

✧ In Memoriam. ✧



Little we dreamed, as on that quiet night
We watched the moon mount up the eastern sky,
That he we loved so well that night should die,
His soul borne upward to the heavenly light.

Alone! no fast, fond friend stood silent by,
No parting kiss was pressed upon his brow,
No tear-wet eye watched sadly o'er him now,
No loving heart returned his parting sigh.

Wife, children, home and friends, beloved through life,
Were far away; alone! yet One was near,
The Master whom, in weakness and in fear,
He had long served amid the din of strife;

The Master calling to the mansions fair;
The Master soothing all the ache and pain
Of weary limb, of heart and head and brain,
Then leading to the glory waiting there.