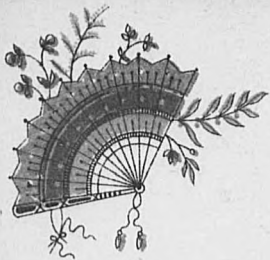




Emma J. Neal.



Emma L. Neal,



Emma J. Neal.





My Wish.

I wish for thee — The  
boon is rare,

The choicest heaven bestows —

A friend to share thy  
every care,



To soften all thy woes.

Emma J. Neal.  
From her sister  
Marinda.

Cat. No. 4438

(9759)

Bank,  
Adams, Mass.

NHM From E J N 5/22/42

Clarissa Jacobs,

Mount Lebanon

Columbiana Co.

## In Memory of Our Sister.

---

Angels ope the gates immortal,  
Our dear sister joins the blest,  
She whose robes of spotless beauty,  
Justly claims a hallowed rest.  
Rest from all the earth-born troubles,  
Which enshroud the pilgrim here;  
In the mansion of OUR FATHER,  
Which a mother's love doth cheer.

Here, oppressed with pain and sickness,  
Wrecked and torn, her mortal frame,  
Now within the land supernal,  
These can hold o'er her no claim.  
She has passed the gloomy boundary,  
Twixt this world and worlds above,  
And in meeting angel kindred,  
Finds a home of radiant love.

Home Eternal in the heavens  
Wrought without the hands of clay;  
Just returns of spirit labor  
Through a long and well spent day.  
Early when life's sun had risen  
She was toiling for the right;  
When it reached its glowing zenith,  
Truth alone, was power and might.

Onward in its orbit moving,  
Still more cheering seemed each ray,  
Even to the golden setting  
When her spirit passed away.  
Pure and peaceful, gentle, loving;  
Large in giving, much she gains:  
Though she leaves all earth's possessions,  
Wealth eternal still remains.

Where no moth or rust corrupteth;  
Where no thieves break thro' and steal;  
Where the law of progress ruling,  
Growing beauty doth reveal.  
Where true rest is *not inaction*,  
With temptation to annoy;  
But new fields of harvest labor,  
In the Lord's divine employ.

Sister do not let thy spirit  
Foreign grow to dear ones here,  
Often bear to us a blessing  
From yon bright and happy sphere!  
'Till we meet thee o'er the river,  
On the calm and pearly shore,  
Where in one unbroken circle,  
Parting will be known no more.

BY EMMA J. NEAL.

Clothed in robes for the transition,  
Weaned from earth and earthly gains,  
Bidding her adieu to <sup>this</sup> earth. Life  
Wealth eternal still remains.



Full will I remember my dear loving girl  
The days that are past and can never return  
When I was like you full of life's budding joy  
And found in my duties a constant employ  
I longed and my longing were earnest & deep  
The knowledge I'd gained to be able to keep  
I see in your mind the same bubbling spring  
And rest well assured its reward it will bring  
But always remember my dear little friend  
The duty is yours to all commend  
And always we can test the patience you're  
Of those who for wonders like you don't aspire  
Likewise in your cranium a corner you'll find  
For spiritual givings both rare & sublime  
For conscience, subjection obedience & love  
And spiritual gifts from good angels above  
That I love you dearly I need not repeat  
And that you love me I believe is no cheat  
So move right ahead don't be hindered I pray  
With bubbles & troubles that lie in the way  
Since self must be slain & self will crucified  
We'll take it with patience & from it ne'er hide  
Remembering the promises never will fail  
Press on faithful servants & ye shall prevail.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS FOR THIS DEPARTMENT TO

Medical Department  
ESTABLISHED 1800



HENRY CLOUGH  
MOUNT LEBANON  
NEW YORK



Society of Shakers  
FOUNDED 1787

MEDICINAL EXTRACTS—NORWOOD'S TINCTURE VERATRUM VIRIDE