

When I will meet my loved one, in her Eternal
Home."

With a smile she listened to me, her heart was full
of joy ;

She knew I loved her dearly ; I was her own dear
boy !

And so she made reply to me, "It will not be for
aye ;

For soon our earthly darkness, will be eternal day.

By God's good grace I truly will be waiting for
you there,

When free from mortal suffering you leave this
world of care."

Her breath was slowly going, I knew she had not
long—

She bade me sing at once to her, the Grand Redemp-
tion Song.

As well as faltering accents and words of mine
could do,

I sang of the Redeemer and of His promise true ;
How He died to save His people from all sorrow,
and all sin,