

I thought that I would forward these pics of the grave markers of Alpha's mother and father. His mother lived to be one of the venerated citizens of Stowe, Vermont. She died aged 98 and was living with her youngest child Achsah (Kingsley) Allen. Achsah lived to be 102! I have not visited the Old Yard Cemetery in Stowe Village where this marker is located, another visitor did, and put pictures online of every marker there. Imagine! Thankful's daughter died the year before my own father was born! The two women (both widows) lived together right in Stowe village a short walk from the church and the cemetery located behind it.



Stowe Village, Vermont

Ebenezer died years before and was living in Berlin, Vermont. Berlin is a very short drive south of the state Capitol in Barre. He was a Revolutionary War soldier, although he was part of the ready reserve and never really saw much action. Many of Alpha's letters were addressed to Ebenezer in Berlin. Later after his father passed he wrote a number of them to Achsah in Waterbury and another sister, Experience. We visited this marker in the Dewey-Wright cemetery on a beautiful country road just East of the Dog River. The Berlin town historians claimed that he was living, at the time of his passing, on the same road that the cemetery is located on. We forgot to bring along an American flag to place next to his marker. The marker seems to be made of black slate and is rather tall and and not more than 2 or 3 inches thick.

Alpha's older brother Simeon Burk(e) Kingsley is the one that I descend from. He, the same year his father died, left with his own family for Quebec. In the late 1700s almost 40 Woodstock, VT families, including Ebenezer's, applied to the Quebec govt. for the land that was promised to immigrants from the colonies. The application was turned down for technicalities, but the year that Ebenezer died, a 2nd. application was approved and Simeon moved his young family there. Some 75 years later, my own grandfather left for Massachusetts after securing a sponsor

and work about 1896. And, this is how I found myself being born in Plymouth county, MA. Farm life was not for him; as I imagined Alpha might have thought about his own prospects.



Inscription

“BEHOLDERS LOOK WITH SORROWFUL EYES,
REMEMBER YOU ARE BORN TO DOE
MAKE YOUR PEACE WITH GOD ABOVE
AND SHARE THE GLORIES OF HIS SON”

