

I heard the ance in silent prayer,
 No other form was near!
 "Vorrow, alone! thy only friend,
 To wipe the flowing tear!
 I bade thee rise!" If honestly
 Possess'd thy heart alone!
 "And to the witnesses on Earth
 Thy state, be fully known?
 The billows high, which o'er thee roll
 The band of truth will stay
 And guide thy Back, in safety on
 To brighter realms of day"

The lovely pale, dear child is safe
 My spirit there doth rest,
 Walk ye with me, & thou shalt share
 With those, by Wisdom blest.
 Farewell; Thy sacred care & trust!
 Within the House of God!
 Recording Angels strictly keep
 Each object, word & deed!

From my Mother Lucy