

In Memoriam.

In memory of Mary A., beloved wife of
F. J. Blair, who departed this life
February 6, 1904, at Rocky Ford,
Colo.

Our home is sad and lonely
And our hearts are very sore,
For a loving wife and mother
Left us to return no more.
For her sake we left Dakota
For a milder, healthier clime,
Hoping thus to keep her with us
For a longer space of time.
But she faded like a flower,
Skilled physicians could not save.
Soon we had to lay her body
In the cold and silent grave.

But we know that she is happy
In that home among the blest,
For her loving Savior called her,
She told us she would soon be at
[rest.

How we miss her sweet affection,
How we miss her loving care.
O! our hearts seem almost breaking
When we view her vacant chair.
But 'tis folly thus repining,
For God's will is always best.
Earthly ties must all be broken
Ere we enter into rest.

In the land where there's no parting
No more sorrow, no more pain,
Where our saviour takes his loved
[ones.
May we live with her again.
