

Oct 8th 1915-

In memory of brother Frank,

Just thirty five years ago today
Our dear brother Frankie passed ^{away}
To that heavenly home where God's ^{mercies} ^{are} ^{to} be
He is watching ^{and} waiting for you ^{and} me

Yes our own dearest brother how hard ^{it did} ^{seem}
So quiet ^{and} truthful ^{and} almost everything
How well I remember but time ^{has} ^{passed}
Where at old St Herman we laid ^{him} ^{rest}
Beneath the apple trees bough where father ^{was}
The letter *D, in that quiet church yard
We laid him there gently beneath the ^{soil}
But his spirit rests with his maker, God

As I sit ^{and} muse by the fire tonight
I think of our boyhood happy ^{and} bright
When brother ^{and} I in work or play
Spent happy hours from day ^{into} day

How we plowed the field with the ^{hillside} ^{plow}
So steep ^{and} rough I don't know how
We did it so well, but then you see
We were full of life, this brother ^{and} me
How we broke the oxen calves you know
Dish ^{and} Live yes ^{and} not so slow
When hitched to the cart that father made
We drove o'er hills ^{and} thru the glade

Gathering the walnuts to have in store
When winter was howling ^{and} north winds roar
Or filling the apple bins, ah what a treat
Some Peaty, ^{and} Rambo, ^{and} others, ^{Some} Sweet

The Bell-flower, the Russet ^{and} peach butter ^{too}
And home-made sorghum, ah yes 'tis true
In this cheerful home 'twas happy then
Daniel ^{and} Deborah's children ten

Ten did I say, but listen, ah! me,
They were all together but once you see
When Frankie lay there in death ^{so cold}
And Elsie sweet babe just ^{two} ^{days} ^{old}

And sister Ida with her little babe
Came home when we laid brother Frank
It almost seemed death's valley to me
But God knew best ^{and} murmur not we

My long lost brother O say can it be
I shall meet you there by the crystal sea
I shall know you there dear brother mine
In that haven of rest, where there is no time

And onward ^{and} upward as a ^{roll} ^{shall}
We'll traverse the heavens, the home ^{of the} soul
An unbroken family, ^{God} grant we
Through out never ending ^{shall be,} eternity

* when the churchyard at Mt Hermon was built
about 1875- father, carved the letter D on base
of grave, and said if he should die he wanted to
be buried near there, brother was buried
near that spot.