Lines

SUGGESTED ON THE DEATH OF JOHN JAMES CHARLESWORTH, ON THE 17TH DECEMBER, 1865, AT TORONTO, C. W. AGED 4 YEARS AND NINE MONTHS.

To Mrs. Charlesworth.

Weeping Mother, bending lowly O'er thine infant's early bier, Cease to weep, thy child's in glory; Shed no more this bitter tear. Wherefore weep the one departed, When ecstatic bliss he shares: When from this life's sorrows parted, The diadem in heav'n he wears?

Mourning Mother, Christ in mercy Took him to his loving arms; Far from every danger earthly, He is lodged where nothing harms. Though you watched your lovely flower Droop and wither, fade and die; You are certain that forever It will bloom beyond the sky.