



*In Loving  
Remembrance*

*In My Father's House*

No, not cold beneath the grasses,  
Not close-walled within the tomb;  
Rather, in my Father's mansion,  
Living in another room.

Living, like the one who loves me,  
Like my child with cheeks abloom,  
Out of sight, at desk or school-book,  
Busy in another room.

Shall I doubt my Father's mercy?  
Shall I think of death as doom,  
Or the stepping o'er the threshold  
To a bigger, brighter room?

Shall I blame my Father's wisdom?  
Shall I sit enswathed in gloom,  
When I know my loves are happy,  
Waiting in the other room?

ROBERT FREEMAN

In  
Loving Memory  
of  
Laura Nightingale

Born  
December 27, 1857  
Entered Into Rest  
May 17, 1950

Services  
Sun. May 21, 1950  
2:30 PM First  
M.E. Church

Minister  
Rev. B. G. Swamey

Interment  
Evergreen

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Barrington, Illinois  
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