

## LIGHT BEYOND THE VALLEY

You are bearing us on, O Father Time,  
Down toward that dark valley below,  
Where the sun never shines and all is cold,  
In that dreary region of woe.

O why must we enter those gloomy shades,  
When back on the hills above,  
The skies were bright, our pathway light,  
And we had many friends to love.

Father Time replied, "Those friends are gone,  
Have passed through you lonely vale,  
To a beautiful land not far away,  
Where the forces of life prevail."

"In that land of peace blooms the Tree of Life,  
Wide-spreading and fair to behold,  
There the beauty of youth shall never fade,  
For never a one grows old."

"No sorrows there in that radiant land,  
Where Love and life hold their sway,  
No shades of night to intercept light,  
And bar out the glory of day."

So, with Father Time, we are moving on,  
Down toward that dark valley below,  
Through which all must pass to meet those friends  
That left in the long time ago.