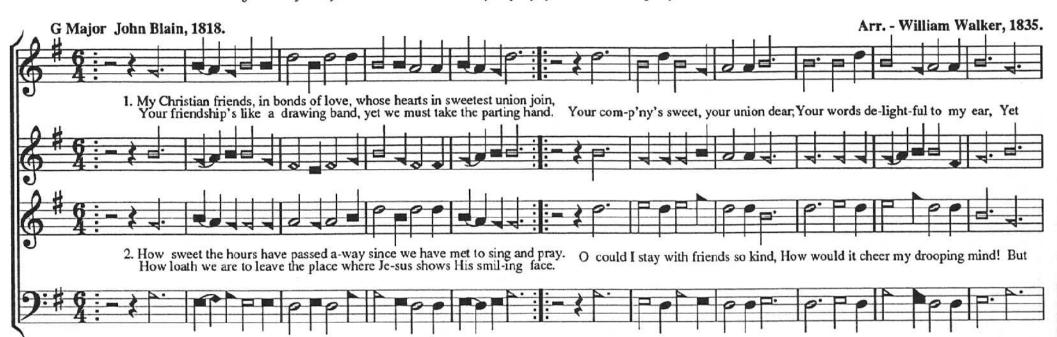
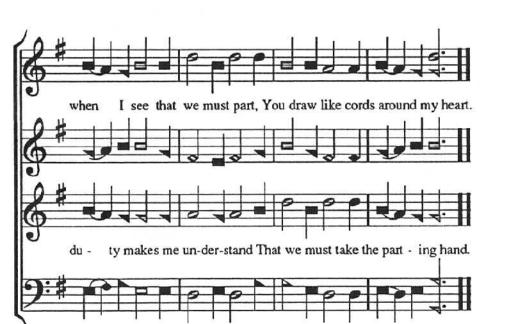
PARTING HAND. L.M.

"But as touching brotherly love we need not that I write unto you: for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another." -- I Thes. 4:9.





 And since it is God's holy will, We must be parted for a while, In sweet submission, all as one, We'll say, our Father's will be done.

My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies, Fight on, we'll gain that happy shore, Where parting will be known no more.

4. How oft I've seen your flowing tears, And heard you tell your hopes and fears! Your hearts with love were seen to flame, Which makes me hope we'll meet again.

Ye mourning souls, lift up your eyes To glorious mansions in the skies; O trust His grace -- in Canaan's land We'll no more take the parting hand. And now my friends, both old and young.
I hope in Christ you'll still go on;
And if on earth we meet no more,
O may we meet on Canaan's shore.

I hope you'll all remember me If on earth no more I see; An interest in your prayers I crave, That we meet beyond the grave.

6. O glorious day! O blessed hope! My soul leaps forward at the thought When, on that happy, happy land, We'll no more take the parting hand.

But with our blessed holy Lord We'll shout and sing with one accord, And there we'll all with Jesus dwell, So, loving Christians, fare you well.