AW BRETARE

FOR

Mrs. Elizabeth Ibberson, of upwell,

In the Isle of Ely, the beloved Wife of Mr. Frederick Ibberson. She departed this Life February 20th, 1843,—at the early Age of 23.

(AN ACROSTIC.)

E-ntomb'd beneath this sacred ground,
L-ies her once loved by all around:
I-n youth away by Death though snatch'd,
Z-eal like to her's was seldom match'd!
A-nd though her husband, left b hind,
B-emoans a partner true and kind,—
E-ach of her kindred, too, in tears,
T-o see her offspring's want of years;
H-er well-spent life, of that the thought,

I—nspire all with fresh hopes it ought!

B—ut want of faith much grief betrays;

B—less'd still are God's unerring ways!—

E—ach vice, oh! Reader, e'er eschew,—

R—esist temptations that pursue;

S—ecure, at length, you'll then remain

O—'er every earthly grief and pain,—

N—e'er ceasing with the bless'd to reign!

C. C.