

I do not forget nor do I intend
I think of you daily & will to the end.
I miss you mourn you in silence unseen
And dwell on the memory of days that
have been.

It is sweet to know will meet again
Where partings are no more,
And that the one we loved so well
Has just gone on before.

God is good he gave us strength
So bear our heavy cross
He is the only one who know

I cannot clap you hand dear archa
In face I cannot see.
But let this little token tell
That my heart is sore for thee

ppp

We mourn your absent voice & face,
That made home doubly dear,
But memory fills you & heart-peace,
and keeps you ever near.

Had he asked us, well we know
We should cry "Oh, spare the blow"
"His wish with streaming tears should pray,
"Lord, we love him, let him stay!"

Day by day we all do miss him
Words would fail our loss to tell,
But in heaven we hope to meet him
Evermore with him to dwell.

A loving son my dear was he
A faithful friend when he was here,
He lived in hope he died in peace,
We know his faith will never cease.

Gentle in manner patient in pain
Our dear one left us heaven to gain
With naught so gentle and actions so kind
Hard in this world is his equal to find.