

But now the strife of bitter life  
Has banished childish glee ;  
For you have sought ('tis dearly bought)  
Your wealth from parents free,  
The world wide alone for guide—  
Oh ! from its maxims flee.  
Though far away, your hearts may stay  
Where you did kindness see.  
I hope that yet you don't forget  
The truths you learned from me.

But though you left your home bereft,  
I know you love most dear  
Each other still with heart and will,  
As though you were still near  
The teachers kind you left behind,  
Where often you did cheer  
With childish strains my toil and pains,  
And checked a mother's tear ;  
But of true love which springs above,  
That you fall short I fear.

For there is one unseen by man  
Who 'neath the sod was laid ;  
Your sister dear she was while here,  
And has her love decayed ;  
Though rapt in love she reigns above  
Unneedful of our aid ;  
Her toil is done, her crown is won,  
And death her grief has stayed ;  
But still think not she has forgot  
Our time is still delayed.

Oh ! no, but still forever will  
Look down with pitying eye  
On her who did, in childish need,  
Her many wants supply,  
Who for the rest with which she's blest  
Will now and ever sigh.  
May she obtain that not in vain,  
When death's dread hour is nigh,  
We ask and pray that thence we may  
Rejoice with her on high.

No words can paint in style most faint  
What you my child did gain :  
To reign with Him, the God supreme,