Taylor Tombstones, near Florahome, Florida

contributed by

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August 31, 1968: today I was with my grandfather, Clyde Douglas SHARMAN, in his beat up ol' Ford two door. We were traveling along a really bad, two-rut dirt road, somewhere near Florahome, Florida. We had been to pick grapes. Just before the car eased on to the hard road, to head back to Florahome, I noticed the white crown of a marble tombstone sticking out of the tall, thick undergrowth of the woods nearby. We stopped the car and rummaged around in the glove compartment for something to write on. Bingo!. A piece of brown paper bag and a broken pencil would do the job.

There were two stones near to each other.

A. Barnett Taylor 1-29-1909 10-15-1936

They who knew him best Will bless his name and Keep his memory dear While life shall last. Catherine E. Taylor 8-1-1914 7-4-1930

One precious to our hearts has gone A voice we love is still

The place made vacant in our home Can never more be filled.