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1874 January - May

Cooper Moses

Lingering Losses

SIDE TWO

unbending truthfulness, her firm integrity, her staunch adherence to the right through all the turnings and overturnings which bared her path. May we all profit by the lessons which her life and death have taught us; and seeking to be exercised by the afflictions we are passing through, bring forth the peaceable fruits of righteousness. Do then remember what Dean "the loved & lost"? I was reading yesterday some of the mourning in our neighborhood, and thought there was a word of comfort in it for the brother who of those who have cast transcribe for him.

The loved and lost! why do we call them lost
Because we mark them from our inward sight?
God's unseen angel o'er our pathway crowded,
Looked on us all, and, lo, then the most
Straightway delivered them of life's weary load.
They are not lost! They are within the door
That shuts out loss, and every hurtful thing—
With angels bright, and loved ones gone before
In their Redeemer's presence dwelling
And God himself their Lord and judge & King

Then cheer thee, cheer thee, death hath made no breach
In love and sympathy, in hope and trust:
No outward sign or sound our ears can reach,
But, there's an inward spiritual speech
That greets us still through mortal long-dust-ness
It bids us do the work that they laid down
Take up the song where they broke off the strain
Journeying till we reach the heavenly home
Where we lay up our treasure & our crown,
And our lost loved ones will be found again.

I admire these verses, but how much more beautiful and comprehensive and soul satisfying is the language of the book of divine inspiration "Sorrow not as those who have no hope—for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again even so them also which sleep in Jesus shall God bring with him. and then shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words. But I must stop or I shall not only wear out my poor infirm eyes, but lose thy patience also, and therefore with a loving message to thy loyal and true & faithful heart, I bid thee my dear & blessed friend adieu to trouble myself thy troublesome but obliged & grateful friend
O. Pierce