

Again fond love anticipates,
 The youthful lad, so great beyond his years,—
 Of future promise great,—
 Is nurtured for a life of usefulness and fame; a life of great success
 On other shores, 'mid other scenes, amid the ransomed host of heaven,
 By eye of faith, the mother sees her boy.
 And as the corse so lately taken from Minas' cold embrace,
 Is slowly turned towards the home so desolate become,
 The father's heart most sinks with grief.
 Ah me, the sorrow born that fifty years ago!

How loving God has been!
 Only once again have loving hearts been sad,—
 Only once again the silver cord is loosed, to form another link
 To bind to Him who gave that he might take away.
 And from the tide of rolling years—of sorrow, joy and hope,
 The fifty years have come.

What hopes, what joys, what fears are centered round this hour!
 From happy homes, more happy made from joy of future bliss to
 Glad hearts surround once more the honored sire, [come,
 And once again receive the tender, loving word and look
 Of her, who years agone had ruled, and now still rules
 Their loyal hearts by strongest bands,
 And as that happy home again reverberates
 The voices glad in harmony of love,
 The men of years, the women now past youth,
 Are boys and girls again.
 And not alone the boys and girls of other years familiar to its halls;
 Our Jubilee is graced by presence dear and sweet to come,
 The loved and loving;—who in maturity of years
 Gave hearts of fealty to those we love, and in loving, loyally
 Have one with us become,
 And in unity of heart and voice, our homage pay to *Him*, to *Her*
 Of fifty years ago, of fifty years now come.

The tide of rolling years moves on with a restless wave,
 The happy circle, meeting now, is soon dispersed
 The weight of years has brought the honored heads
 In whitening readiness for holier scenes;
 And as the sad and mournful parting sighs on shores of time,
 Grow fainter in the brighter scenes beyond,
 The turmoil and the strife of earth are lost
 In the gladsome welcome, "Enter in!"
 The joy of thy beloved Lord forever now to share.