

Little Mother in Heaven.

Little mother's gone to Heaven
And our hearts are very lone
For we miss her gentle presence
And the comfort of her tone.

But 'tis sweet to think of Heaven
With a mother's angel face
Waiting there to give us welcome
With her dear & fond embrace.

Heaven now, seems more than ever
Just our home: And this the place
Where the Father sends His children
To redeem the worldly race.

So I'm glad for Little Mother
That her trials all are o'er
And she's safe at rest with Father
On that bright & happy shore
Where each day is full of gladness
Full of joy & peace & rest.
Where she may, and we'er be weary
Build again the dear home nest &
For her sad & lonely husband
And beloved children five
Where her every wish is granted
Never more to be deprived
Of the things her soul has longed for
In this world of joy & tears.
And the martyrs love can comfort
Thru the coming lonely years
— Alice Selby.