## THE LORD'S PRAYER

## Our Father! What tender

## To Miss Nipie Wolf

Dear Nipie, since another year has usher'd in thy natal day, Now let these simple lines declare The thoughts my heart deigns to say Pray peach and happiness be vent. Thy future days on earth to help And may kind Providence prevent All causes that may bring distress Accept this gift from one who feels That friendship's ties should ever be Firm as a rock. This gift reveals The feelings of they friend to thee. *Reverse side of the above:* That is not all the destiny of man

The body dies and crumbles into dust His soul can never die, nor sleep in death But must await the last \_\_\_\_\_ trumpet's sound Which shall awake his slumbering dust and \_\_\_\_\_ If rise to glory, or to chance according to The deed which he had done and stand before The throne of God, and there receive his just Reward