

Day after day we saw her fade,
And gently sink away;
Yet often in our hearts we prayed
That she might longer stay.
Home at last thy labour done,
Safe and blest, the victory won;
Jordan passed, from pain set free,
Angels now have welcomed thee.
Mourn not for me my life is past,
You dearly loved me to the last;
Then haste to Christ make no delay,
For no one knows their dying day.
Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the day of life is fled,
And in heaven with joy to greet thee
Where no farewell tears are shed.

... In Loving Memory ...

- OF -

MARY ANN BROWS

(Our Dearly Beloved Sister),

Who Died at Singort Manse, Skye, 14th Pebruary, 1903.

AGED 47 YEARS.

TO MEMORY EVER DEA