

## OUR HOME IN HEAVEN.

"The tears wept o'er her silent couch  
By the poor, the sick, and sad,  
Told better far than words of mine  
Of the hearts she once made glad.

"And I hope, dear little children,  
That some of you by my knee  
May follow her sweet example  
In the years that are to be.

"Till you meet her, watching, waiting,  
All her face aglow with light,  
Where the crooked paths are straightened,  
'In the world that sets this right.'"

FINIS.