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RULES AND ADVICE

FOR THOSE DESIRING TO FORM

CIRCLES,

Where, thru developed Media, they may Commune with Spirit Friends.

TOGETHER WITH

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES AND BELIEF,

AND HYMNS AND SONGS FOR

CIRCLE AND SOCIAL SINGING.

COMPILED BY

JAMES H. YOUNG.

Sing with the Spirit, and with the understanding also"

PUBLISHED BY THE

ONSET PUBLISHING COMPANY,

ONSET, MASS.

1880.

BOOKS TO BE PUBLISHED,

BY THE

ONSET PUBLISHING COMPANY.



BIBLE STORIES, No. One, as Written by MANOU, Full forty thousand (40,000) years AGO; 'Twas coppied, garbled, by both PRIEST & SCRIBE, That o'er the World PRIEST-CRAFT might thrive.



WOMAN, MAN'S EQUAL.

Being a series of letters given by Spirit CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, controlling the hand of Amanuensis.



OTHER HYMNS AND SONGS FOR CIRCLE, AND FOR 8. CIAL SINGING.

Which is FOR SALE by the papers advertised ON THE COVER PAGES.

AXD/AT

ONSET, Mass.

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PREFACE.

Relatives, friends and acquaintances, with whom we associate, and strangers comming into our midst, wish, naturally enough, to see some Declaration of Principles and Belief, or in some way to ascertain something of the doctrines and general teachings of Spiritualism.

We refer them to the eleventh page of this edition of our Little Book, where they will find what we believe to be its best and true teachings. "In defining them, (says Dr. J. M. Peebles,) I speak only for myself, and yet in all probability. I reflect the general opinion of the MILLIONS of Spiritualists in America;" and thru'out the World.

Singing, with or without instrumental aid, especially when all present can join their voices, is a great help toward promoting that order, and harmony, which form essential conditions for the higher Spiritual manifestations. Familiar airs, with which the mind and home influences have been associated; as they require less thou't or positive mind action, produce greater harmony and more passive conditions than those which require active mind exercise. We therefore offer this collection of hymns and songs, to meet a want felt by Spiritualists in their circles, and in their social gatherings.

As we do not know the Spirit-authors, and only a few of their mediums, we have marked the songs and articles selected, with a *; but those marked with two ** are changed, and have lines or verses added by our control; while those dated with figures (3.18.89.) were written by spirit control thrusthe hand of——Amanuensis.

This Little Book, has been published under many difficulties. First, a new press, which we had to learn to adjust, and run. Next, a felon on our left fore-finger; which delayed our work six weeks, and left us with a useless finger. Then, deprived of other help, for a time we had to work alone. We now offer the Little Book to the public, hoping it will meet with favor, and do a good work for humanity.

J. H. Y. 7489.

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EIGHT RULES,

By which Developing Circles should be Governed.

Inquirers into Spiritualism should begin by forming circles for investigation in their own homes: for one or more persons possessing medial powers without knowing it, are to be found in every household.

- 1. Let the room be of a comfortable temperature, but cool rather than warm; let such arraingements be made that nobody shall enter it. and that there shall be no interruption for an hour, or during the sitting of the circle.
- 2. Let the circle consist of four or more persons, about the same number of each sex. Sit around an uncovered wooden table, with the palms of the hands on its surface. Any table will do (except a marble top, or one heavily varnished.) if large enough to accommodate the sitters.

The removal of a hand from the table for a few moments does no harm; but sitters should not break the circle by leaving the table without spirit permission, as it breaks the conditions and delays manifestations.

- 3. Choose an evening hour convenient for all, and then strive to be punctual in attendance, and before the sitting begins, place a few pointed lead pencils, and sheets of clean paper on the table, on which to write any communication that may be obtained.
- 4. Persons who do not like each other should not sit in the same circle, for personal animosity destroys harmony, and prevents manifestations. Belief or unbelief has no influence on the manifestations, but an acrid feeling against them is a weakening influence.
- 5. Let the circle be opened with music, vocal or instrumental, or both, and an invocation to spirit-friends. An earnest, but cheerful feeling among the members of the circle, gives to the higher spirits more power to manifest;

and makes it more difficult for the lower, or undeveloped spirits to intefere. But they should be welcomed, tau't, and be helped toward progression's path. For as ye do unto these," even so will you receive when you return to homes on Earth, from homes in Spirit-land.

- 6. The first symptom of the invisable power at work, is often a feeling like a nice cool wind sweeping over the hands; and the first manifestations will probably be table-tippings or raps. If the table tips, or raps are heard, avoid confusion. Let the person who has been chosen to conduct the meetings, speak, and talk to the table as to an intelligent being. Let him, or her, tell the table that three tilts or raps mean "Yes," one means "No," and two mean "Doubtful or Don't know," and ask if the arrangement is understood. If three signals be given in answer, then say, "If I speak the letters of the alphabet slowly, will you signal when I come to the letter you want, and spell us out a message?" Should three signals be given, set to work on the plan proposed, and from this time an intelligent system of communication is established.
- 7. Communication established, the question should be put, "Are we sitting in the right order to make the best conditions, and get good and true manifestations?" Probably some members of the circle will be told to change seats with each other, and the signals will be afterward strengthened. Next ask, "Who is the medium?" When spirits come asserting themselves to be related or known to any one present, well-chosen questions should be put, to test the acuracy of the statements, as spirits out of the body have all the virtues and all the failings of spirits in the body, and show them in the same manner.
- 8. A powerful physical medium is usually a person of an impulsive, affectionate, and genial nature, and is very sensitive to mesmeric, and other influences. The majority of media are ladies; as they are more sensitive, and more readily influenced; being of a more spiritual nature by reason of home surroundings, than men.

To all who would investigate and know of the phenomena of Spiritualism. We, as teachers (speaking thru the hand of our medium) will say:—That experience proves that the best manifestations are given when the medium and all the members of the circle are bound together by affection, and are thoro'ly comfortable and happy. The manifestations are born of the spirit, and shrink somewhat from the lower mental influences of the Earth.

Family circles, with no strangers present, are usually the best for developement, and for manifestations.

If the circle is composed of persons with suitable temperaments, manifestations will take place readily. If the contrary be the case, perseverance will be necessary.

Be honest and truthful in all your actions, and thereby draw to your circles developed spirit-guides, who can instruct and lead you in the path of life, and fit you to become instructors to the *millions* of *creed-bound* souls, who now make (as it were) a wall of darkness between your Earth, and the higher spheres of Spirit-land.

Every man or woman, during his or her earth probation, prepares a home "over there;" and, whether in the brighter spheres above, or down in the darker circles of the first sphere, each one will desire to return and visit the home on Earth, and commune with their relatives and friends. With this purpose in view, you must learn how to control a medium; and the more of circle experience gained while in the body, the easier and sooner will the desired knowledge be gained. While you are seeking to gain knowledge for yourself, be not chary of that learned, but communicate with your friends, and invite all with whom you can sit in harmony to share your blessings. Freely have you received, freely give. We, humanity's spirit-friends, desire that all of these creed-bound spirits be instructed and released from their thraldom, for then. and not until then, can the long wished for Millennium-Day come to Man. 6 20 89.

HELP THE MEDIUMS.

Help the mediums—they are trav'ling In the dark as others do; Often tugging up the hillside With heavier loads than you—

Love the mediums—they are children In the family of God; Brothers, sisters, often smarting 'Neath a persecuting rod.

Pay the mediums; they are servants At the spiritual feast; Kindly waiting for your orders; Nourishing themselves the least.

Screen the mediums from the evil, Of the mischief makers ken; From the tongues of false traducers, And the blows of brutal men.

Prize the mediums, they are chosen Instruments for heavenly skill; Touch them with a gentle finger, Guide them with a loving will.

Mediums then will rest from labor, Persecutors lose their stings; Skeptics be in silence buried, And the angels, need no wings.

Then the ruling dispensation
From all idols shall be free,
And the church will be a temple,
Sacred to humanity.

Then the purest inspiration
Will descend from heaven above;
In each heart to find an altar
Dedicated to His love.

≋A SPIRIT'S ADVICE, №

TO THOSE FORMING CIRCLES.

Dear Friends.—For our mutual benefit we have asked you to adopt certain rules of action, and request your further attention while we direct your minds to those points which we deem of importance, in order to secure that communion with spirit-friends you so much desire.

Your attention has been already called to the necessity of making some slight preparation in person, for the purpose of gaining complete harmony, and the best conditions possible.

FIRST. We ask that each investigator shall take a short period of rest before the sun goes down on each circle evening. A few moments spent in the open air, will give you a purer magnetic influence than that gathered in the close room. We partake of the influences you bring, and if you feel tired, worn out with the labor of the day, you impart that condition, preventing our control. gry or vengeful feelings toward brother or sister, draw to themselves malicious or undeveloped spirits. If you open the door, can we prevent them from entering in? A feeling of sadness or despair imparts itself to those around you as well as to spirit-friends, and those who were of that nature in earth-life, are attracted thereby. Levity we dislike, but readily assimilate with that feeling of pleasurable happiness, which is the natural condition of our Father's children while dwelling in the mundane sphere.

SECOND. When you enter the circle room leave all of your earth cares and troubles outside. Discuss not its foibles or fashions, but try and bring the mind in raport with spiritual thou'ts and ideas. We have no use for fashion's ways, nor for the various ills and wants of the

outside world on these set times. All that we can do thru our mediums to alleviate the ills of life, we cheerfully do, but beg to suggest that the circle room is not the place, nor yet the time to discuss them; as the discussion itself produces conditions that inflicts suffering on us, and the matter we would use is affected thereby, rendered imperfect, and its use impossible.

Third. While we detest levity, we dislike gloom. A long face, and an affected manner is no sign of a contented mind. Again, no one ever gained by fretting; a fretful nature dissipates the happiness that otherwise might be enjoyed. Therefore, take the ills with the good, and seasoned with a cheerful disposition, look on the brightest side of the picture of life, and especially bring this condition with you as you enter the place dedicated to spirit communion. On entering lift up your soul in prayer to the All Father, asking for help for you and for us, for we are but men and women in Spirit-life, as you are on the material plane of life, needing our Father's aid and blessing that we may complete our labors, and progress to a higher sphere.

FOURTH. Let circle influences attend you thru'out the interval of time, in order that you, not loosing ground and having to start again from the same stand-point, may grow in charity and in love, and be better fitted at the close of each sitting to take your proper place, should you be called to the Summer-land. Earth life is for this one purpose, viz.; to individualize the spirit, and fit it to dwell in brighter spheres above. Remember not each other's failings, but cover them with the mantle of charity, and discuss only the way to cure the wrong, and thus relieve the spirit from its burden of sin and shame. "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy." and peace, and joy, in the Summer-land.

May the All Father's blessing rest upon and remain with you, thru all time, is the prayer of the friends ever trying to control thru the conditions offered. 1 1 78.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES.

PREAMBLE.

A question often asked is-What good can Spiritualism do? To one and all we say, investigate and see.

This is pre-eminently an age of investigation, and considering the vague opinions and erroneous conceptions that many entertain concerning Spiritualism, we deem it but just to define our principles, and the practical purposes that we have in view when laboring to disseminate the pure teachings of the Spiritual Philosophy. We therefore present for public consideration a declaration of principles, which we think can be adopted by Spiritualists wherever assembled.

FIRST, THEORETICAL.

- 1. That a man has a spiritual as well as a corporeal nature; in other words, that man is a *Spirit*, and as a spirit he has an organized form, composed of spiritual substance, with parts and organs corresponding to those of the corporeal body.
- 2. That man as a spirit is immortal. Being found to survive that change called physical death, it may be reasonably supposed that he will survive all future changes in Spirit-life.
- 3. That there is a Spirit-world, or state, with its substantial realities, objective as well as subjective.
- 4. That the process of physical death in no way essentially transforms the mental constitution or the moral character of those who experience it.
- 5. That happiness or suffering in the Spirit-world; as in this, depends not on arbitrary decree or special provision, but on *character*, *aspirations*, and *degree of harmonization*, or personal conformity to divine law.

- 6. Hence, that the experience and attainments of the present life lay the foundation on which the next, or the spirit-life commences.
- 7. That since *growth* is the law of man in the present life, and since the process called death is in fact but a *birth* into another condition of life, retaining all the advantages gained in the experiences of this life, it may be infered that growth, development, expansion, or progression, is the endless destiny of the human-spirit.
- 8. That the Spirit-world is in close proximity to us, and hence we are constantly under the cognizance and influence of spiritual beings.
- 9. That as individuals are passing from this to the Spirit-world, in all stages of mental and moral growth, that world includes all grades of character from the lowest to the highest.
- 10. That communications from the Spirit-world, whether by mental impression, or by any other mode of transmission, while demonstrating a future existance, and tending to harmonize reason and philosophy, are not necessarily infalible truth; but, on the contrary, partake unavoidably of the imperfections of the mind from which they emanate, and of the channel thru which they come; and are, moreover, liable to misinterpretation by those to whom they are addressed.
- 11. That inspiration, or influx of ideas and promptings from the Spirit-realm, is not a miracle of a past age, but a perpetual fact—the ceasless method of the Divine economy for man's progression.
- 12. That the causes of all phenomena, the sources of all power, life, and intellegence, are to be sou't for in the internal or Spiritual-realm, not in the external or material realm, called "Nature."
- 13. That the chain of causation leads inevatably to the Supreme Cause, and that man is the image or finite embodiment, as well as the offspring of this Infinite Parent, Father and Mother, wisdom and love, and that by

virtue of this parentage, each human being is or has, in his inmost, a germ of divinity, an incorruptable offshoot of the Divine Essence, which is ever prompting to good and truth, and which, in time, will free itself from all imperfections incident to a rudimental or earthly condition, and will finally triumph over evil.

14. That all evil is disharmony, greater or less, with this Divine principle; and hence, whatever prompts and aids man to bring his external nature into subjection too, and harmony with the divine in him, in whatever system or formula it may be embod'el, is a "means of salvation" from evil.

SECOND. PRACTICAL.

The hearty and intelligent conviction of these truths, with a realization of spirit communion, tends:

- 1. To enkindle lofty desires and spiritual aspirations. To deliver from painful fears of death, and dread of imaginary evils consequent upon, as well as to prevent inordinate sorrow and mourning for deceased friends.
- 2. To give a rational and inviting conception of the after life to those who use the present worthily.
- 3. To stimulate to the highest and worthiest possible employment of the present life, in view of its momentious relations to the future.
- 4. To energize the soul in all that is good and elevating, and to restrain the passions from all that is evil and impure.
- 5. To prompt our earnest endeavors by purity of life. by unselfishness, and by purity of aspiration, to live constantly *en-rapport* with the highest conditions of Spiritlife and thou't, knowing that charity and goodness. purity and holiness, precede happiness in all worlds.
- 6. To stimulate the mind to the largest investigation, and the fre'est thou't on all subjects, especially on the vital questions of truth and duty, that we may be qualified to judge for ourselves what is right and true.

- 7. To cultivate self-reliance and careful investigation by taking away the support of arbitrary authorities, and leaving each mind to exercise *its own* truth determining powers.
- 8. To quicken all philanthropic impulses by emphasizing the truth of Universal brotherhood and sisterhood, and the duty of living for the good of all, under the encouraging assurance that the progressed and exalted of our race, instead of idling away an eternity of inglorious ease, are encompassing us about as a great "cloud of witnesses," inspiring us to the work, and urging it forward to a great and a glorious issue.

Life is intelligence, the spiritual essence of the universe, and constitutes the Infinite God' which all mankind so intuitively reveres, praises and adores. It is so-called causation, or that state of existance which moulds, develops and unfolds matter into form and beauty—resulting in the evolvement of man. Man, is simply life or intellegence individualized, and matter serves this purpose. Without this it would remain one universal God entity, and no diversification would be manifested. But as an individualized intellegence it assumes various forms, and which is manifested thru the human spirit, the spirit exibiting characteristic formation of the individualized being, while the original soul or divine spark actuates or guides this external formation for an intellegent effect. *

The soul is not born, it does not die, and it was not produced from any one. Unborn, eternal, it is not slain tho the body is slain, subtler than what is subtile, greater than what is great, sitting it goes far, sleeping it goes everywhere. The soul cannot be gained by knowledge, nor by understanding, nor by manifold science. It can be obtained by the soul by which it is desired. It reveals its own truths.—HINDU. *



WHATIS SPIRITUALISM?

Spiritualism is a Science, with a practical Philosophy appealing—First, to the senses by the absolute facts presented, and the various phenomena given thru mediumship. Then to the reason by its facts, and plain common sense statements of the truths presented before the investigating mind; and to the inner or soul nature, by teahcing morality and purity of life, and a consequent spiritual growth of the Man.

The sacred writings of India, Egypt, and other Eastern countries, the Old, and the New Testament, all confirm the statement—that Spiritualism is not new in the world, but has been known thru various phenomena since the earliest period of which man has preserved a record.

The Spiritual manifestations of to-day are therefore in full accord with Ancient, and with more Modern history, and with the (so-called) Word of God: as every truthful investigator must admit on perusing the pages of the Old or the New Testament. In fact, take from these books that which is spirit communication, and there would be nothing left from which immortality could be infered.

SPIRITUALISM TEACHES

that man is a life germ, from the bosom of the All Father and Mother, God, sent to the Earth to be born of woman, incarnated in a material body, in which to pass a state of progression, thereby gaining a distinct identity and individuality, and thru earth experiences gained, be better prepared to enter a higher state or condition on returning to his true home in Spirit-land. It also teaches the certainty of spirit return, and of present conscious intercourse with loved friends and relatives who have passed thru the change called death; and also (the way being open to all) with other dwellers in the Spirit-world.

SPIRITUALISTS, THEREFORE, BELIEVE *

in spirit presence: Angel guides who watch over, and assist the incarnate spirit in all its aspirations toward the true and good. In the presence of relatives and friends, loved ones, who, tho parted from earth-bodies, yet visit their homes, and if conditions are found, in various ways make their presence known.

Believe in Inspiration and Impression. The power possessed by spirit guides and friends to impress their thou'ts and words, and inspire the mind with such force that the medium will voice their ideas instead of his own, tho fully conscious when writing or speaking.

BELLEVE in the Trance, or the power of a spirit to control and render a medium unconscious of locality or surroundings, and using his organs, voice the rown thou'ts and words limited only by the medium's development.

Believe in Spirit influence as diffused thru healing mediums by manipulation or laying on of hands, by magnetizing water, or any other objects, therewith curing the sick, and restoring the lame and deformed to Nature's true condition of health.

Believe in Prayer: or the aspirations of the Soul for the true and the good; the silent unexpressed thou'ts, or the vocal expression of the mind going out toward the Supreme. conveyed by spirit-friends, passing thru the spheres until it reaches that sphere from whence it may, thru the action of spirit-law, be answered.

Believe in Repentance and Reformation; meaning thereby to cease from wrong doing. Man as a spiritual being lives in moral freedom, is therefore responsible for all his acts, and subject to the law of Compensation.

^{*} Note. Many people confound the words faith and Belief, and use them as tho they had the same meaning. This is not the case. Faith is a myth based upon Creed, Paul says: "Faith is the assurance of things hoped for, the proving of things not seen." That is things you cannot know. Belief is based upon facts, actual knowledge of things seen or unseen; hence spiritualists believe, because, having investigated they know whereof they speak.

3 24 89.

Under this law there is no escape for the wrong doer; the penalty must be paid in full. Justice holds the scales and demands payment even unto the uttermost farthing. Nature says—obey and be happy; trausgress, then suffering, sorrow and repentance will surely follow. The purer the earth-life; happier will be the home, and higher and brighter will be the state of the spirit on entering the life and home prepared in the Summer-land.

BELLEVE in Progression. Man, being a life-germ from the All Father's pure substance, must progress toward the source of his being, the fount of life and love; "for the birth of love preceded the birth of man." Love for his brother and for humanity, causes man to reach down to the lower states of earth-life, and endeavor to elevate his fellow man to a higher or more spiritual plane. Angelic love prompts man to this course, and reaches down to the lower states of spirit-life, and with an extended hand invites the repenting soul to leave the darker plane, and enter a higher state where light and truth prevails.

SPIRITUALISM TEACHES

that man builds or prepares his home and spirit condition during his probationary life on Earth. Born in Spiritland, partaking in spirit of the source from whence he came; he is divine. Incarnated in a material body, he acquires personality, individuality and experience; and, again entering the Spirit-world thru the gate called death, (and tho ages may intervene,) progresses toward his true home, nearer, still nearer, his Father and Mother, God.

Spiritualism, therefore, settles three questions of the greatest import to humanity.

1. That life is continuous, and man, an immortal being, exists beyond the grave.

The phenomena of trance and materialization, proves this proposition; *aye*, settles it beyond all cavil or doubt. Thousands have been made happy thru recognizing materialized friends, thereby, having every doubt in regard to a future existance removed. 2. That each one commences spirit-life at the point where he or she drops the earth-form, the thread not broken. A soul clothed with a substantial body, retains its individuality, and all the experiences of its earth-life.

The teachings of spirits, who for ages have dwelt in the Spirit-world, as well as those who have but recently left the earth-life, fully substantiates this proposition. Thousands of investigating minds have listened to their teachings, as given thru the lips of controled media, and thousands yet unborn, will add knowledge to their belief in the life beyond.

3. That there is no localized Heaven or Hell; or even a place called Sheol; that man's state as a spirit is as his earth-life has been, and progression or spiritual unfoldment attaches to all.

In Spirit-land I now do dwell,
I find no Heav'n, have found no Hell.
The Spirit-sphere is to each one
As good or evil they have done.
"Within the mind," so reads the law,
"You evil love, or good adore,"
While yet on earth as mortals dwell,
You win your heav'n, or make your hell.

Then let the law by Christna tau't, Guide ev'ry act, inspire each thou't; "As to yourself you'd have them do Example set," they'll learn from you. Need have no fear of future state, If thus with Truth and Good you waite. If by your neighbor you've done well, Your heaven's won, need fear no hell.

The state called Heav'n, you there will find Is Truth and Good stored in the mind; No local place with meets and bounds, Where'er is love, there Heav'n is found. 'Tis Love that makes our spheres so bright,' We live in Love's refulgent light, Joy. Peace, and Hope, with Love doth dwell. For Love is Heav'n, but HATE is Hell.

HYMNS AND SONGS

For Circle, and For Social Singing.

INVOCATION.

AIR-Pleyels Hymn.

- Spirit-friend, appear, appear,
 Talk with us when thou art here;
 Minds rapport would have thee come,
 Tell us of thy spirit home.
- Spirit-friend, appear, appear, To each bosom draw thou near, Read the secrets of the soul, May the good each mind control.
- Spirit-friend, appear, appear,
 To us bring sweet words of cheer;
 Words of hope, of joy and love,
 Bring from thy bright home above.
- Spirit-friend, appear, appear,
 We give thee a list'ning ear;
 Truth and good from thee we seek—
 With us now would have thee speak.
- Spirit-friend appear, appear,
 Thee to meet we have no fear;
 Teach us now to do His will,
 We may here our 'mission' fill.

1 4 75.

When we leave the physical body we can only take with us the soul-wealth we have accumulated, and in that existance our happiness will depend entirely upon the amount of soul-wealth we have at our disposal. Soul-wealth is accumulated by living the thruth; by good thou'ts and acts, by giving good to every one instead of trying to take from every one that which feeds our selfishness.

THE ANGEL'S WELCOME.

AIR-Hendon.

- 1. Welcome, angels pure and bright, Children of the living light; Welcome to our homes on earth, Spirits of the glorious birth.
- Welcome messengers of God, Teaching not of anger's rod; Love for all earth's weary throng, Is the burden of your song.
- 3. Come ye from the realms of light,
 Where the day knows not the night—
 Where the gems of love alone,
 Are around your spirits thrown?
- Now we joy to feel you near, Spirits of the loved and dear; Chains of love around us twine, Gemmed with beauty, all divine.
- 5 In our home again appear,Spirits from a higher sphere;Guide our feet to realms above,To the courts of peace and love.

The thou't of love predominates over evil. Love is the all-conquering power, and God is Love. There can be no inharmony in the new temple of humanity, no discord, no envy, no evil thing can enter there, because no one can pass thru those golden gates who is not purified from SELF. This temple is not built with human hands; every stone shall come to its place by spiritual sympathy; which means that those spiritual principles of love, long-suffering, patience and non-resistance, which, thru all the ages, have been trampled under foot by self-seeking and coarse-minded people, shall rise and over turn and rule with a rod that is stronger than iron, for these hidden principles, like magnetism and electricity, are indeed or usuning fires!

INVITATION HYMN.

Air-Bonnie Doon.

- 1. Ye spirit friends who oft do come,
 Appear this night in our dear home;
 Bring peace and pleasure from above,
 And talk with those you here did love.
 Come mother dear, and sister too,
 Our father, brother, to our view;
 Husband and wife, and children sweet,
 Come all with us, 'tis time to meet.
- 2. Come uncle, aunt, and bosom friend, Our Circle now we will attend; Come meet with us, and let us know, Of that bright world to which we go—Of Heav'u, the spheres, how spirits live, What God doth to his children give? Tell of the state that you are in, The way to live, if life we'd win.
- 3. Come guardian spirits at our call,
 Our invitation is to all—
 To all on earth who will obey,
 To all in Heav'n, who'll show the way—
 To all who good and truth would seek,
 And for this end have spirits speak,
 To all who look above in prayer,
 And wish to dwell with spirits there.
- 4. We mortals pray that all may come,
 Whom we once knew in our earth home;
 We call each one, come spirit-friend,
 We'll aid the lowest to ascend
 Where friends can meet, each other bless.
 And find their home a place of rest,
 Of hope and peace, of joy and love,
 Sweet homes prepared in realms above.

3 3 75. & 1 31 78.

GOOD ANGELS COME IN.

 They hover around us bright angels are near, From glory immortal they roam, Now fain would they enter, and dwell with us here.

As guests would they come to our home.

Then gladly we'll open the door of the soul,
And bid the good angels come in,

Invited they'll enter, the mind to control, 'Twill help us progression to win.

(Cho.) Let them come in, let them come in,
Let the good angels come in, come in,
Let them come in, let them come in,
Good angles come in,
Come in, come in, good angels come in.

2. How kindly our Father has sent them to keep, A watch o'er his children below,

They're with us in slumber, their eyes never sleep.

They're with us wherever we go.

Then bid them come in, they are holy and pure,
Their presence, how tenderly sweet.

The songs we may sing, the pure spirits will lure, They'll aid us—the truth we will seek.

3. We feel they're around us, whenever we pray, Thy blessing, Oh Father, be giv'n,

When by our example we light up the way, And point the lone brother to Heav'n.

To comfort the lonely and strengthen the weak, Our mission of mercy and love;

We thus with them bow at humanity's feet.

They bear our petitions above.

4. Then bid them come in, open wide throw the door, Possession they surely will take,

No matter how humble, no matter how poor, Their presence, our heaven will make.

If with us they tarry, and with us they roam,

They'll lighten our labors with love,
And when the death angel doth gather us home.
Receive us in mansions above.

** 1 3 78.

COME. GENTLE SPIRITS. COME.

AIR-Ortonville.

- Come, gentle spirits, to us now.
 Look on with tender eyes;
 Touch your soft hand upon each brow,
 Sweet spirits from the skies.
- Come from your homes of perfect light.
 Come from your silv'ry streams.
 Come from your scenes of joy more bright.
 Than we e'er know in dreams.
- 3. Oh speak to us in gentle tones.Our souls are seeking now—A beauty like to that which shinesUpon an angel's brow.
- 4. Like star-beams shining on a sea Filled with brigt pleasent isles; Whence sullen storms forever flee. Where heaven forever smiles.
- 5. They come, and night is no more night.For sorrow's reign is o'er;Our souls have seen the ray of light.E'er shining from that shore.

It is the duty of all to bravely battle against despondency or any morbid condition that points toward melancholy. It is wrong to look on the dark side of things, because hope, next to love, is the most vitalizing, and life-sustaining agent that dwells in man. As long as the sick man bravely faces disseas with the determination to recover, allowing the sunshine of hope to play around his soul, the chances are strongly in favor of restoration to health.

SPIRITS OF OUR LOVED ONES, COME.

AIR-Hebron.

- Come, spirits of our loved-ones, come, Encircle us in our earth home;
 Bring hope and joy, and peace and love.
 From brighter spheres and homes above.
- 2. Within our homes come now and rest, And may our souls be ever blessed With knowledge of your presence here, With vissions from you brighter sphere.
- 3. Come, loved-ones come, and with us stay, Oh, lead us, guide us, day by day; Our minds illume, our thou'ts inspire, And touch our lips with sacred fire.
- In us no love of evil find,
 No thou't, no word, within the mind,
 That e'er our brother's soul will wound.
 Or sister's hope dash to the ground.
- 5. To truth and good may we adhere, Our thou'ts inspired, our vision clear; Be firm and true, the neighbor's friend, The weak, the helpless, e'er defend.
- 6. Where'er our words or works are found.

 May peace and hope and love abound.

 Then spirits of loved-ones will come,

 And dwell with us in our earth-home,

 9.3

9 5 80.

The Divine Spiritual Light will expose to your view all your selfish deformities. Do not, for this reason, go back into the darkness of Materialism, but keep in the Light, and, by desire and effort, the deformities will disappear.

HOW CHEERING THE THOU'T.

Air—Edingburg.

- 1. How cheering the thou't, that the angels of God, Do come to their friends on the earth they once trod; Do leave the sweet joys of their mansions above, To breath o'er our bosems some message of love.
- 2. They come when we wander, they come when we In mercy to guard us, whenever we stray; [pray, A glorious band, their true witness is giv'n; Encircling us here, are these angels of heav'n.
- 3. They come in the morning, at evening they come, Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home; Some brother release, on his spirit attend, And lay him to rest in the arms of his friend.
- 4. They come with a blessing to cheer in that hour, When death o'er the body is claiming his pow'r, They'll strengthen the spirit as surely they guide, To beatiful mansions our Father provides.
- 5. We'll find there our loved-ones, around us they'll thr While praising our Father with rapturous song, [ong, Then gladly they'll greet us, no longer we'll roam, Forever with loved-ones "we'll find a sweet home."

* * 1 10 78.

A noble thou't once embodied in words will live forever. It finds expression in all languages, thru all ages. The canvas fades away with time, and marble turns to dust, but a grand thou't survives the 'wreck of matter, and the crash of worlds,' and glows with light divine thru'out the infinite æons of eternity. The "Golden Rule" and the "Ten Commandments," and especially the "New Commandment" that (Boudah, not) Jesus gave to his disciples, (Love ye one-another,') will radiate the souls of unborn millions of human beings long after Cheops. (and Jesus) are forgotten, and the mountains are leveled with the sea.

A PRAYER FOR SPIRIT AID.

AIR-America.

- 1. Our prayer Oh Father hear,
 May spirit-friends draw near,
 Each waiting soul.
 Give them the pow'r we pray.
 To guide our steps each day.
 And while on Earth we stay,
 Each mind control.
- May sister spirits come.
 And from their beauteous home,
 To Earth descend;
 To cheer us with their love,
 And lift our thou'ts above—
 O'er lands unknown to rove,
 Their guidance lend.
- 3. May brothers join the choir,
 Light truth's most holy fire,
 Upon the Earth;
 Implant within each breast,
 A sacred, earnest zest,
 To search alone for rest,
 Where truth has birth.
- 4. May souls unite in love,
 And draw them from above,
 To bless our race.
 From Earth to chase the night—
 And show the radiance bright,
 Of truth's Celestial-light.
 And saving grace.
- 5. To Thee we'll give the praise,
 Thru all the endless days,
 Of life above.
 When joined with spirit-friends,
 Oft as a prayer ascends,
 The waiting soul attend,
 Tell of Thy love. ** 10 28 77.

COME YE SPIRITS TRUE AND FAITHFUL.

AIR—Autumn.

- Come, ye spirits true and faithful,
 To our home, oh wend your way!
 Bless us with your loving presence,
 Lead us onward day by day.
 Give, oh, give us peace and union,
 Feed our souls with love divine;
 Sprinkle o'er us sparkling dew drops
 From the fount of life sublime.
- 2. We are lonely, we are weary,
 Hungry, thirsty, sick and sore!
 Rest and soothe, refresh, renew us;
 Upward lead us, we implore.
 Never can we thrive without you,
 Life is dreary, dark and sad;
 But with loving angels near us,
 Earth is cheery, we are glad.
- 3. Fold us in your arms, loved angels,
 And caress us as of yore!
 Lift our thou'ts to heav'n's bright portals,
 Teach us of the Eden-shore.
 Fill our homes with joy and brightnessKeep our souls with love aglow;
 Walking hand-in-hand with angels,
 Peace on Earth man soon shall know.

Onward, ever onward, sweeps the mighty tide of human life bearing on its crested billows the hopes, the joys, the griefs and tears, of countless millions of souls. Grander and more god-like with each succeeding age, humanity is slowly but surely ascending the heights of being. Comparing the close of the first century of the American Republic with its begining, in all things intelectual and spiritual, what imagination can encompass the unfoldments of the century to come!

SPIRITS BRIGHT ARE EVER NIGH.

- Spirits bright are ever nigh,
 Coming from above the sky;
 Bringing peace, and joy, and love,
 From the fount of truth above.
 - (Cho.) "Weep no more, ye sons of earth,
 For the wrongs of mortal birth,
 They shall flee like morning dew,
 Love will every ill subdue."
- 2. Hark! they call us; listen! "Now At our Father's feet we'll bow, Seek His love, His aid implore; Open now is heav'n's door.
- 3. "Up and toil ye chosen ones, For Earth's poor and sinning sons, Bring them back by truth and love; To the hope of joy above.
- "Till ye know your brother's won, Saved, become his Father's son, "Till your sister pure and fair, Of His love can claim her share.
- 5. "Rest not, sleep not by the way, Pause not 'till that happy day Dawns upon thy gladened eyes, With the radience of the skies."
- 6. Spirits bright the chorus join, "Saved, the soul is pure, is Thine." Then will Earth and Heaven ring, While with joyful tones they sing—

"Weep no more ye sons of Earth, Mortal wrongs can have no birth, Flown are they like morning dew, Love doth ev'ry ill subdue." * * 8 19 80.

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

AIR-Days of Absence.

- 1. Oh Thou Source of ev'ry blessing,
 Tune our lips to sing thy praise;
 Let thy goodness never ceasing,
 Flow around us all our days.
 Teach us some melodious measure,
 Sung by spirit tongues above,
 Praise the Father, ev'ry pleasure,
 Comes from His unending love.
- 2. We will chant a glor'ous sonnet,
 While our loved-ones with us roam,
 With our minds thus fixed upon it,
 Sing the glory's of our home,
 Sing of all the joys of heaven,
 Wand'ring from them tho we've been,
 Now to us truth's light is given,
 We are saved from death and sin.
- 3. Unto Thee we are great debtors,
 We would now Thy servants be,
 Save us from the bonds of error,
 Lead our wand'ring thou'ts to thee.
 Prone to wander, yes, we feel it,
 Wander from our homes above,
 To our minds each day reveal it,
 Bind us now with truth and love.
- 4. Thru our earth-life we will serve thee,
 Give Thy Cause each day and hour,
 Trusting that we ever shall be,
 Guided here by spirit pow'r.
 When on Earth our life is ended,
 Then, supported by our band,
 Thru their love be kindly tended,
 Find our home in Spirit-land. * * 1 17 75.

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE.

AIR-Bethany.

- Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
 E'en tho it be a cross
 That raiseth me,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.
- 2. The like a wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness comes over me,
 My rest a stone:
 Yet in my dreams I'd be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.
- 3. Then let my way appear,
 Steps unto heav'n;
 All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy giv'n:
 Angels do beckon me,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.
- 4. Or, if on joyful wings,
 Cleaving the sky;
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

NEARER OH TRUTH TO THEE.

AIR-Bethany.

- 1. May I draw near to thee,
 Oh Truth to thee!
 Thru all my earth-life be
 From error free—
 Then will my study be
 To know still more of thee;
 Draw near, oh Truth to thee,
 Nearer to thee.
- Come, Thou to me appear;
 To me be giv'n,
 To walk in Wisdom's path—
 Within find heav'n.
 Send Knowledge then to me,
 His way will lead to thee,
 Nearer, oh Truth to thee,
 Nearer to thee.
- 3. When my earth-work is done,
 They'll bid me come;
 I shall their presence know,
 And with them roam.
 Then will I ever be,
 A servant unto thee,
 Dwell near, oh Truth, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.
- 4. Again to Earth return,
 Thy message bring:
 And lead all willing souls
 Thy songs to sing.
 From all of error free;
 We'll lead them unto thee:
 Nearer, oh Truth, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

7 10 84.

INVOCATION.

AIR—Tallis' Evening Hymn.

- Oh father, mother, guide or friend,
 E'en now to our earth-home descend;
 From thy pure home, thy brighter sphere,
 Bring peace and hope our souls to cheer.
- Oh sister, brother, join our band, And lend to us a helping hand;
 We call each one; leave none behind, For in our home a place you'll find.
- 3. We need thine aid; our teachers be; Thy dear loved forms we long to see! Thy lips we'd press, thy features trace, Would stand before thee face to face.
- 5. Inspire our thou'ts; expand the mind; That truth and good we e'er may find; By love, by thee, be ever led; Unto the Good may we be wed.
- 5. To us our Father's blessing bring,
 United here his praise we'll sing;
 When death doth call, in spirit free,
 We'll praise Him thru eternity.
- 6. With thee, once more to Earth we'll come—
 With love surround each dear-one's home;
 Within the home our forms they'll see
 And thus we'll bless humanity.

 8 14 82.

Love is the panacea for all ills. It is more potent than gold, more binding than human law. In it lies the solution of all problems of right, and of justice, of man's relation to property and to his fellow men. It is the only ruler in the universe that can be safely trusted with absolute power. The greater and more perfect its dominion, the more will justice prevail among men.

INVITATION HYMN.

AIR-Autumn.

- Lead us loved-ones, gently lead us,
 Thru these scenes of pain and woe,
 Be our guides, O never fail us,
 As thru earth-life we may go.
 When temptation doth assail us,
 And from weakness we may fall,
 Be our strength, O then sustain us,
 Hear our prayer, come when we call.
- Spirit-friends be ever near us,
 Thru each hour of the day,
 And with truth and good reclaim us,
 When in devious paths we stray.
 Ever free our minds from error,
 Teach us now to love the good—
 Let us walk on Earth together,
 Feed our souls with angel's food.
- 3. Then we'll know no pain or anguish,
 In the hour when death draws near,
 And our spirits cease to languish,
 Nor of death have servile fear—
 With an angel-band around us,
 Thus supported may we stand;
 As our friends come forth to greet us, 6 5 75.
 When we reach the Summer-land, 5 27 89.

Would we get out of Spiritualism its purest joys and sweetest delights, we must bring its higher teachings home to our souls, and practice them in our daily walk and conduct. There are heights upon heights, and depths upon depths, in our beau tiful philosophy, that many a believer in our facts hasn't the slightest idea of. He skims the surface of Spiritualism without turning his gaze to the star-gemmed vault above, or ever sending a thou't down into its crystal depths below. The truly spiritual soul, drinks in those heavenly joys until his or her countenance shines as with the light of heaven.

DIRECT US THRU EARTH-LIFE.

AIR-Portuguese Hymn.

PRELUDE.

 Direct us, Good Angels, what course to pursue, We ever seeking the good and the true,
 O lead our minds upward, we'll trust unto thee,
 By Truth thus directed, our steps ever be.

PART-First.

- Come, pure loving angels, surround us each day, Direct all our footsteps and lighten our way, By minist'ring spirits instructed each night, Instructed and guided, we'll walk in the light.
- 3. God's laws thus obeying, we're tau't how to live, To brother or sister full justice to give, Thru spirit communion, Truth's banner unfurl, Thus help the good angels to conquer the world.
- 4. Your blessing our pathway may ever attend, Our labor not fruitless, but e'en to the end Of time to us given, for work in the field, An harvest abundant to Truth ever yield.
- 5. When freed from dominion of creeds that are lies, Men look for instruction, direct from the skies; Will progress in wisdom, in virtue and love, Thus storing their treasures in mansions above.

PART-Second.

- 2. Come, spirit-friends guide us, attend at our call, As we go forth boldly, nor falter, nor fall—
 The way ever open, give light to the mind,
 This light e'er pursuing, the truth we may find.
- 3. Thus will we be strengthened for labor in life, Escape all its turmoils, its vices and strife, One motive, one purpose, we alway would see, Our days give to labor for humanity.

PART-Second, Continued.

- 4. Give hope and true courage, the body make whole, Develope, we pray thee, both spirit and soul: O help us, sustain us, with strength from above, Deliver your message of truth and of love.
- 5. Our time being over, our earth-labor done, The battle well fou't, and the victory won, The body returned unto Nature to rest, The spirit transported, will dwell with the blest.

PART-Third.

- 2. Attended by angels we'll come from our home. To visit our loved ones, on Earth with them roam: We'll tell of its glory, of friends to them dear, Who with us inhabit that beautiful Sphere.
- 3. We'll love and protect them in sickness and health, Thru poverty's suff'rings, when rolling in wealth, Bring peace and contentment, to dwell in the soul 'Till spirit can body no longer control.
- 4. Their spirits we'll cherish, and with rapid flight Convey to those mansions where God giveth light. 'Well done faithful servant,' will sound in your ear, Good deeds to your neighbor, to greet you appear.
- 5 Now parents and children, and friends ever true. Who passed on before, will appear to your view, They'll joyfully meet you, uniting their band, Will welcome you home in the bright Summer-land. 4 22 76, & 5 24 89,

The concentration of our forces within our beings forms the nucleus of spiritual power. No force in nature can be utilized until it is concentrated and under control in some instru ment. When a force is not under control it becomes a destruc tive power.

Divine forces flow in to strengthen Divine Purposes; and physical immortality will be possible when all our works are divine. Now, at best, Divine Force only finds transient lodge ment in the most advanced of the raca.

FATHER, GOD AND KING.

AIR-Evening Hymn.

- 1. To Thee, our Father, God and King, Would we in spirit praises sing: We'd seek for aid, Oh Father, Friend, For on Thy love we now depend.
- 2. To spirit-guides our hand we'd give, With us we'd ever have them live; Be tau't the way, the true and good, Receive from them our spirit's food.
- 3. To earth-life friends we'd show the way
 To live, to progress day by day;
 From higher spheres with them we'd learn,
 To know the right, the wrong discern.
- May Truth our ev'ry act control,
 His precepts store within the soul;
 Thus guided, led, by truth and love,
 We'd ever seek our home above.
- 5. Oh, God, our Father, friend and guide,For all Thou ever will provide:Thy love we seek, Thine aid implore,O guide us, feed us from thy store.
- 6. When all our work ou Earth is done, And o'er ourselves the vict'ry's won; May we with guides and spirits bright, Thy praises sing in realms of light.
- 7. From thence again our earth-friends seek,
 Of thy great love and wisdom speak:
 And gently lead them by thy love,
 Away from Earth to homes above.
 6 4 84.

PRAYER AND PRAISE. 10's.

- 1. To thee, our God, our thou'ts and voice we raise In fervent prayer, in sweeter songs of praise; From thee, thru spirit-guides, we aid implore, To thee all praise both now and evermore!
- 2. Thy children, here upon this Earth we live.
 To all, we pray, thy choicest blessings give;
 Aid us while yet within the form we stay—
 Our homes prepare in realms of endless day.
- 3. With angel-guides from day to day we'd walk;
 Thy will we'd learn; may they inspire our thou't.
 With them we'd talk of heaven and of Thee;
 Their willing pupils we would ever be.
- 4. Each hour of time may we in good employ,
 Each day bring forth a new-found source of joy;
 Each week bring some good angel to our aid,
 Each month reveal the progress we have made.
- 5. Each year may we in love, in goodness grow, Each score of years a further progress show; As years roll by our homes in heav'n adorn, Old age will see our resurrection-morn.
- 6. If thru each hour, each day, each month or week,
 Our angel-guides and loving-friends we seek,With them, in brighter homes above we'll dwell,
 And with them sing, "He doeth all things well."
- 7. With them, again to our dear loved-ones come,
 On Earth, again with them to talk and roam;
 We'll teach them all we've learned in homes above,
 Make homes on Earth resound with songs of love.

 1 30 84. 5 28 89.

Man's future happiness will depend on his spirituality, humanity, morality etc., attained in this life. Social standing or power is only of value when accompanied by spiritual purity of thou't and act.

*

THE SPIRIT LAND.

AIR—Auld Lang Syne.

- O could your eyes be made to see,
 The glories of that land,
 Where friends departed now can be,
 Each with their spirit band.
- What raptures would your spirit feel
 The clothed in mortal form,
 If to your eyes we could reveal,
 The beauties of our home.
- The waters pure that there do flow,
 The fields of living green,
 The flowers and trees that ever grow,
 Would by your eyes be seen.
- But mortal eyes cannot behold,
 Nor mortal mind conceive,
 The smallest part cannot be told,
 Nor would the mind believe.
- But death will soon your spirit free,
 From Earth your mind release,
 With spirit eyes you then can see
 The scenes of Paradise.
- You with your spirit-friends can live, In Eden's beauteous bowers,
 A mansion unto each He'll give,
 Adorned with trees and flowers.
- Here love and joy will ever reign,
 The soul find peace and rest,
 Return, its friends on Earth reclaim,
 To dwell among the blest.

7 14 75.

The precepts of the law may be comprehended under these three points: To live honestly, to hurt no man willfully, and to render every man his due.-Aristotle, (Before Casar.) 384.

OUR HOMES ABOVE.

AIR-No Sorrow There.

Come ye who love the Good,
 And let your joys be known;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 While we are marching home.

(Cho.) There'll be no sorrow there,
Where all is peace and love,
Sweet joy and bliss His children share.
In homes prepared above.

- Let those no tribute bring,
 Who never knew His love,
 Let children of our Father sing,
 Of joys in homes above.
- 3. The God that rules on high Our Father, and our guide, To all, He ever will draw nigh, And homes for us provide.
- 4. There we shall see our friends,
 And ever with them roam,
 Where fruits and flowers ever lend,
 Their fragrance to our home.
- 5. E'en now, before we rise
 To that immortal state,
 The thou't of homes above the skies.
 Should constant joys create.
- 6. Then let our songs resound,Sing of the bye-and-bye,When with our loved ones we are found,In happy homes on high.2 7 78.

The power for coercion in matters relating to mind, is but slightly recognized in the United States, and is everywhere rapidly declining. This is a sure indication of advancing intellegence among the people. Wherever priestcraft reigns, superstition and ignorance hold high carnival.

LIGHT IS BREAKING.

AIR-Goodwin.

- I. The morning light is breaking—
 The darkness disappears,
 And men on earth are waiting,
 For light from spirit-spheres;
 Each ship from o'er the ocean,
 Brings news our souls to cheer,
 Of people in commotion,
 Prepared the truth to hear.
- 2. Of men who good are seeking,
 From spirit-spheres above,
 Of women who are willing,
 To speak the words of love;
 That lead mankind from error,
 From care, from pain and sin,
 And make his earth-life better,
 By truth received within.
- 3. Now all may lift their voices,
 And join the angel's song,
 While truth and good rejoices
 With man, o'er freedom won—
 He knows his soul's immortal,
 God giveth life to man,
 When death doth ope' the portal,
 He'll enter spirit-land.
- 4. Our time will soon be over,
 And death will by us stand,
 But we shall live forever,
 With friends in Summer-land.
 Those friends who oft do meet us,
 And would with us remain,
 Will surely come and greet us,
 With, "Welcome home again."

SWEET BYE-AND-BYE.

- 1. There's a beautiful land over there,
 Which is near, tho it seemeth afar;
 On its hills, in its valleys so fair,
 We will meet those who've gone on before,
 (Repeat.) In the sweet bye-and-bye,
 We will meet on that beautiful shore.
- 2. On that beautiful shore we will dwell,
 With our friends in their mansions so bright;
 And the fruits of earth's labors we'll tell,
 As we progress in truth and in light.
 In the sweet bye-and-bye,
 We will dwell on that beautiful shore.
- 3. On that beautiful shore we will know
 All those loved-ones who guarded us here—
 Those who guided our footsteps below,
 Leading upward to a higher sphere.
 In the sweet bye-and-bye,
 We'il them know on that beautiful shore.
- 4. On that beautiful shore will be found
 All those treasures we've laid up in store;
 And our homes with sweet songs will resound,
 As with friends we rejoice evermore.
 In the sweet bye-and-bye,
 We'll rejoice on that beautiful shore.
- 5. On that beautiful shore we will sing
 All our songs of pure joy with the blest;
 And to loved-ones on Earth we will bring
 All the treasures of peace and of rest.
 In the sweet bye-and-bye.
 We will sing on that beautiful shore.
- 6. On that beautiful shore we will praise
 The All-Father who dwelleth above.
 For the progress we've made in earth's days,
 And the bountiful gift of His love.
 In the sweet bye-and-bye,
 We'll Him praise on that beautiful shore.

THAT NEW OLD STORY.

AIR-I Live For Those Who Love Me-

- 1. I love to tell the story,
 Of unseen things above,
 Of angels and their glory,
 Our Father's boundless love.
 I oft repeat the story,
 Because I know 'tis true,
 It satisfies my longings,
 As nothing else can do.
- 2. I love to tell the story,
 To all who'll stop to hear,
 Of friends who well in Glory,
 Yet can to them appear.
 Then listen to this story,
 I now would tell to thee,
 My dear-ones out from Glory,
 Can come and talk with me.
- 3. Again I'll tell the story;
 More wonderful it seems,
 Than all the golden fancies,
 Of all our pleasent dreams,
 'Tis true, this dear old story,
 To me it is so sweet,
 To know in future Glory,
 We there our friends shall meet.
- 4. You then can tell the story,
 When o'er the Earth you roam,
 Can tell of all the glory,
 Surrounds your spirit home.
 You'll love to tell the story
 Of all the happy throng,
 Of trees, and flowers in Glory,
 Of birds with sweetest song.

5. Can tell this new old story,
That man can never die;
Tho seeking for earth's glory,
Must live above the sky.
Onco more repeat the story.
Our Father's boundless love,
Has with our friends in Glory.
Prepared our homes above. * * 12 30 77.

OVER THERE, OVER THERE.

- 1 Oh, think of a home over there,
 By the side of the river of light,
 Where the spirits immortal and fair,
 Are robed in pure garments of white.
 - (Cho.) Over there, over there,

 Oh think of a home over there,

 Over there, over there, over there,

 Oh think of a home over there.
- Oh think of those friends over there,
 Who before us have journeyed above,
 Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
 In their homes in those mansions of love.
- 3. Oh think when we meet over there,
 With my loved-ones forever I'll rest,
 Then away from all sorrow and care,
 I shall dwell in the land of the blest.
- I'll soon be at home over there,
 For the end of my journey I see,
 Many dear to my soul over there,
 Are watching and waiting for me.
- 5. My mansion's prepared over there,
 Yet again o'er the Earth I shall roam,
 With those loved ev'ry joy will I share,
 'Till gathered with me in my home. * * 2 2 78.

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

- 1. I live for those who love me,
 Whose minds are kind and true,
 The home that's just above me,
 'And waits my spirit too.
 For all the ties that bind me,
 To friends I see around me,
 For duties here assigned me,
 And good that I may do.
- 3. I live to hail that season,
 By gifte I minds for told,
 When men shall live by reason;
 And not alone for gold.
 When mothers are respected,
 The wife with love invested,
 And children all are blessed,
 With love that grows not cold.
- 4. I'll live again in Heaven,
 O'er Earth with angels roam,
 See men God's laws obeying,
 As learned in Nature's tome.
 All wrong will then be righted,
 Each mind by truth be lighted,
 And spirit-friends invited,
 Will dwell within your home. * * 12 2 77.

Intelligence is the governing power of all effects, whether individual or universal; but, blind prejudice, superstition and bigotry, are mostly due to ignorence.

THE STREAM OF LIFE.

Oh, have you not heard of a beautiful stream,
 That flows thru our Father's land;
 its waters are bright, in the heavenly light,
 And ripple o'er golden sand.

(Cho.) Oh, seek that beautiful stream,
Oh, seek that beautiful stream;
Its waters so free are flowing for thee,
Oh, seek that beautiful stream.

- 2. With musical sound doth it wander along
 Thru fields ever cloth'd with green,
 Where songs of the blest, in their haven of rest,
 Float soft on the air serene.
- 3. Its fountains are deep, and its waters are pure And sweet to the weary soul; It flows from the source of the Spirit alone, Oh, come where its bright waves roll.
- 4. Oh, who will not drink of that beautiful stream, And dwell on its peaceful shore? The Spirit says-"Come, all ye weary ones home, And wander in grief no more.
- 5. Your home you will find near that beautiful stream, 'Mid trees and flowers you'll roam;
 Your loved-ones are found, where its waters abound.
 E'en now they're calling-"Come home." ** 11 1 82.

Thousands of men (women too) breathe, move and live, pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They do not a particle of good in this world, none were blessed by them, not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke could be recalled, and so they passed away, and their light went out in darkness, and they were remembered no more than the insect of yesterday. Live for something, Be not a mere machine. Leave behind you in the thou'ts of the people a monument that the storms of time cannot destroy. Good deeds will shine brightly on Earth, and adorn your homes in Heaven. **

SEVERED SOULS.

- Remember, love, remember,
 The days that's past and gone,
 For nothing should e'er sever,
 Two souls that are but one.
 What tho by Death we're parted,
 Our spirits still are free,
 If sad, or e'er down-hearted,
 Thy love will come to thee.
- Now, other friends are 'round thee,
 And other's thou'ts are thine,
 No other soul hath found thee,
 So pure and true as mine.
 Then think how sad and lonely,
 My waiting soul must be,
 Which, while it waits, thinks only
 Loved one of thee, of thee.
- 3. Yet do not think I doubt thee,
 I know thy truth remains,
 Thou would'st not live without me
 For all the world contains.
 I am the star that guides thee,
 Across life's troubled sea,
 Whate'er of life betides thee,
 Thy soul still turns to me.
- 4. We know our hopes were blighted,
 By Death's relentless hand:
 If not on Earth:—United
 We'll be in Spirit-land.
 For when we meet up yonder,
 Upon the Shining-shore,
 As one we'll praise the Father,
 United evermore.

* * 1 3 78.

Be kind to your friends, that you may keep them; but, be kind to your enemies, that they may become your friends.—
THALES, (Before Cæsar.) 640.

THE IMMORTAL HOME.

AIR-Lily Dale.

- From spirit home, from beauty's bowers.
 When th'soul in silence dwells;
 Sweet echoes come, with th'breath of flowers.
 Like th'voice of evening bells.
 - (Cho.) O brother! O sister! loved, joyous, free.
 We will walk hand-in-hand,
 To that beautiful land,
 'Till its golden shores we see.
- There love's true light will ever glow, And hope immortal beam;
 In rippling song pure waters flow From life's exhaustless stream.
- 3. There lillies grow of purest white,
 And fragrant flowers bloom,
 There we shall walk in radient light,
 And breath their sweet perfume.
- 4. On this golden shore our loved-ones stand And watch with eager eyes, Sweet voices call, "Come, join our band In homes beyond the skies."
- 5. Then let us sing of joys above
 While here on Earth we roam,
 And let us walk in truth and love
 To our Immortal Home.

* * 10 10 80.

Thomas Paine lived a long, laborious and useful life. The world is better for his having lived. For the sake of truth he accepted hatred and reproach for his portion; and he ate the bitter bread of sorrow. His friends (so-called) were untrue to him, because he was true to himself, and true to them. He lost the respect of what is called society, but he kept his own. His life is what the (theological) world calls failure; but what history (present and future) calls success.

AWAY WITH SORROW AND CARE.

Ark-Portland.

- 1. Away with our sorrow and care,
 We soon shall recover our home;
 Our loved-ones to us will appear,
 The day of deliverence come:
 From Earth we shall quickly remove,
 And enter that haven of love,
 The home that our life has prepared,
 A home in those mansions above.
- 2. Our sorrow will be at an end, When raised by that life giving birth We to that sweet-home can ascend, Leave sorrow and care to the Earth. We'll meet with loved-friends over there, Forever with them we may roam, And all their great joys we shall share, They'll greet us and welcome us home.
- 3. From thence we will come to the Earth,
 The sorrowing poor we will see,
 We'll prove to the mortal—by birth
 Immortal the spirit must be.
 When suff'ring with sorrow and pain,
 We'll come on our mission of love,
 The spirit we then will sustain,
 Conduct it to mansions above.

 * * 2 3 78

The tiniest daisy that smiles so sweetly at our feet, owes its existance to the patient pushing upward of the small germ against all the obstacles of soil and stone; and, were it conscious, it might tell a tale of daily difficulty and danger sturdily met and bravely overcome.

Even so is it with human life; there is no excellence without hard, persistent, unremitting toil, and there can be no growth without daily striving after the ideal—striving, in which all thou't of self is lost in love for others.

OUR HAPPY HOMES.

- We've happy homes above the sky,
 Where spirit forms can never die.
 There sin nor sorrow e'er can come
 To mar the pleasure of our home.
 Happy home, happy home,
 To mar the pleasure of our home.
- 2. Our home's adorned with fruit and flowers,
 And birds do sing in rose-lined bowers,
 'Mid mossy walks, and cheering breeze,
 Enjoy our home among the trees.

 Hanny home, hanny home

Happy home, happy home, Enjoy our home among the trees.

3. We oft do come to homes on Earth,
To hope and joy we there give birth,
Invited guests, we ne'er would roam,
We'd ever stay within your home.

Happy home, happy home, We'd ever stay within your home.

- 4. Your joys we share, relieve your pain, We cure the sick, nor work in vain— When earth-life's cares do o'er you come, 'Tis then we're found within your home. Happy home, happy home, 'Tis then we're found within your home.
- 5. Soon in our home you'll find your rest,
 Where friends can meet. each other bless,
 We wait, we help, your earth-work do,
 Within our home, we wait for you.

Happy home, happy home, Within our home, we wait for you.

6. From thence we'll come, to Earth return,
Thus prove the truth each soul should learn;
If here you dwell in peace and love,
You'll find your home—Sweet-home above.
Happy home, happy home, 12 27 77
You'll find your home—Sweet home above.

CHILDREN IN HEAVEN.

AIR-The Last Rose of Summer.

- 1. Not a bud there in Heaven
 Alone's left to bloom,
 They're received by good angels,
 Away from earth's gloom;
 To grow, there in His mansions
 He gives to them beds,
 While on angelic bosoms,
 They pillow their heads.
- 2. Some are cast from the bosom Where they are not loved,
 They are met by kind nurses
 When carried above.
 Tho' transplanted thus early,
 To air that is pure,
 Loving fathers and mothers.
 They there will secure.
- 3. A Rose Bud was asked for,
 On Earth it did bloom,
 It so fondly was nurtured
 The home did perfume;
 It was cherished and cultured,
 With care and control—
 Thus entwining its tendrils
 Around ev'ry soul.
- 4. But this rose could not live in
 The soil of your Earth,
 The 'twas tended and watered,
 'Twas subject to dearth,
 By disease 'twas transplanted,
 It surely did need,
 That a soil more congenial,
 Its nature should feed.

5. If again in your bosom
You'd have them repose,
Grow no weeds in your garden,
Plant only the rose—
With pure love and with meekness,
With truth and good will;
He then soon will employ you
His garden to till.

5 16 75.

THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

- Shall we gather at the river,
 With our spirit-friends above;
 With its crystal tide forever,
 Flowing by their homes of love?
 - (Cho.) Yes, we'll gather at the river,

 The beautiful, the beautiful river,
 Gather with our friends at the river,
 That flows by their homes of love.
- On the margin of the river, Walking in its silver spray, We'll enjoy its beauty ever, Thru the happy golden day.
- Ere we reach this shining river, Must we lay the body down, Love, our spirit will deliver— And provide for us our home.
- 4. Soon we'll reach this shining river,
 Then our pilgrimage will cease,
 And our happy soul may ever
 Hear the melody of peace.
- 5. For us waiting at the river,
 All our dear loved friends will be;
 Hear them singing—"Welcome ever,
 To our homes we welcome thee."

SWEET CIRCLE HOUR.

Am-Sweet Hour of Prayer.

- 1. Sweet circle hour! Sweet circle hour! I love the harmonizing pow'r
 Thy ministrations oft impart,
 To weary brain, and fainting heart.
 In seasons of distress and grief,
 My soul has often found relief,
 And oft escaped the tempter's pow'r,
 By thy return sweet circle hour.
- 2 Sweet circle hour! Sweet circle hour!
 Oh blessed boon! Oh heavenly dow'r!
 To needy ones by angels brou't,
 Net stained with blood, with blessing fron't;
 With blessings that like dews 'rom heav'n,
 Unto our waiting souls are giv'n.
 As thirsty land welcomes th'show'r,
 I welcome thee, sweet circle hour.
- 3. Sweet circle hour! Sweet circle hour!
 Oh fairest plant from spirit's bow'r;
 Transplante: on this Earth to bloom,
 And fill it with thy sweet perfume:
 And from thy fragrant leaves exhale,
 A healing balm for ev'ry all—
 Laden with fruit of spirit pow'r,
 I cherish thee, sweet circle hour.
- 4. Sweet circle hour! Sweet circ'e hour!
 I still shall need thy healing pow'r:
 When by my soul's clairvoyant sight,
 I view my home, and take my flight—
 I still shall haunt this loved retreat,
 Where I my friends on Earth may greet.
 And cherish still that heav'nly dow'r,
 By angels giv'n, sweet circle hour.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

AIR-Sweet Circle Hour.

- 1. Sweet hour of prayer? Sweet hour of prayer? That calls me from a world of care, And bids me in my earthly home

 To make my wants and wishes known.

 By trial and temptation riv'n,

 My soul found help direct from Heav'n,

 And oft escaped the tempter's snare

 By thy return sweet hour of prayer.
- 2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thou'lt upward my petitions bear,
 To homes of joy, of peace and rest,
 From whence they come, my soul to bless.
 My voice I'll raise to them above,
 Believe their word, and trust their love,
 I'll lighten thus my ev'ry care,
 With loved-ones meet in th'hour of prayer.
- 3. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
 I shall thy consolation share;
 "Till from this body I am free
 I'll ever keep my trust in thee.
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
 To realms of love above the skies;
 I'll know no pain nor sorrow there,
 Yet ne'er forget the hour of prayer.
- 4. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!

 I may thy pure white garments wear—
 When with clairvoyant sight I view
 My home, its fruits and flowers too:
 It will rejoice my grateful soul
 To know I can return, control—
 And bring to all who seek to share,
 An answer to each fervent prayer.

 * * 6 9 89

THE EVERGREEN SHORE.

- This world of strife is not our home,
 We're bound for the Evergreen shore;
 That land of beauty, where loved ones have gone
 To rest, they'll sorrow no more.
 - (Cho.) Rest, rest, forever at home,

 Where pain and distress shall be o'er,

 We yearn to be free, in bright realms to

 Our home on the Evergreen-shore. [roam,
- They beckon us our way along,
 We press for the Evergreen-shore;
 We soon shall be with that heavenly throng,
 Where parting will be no more.
- 3. There fadeless flowers ever bloom,
 In paths on the Evergreen-shore,
 Where sickness and pain, bereavement and gloom,
 Shall mar our repose no more.
- 4. Under that bright Celestial-dome,
 We'll dwell on the Evergreen-shore;
 We'll praise th'All-Father who guided us home,
 We'll praise Him for evermore.

BUILDING FOR ETERNITY.

- We're building in sorrow or joy,
 A temple the world may not see,
 Which time cannot mar or destroy,
 We build for Eternity.
 - (Cho. We are building every day

 A temple the world may not see,
 Building, building every day,
 Building for Eternity.
- 2. Ev'ry thou't we have ever had, Its own little place has filled,

Every deed we've done,-good or bad, Is a'stone in the temple we build.

- Ev'ry word that so lightly falls, Giving some soul a joy, or pain, Will shine on our temple's pure walls, Or ever its beauty stain.
- 4. Are you building for truth alone, Are you building in hope and love; A temple your spirit will own In the City of Light above?

DREAMING TO-NIGHT. AIR—Tenting To-night.

- We're dreaming to-night of the loved-ones dear Gone to the Summer-land;
 We pine for the smiles and the tones so sweet,
 The clasp of a gentle hand.
 - (Cho.) Weary are our souls as we gather to-night,
 Sighing o'er the broken chain,
 Longing for the gift of a clearer sight,
 To see our loved again;
 Dreaming to-night, dreaming to-night,
 Dreaming of the loved-ones dear.
- We're dreaming to-night of the loved-ones dear, Yonder a vacant chair
 Seems filled with a form, belov'd and crowned, With a halo of silv'ry hair.
- 3. We're dreaming to-night of the loved-ones dear;
 Many a beaming face
 Of friends and companions, our fancies woo
 To its old accustomed place.
- 4. We're dreaming to-night of the loved-ones dear,
 The land where they now roam,
 Ere long we shall meet, be welcomed up there,
 In their bright Celestial home.—
 *

THE HOME OF THE SOUL.

I will sing you a song of that beatiful land.
 The far away home of the soul;
 Where no storms ever beat on its glittering strand,
 While the years of Eternity roll.

While the years of Eternity roll, While the years of Eternity roll,

Where no storms ever beat on its glittering strand, While the years of Eternity roll.

- Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams,
 Its bright jasper walls I can see,
 'Till I fancy but thinly the yeil intervenes,
 Between that fair city and me.
 Between that fair city and me,
 'Till I fancy but thinly the yeil intervenes,
 Between that fair city and me.
- 3. Oh, how sweet it will be in that home of the soul, So free from all sorrow and pain;
 In its mansions to rest, and its beauties behold, To meet one-another again.
 To meet one-another again,
 In its mansions to rest, and its beauties behold, To meet one-another again.
- 4, To our homes on the Earth, to our loved-ones we'll
 Bring message of hope and of love, [come,
 Prove to all there's no death, they shall live in that
 Prepared in those mansions above. [home,
 Prove to all there's no death, they shall live in that
 Prepared in those mansions above. [home,
 ** 4 20.99

Who are the men whom the world delighteth to honor? Certainly not the millionaires; the world is not at the trouble of preserving a catalogue of their names—"the rich man died and was buried;" What more has society to say about him? *

(The future will say—Return, and re-pay ALL that which you

(The future will say—Return, and re-pay ALL that which you gained by ROBING humanity. "So mote it be")

THOU WHO ART WEARY OF SIN.

- 1. Flee as a bird to the mountain

 Thou who art weary of sin,

 Come to the clear flowing fountain,

 Where all may wash and be clean.

 Fly, for the avenger is near thee!

 Call, and the angels will hear thee!

 They on their bosoms will bear thee,

 Thou who art weary of sin,

 Oh! thou who art weary of sin.
- 3. They will protect thee forever,
 Ever thy spirit will cheer,
 They will forsake thee? No, never!
 Sheltered so tenderly here.
 They will uphold thee, and strengthen
 In the time of flerce temptation,
 Then, work for thy soul's progression,
 Thou who art loved, and so dear,
 Oh! thou who art loved, and so dear,
- 4. They will relieve thee from sorrow,
 And wipe ev'ry falling tear,
 For bright will be the to-morrow,
 Thy spirit be saved from all fear,
 With sin thou ever hast striven,
 All thy worst foes are forgiven,
 Thou'lt dwell with the angels in Heav'n,
 The weary can ever rest there,
 For the weary can ever rest there.

WHEN THE MISTS ARE CLEARED AWAY.

- 1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beauty of the hills,
 And the sunshine, warm and tender,
 Falls in kisses on the rills;
 We may read Love's shining letter
 In the rainbow of the spray;
 We shall know each other better,
 When the mists have cleared away.
 - (Cho.) We shall know, as we are known,
 Never more to walk alone,
 In the dawning of the morning,
 When the mists are cleared away.
- 2. If we err in human blindness
 And forget that we are dust;
 If we miss the law of kindness
 When we struggle to be just;
 Snowy wings of peace shall cover
 All the anguish of to-day,
 When the weary watch is over,
 And the mists have cleared away.
- 3. When the silver mist has veiled us
 From the faces of our own,
 Oft we deem their love has failed us,
 And we tread our path alone—
 We should see them near and truly,
 We should trust them day by day,
 Neither love nor blame unduly,
 If the mists were cleared away.
- 4. When the mists have ris'n above us,
 As our Father knows his own,
 Face to face with those who love us,
 We shall know as we are known.
 Love, beyond the orient meadows
 Floats the golden fringe of day;
 Hand in hand we'll bide the shalows,
 'Till the mists have cleared away.

OUR DAYS ARE GLIDING BY.

AIR—The Shining Shore.

- The days are gliding swiftly by,
 That are to earth-life given,
 We should improve them as they fly,
 To make a home in Heaven:
 For here we find a willing band
 Of friends who have crossed over,
 To us they'll lend a helping hand,
 To us our needs discover.
- 2. We know that Death to us is sent
 Our ties on Earth to sever,
 The body was to spirit lent,
 Death claims it now forever.
 Our spirit freed from his embrace,
 Must with our guides pass over
 To Spirit-land, there find the place,
 Our earth-life will discover.
- 3. With friends we loved we there may meet,
 Or near the earth may wander,
 Rejoice in light, in darkness weep,
 O'er time we here did squander.
 For now the days have glided by,
 That were to earth-life given,
 What use we've made as they did fly,
 Is known alone in Heaven.

 ** 6 10 75.

BENEDICTION.

AIR-Evening Hymn.

We'll praise the Father here below, For from his hands all blessings flow, When joined with those we here did love, We'll praise HIM in our homes above. 6 16 89.

HOMES IN SUMMER LAND.

AIR—Rest For The Weary.

- In the Spirit-spheres around us.
 We shall find a place of rest:
 There we'll meet with those who love us,
 There fulfil our soul's request.
 - (Cho.) There is rest for the weary,
 There is rest for the weary,
 There is rest for the weary,
 There is rest for all.
 When we've crossed beyond the river,
 To our home in Summer-land,
 There we'll progress on forever,
 With our Spirit-band.
- 2. We shall leave all pain and sorrow, All these scenes of strife and woe; Those we love, no care should borrow, When to Spirit-land we go.
- 3. Th'home we're building is superual,
 And forever it will stand;
 For our life will be eternal,
 In that happy Summer-land.
- Time with us will soon be over,
 Death will be to us a birth,
 Born again to live forever,
 Where we'll meet our friends from Earth.
- Friends by Death cannot be parted, Here on Earth we still may roam, Peace and joy to the down-hearted, With us bring from Spirit-home.
- 6. In your homes we oft can greet you, To your minds this truth explain, As your guides, will come and meet you, When by Death you're born again. * * 5 1 74.

JOYFULLY, JOYFULLY.

- 1. Joyfully, joyfully, onward I move, Knowing my spirit immortal will prove: Guided by truth and supported by love, Bound for the land of bright spirits above. Then with my pilgrimage ended below: Hence to the home of my loved-ones I'll go. Pilgrim and stranger no more shall I roam, Faithfully then will I seek for my home.
- 2. Friends fondly cherished have pass'd on before, Waiting they watch me approaching the shore, Singing to cheer me while passing death's gate, Opened, it leads to a glorious state. Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear. Spirits in Glory, your voices I hear! Rings with the harmony Heaven's high dome, Joyfully now will I haste to thy home.
- 3. Death holds the body, to spirit gives birth, Gently, kind angels will bear me from Earth. Th'spirit has gone, now its freed from death's gl Lay the cold form in the dark silent tomb, foom, Beautiful land, when to thee I draw near, Bright will the dawn of the morning appear, With great rejoicing my spirit friends come, Praising the Father, they welcome me home.
- 4. We've passed thru the veil, but th'spirit is free: We'll come and control, and our friends ever see, Return to the homes of our dear-ones on Earth, T'pure and true thou'ts, we can ever give birth, Th'mind be enlightened, th'ear caused to hear, Th'eve never closed when bright spirits appear, Th'soul will be guided in wisdom and love, T'homes there provided in mansions above,

* * 2 2 78. 6 12 99.

A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT.

There is a land above the skies
 Where the All-Father reigns,
 There, all is life, no spirit dies,
 Pure harmony attains.
 The soul to gain that happy land
 Will leave the things of Earth,
 Death, at the portal ever stands,
 We'll pass the second birth.

(Cho.) I there would go, I there would go,
In those fair regions roam,
There brothers greet, and sister meet,
And dwell in peace at home.

- In that land of pure delight,
 Immortal souls remain,
 Eternal day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never with ring flowers;
 Peace, Hope, and Joy, do there reside,
 In ever blooming bowers.
- 3. There fields are drap'd in living green.

 No mortal eye can view,

 There friends can meet no care be seen,

 As they their joys renew.

 Could we but rise from bonds of earth,

 And view the landscape o'er,

 We'd welcome death, 'tis but a birth,

 'Tis life for-evermore.—

 * * 2-9-78.

WHY DO WE MOURN.

1. Why do we mourn departed friends, Or fear cold death to meet, Death, unto us our Father sends That we our friends may greet.

- Then fold the still and icy hands, Upon the lifeless breast, And close the dull and sightless eyes, And let the mortal rest.
- 3. "Dust unto dust," doth Nature say,
 Free spirit from earth's gloom,
 Why tremble then, when we convey
 The body to the tomb.
- 4. Immortal now, the spirit's free,
 He hears his lov'd ones cry,
 "Eternal life is giv'n to thee,
 "Tis life for thee to die."

 * *

* 2 7 78-

SING TO ME OF HEAVEN.

- 1. Oh, sing to me of Heav'n,
 When I am called to die;
 Sing songs of hope from Glory giv'n
 To waft my soul on high.
 - (Cho.) There'll be no sorrow there,

 There'll be no sorrow there;

 In Heav'n above, where all is love,

 There'll be no sorrow there.
- When damp and cold the drops
 Stand on my marble brow;
 Break forth in songs of joy and praise
 Let heav'n begin below.
- Then round the senseless form
 Assemble those I love,
 And sing of that delightful morn
 In glorious homes above.
- Then to my waiting soul
 Let one sweet song be giv'n;
 Lot music cheer me last on Earth
 And greet me first in Heav'n.

THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

A beautiful land of joy I see—
 A land of rest, from sorrow free,
 The home of the spirit, bright and fair;
 And loving souls are waiting there.

(Cho.) Will you go? Will you go?

Go to that beautiful land with me?

Will you go? Will you go?

Go to that beautiful land?

- 2. That beautiful land, the land of Light, Has never known the shades of night; The sun-bright glow of an endless day, Hath driv'n the darkness far away.
- 3. In vision I see the shining shore, Th'flowers that bloom for evermore; The river of life, the crystal sea, Th'ambrosial fruits of life's fair tree.
- 4. The heavenly throng, arrayed in white, In rapture range the plains of light; In one harmonious choir they raise To Nature's God a song of praise.

DOXOLOGY.

AIR-Old Hundred.

Praise Him from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, His children here below, Let spirits praise, with rapturous songs, Praise Him to whom all praise belongs,



GOLDEN GATE,

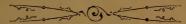
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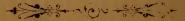
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