

"no longer here ; she is there ; gazing, seeing,
Knowing lovingly, as the blessed only see,
and know and love. Earth has one
Angel less, and Heaven one more,
since yesterday. Already kneeling at
the throne, she has received her
Welcome, and is nesting on the bosom
of her Saviour. If human love have
power to penetrate the veil (and hath
it not?) then there are yet living here
a few who have the blessedness of
knowing that an Angel loves them"

Nathaniel Hawthorne

"There is no death!"

What seems so is transition;

This life of Mortal breath

Is but a suburb of the life Elysian

Whose portals we call Death

May 15, 1921

Longfellow

From a copy written by Aunt
Gertrude Henderson dated May 20, 1900