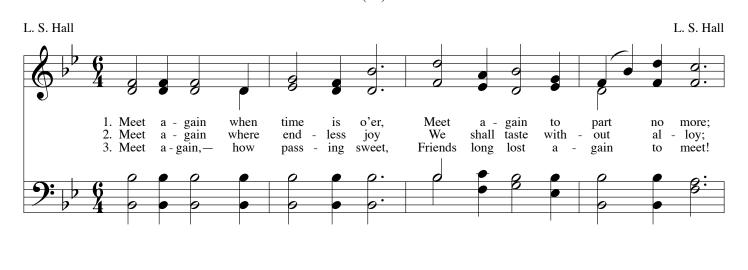
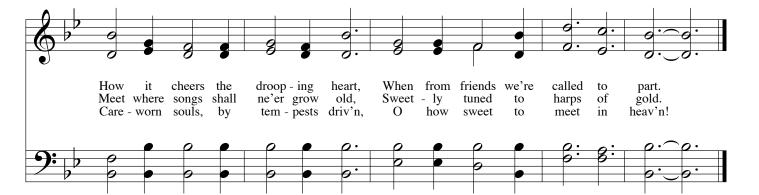
MEET AGAIN





"Our fondest hopes are often blighted here.

Our loved ones are torn from us by death.

We close their eyes and habit them for the tomb,

and lay them away from our sight. But hope bears our spirits up.

We are not parted forever,

but shall meet the loved ones who sleep in Jesus.

They shall come again from the land of the enemy. The Life-giver is coming.

Myriads of holy angels escort Him on His way.

He bursts the bands of death, breaks the fetters of the tomb,

the precious captives come forth in health and immortal beauty."