

*Florence*

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GIVEN BACK,  
A SISTER'S TRIBUTE.

**T**HE Angels in Heaven are singing  
A sweet and joyous lay;  
"There has arrived at the pearly gate  
A child of God to-day.

One who was worn with the journey  
Has entered eternal rest,  
Has flown from all earth's sorrows  
Like a tired bird to its nest."

Her earthly days were weary  
And full of pain and care;  
But she bravely and patiently went her way  
Till she reached the City fair.

Did we refuse the Lord our darling?  
Nay we laid her beneath the sod,  
Knowing she was not lost to us,  
But given back to God.

MARY.