

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of our dear son and brother, William Amos Balsom, who died of wounds Aug. 31, 1918; 32nd. reinforcements; aged 21 years and 8 months.

He left his home, the flower of youth,
He seemed so strong and brave
We little thought how soon he would
Be laid in a hero's grave;
But the hardest blow is yet to come,
When the warriors all return,
And we look for our darling boy
Who never will return.

To-day, as we look at his photo,
A likeness so lovely and true,
Do you know how our hearts are aching
and longing Dear Willie for you,
God knows how much we miss you,
And He counts the tears we shed
And whispers: Hush he only sleeps,
Your loved one is not dead.

Inserted by his loving parents, brothers,
and sisters.

BALSOM.—In loving memory of **William Amos Balsom**, who died of wounds in France on August 31, 1918.

In a distant land he lies,
At rest in a soldier's grave;
His battle fought, his name enrolled
On the scroll of the deathless brave.
A lonely grave in a far off land,
A grave we may never see,
But while life and memory last
We will remember thee.

Inserted by his loving sister and brother-in-law, A. and D. Simpson.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1921

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of Private **William Amos Balsom**, dearly beloved son of M. J. and R. H. Balsom, who died of wounds in France September 1, 1918.

He sacrificed his all that those who come after may live in peace.

—Inserted by his loving mother and father.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1922

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of Private **William Amos Balsom**, beloved son of M. J. and R. H. Balsom, who died of wounds in France on September 1, 1918.

He sleeps beside his comrades,
In a shallow grave unknown;
But his name is written in letters of love
In the hearts that are left at home.

—Inserted by his ever loving mother and father.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1923

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of Private **William Amos Balsom**, the dearly beloved son of M. J. and R. H. Balsom, who died of wounds in France, on September 1, 1918.

Our thoughts they ever wander to a soldier's
honoured grave,
Never will we forget the noble sacrifice you
made;
For our hearts are still united in that same
fond love for you,
And loving thoughts are cherished of one so
brave and true.

Inserted by his loving parents, brothers and sisters.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1924

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of Private **William Amos Balsom**, dearly beloved son of R. H. and M. J. Balsom, who died of wounds in France, September 1, 1918.

Time may heal the broken-hearted,
Time may make the wound less sore;
Time can never stop the longing,
For our loved one, gone before.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1925

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of Private **William Amos Balsom**, the dearly beloved son of Mr. J. and R. H. Balsom, who died of wounds in France on September 1, 1918.

Our thoughts they ever wander,
To a soldier's honoured grave,
Never will we forget dear Willie,
The noble sacrifice you made.

For our hearts are still united,
In that same fond love for you,
And loving thoughts are cherished,
For one so brave and true.

—Inserted by his loving parents.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1927

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of Private **William Amos Balsom**, beloved son of M. J. and R. H. Balsom, who died of wounds in France, on September 1, 1918.

How often, amid the wild billows,
I dream of thy rest—sweet rest!
—Inserted by his ever loving mother and father.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1928

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of Private **William Amos Balsom**, dearly beloved son of R. H. and M. J. Balsom, who died of wounds in France, September 1, 1918.

Time may heal the broken-hearted,
Time may make the wound less sore;
Time can never stop the longing
For our loved one, gone before.

Taranaki Daily News. 1 September 1929

IN MEMORIAM

BALSOM.—In loving memory of our dear son, **William Amos Balsom**, who died of wounds in France, 1918; age 21 years and 9 months.

To-day brings back sad memories
Of one we loved so well.

—Inserted by his loving father and mother.