
To a beloved Brother and Sister





Ind dreams thall come agian:
 O, then upon our FTatery God
In Jesab name well ery. Until the cloads shal roll amay
Atherat the troubled itv?




 Becuis my reat redeeming God.
Onoe gave himeolf for me.
 Tis lost -add moolidererig ofornareThe body rie gasin,
And in the reasretions morn
With C Crist ith ifife, shall reig U Eed, the gemm of forest tree
 Whatech that thimmering ran, YFFIEPop te Juagheot Day.

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