

# Here Lies Sarah Jane Linton

(née Walker)

b. Eighteenth February in the Year Seventeen Hundred and Seventy-Two

d. Twenty-Fourth December in the Year Seventeen Hundred and Ninety-Six

Survived by her devoted husband

## The Hon. John Linton

b. Fifteenth August Seventeen Hundred and Sixty-Nine

Carpenter, Veteran, and Provost of the Burgh of Leslie Green (1797-

Who, with greate determination, strengthe, and courage, did fight to save those deare lives, in vain, it being so the Will of God, his skilled hands marked by flame for all his remaining yeares of earthly suffering – for suffering loss more is more Love sufferèd - ‘til his body be here lain in the grounde and his Eternal Soul rejoin, in His Glory, in the Kingdome of Heaven, his beloved Wife

And their Children

Agnus (1784-1796)

Mary (1788-1796)

Elizabeth (1790-1796)

Timothy (24<sup>th</sup> Dec. 1796)

*AND GOD SHALL wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.*

– Rev. 21:8

The cold stone, whose bill the Provost paid and nothing more, stood, black as a tooth. From the sun-kissed spot at its base – where the stonemason kneeled to plant them, and where he returned, heart-moved, for a moment’s sad remembrance, for many years to come, running his rough fingertips across his signs engraved, round and round the only deviation from His Honour’s fat commission, that final figure-eight loop, which took all his feeble courage to carve instead, so that justice be done in the ever-after – the wildflowers rose from the earth, five spears of foxglove reaching for the sun.