

## In Memory

There are loved ones gone before us,  
to that city bright and fair,  
let us keep on pressing forward,  
to meet them over there.

They are gone our loving mothers,  
from this weary tiresome land,  
and we hope they're now in Heaven,  
sitting at our God's right hand.

Gone our fathers, sisters, brothers,  
whom we all did love so well,  
and how much we sadly miss them,  
we can never fairly tell.

Though we miss them we should never  
grieve for them for they are gone,  
from this weary world of sorrow,  
to a brighter, fairer home.

Let us keep on pressing forward,  
up the straight and holy way,  
always praying, hoping, trusting,  
to meet our loved ones some sweet day.

Ruth L. Traynham