WITH SYMPATHY
ON THE LOSS
OF HIM
Words cannot heal your sorrow,
Nor still the pain you feel,
But these are words of sympathy,
So very deep and real
That maybe they will help to bridge
The dark days you must cross
Before the kindly hand of Time
Will ease your sense of loss!

"That what you bore must come to one and all,
And Peace, the clean white flower born of pain,
Will slowly, surely, rise from sorrow's pall,
And happiness will come to you again."

With sincere sympathy

Lucille Clements
Mr. & Mrs. R. I. Johnson & Family
Moneta,
Virginia