

"So weary, Lord," with pain and conflict here,  
My cross sometimes seems rather hard to bear;  
But Thou hast said, "Cast all thy care on Me,  
I will sustain, will help, will comfort thee."

"So weary, Lord," still all my trust 's in Thee,  
This long affliction has been good for me;  
Thy grace sufficient daily I receive,  
The why, the wherefore, all to Thee I leave.

"So weary, Lord," oh! take me by the hand,  
And guide me safely through the desert land,  
Till in Thy gracious presence fully blest,  
My weary soul shall be with Thee at rest.

IN LOVING MEMORY

OF

*Thomas,*

THE DEEPLY-LAMENTED HUSBAND OF SARAH ANN HALL,

*Who departed this Life, March 2nd, 1904,*

*Aged 47 Years,*

AND WAS THIS DAY INTERRED AT FAZAKERLEY CEMETERY.

30, MORLAND STREET,  
BRECK ROAD, *March 7th, 1904.*