

William C. Piggott

(- 3 Aug 1856)

Piggott. Lines respectfully presented to the distressed parents on the death of William C., the only child of Ebenezer and Mary E. Piggott, who departed this life August 3, 1856, aged 1 month and 19 days.

Once more the seraph chords are sung
In sweet and holy strain
To welcome back to Paradise
A sinless soul again.

Once more the golden gates roll back
Where, waiting bright and mild,
Appear a white-rob'd angel throng,
To claim an earth-born child.

But said around a mortal hearth
There breaks a sorrowing cry,
Where anxious hearts have knelt in dread
To mark their idol die.

They've lost their young, their gentle one;
Oh! Dark the future lies;
As on that bier of blighted hopes
They turn their stricken eyes.

The mother o'er the pillow bend
Pres't by that brow of pearl,
But meet no more the rose-lipped kiss
Of her own baby boy.

Yet while the sorrowing tear drops fall,
Look parents far on high,
Where they cherub children, hand in hand,
Have met beyond the sky.

There bright 'mid heaven's eternal bowers,
Free from all toil and pain,
Bloom now thy lost unfading flowers,
Where ye shall meet again.
A Friend.