

From Thankful Goodrich,

You are going far away  
And will see my two friends  
Do give them Mothers blessing  
With a royal Diadem.

They are of the chosen number  
Who freely gave up all  
When God makes up his jewels  
In Love he will them call  
Mary and Jane

## An Acrostic

Most cheerfully we move along  
 All united both firm and strong  
 Renewing zeal from day to day  
 You sure will gain the victory

Heavenly blessings ever flow new  
 Are for the faithful, just and true  
 Zion standard both firm and sure  
 Always supported by the pure  
 Receive a blessing true and just  
 Doing the right we all can trust

Helmina Gates

For Sister Mary M., on the 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of Life,  
Nov<sup>br</sup> 11<sup>th</sup> 1863

Dear Sister, no treasure, I value so high  
 As a heart to principle true,  
 No Gem, in its brightness, can with it, compare  
 Or Diamond, ere bro't to our view:  
 Possessions of Earth, I've nought, I can claim  
 Her glories, & honors, disclaim;  
 But a soul consecrated, with you I devote,  
 To God, & His Chosen, Amen!

This privilege, Dear Sister, with me you shall share  
 Of time, strength & services free,  
 Not a farthing reserv'd of all I possess  
 Which I would not bequeath unto thee:  
 And should I be first, to leave thee in time,  
 O with thou, this, favor impart,  
 To gather the spoil, & know for the same  
 I will greet thee, with a true, honest heart.

An Acrostic, Jan<sup>y</sup> 19<sup>th</sup> 75.

Meekness, humility, and love,  
Adorn thee, Sister dear:  
Remember thus, in heaven above,  
Your garments do appear.

Heavy thy burden toil and care,  
And this I testify;  
Zealous with hand and heart you are,  
Lion you beautify.

A happy mansion will be thine,  
Radiant with beauty all divine,  
Dear Sister, when you've done with time.  
E. R. S.

To St Mary Hazzard.

M. C. R. A. ... M. C. L. L. of N. D.

An Acrostic for Sister Mary  
Hazzard Feb 26<sup>th</sup> 1871.

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Mary dear Sister respected and kind,  
 Allow me a place in the pure heart of thine,  
 Remembering the saying that oft doth prove true,  
 You are loved and beloved by all who know you;

Heaven smiles on the faithful with bounteous hand,  
 And richly rewards all the innocent band,  
 Zealous to perform all the duties of today,  
 Zealous to be living in Mother's pure way;  
 And now dearly beloved be patient-bear on,  
 Realizing here's your trial in Heaven your crown,  
 Dear sister take courage and be not cast down.

From your little friend Florinda S.

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12,105-B

Sister Mary R. C.  
1113 Libanon  
N. Y.

Anniversary of Sister Mary Hayward  
November 11<sup>th</sup> 1888

Good Sister M, a Virgin pure!  
 This fact we can't deny,  
 Not even a modern Jesus seen,  
 The Critics' Brain to try!  
 Her years, full seventy seven we learn,  
 But still the Lamp is bright!  
 No lack of Oil, or foolish Self,  
 No dim the Christian sight!

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A.C.