

From Mother Lucy
To Amy Reed, May 3rd 1867.

(1st) The frugal hand, our Mother said,
 With plenty should be fill'd,
 Their stores replenish'd by increase,
 In time, an hundred fold:
 Thus was the Saviour's word on earth,
 To glean its fruits with care,
 The fragments gave, by nothing waste
 If we would blessings share.

(2nd) I've often seen thee, little One,
 In this my once abode,
 On bended knees, thy prayers ascend
 Thus, to thy Holy God,
 " O Heavenly Father! may I stand,
 " In this thy Temple pure,
 " The labors of my Parents' treat
 " With gratitude and fear.