

his eve and watched the calm and glorious sunset, and thought of my beloved boy in those mansions above, which our blessed Saviour has prepared for those who love Him.

Here the beautiful record of the beautiful life ends. She gradually grew worse; could not even persuade herself that she felt "a little better"; until, on the twenty-sixth of March, 1859, the gentle spirit took its flight beyond the "glorious sunset" to the "beloved boy" and to "those mansions above, which our blessed Saviour has prepared for those who love Him."

Finis
Jan 9, 1927
J. W. R. - 12-24-36