

Thus ever near us though unseen  
The dear immortal spirits tread.  
For all the boundless universe  
Is life. There are no dead.

*L. P.* Associates, surrounding the bier of our departed Sister, let us contemplate the past, be instructed by the present, and look forward hopefully to the future. The past is linked to the present by reminiscences of our lost one. The present is the hour of mourning, and the future is unknown. We who mourn typify these periods by the flowers we wear; the past by the blue forget-me-not which speaks of remembrance, the present by the white rose, symbol of sorrow, and the future by the red rose of hope. Thus also do we signify our faith in our dear Sister, our charity toward the unavoidable shortcomings of life, and our confidence in her eternal peace and happiness. Believing in the continuity of life and with fraternal feelings of respect, may we not commune with the departed, saying:

“Thee and us.”

Author unknown.

*L. P.* Strange, strange for thee and us sadly  
afar.