

"FATHER" COSSMANN.

Write, henceforth blessed are the dead which die
In the Lord : Ev'n so, the Spirit saith, for they
Rest from their labours. Thus we feel and say
Of sainted Cossmann, who lived ever nigh
His Lord :—Forsaking proven claims to high
Renown in Learning's seats ; putting away
All thoughts of worldly fame in youth's proud day ;
Renouncing Father-land for a far cry
Of souls beyond the sea hard pressed for aid ;
Toiling so long an exile for his Lord ;
Bearing so well the holy burden laid
Upon his soul to preach the Living Word
Unto the people here ; doing his best
For love of man, not gold . . . He gained God's Rest.