

In Memoriam.

Lines composed by Jane B. Read, in memory of her beloved husband, Samuel Read, who departed this life on the 17th of December, 1867, aged 61 years.

Most deeply do I feel the loss
Of thee, my husband dear;
For many years we lived in love
And toiled together here.

Each other's burdens we would bear,
'Twas pleasant so to do,—
Each other's joys we loved to share,
Of which there were not few.

Another link is broken now,
Which bound my heart to earth;
Another treasure now in heaven,
To me of precious worth.

Now in my lonely hours I muse
On by-gone happy days,
When together we conversed,
And loved to sing God's praise.

The Scriptures thou did'st love to read,
We loved to listen too,
And often to us thou didst read
Their sacred pages through.

Together we could bow the knee
To God in sacred prayer,
With our loved ones who are now left,
No Father's love to share.

When any subject on my mind
I did not understand,
How freely I could ask thee, dear—
The answer was at hand.

And now it often seems to me
That thou art by my side,
Cheering me in my lonely toil,
Which daily cares provide.

A faithful husband, father, friend,
We have proved thee to be ;
And 'tis my happiness to know
Thou didst confide in me.