

PONTIAC BILL POSTER

June 15 Obituary. 1887

After the funeral of Mrs. Maggie Bray, wife of Fred Bray, the writer of the following verses, took up little Alice and asked her where was mamma. She answered with all the innocence of a little girl, these words, "She has gone," and it is from those words the following verses were composed:

She has gone, Little Alice said,
As she smoothed back her hair on her
tiny head,

Gone, is it so the little one knows
That her mamma has gone from earthly
woes?

Gone, from this life of sorrow and pain.

Gone, to a home where peace does reign,

Gone, from the cares of trouble and strife.

Gone, to a home of heavenly life.

Gone, to a home beyond the skies

Gone, to a place where joy always lies,

Gone, from the little ones here below,

Left without mamma, the little ones know.

Gone, yes gone, from father and mother,

Gone, from home, husband and brother,

Gone, to meet a sister love,

Gone, to meet her there above.

Farewell, kind friend, farewell,

Your troubles and trials are o'er,

Sleep on and take thy rest,

We'll meet on yonder shore.

CARL S. CUSHING.

Pontiac, June 9th, 1887.