

I can't forget my faithful friend,
Her memory is very sweet,
Tho' trying scenes have marked her way,
The angels record keep.

A just reward for her is hid,
Where angels love to meet,
Her robe is honesty & peace,
With innocence replete.

Composed. by Sister. Thankful. Goodrich. aged. 8.6.
For. Sister. Jane. Blanchard. in. 18.5.7.....

Mount Lebanon April 13 1859.

My ever remembered, and Respected Sister Jane.

I do not know as I can express my feelings of love and gratitude, to you on paper, for all your kind care and patience with me: What should I have done without you? I feel that I realize the blessing of a good home, and tender care in sickness, where I never could before:

I have often marvelled, that notwithstanding all your heavy burdens by day and by night; I have never seen any thing but the patience of the Lamb, and I might say, two little Lambs united as the heart of one:

My hearts desire is to learn a lesson of profit at this time for tho' I have been weak in body, I trust my spirit has not been unmindful, of the unnumbered blessings bestowed on poor me.

You Sister you have been to me, A mother kind and true;
And nothing that my heart can do, Will I withhold from you:
I know you will not fail to find, Sweet comfort on your way;
For all your actions true and kind; God surely will repay:

O what a prize are righteous souls, I love them more and more;
They glow with beauty as time does roll, They're laying up a store:
Tis not for earthly fame they live; Who do themselves deny;
But tis to God they freely give; The moments as they fly.

How many are the passing scenes, That flit before our eyes;
Can it be true that by these means; We thus obtain the prize:
Ye living truth dispel the gloom; Of darkness that I see;
Resplendent light the way illum; Lord make thy people free.

But I will not put forth my hands, To stay the rolling wave,
Still hope to see the desert lands; To bloom what e'er betide:
Farewell my friends I cannot stay; Do mourn for sorrows past;
But only pray that Gods pure way; Be honored to the last.

Receive this broken scrap from your Sister F.S. in love.