

Though Bereft

Though bereft of our dear one
Let us not give way to grief;
Though we miss her so sadly
She now enjoys sweet relief.

Afflictions and sorrow
Will reach her no more;
Her bark is moored safely
On yonder's bright shore.

Though we suffer and languish
with pains and distress;
Though our hearts bleed with anguish
Our joy will not be less.

When we meet with our mother
And friend over there
How sweet with each other
Those joys to share.

Adaline Bynum Austin
1843-1917
Edited by C. Pat Lanyon, great-great grandson

From a sheet inside her Bible,

Adaline Bynum Austin 1843-1917

Glen Rose, Tex. July the 18-[18]98

No.319

Armen

1.

My heart has found a resting place
sitting at the feet of Jesus
[']Tis where I share the richest grace

2.

here all my doubts and fears depart
here Christ's own blood doth cleanse my heart,
sitting at the feet of Jesus

3.

here I take counsel how to live
Such wisdom God alone can give

4.

here I am ever supremely blest
sitting at the feet of Jesus

5.

When worn and weary I find rest,
sitting at the feet [of Jesus.]

6.

here I enjoy communion [sic] sweet
the lord comes down my soul to greet,
sitting at the feet of Jesus.

7.

here I shall ever safely hide
for god with me doth ever abide.
Oh happy blissful rest
O how my soul is blest
of all the world [']tis best
sitting at the feet of Jesus.

Copied as Written,

No author identified,

C. Pat Lanyon, Editor

Bynam's great-great grandson.

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