

But it's not from the sunset thine gleaming,
But from the light of the glorious dawn:
That tells of the mansion in waiting:
And the Father to welcome you home.
So walk on, dear friend, down this pathway,
Sip all the sweets as you go,
For the Lord in his infinite wisdom,
Has surely intended it so.

Nellie J. Thomas.

Mr. Surfee -
80th Birthday