

sympathy in this bereavement. We bid you say in the spirit of resignation and in the language of Scripture: "The Lord hath given, the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord," "Even so Father for so it seemed good in thy sight."

VICTORY OVER DEATH.

*To be sung to the tune of "The Dying Christian."*

"Vital spark of Heavenly flame !  
Quit, oh, quit this mortal ~~flame~~ *frame* !  
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,  
Oh ! the pain, the bliss of dying.  
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife  
And let me languish into life.

Hark ! they whisper; angels say,  
"Sister spirit, come away !"  
What is this absorbs me quite  
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,  
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath ?  
Tell me, my soul, can this be death ?

The world recedes ; it disappears !  
Heaven opens on my eyes ! my ears  
With sounds seraphic ring !  
Lend, lend your wings ! I mount ! I fly !  
O Grave, where is thy victory ?  
O Death, where is thy sting !"

—*Pope.*