AN BRITARE

FOR

Elizabeth,

Mr. George Allaker,

Of Great Totham.

(AN ACROSTIC.)

E—ntomb'd beneath this verdant mound,
L—ies her once loved by all around:
I—n duty's course she walk'd until
Z—eal scarce left duties to fulfil!
A—nd though her husband, left behind,
B—emoans a partner true and kind,—
E—ach of her offspring weeping, too,
T—o find how Death did them undo,—
H—er well-spent life, of that the thought,

A—llay all sorrow, sure, it ought:
L—ose what we may, much grief betrays
L—ess trust in Him we still should praise!—
A—ll vice, oh! Reader, e'er eschew;
K—eep still the "promised land" in view.
E—nliv'ning thought! 'twill you ensure
R—est e'er with Jesus and the pure!

C. C.

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GREAT TOTHAM, FEBRUARY, 1843.