

# At Rest.

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The following stanzas are addressed to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Baker on the death of their daughter, Lydia :

Farewell, kind friends and neighbors,  
You have all been very kind,

May the chords of loving kindness  
Round your hearts forever bind.

It is hard to leave my parents,  
Robbed of precious parents' love,

But I'll plead to be their guidance  
To the better world above.

She, the gentle, patient daughter,  
Has entered her eternal rest.

Fold the loving fingers gently  
O'er the calm and peaceful heart.

Who will be the next one chosen  
By the boatman of the tide ?

Who will be the next to enter,  
When the pearly gates swing wide ?

A FRIEND.

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