

Rites for Edward Schneckenberger Sunday Afternoon

No greater tribute of love for the dead, no greater expression of love and sympathy for the living could make itself manifest in any other way than by the numbers who paid respects to the passing of Eddie Schneckenberger at the Community church last Sunday afternoon. Here Palmdale and vicinity assembled to bow its head in mute acknowledgement of a Supreme Power above the ken of humankind before which it stands submissive.

Here human sympathy offered itself as a balm to the broken hearted in unspeaking presence; here floral wreaths from the modest wildflower to the orchid set the place abloom with life in its rarest perfume and beauty, and here life and death mingled in hope and faith of life eternal.

Rev. Harvey Hood conducted with many short passages of the Scripture from both the Old and New Testaments, and a short sermon.

Music was furnished by Miss Ardelle Becker at the piano and Mrs. John White, Mrs. Wm. Moore, Mrs. Roy Arnold, Mrs. Harvey Hood, Mr. Jonathan Matthews and Mr. Charles Ritchie as choir.

A solo: "No Shadows," was rendered by Mr. Charles Ritchie.

The pall bearers were: Bobbie Bland, Roy Logsdon, Tony Migneault, Ralph Baehr, Lawrence Wiskerson and Myron Wells.

Eddie Schneckenberger was born September 8, 1919, at Los Angeles, and died June 9, 1932, at Palmdale.

He was laid to rest in the Lancaster cemetery beside his uncle, Albert Schneckenberger.

"Greater love hath no man" for the little story is out that he told Myron, when it seemed that they both could not reach the shore, to go on in without him. But Myron could not hold him in the heavy waves.