

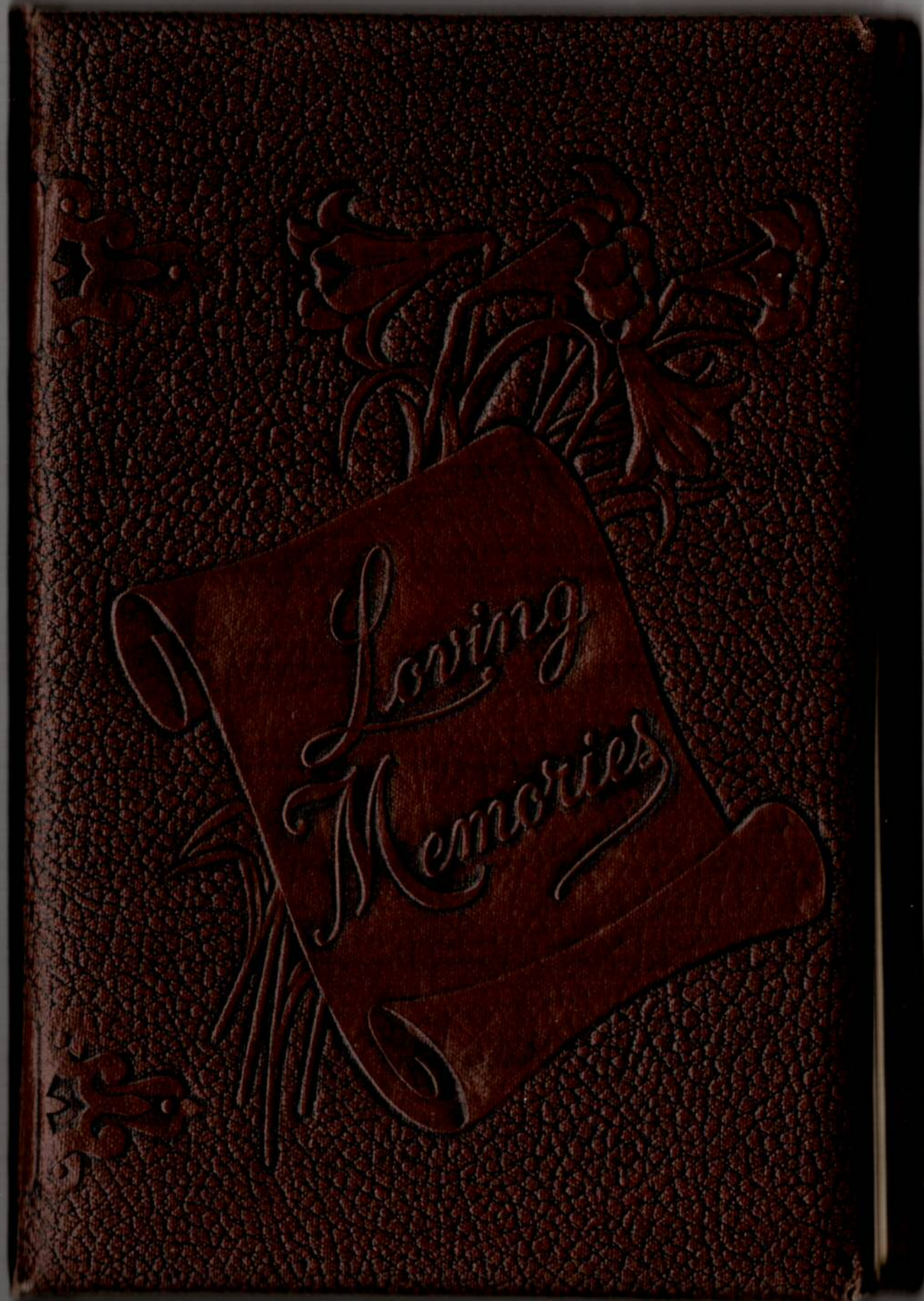
**PFC Francis E.  
Rawling 36431303**

**Funeral Book from**

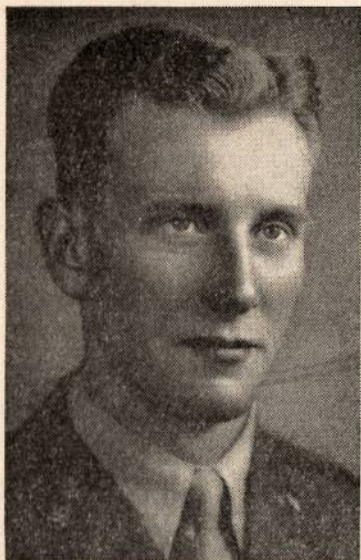
**Worldwartwoveterans.org**

**worldwartwoveterans.org/rawling-  
francis-e-36431303-us-army-ki-  
a-pto-killed-in-action-  
april-26-1945-96th-infantry-  
division-flint-michigan**

Loving  
Memories



In Memory of



PFC. FRANCIS E. RAWLINGS

Pfc. Francis E. Rawlings

Born November 30, 1918

Died April 26, 1945



PRAYER

O gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy judgment, but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou, O Merciful Saviour, send Thy angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord! And let perpetual light shine upon them.

Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on them.

Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for them.

Loving  
memories



## PREFACE

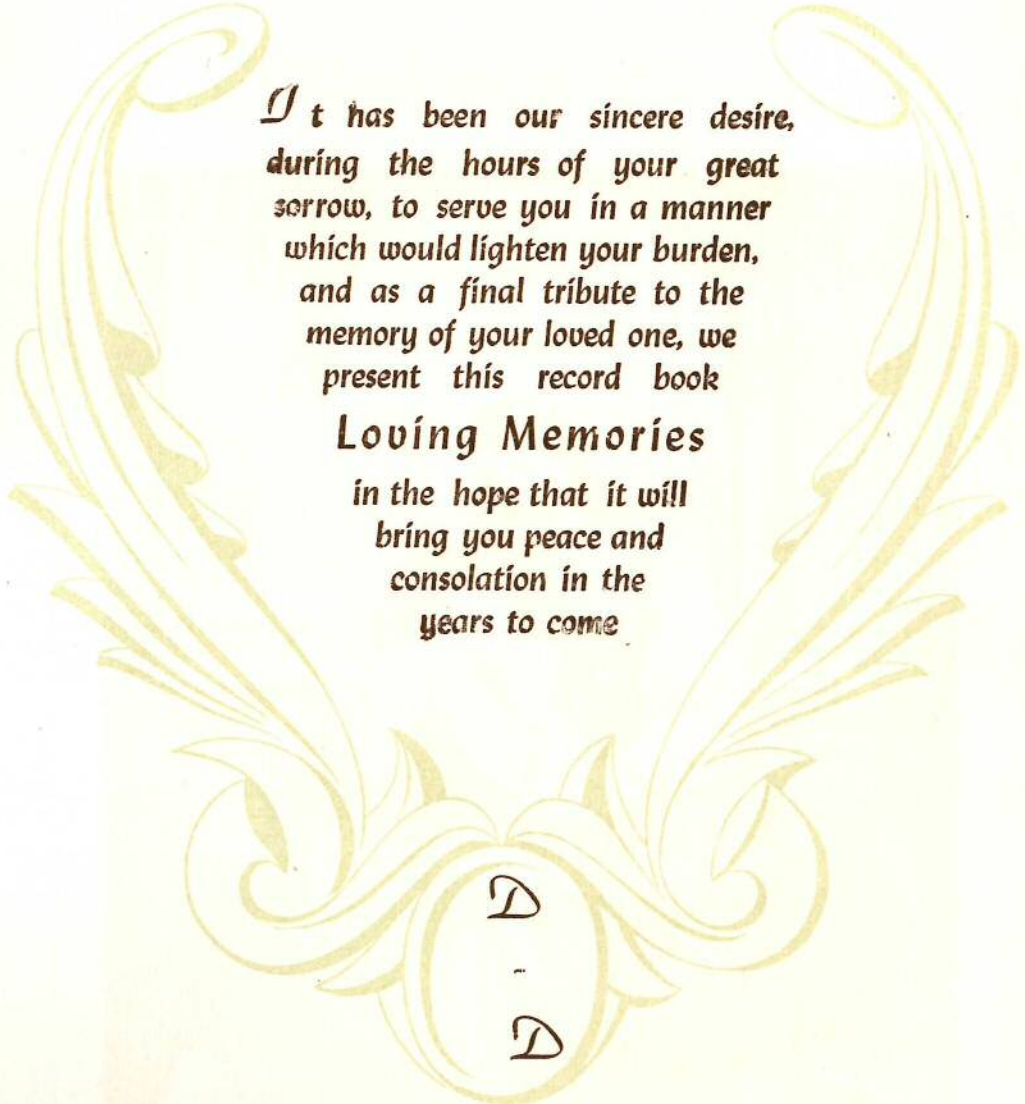
+

We have compiled the data in this Book of "Memories" so that the individuals of the coming generation will know their family.

They are not dead until they are forgotten.

May this book help to keep them always with us.

---



*I*t has been our sincere desire, during the hours of your great sorrow, to serve you in a manner which would lighten your burden, and as a final tribute to the memory of your loved one, we present this record book

### **Loving Memories**

in the hope that it will bring you peace and consolation in the years to come.

**DODDS - DUMANOIS CO.**

*Established 1898*

**FLINT, MICHIGAN**



*The Consoling Christ*

## Dedicated to the Memory of

P.F.C. Francis E. Rawling

Franklin, Illinois

Birthplace

November 30, 1918

Date

April 26, 1945

March 3<sup>rd</sup> 1949

Date Entered Into Rest

buried in Okinawa reburied in Flint

Place

26  
Age

26  
Years

6  
Months

180  
Days

### Comfort

Oh, deem not they are blest alone  
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;  
The power who pities man, has shown  
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again  
The lids that overflow with tears;  
And weary hours of woe and pain  
Are promises of happier years.

There is a day of sunny rest  
For every dark and troubled night;  
And grief may bide an evening guest,  
But joy shall come with early light.

And thou, who, o'er thy friend's low bier,  
Dost shed the bitter drops like rain,  
Hope that a brighter, happier sphere  
Will give him to thy arms again.

For God hath marked each sorrowing day  
And numbered every secret tear,  
And Heaven's long age of bliss shall pay  
For all His children suffer here.

—WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

### Services

#### REQUIEM MASS

Scared Heart Church Church  
March 25 1949 7 . AM Date Hour

#### Celebrant

Rev Fr. John A. Blasko

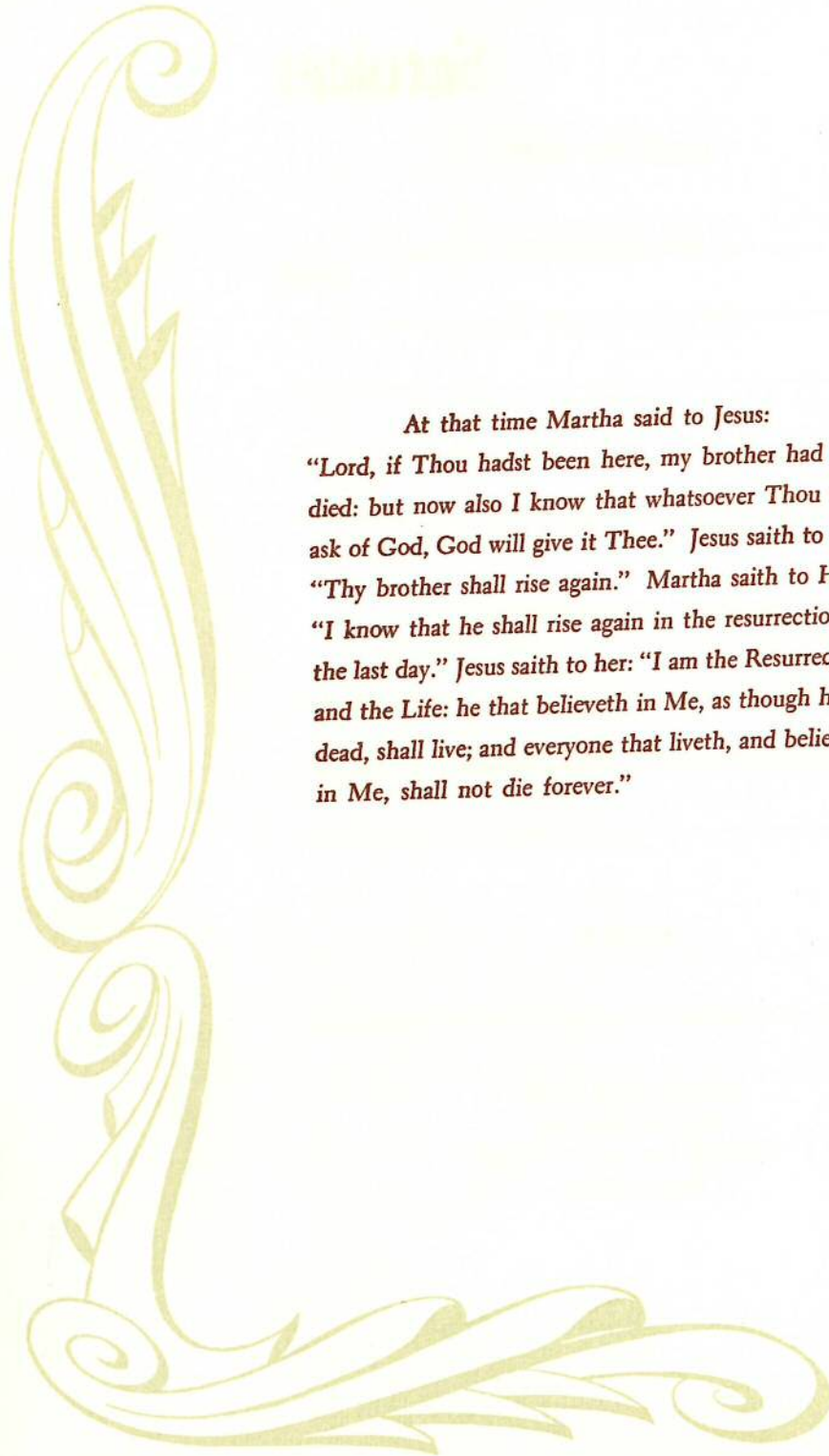
Rev Fr. George Zabela

#### SOCIETIES ATTENDING

#### ROSARY

Led by \_\_\_\_\_

May the souls of the  
Faithful departed  
Through the mercy of God  
Rest in peace.



At that time Martha said to Jesus:  
 "Lord, if Thou hadst been here, my brother had not  
 died: but now also I know that whatsoever Thou wilt  
 ask of God, God will give it Thee." Jesus saith to her:  
 "Thy brother shall rise again." Martha saith to Him:  
 "I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at  
 the last day." Jesus saith to her: "I am the Resurrection  
 and the Life: he that believeth in Me, as though he be  
 dead, shall live; and everyone that liveth, and believeth  
 in Me, shall not die forever."

# Music

\_\_\_\_\_  
 Pianist or Organist

## ORGAN SELECTIONS

\_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_

## SPECIAL SONG SELECTIONS

*By the River of the Roses*  
*Sunday Monday or Always*  
 Rendered by  
*When my blue moon turns to Gold*

*One Dozen Roses*  
 Rendered by

Rendered by

Soloist



### Immortal Grief

Teach me, O God, the good there is in ill,  
For it is in and round me wide and deep.  
As life and death, the harvest which I reap,  
Whatever seed I sow, or ground I till,

And deeds which men call good cannot up-fill  
The depths of loss and woe where I must creep  
Like bird, with broken wing, hurled from the steep,  
Whose song shall never more in gladness trill.

I bear within my soul immortal grief,  
And they who comfort bring are mockers all:  
To boundless pain what power can give relief?  
Death on my life has breathed, and its black pall  
Lies on my world and holds its joy in fief—  
From out the depths, O God, to Thee I call

### Bearers

*Michigan National Guard*

Name

Address

Name

Address

Name

Address

Name

Address

Name

Address

Name

Address

"Now the labourer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping."

—JOHN ELLERTON



### The Living Room

Here we were in the Living Room,  
 All of our loving group together,  
 And the glow of the wood-fire's warm perfume  
 Battled the chill of the outer weather,  
 And then, with a sleepy sigh, you said,  
 "Good night, dear ones, I'm going to bed."

Why did there fall such a sense of gloom?  
 Why did we sob at the thought of sleep?  
 When one goes out of the Living Room,  
 Must all the rest of the family weep?  
 When the work is done and the day is sped,  
 Is it not time for the restful bed?

Because you are gone from the warmth and light  
 And stepped aside from the fire-lit glow,  
 Because you have kissed us all good night,  
 Why must we sorrow and murmur so?  
 Why do we call the couch a tomb  
 Beyond the door of the Living Room?

—EDMUND VANCE COOKE

## Family Record

Francis Edmund Rawlings  
 Name 11/30/1918 4/26/1945  
Born Died

Henry Rawlings  
 Father 1878  
Born Died

Mary Rawlings  
 Mother 1878 1/26/1945  
Born Died

Father's Father  
Born Died

Father's Mother  
Born Died

Mother's Father  
Born Died

Mother's Mother  
Born Died

married to Margaret Melinovich  
 Married to 6/15/22  
Born Died

### OTHER MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY

Carl Rawlings  
Lawrence "  
Clarence "

### Tired

The cross is heavy, Lord  
And I am weak to bear it  
But I have faith:  
For Thou hast promised, Lord,  
That Thou wilt surely share it.

The way is rough, my God!  
And I am, so weary!  
But I have faith:  
For Thou the same hast trod  
Alone, in paths most dreary.

Make short the journey, Lord!  
For I am oh, so lonely;  
And I have faith  
That one beneath the sword  
For whom my heart yearns only.

These eyes shall greet once more  
In a fairer land than this,  
Where sight, not faith,  
Will reign, and, partings o'er,  
Love may have its perfect bliss.

## Final Resting Place

Hour \_\_\_\_\_ Day 25 Month 3 Year 1949

Grace Lawn Cemetery  
Place of Interment

378 D Section 278 Lot

Home no. 2  
Block

Flint City Genesee County

Michigan  
State

And I heard a voice from heaven, saying to me:  
Write: Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord. From  
henceforth now, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from  
their labours; for their works follow them.

### Fear Not

Listen! for the Lord hath spoken!  
"Fear thou not," saith He!  
"When thou passest through the waters,  
I will be with thee.

"Fear not! for I have redeemed thee;  
All My sheep I know;  
When thou passest through the rivers,  
They shall not o'erflow.

"Fear not! by thy name I called thee,—  
Mine thy heart hath learned;  
When thou walkest through the fire,  
Thou shalt not be burned.

"Thou art Mine! oh, therefore, fear not:  
Mine for ever now;  
And the flame shall never kindle  
On thy scaled brow.

"Thou art precious, therefore fear not,  
Precious unto Me!  
I have made thee for My glory,  
I have loved thee."

### Relatives Attending

Stephan Vuketich  
Tomislav Milinovich  
Mary Vuketich  
Agnes Milinovich  
Miss Clarence Rawlings

Carl & Alice Rawlings  
Laurence " "  
Henry E. " "

## Register of Friends

~~Mrs Andrew Slavice~~  
David B. Slavice  
Mr & Mrs Leonard Holdstein  
~~Mrs. J. Holdstein~~  
Mrs. Katar Butorac  
Mrs. Lilac  
Mrs. Mitka  
Mrs. Begovich  
Mr. & Mrs. Miti Denason  
and family  
Mrs. Ann Paras  
Mrs. Estel De Lisle  
Mrs. David De Lisle  
Mr. David De Lisle  
Mike Paulich  
Daniel Smalley

## Register of Friends



## Register of Friends

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

## Farewell!

FAREWELL!—but whenever you welcome the hour  
 That awakens the night-song of mirth in your bower,  
 Then think of the friend who once welcomed it too,  
 And forgot his own griefs to be happy with you.  
 His griefs may return, not a hope may remain  
 Of the few that have brighten'd his pathway of pain,  
 But he ne'er will forget the short vision that threw  
 Its enchantment around him, while lingering with you.

And still on that evening, when pleasure fills up  
 To the highest top sparkle each heart and each cup,  
 Where'er my path lies, be it gloomy or bright,  
 My soul, happy friends, shall be with you that night;  
 Shall join in your revels, your sports, and your wiles,  
 And return to me beaming all o'er with your smiles—  
 Too blest, if he tells me that, 'mid the gay cheer,  
 Some kind voice had murmur'd, 'I wish he were here!'

Let Fate do her worst; there are relics of joy,  
 Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy;  
 Which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,  
 And bring back the features that joy used to wear.  
 Long, long be my heart with such memories fill'd!  
 Like the vase, in which roses have once been distill'd—  
 You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,  
 But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

## Floral Tributes

Mr and Mrs Tony Melinovich  
Mrs Ann Gahas  
Mr and Mrs Mate Denason  
Miss Mary Kubetich  
Mrs Estel De Lisle  
Mrs David "  
Mr and Mrs Stephen Kubetich

## Floral Tributes







## Automobile Donors

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

<http://worldwartwoveterans.org/rawling-francis-e-36431303-us-army-kia-pto-killed-in-action-april-26-1945-96th-infantry-division-flint-michigan>

