

**OUR CHILDREN'S REST;
OR, COMFORT FOR
BEREAVED MOTHERS**

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Our children's rest; or, Comfort for bereaved mothers by Various

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VARIOUS

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OR, COMFORT FOR
BEREAVED MOTHERS**

OUR CHILDREN'S REST;

OR,

COMFORT FOR BEREAVED MOTHERS.

"It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven that one of these little ones should perish."

"There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there."

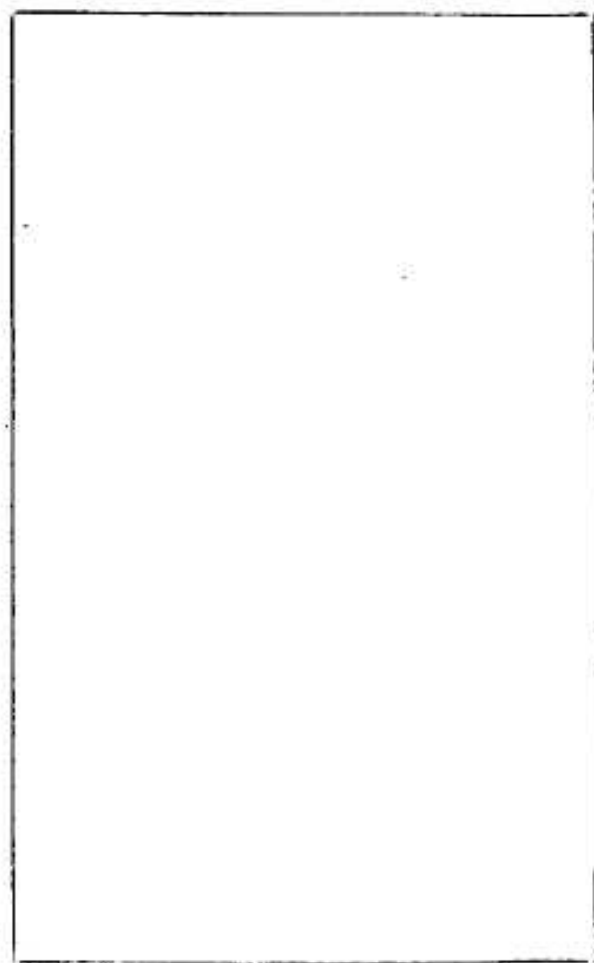
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This Little Volume
IS
AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED
TO
MY DEAR FRIEND AND PASTOR
THE REV. JOHN KNAPP,
INCUMBENT OF ST JOHN'S,
PORTSEA.



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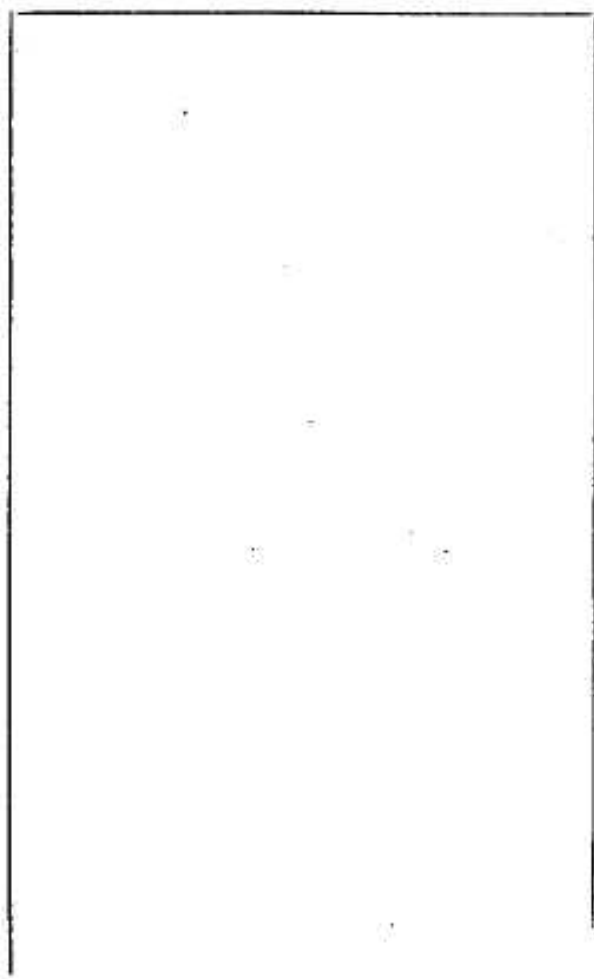
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Preface.

READER, if thou art walking through life rejoicingly, I would not *sadden* thy glad heart by my words. If thou art basking in the sunshine of love and affection, I would not cast *the shadow of an unknown sorrow* over thee. If thy path be softly carpeted, and strewn with sweet-scented flowers, I would not drop a *cypress wreath* on the threshold of thy home. If thy little ones are about thee, and thine ears drinking in the music of their merry voices, I would not interrupt the sweet harmony by sadly singing a *dirge*. If