had found him to be a man of unquestioned integrity, liberal attentive to the services of the sanctuary and in all his relations a manly man.

A short prayer was succeeded by an invitation to those present to see the remains. The choir sang "Nearer, My God To Thee" while the many friends took a last look at the kindly face of the man they had respected. Among those who thus showed their esteem was ex-Senator Henry W. Blair.

The active pallbearers were Edward Graves, A.B. Duvall, William Mackey, Clarence Duvall, Commissioner John W. Ross and Dr. George H. LaFetra. The honorary bearers were Messrs. Charlton, Browning, Tallmadge, Clarke, Hanover, Tenney, McDowell and W.E. Clarke.

While the cortege was leaving the church enroute for Congressional cemetery, Organist W.T. Hutchinson played "Come, Ye Disconsolate."

The choir was composed of Mrs. Lapham, Miss Gray, Mr. Will Atkinson and Mr. W.R.