

We Cannot Think of Them as Dead

Frederick Hosmer, 1882.

Day's Psalter, 1563.

We cannot think of them as dead

Who walk with us no more;

Along the path of life we tread

They have but gone before.

The Father's house is mansioned fair

Beyond our vision dim;

All souls are His, and here or there

Are living unto Him.

But still their silent ministries

Within our hearts have place,

As when on earth they walked with us

And met us face to face.

Ours are they by an ownership

Nor time nor death can free;

For God hath given love to keep

Its own eternally.