

In Memoriam



They Are With Him To Marveen and Harold

We ponder o'er the loss of these
Who, in their youth, were called to go
So young, so full of life and hope-
We only know it was His will
And are assured it should be so.

As oft in memory we recall
Those youth so loved by many a friend,-
What would they wish if they could speak
To us left here to carry on?
They'd whisper low, "'Tis not the end."

The years go by as we reminisce
Of joys and griefs we shared with them-
"Why must it be?" we ask once more-
"They're gone from us," but then we sigh
And softly murmur, "They are with Him."

They're gone from us-friends, parents too-
A tear may many an eye bedim-
They were so young-lives just begun.
Yet beckoned by the God of all
Who knows what's best - They are with Him.

Esther Dorman