

Mílton Lílbourne

THE FUNERAL OF MISS JULIANA GEORGIANA PENRUDDOCKE

On the 12th of December, at two o'clock, the mortal remains of Juliana Georgiana, eldest daughter of Juliana Letitia Penruddocke, widow of the late Charles Penruddocke, barrister-at-law, were interred in the newly-vaulted grave in Milton Lilbourne churchyard, the new law with regard to vaults preventing the admission of the coffin in the family vault. It is often said that it is only after death that true feeling is shown to anyone. The respect, affection and quiet sorrowful demeanour of the very many who assembled, the drawing down of blinds the whole route to the churchyard, the closing of shutters in Pewsey, the many handsome wreaths and flowers, the assembling of nearly all Milton and neighbours from a distance, among whom we noticed, as family representatives, E. Radcliffe esq., Capt. Everett, Mrs. Brodribb, G. Aborn esq., Miss Aborn and others, must have been a source of great solace to the survivors. Walking solemnly by the hearse were six bearers, men chosen from having been in service or connected with the estate of Fyfield, viz., Edward Martin, aged 50 years, David Martin, son of same, Charles Martin, a servant of seven years, John Spackman, a servant of 5 ½ years, Benjamin Stiles whose wife's family have been for nearly 100 years in the Penruddocke employ, and Albert Fishlock, who has worked 13 years on the estate. Only relatives were asked to the house, and a lady staying in the house, a friend of the family, represented Miss L. G. Penruddocke, who was unwilling to leave her mother on so trying a day.

The vicar of Milton Lilbourne took all the first part of the service which he read in his large and impressive voice, and it being adjudged that to conduct the whole service would have tried him too much, the Rev. W.G Brodribb was asked and consented to take the rest of the service. The real feeling displayed by those who stepped forward and placed wreaths and flowers was noticeable. We understand that flowers from Mrs. Brodribb and Mrs. Ferris, and Miss Aborn and friends of the deceased were, at special request of her mother, placed between the hands of the deceased before the funeral. Miss Penruddocke not only made a large circle of relations, friends and acquaintances, but interested herself, as a member of the Royal Hospital of Incurables, of the arduous task of answering every application for admission and writing for votes. Hers was no nominal task for she thoroughly considered each case and wrote to each individually. In addition, she subscribed to the lifeboat society and collected for it, and for the army scripture readers.

Not content with subscribing, she painted and sold her innumerable sketches and fancy works and gave the money to the societies. No one wrote a begging letter to her who did not receive an answer with an enclosure of stamps. Many were her recipients at the door. Her correspondence with friends and relations was very large, and it was often observed she never neglected that which she held as a duty. Worn out, wearied, yet unflagging she laid down her earthly life to rise (all fully believe who knew her) in the glorious light and liberty of the Saviour,, whose words are "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest". **Devizes and Wiltshire Gazette Tuesday 24th December 1889**