

A Parting Address from Eldress Betsey to
Amy Reed. March 18th 1859.

Amy my dearhy Beloved, and worthy little one,
 Weep not for me, my time, was fully come:
 A dream by night, was given me to know,
 My work was nearly finished here below;
 My spirit soon, to take its final flight,
 To dwell in realms of everlasting light:
 Tho' in my soul, I put far off the evil day,
 Yet conscious was, that long I could not stay.
 My tender ties, I had just pruned and dressed,
 And longed to see them blossom, ere I took my rest:
 But constant was my prayer, "Lord let thy Kingdom come".
 "Not my will O my God, but thine on earth be done."
 For all your weary toil, and cares for me think not,
 That by your Friends, and Mother, they er can be forgot.
 Remember with my blessing, to you I oft draw near;
 Then be ye comforted, & be ye of good cheer.
 I'll soothe your care worn spirit, with my blessing and my love;
 While Angels hover round you, distilling blessings from above.
 I find you've been to me, and to the cause most true;
 This parting promise surely, I give unto you:
 That when your mortal race, upon this earth is run;
 And life's short brittle thread, for you its length has spun.
 Most surely will I meet thee, then as a Parent Friend;
 And by the hand I'll safely lead, thee to thy journey's end.
 And there will dwell with faithful souls, On Canaan's happy shore:
 Where parting is unknown, to rejoice forever more.

Farewell in love, in sweetest love;
 And never ending thanks.

From Eldress Betsey to Amy.