

In Memory of Robbie Williams.

We weep, our hearts are sad and lone,
So dear, that now we find thee gone
Out of affection's sight and call,
We droop our heads in sorrow all.

How can we bear thy loss dear, child,
Thy love so true, thy spirit so mild,
Thine absence, child, from our home
Thy life so sweet, for thee we mourn.

'Tis well with thee both now and hence
But we must grieve till going thence,
Thy cup is bliss; ours bitterness,
One more in Heaven, at home one less.

For thee 'tis day; for us 'tis night,
Gone from our home thy radiant light,
No more for thee our love to impart
But thou will ever live in our heart

With joy your eyes do now behold
The gates of pearl the streets of gold.
But ours are dimmed by falling tears
Our hearts are burdened with our
cares.

We miss thee so, 'tis hard to solve
This mystery; or by faith resolve
To bear this absence from our home
To which again thou ne'er will come

Silently the white robe angel
Bore thy spirit from this home
To the final home eternal
Never more on earth to come.

Oh! the grief we know in parting
How can words express the woe?
Yet we hope at last to be with you "Rob-
bie Dear"

And thy bliss to know.

-- Contributed.