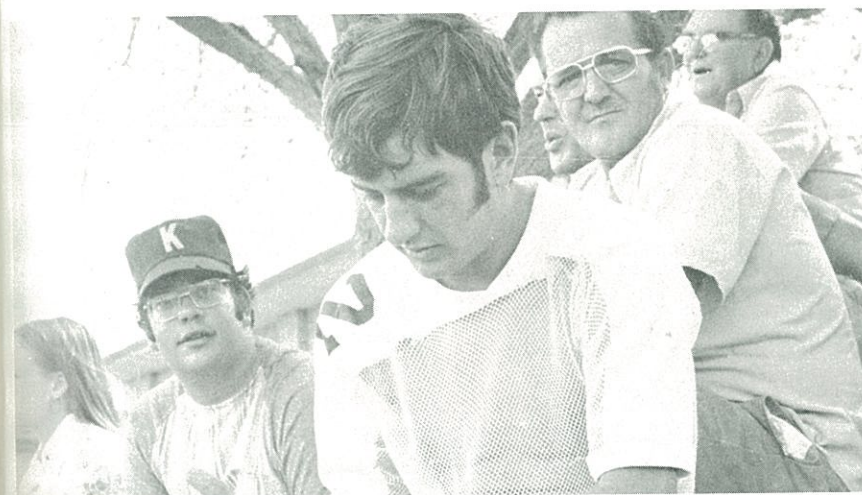


*And you are reminded
Of one bitter day,
When 'Thy will be done, Lord'
Was all you could say*



*But tears to your smiles
Have again taken place
When the yellowed page
Showed you a fair girlish face;*

