

That heaven of love is now the home
Of him who was thy partner here ;
Then let this hope with holy balm
Thy wearied-widowed spirit cheer.

Immanuel will thy heart renew,
Will with his righteousness array ;
The prayer of humble fervent faith
Will ever to his throne find way.

Heaven be thy home, its fadeless joys
Be thine, when thou from earth art free ;
This is the wish, Grandmother dear,
Thy children's children wish for thee.