

This was thy doing—thy page unfurled
A message from the tomb;
Thou gav'st a warning to the world
Against despair and doom !

And now—thou hast passed thyself, to know
Whither these footsteps tend.
To Life's unending ebb and flow
There has come at last—the end.

But yet, methinks, I know, I see
Thou hast left on earthly shore,
For the help of sad humanity,
A blessing evermore !