

LIESEANNA "ELIZABETH" EITZEN REMPEL

1.6.3.3

Poem found in the private belongings of Mrs. Rempel in a sealed letter "to be opened after her death." She left three young children behind. Her husband having passed away just a year before of the same serious disease - cancer. It is thought the mother wrote the poem. A.F.

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones.  
O so happy and so bright,  
There is perfect joy and beauty  
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief are over  
Every restless tossing passed.  
I am now at peace forever,  
Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder, I so calmly  
Trode the valley of the shade?  
Ah! but Jesus' love illumined  
Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me.  
In that way so hard to tread,  
And with Jesus' arm to lean on  
Could I have one doubt and dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely;  
For I love you dearly still,  
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,  
Pray to trust our Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you,  
So you must not idly stand.  
Do it now while life remaineth,  
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed  
He will gently call you home;  
Oh! the rapture of that meeting  
Oh! the joy to see you come.