

Moore Reunion 1913

Tues. Aug. 26, 1913. Ann Arbor News, p.8

"Moore Reunion held in Pontiac Recently"

The 17th Annual Moore reunion was held in the home of Hannah H. Moore in Pontiac recently. She is the only one of her generation living, and no one enjoyed the day more than she of 84 years, as she gave us all the sweet smile of welcome.

The morning of August 21 was one of its best. And long before noon the house and lawn was comfortably filled by the descendants of Andrew Moore, an Irish Quaker, who settled in Pennsylvania over 200 years ago, the descendant of whom our genealogy says "Not one has died in the county house or entered prison doors." A pretty good record considering the number, more than 25,000 scattered over every state in the Union. This time for the first we had the pleasure of welcoming three of our Canadian cousins, descendants of another branch of the tree, who organized a society in Ontario seven years ago. They tell us that their last meeting in July numbered 400, among them three ministers. We also have three in our crowd, which averages 100.

About noon we Ann Arborites had the privileges of enjoying the first good thunder storm that we have met since June. And lo! And behold our dinner is waiting under a tent out in the lawn. I looked into the calm sweet face of our hostess and said, "Nellie, how can thee be so composed under this nervous strain?" "Oh, I'm trusting that all will be well." And it proved so, for soon the storm spent its fury, and we were all seated around two long tables loaded down by a picnic donation, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. After dinner we were called to order by our president, Chester Kayner, of Adrian, to enjoy a program opened by prayer followed by music, after which cousin Joseph Moore of Kansas read a very interesting history of his father's life, Walker Moore, one of the leading Quakers of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, who purchased, lived on and raised a large family on the old homestead of his father, John Moore, whose immediate descendants constitute the reunion of today, of which the writer is one, she never having had to give her name away in marriage.

Interesting remarks were made by our Canadian cousins and others and last an ode to the memory of departed loved ones by the writer, finished the program when Dr. Walter Moore and wife extended an invitation to their cousins to meet with them next year. We closed with the benediction. The ode referred to above is as follows:

To the Memory of Loved Ones

The third and last time
That we had the pleasure,
Of greeting you all in our home:
I mentioned the changes
that time had produced
in thinning our ranks one by one.

It averaged I think just one a year
That were called from works to reward
The old and the young
Were each called in turn
"I'm no respecter of persons
Saith the Lord."
And since then our numbers
Have doubly increased
Two a year now, we average they say,
Which means eight more have been called
Since we met four years ago today.
Sister Elizabeth Chase I will mention first
Whose death was a terrible loss
To her family and friends:
And saddest of all was the suffering
She bravely endered (sic) to the end.
The next was her sister Martha and husband
Her death a relief in the end
For she finished her career
In the asylum here
Away from home and friends.
Then sister Mary's youngest daughter
Mary Mabel Kennedy
Was stricken down with a fever
And quietly passed away.
Early last spring in Adrian
Again the reaper came,
And took from different families
Four of the Westgate name.
And all of the different ages
From as many stricken homes
Who are left to mourn the loss
Of their dear departed ones,
Alanzo, Robert, Vera and Roy.
And last our darling Wendell
Who passed away one year ago
First victim of that throat disease
That proved a terrible foe
To the skill of Ann Arbor doctors;
And they had to let him go.
He passed away so quietly
That the nurse beside his bed

Never knew when he breathed his last
Till the precious boy was dead.
The only thought that comforts me
When I think of my two boys, is--
 “If there is a higher life--
They are in a better world than this.”

Mrs. E. E. Moore