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Christian Memorials.



“And Rachel died, and was buried in the way to Ephrath, which is Bethleham. And Jacob set a pillar upon her grave: that is the pillar of Rachel’s grave unto this day.”
—Genesis, chapter xxxb., verses xix., xx.

Jos Lamb
New York
1869-

Original Designs

FOR

Christian Memorials,

ADAPTED FOR

Churchyards and Cemeteries,

CONSISTING OF

Headstones, Wood and Stone Crosses, Coped Tombs, Altar
Tombs, Incised Slabs, &c.,

TOGETHER WITH

REMARKS ON BURIAL PLACES AND CHRISTIAN MEMORIALS, INSCRIPTIONS,
TEXTS AND EPITAPHS, MASONRY, &c.

Designed by Theophilus Smith,

Sculptor and Ornamentalist, Sheffield,

AND MEMBER OF THE LINCOLN DIOCESAN ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY.

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To the
Architectural Society of the Diocese of Lincoln

This Volume

Is most respectfully Dedicated,

In the humble hope of furthering a branch of the

Great Work

In which it is so nobly engaged.



P R E F A C E.



THE high esteem in which Gothic Art is now held, combined with the fact that the greater number of the designs for Churchyard Memorials in this style, which have hitherto been published, are either unsuited to the public taste, or too costly for general adoption, has induced the Author to prepare the present Series of Original Designs. As these are thoroughly practical in their character and capable of being executed at a comparatively small cost, while at the same time they are consistent with the principles of Gothic Art during its best period, it is hoped that such a work may lead to a widely extended use of a class of Memorials at once appropriate in themselves, as well as in harmony with the great majority of our Churches. The Author also most sincerely trusts it will be of service to the Clergy generally, but more particularly in rural districts, since it will enable them to direct the attention of their parishioners to such Memorials as may be consistent with good taste, and at the same time conducive to solemn and profitable thought. Knowing, however, the difficulties so often experienced in the introduction of any new, although far superior, class of Memorials, the Author has given other designs of a less marked and novel character.

The ease with which these Monuments may be worked out will also justify their being recommended in place of the unsightly and often repulsive ones now so common in our Churchyards and Cemeteries.

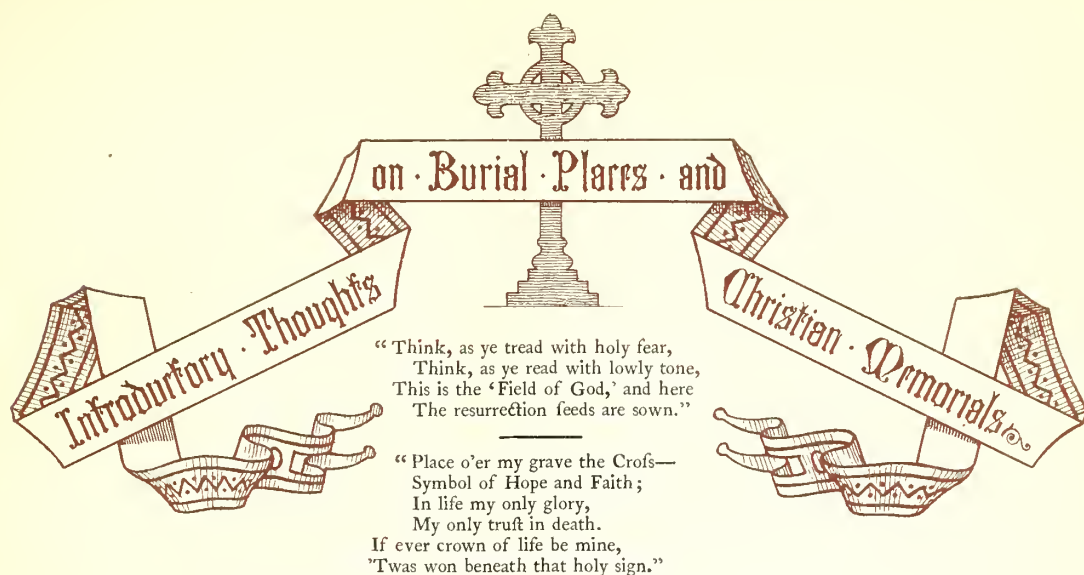
The Designs given admit of an almost endless variety of modifications, and thus they may be adapted to various tastes. The idea formerly prevalent of expressing our one common Christian faith, by means of simple yet suggestive symbols, has been revived in the composition of the Memorials; and it will be found that this may very readily be carried out in connexion with the inscriptions they are intended to bear.

Preface.

The Author desires to tender his most grateful thanks for the kind assistance he has received in the preparation of this volume, to the Rev. Prebendary Trollope, both for the use of his "*Manual of Sepulchral Memorials*," and for the valuable services he has so freely rendered ; to the Rev. Hastings Kelk, for his kind permission to extract materials from his useful little work, "*The Churchyard Manual*;" to the Rev. Greville J. Chester, M.A. ; and to John Holland, Esq., and others for their obliging services.

Acknowledging the talents, the learning, and the judicious taste of the numerous and influential Members of the LINCOLN DIOCESAN ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY, and having personally experienced the greatest kindness from them during their annual assemblages in the counties of Lincoln and Nottingham, the Author gladly takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to that most deservedly popular Society, and of doing himself the honour of dedicating this volume, with the utmost respect, to its Right Reverend President, its Noble Patrons, and its Members in general.

Brincliffe, near Sheffield.



THE Author of this volume is fully aware of the difficulties attending the production of such a Work as this, and that others of far greater name and deeper learning than himself have preceded him in the study of Christian Art; but yet from a practical knowledge of the subject he has ventured to write upon, and from experience of the varied treatment that marble, granite, stone, and metals are capable of, he hopes that such a production will be acceptable to the public, and more especially that it will meet with the kind approbation of those thoughtful leaders of taste, to whose quiet but unceasing labours so deep a debt of gratitude is owing at the present time, although unknown to many and unappreciated by others.

When treating of Christian Memorials or any other subject connected with art or taste, perhaps no opinion stands deservedly higher than that of the well-known General Secretary of the Associated Midland Counties Architectural Societies. The following sentiments of his, therefore, in reference to the subject which this volume treats of are gladly quoted :—

“A desire to honour the graves of holy or great men has existed from the earliest period of the world’s history, while side by side with this feeling another has also been prevalent, viz., that of love towards those nearest to us, and who have preceded us to the grave—love, leading us to erect memorials over their last resting places. Hence, in days of old, sprang up the pyramid, or the vast earthen mound, the massive cairn, the trilith, or the monolith. Hence, in later times, arose the effigy of the

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deceased, sculptured out of stone, alabaster, or marble, or delineated with delicate precision on brass; hence the stately altar tomb, the table and pavement slabs, the cross set upon steps, and the humble headstone, on which either the symbol of our common Christian faith was carved or incised, or some other indications of a Christian profession.

“The character of these memorials, whether the offspring of respect or love, varied with the progress, of architecture. Rude and massive at first, they were gradually moulded into better forms as taste and knowledge increased, until at length the anonymous rough stone became a sculptured monument, speaking to the eye and intellect as well as of the history of the dead so commemorated. Hence the early monolith was the rough progenitor of the well-proportioned shaft, supporting either the figure of our Lord upon the Cross, or the instruments of his precious death. Hence the coarse slab was superseded by one of a more skilful type, whose legend was expressive of the hope or the prayer of the deceased by means of its short but sufficient inscription.

“In an artistic point of view there was a progressive and retrograde movement in the character of monuments, contemporary with the rise and fall of Gothic architecture. Previous to the Reformation that science had sunk into a state of decadence, when the introduction of a spurious quasi-classical style had been grafted upon the one that had grown up and flourished so successfully on our English soil. After that great change had taken place the classical element gradually strengthened, and the spirit of Gothic architecture for a while was entirely crushed out.

“Happily, however, during the present century, at first through the studies and labours of Britton, Rickman and Pugin, and more lately through the brilliant genius of Scott and the school of existing Gothic architects, our churches have been more or less rescued from the incongruous treatment they had received during the real dark age of English Ecclesiastical architecture, and have shaken off the unseemly clothing by which many of them had been so sadly disguised; while those that are now built, rebuilt, or restored—at least as a rule—are made to assume more appropriate and more beautiful forms, and this in a style that has become endeared to Englishmen generally, and almost universally pronounced to be the one best adapted to that purpose.

“The same change is developing itself in the character of the memorials of the dead, whether intended for internal or external use. Until lately the aspect of our graveyards was almost universally marred by the strange or repulsive character of

their monuments, and as yet the most deplorable medley of bad and indifferent specimens are still mingled with the few good; the heathen pillar, or urn, the idolatrous Egyptian obelisk, the ludicrous winged heads, supposed to represent heavenly beings, but which would disgrace humanity if realized, the large gilt-lettered slate, or the tasteless slab, abounding with unmeaning, vain, or even profane sentiments inscribed upon them, being still predominant.

“It is, therefore, with a view to aid in effecting a change from bad to good in connexion with our sepulchral monuments that the Clergy are bestirring themselves as the legal guardians of our Parish Churchyards, while the more thoughtful of the Laity agree with them in desiring to see a more evident Christian character within the precincts of our Churches, beneath whose shadow the Christian dead are reposing.”

The ideas suggested by a walk through many of our modern cemeteries are humiliating in the extreme, owing to the recklessness and thoughtlessness there exhibited in the selection of memorials erected to the memory of persons professing Christianity—for we cannot for a moment suppose that any one who had given the slightest consideration to such a subject would have deliberately erected a tomb which seems to proclaim to passers-by that he whose body rests below died in pagan darkness, having no hope beyond the grave.

Let us pass through the not unusual Egyptian gateway, or classical colonnade of our cemeteries, (fit entrance to such a scene,) and what do we find? obelisks, Greek cenotaphs, decorated with skulls of rams and garlands—catacombs, whose doors are flanked with inverted torches—columns and shafts of various kinds, surmounted by cinerary urns, as if to intimate that cremation was still in vogue; and vases with flames issuing from them, besides many other devices for which the imagination fails to discover any meaning.

But by far the most common modern memorial is the headstone, which in many instances appears to constitute a placard for the display of fulsome laudations of the deceased and their many virtues; while hour glasses, skulls, crossed bones, scythes, puffy-faced cherubs, inverted torches, urns or vases, and pediments covered by drapery, &c., are their usual emblematical ornaments.

In some of our modern Cemeteries the graves are arranged in rows, each alternate one consisting (through definite regulations to that effect) of headstones which are usually above three feet wide and five or six feet high, (making, therefore, almost solid walls of inscriptions,) the owners of graves in the intermediate rows

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being compelled to put down flat stones, for the highly utilitarian purpose of being used as walks between the rows, but rendering ornamentation almost impossible. What a different feeling dictated the law made by Kenneth, King of Scotland, for the employment of carving on monuments and gravestones:—"Esteem (said he) every sepulchre or gravestone sacred and adorn it with the sign of the Cross, which take care you do not so much as tread on."

While with us until lately, the Cross, which beyond all others is best suited to indicate the last resting place of a Christian—that Cross, telling its touching story of the Redeemer's love to fallen man—that emblem so full of consolation to the mourner, so full of solemn teaching and admonition to the living, was almost entirely absent. But why should not the blessed symbol of the Saviour's sacrifice be freely adopted, proclaiming as it does the mercy and love of God towards penitent sinners? What shall prevent our using this glorious sign in token of our reliance upon Christ, when we desire to denote that spot of earth wherein is committed the dear remains of those "Who departed this life in faith and fear," and bore the Christian name?

The late Dr. Armstrong, Bishop of Grahamstown, says:—"I think it just possible to conceive a mind that would refuse symbolism altogether; but it is a thing most strange, most inconsistent, that while people now-a-days object to the outward signs and types of hope and faith, there has never been any popular outcry raised against the outward signs and emblems of heathen superstition and infidelity. Christian tombs are everywhere marked with infidelity, (as urns and inverted torches;) pious people rejoice in the mark, while the Cross is deemed a badge of superstition and an approach to doctrinal corruption."

And again:—"Beautiful, indeed, would be our green Churchyards were such monuments as these—Crosses of grey stone—scattered under the dark yews, while the villager, with these simple and meaning signs, would find truly 'Sermons in stones' and Christian doctrine meeting him on his Sunday path. Look at our own Cemetery (Exeter) with its varied and hilly ground, how changed would be the now dreary prospect were it studded, not with a cold white pavement of tombs, but with a hundred Crosses rising in a hundred varieties of form, some tall and graceful, others thick and massive, some rich with ornament, others stern and simple."

The Rev. Prebendary Trollope, in his "*Manual of Sepulchral Memorials*," in describing the modern ridiculous and meaningless disfigurement of our Churchyards, says:—"The turban marks the Mahometan's grave, the Cross that of the Greek and

other Christian nations, but what is there in the form of a vast slab (now usually selected to stand at the head of British graves) to proclaim the faith of our dead? Nor will a closer inspection rectify this; the ornamentation of our tombstones speaking no more of what they ought to speak, than their general outline. We shall find ridiculous heads cut in relief, with flourishes below, intended to designate wings; whilst skulls, thigh bones, picks and spades, appear simply to point to the sexton's duties, who has no soul beyond them."

The Rev. F. Paget, in his excellent little "*Treat upon Tombstones*," speaking of the ONE emblem which, in the earliest ages of the Church, marked the believer's grave, well describes it as "perfectly unobjectionable, perfectly appropriate, full of solemnity, full of consolation; which raises hope, and dries the tear, and turns mourning into gratitude: which, while it reminds us that we are sinners, reminds us of the means of pardon; which, while it shews us the penalty of sin, and thereby humbles us to the dust, at the same time cheers with the thought of Him who paid the penalty; who rose triumphant from the grave, who is the resurrection and the life, who will change our vile bodies and raise them from the dust, who hath hallowed the grave and gate of death into the passage of immortality; and who having Himself overcome the sharpness of death, hath opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. That emblem I need scarcely observe is the Cross—that emblem (alas! that I should say it) is almost never to be seen on our monuments or in our Churchyards. * * Let the Infidel, and the Puritan, and the Schismatic, hate and oppose all exhibition of the symbol of Redemption to the eyes of men; but let every true son of the Church of England cherish it as 'the inheritance of his fathers,' and as the sign he most honours—that which was marked upon his brow in holy Baptism, which is the source of his hopes while living, and which he desires shall hallow his last earthly resting place."

In the description of the Memorials of the early Christian Church, in the lapidarian gallery at Rome, given by Dr. Maitland in his interesting work on "*The Church in the Catacombs*," he remarks that besides the gentle and amiable spirit every where breathed, the distinctive character of these remains is essentially *Christian*. "The name of Christ is repeated in an endless variety of forms, and the actions of His life are figured in every degree of rudeness of execution. The second person of the Trinity is neither viewed in the Jewish light of a temporal Messiah, nor degraded to the Socinian estimate of a mere example, but is invested with all the honours of a Redeemer. On this subject there is no reserve, no heathenish suppression of the

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distinguishing feature of our religion; on stones innumerable appears "The Good Shepherd," bearing on his shoulders the recovered sheep, by which many an illiterate believer expressed his sense of personal salvation. One, according to his epitaph, "Sleeps in Christ." Another is buried with a prayer that "She may live in the Lord Jesus." But, most of all, the Cross in its simplest form is employed to testify the faith of the deceased; and whatever ignorance may have prevailed regarding the letter of Holy Writ, or the more mysterious doctrines contained in it, there seems to have been no want of apprehension of that sacrifice "Whereby alone we obtain remission of our sins, and are made partakers of the kingdom of heaven."

Of how few of our modern English Cemeteries could this be said; were the people to be judged by the symbols placed over their graves, instead of testifying of a nation abounding in Gospel privileges they would appear to have lived in almost heathen darkness without the glorious hope of immortality, seeing how much there is that favours of heathenism and death—nothing that tells of Him who has sustained the trusting weary soul in life's dark valley, or that points to Him who is the believer's hope, the resurrection and the life.

The ancient Memorials of England were not open to this charge. Though many were without name and inscription, yet they still had their lesson to teach to succeeding generations, speaking, as has been well said, "more justly and eloquently than long and laboured epitaphs." "The Cross upon them tells that a Christian lies in the grave beneath, its flowery form speaks of hope and triumph through the Cross; the lamb at the base of one speaks to the most unlettered Christian of the Lamb of God, who bore the Cross for us, and that we must take up our Cross and follow Him in self-denial here, if we would follow him to glory hereafter; the dragon at the base of another, pierced through by the shaft of the Cross, tells how Christ pierced the serpent's head, and how we must overcome sin and Satan through the Cross; the mystic fish upon another directs our thoughts to "Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Saviour;" and these sermons in stones are the more impressive for being thus symbolically given; they speak to the imagination and to the heart as well as to the reason. Again, the sword or the pastoral staff, beside the Cross, says more eloquently than words, here lieth a Christian Warrior, whose warfare is done—a Christian bishop who has resigned his staff into the hands of the Great Shepherd; it matters little that we know not their names, they are written we trust in the Lamb's Book of Life."*

Surely the testimony we leave to succeeding generations should be a matter of

* "Manual of Sepulchral Slabs and Crosses," by the Rev. Edward Cutts, B.A.

some moment to us, as the Churchyard Memorial is a silent and powerful monitor, and may exercise its influence for weal or woe to thousands yet unborn. How important does it then become that it should bear *truthful* testimony. Whilst honest witness is borne to the departed, let the memorial breathe forth something of love and mercy to the believer, or of admonition and warning to the careless liver; and thus become a "favour of life unto life, or death unto death," for the great day alone shall make manifest how far these memorials shall have contributed to the fulfilment of God's purposes of grace to this fallen world.

The monuments of the Churchyard ought themselves to tell of the sanctity of the place, and that it is a Christian's resting place, so that although the legends we cut upon them should not endure, in accordance with the words of the poet—

"The record some fond hand hath traced,
To mark thy burial spot,
The lichen will have soon effaced,
To write thy doom—Forgot."

If the symbol of our redemption is there, "the very stones will cry out," and although time-worn, will speak of a *Christian* burial place, in which they are erected. If, then, as Christian men and women "We sorrow not as others without hope," let us not cover our monuments with every symbol of despair, or with heathen devices. If we are not ashamed of the doctrine, neither let us be ashamed of the symbol of the Cross of Christ, but rather let us cherish it in "dear remembrance of our dying Lord," esteeming it a privilege to be thus able to proclaim our precious trust in Him who so freely gave himself for us, that we through His death might attain unto everlasting life. There are many appropriate symbols which may be used as adjuncts, or ornaments, to Christian monuments, and which indicate more or less some of the leading characteristics of the deceased whose bodies repose below, while there are others that indicate their Christian profession; but as there is ONE bond which unites Christians of all denominations together in one loving brotherhood, and that is the Cross of Christ, it is in no sectarian or party spirit that the free use of that holy and comforting symbol has been recommended by so many pious and wise men of God in connexion with the ornamentation of memorials of the Christian dead, but because it is through the Cross of Christ that we alone have hope, through it, that we can only have salvation.




Laus Deo.

Inscriptions

on

Christian Memorials.

S an inscription on a Memorial is a permanent record, to be read by generations to come, it is important that it should be carefully expressed, and that it should contain no sentiment or doctrine at variance with the teaching of God's Word. It is recommended that each inscription, before being engraved, should be submitted to the Clergyman of the district, who will, doubtless, not only be willing, but from his calling and education will be well qualified to give advice on the subject.

The Lettering on Churchyard Memorials requires careful attention, it should be simple and concise, no useless repetition of names, or any expression which might be construed into fulsome eulogy. Affection often, in fulness of heart, inscribes that which to the general reader may become matter for pleasantry or subject for bitter sarcasm, and though a well-meant tribute it is rarely appreciated. A variety of Scripture Texts and Epitaphs are given for selection when such are required. When the former is found to express the desired sentiment it is much to be preferred to the latter. Two sheets of Alphabets are given for the letter-cutter's guidance, with an illustrative inscription in each kind of Alphabet, shewing how capital letters should be employed in each case, and how colour should be used. Alphabet No. 2 is recommended, but Alphabet No. 1 may be used where greater legibility is desired. An example of the manner in which inscriptions should be arranged on Headstones is given in Plate 16, also on the Coped Tombs in Plates 33, 35, &c.



Parts suited for Christian Memorials.

Hope.

In Thee, O Lord, do I hope.	<i>Psalms</i> XXXVIII. 15.
And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in Thee.	<i>Psalms</i> XXXIX. 7.
Thou art my hope, O Lord God.	<i>Psalms</i> LXXI. 5.
Thou art my hiding-place and my shield: I hope in Thy word.	<i>Psalms</i> CXIX. 114.
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His word do I hope.	<i>Psalms</i> CXXX. 5.
The righteous hath hope in his death.	<i>Proverbs</i> XIV. 32.
Rejoicing in hope.	<i>Romans</i> XII. 12.
If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead.	<i>Philippians</i> III. 11.
In hope of eternal life; which God, that cannot lie, promised before the world began.	<i>Titus</i> I. 2.
Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.	<i>Titus</i> II. 13.

Faith.

The Lord killeth, and maketh alive: he bringeth down to the grave and bringeth up.	<i>1 Samuel</i> II. 6.
The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer.	<i>2 Samuel</i> XXII. 2.
The God of my rock; in him will I trust: he is my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my high tower, and my refuge, my saviour.	<i>2 Samuel</i> XXII. 3.
Thou art my lamp, O Lord: and the Lord will lighten my darkness.	<i>2 Samuel</i> XXII. 29.
Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him.	<i>Job</i> XIII. 15.
I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.	<i>Job</i> XIX. 25.
In my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold.	<i>Job</i> XIX. 26, 27.
I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth thee.	<i>Job</i> XLII. 5.
Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.	<i>Psalms</i> XVI. 11.
The Lord is my strength, in whom I will trust.	<i>Psalms</i> XVIII. 2.
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.	<i>Psalms</i> XXIII. 1.
In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust.	<i>Psalms</i> XXXI. 1.
I trust in the Lord.	<i>Psalms</i> XXXI. 6.
Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.	<i>Psalms</i> XXXII. 7.
Thou shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.	<i>Psalms</i> LXXI. 20.

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

- Thou art my Father, my God, and the rock of my salvation. *Psalm LXXXI. 26.*
- He is my refuge and my fortress : my God ; in him will I trust. *Psalm xci. 2.*
- Under his wings shalt thou trust ; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. *Psalm xci. 4.*
- Thou art my hiding place and my shield : I hope in thy word. *Psalm cxix. 114.*
- With the Lord there is mercy : and with him is plenteous redemption. *Psalm cxxx. 7.*
- In the fear of the Lord is strong confidence ; and his children shall have a place of refuge. *Proverbs xiv. 26.*
- I know whom I have believed. *2 Timothy I. 12.*
- Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was : and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. *Ecclesiastes xii. 7.*
- He will swallow up death in victory ; and the Lord will wipe away tears from off all faces. *Isaiah xxv. 8.*
- It shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God ; we have waited for him, and he will save us ; this is the Lord ; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation. *Isaiah xxv. 9.*
- Thy dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall they arise. *Isaiah xxvi. 19.*
- Awake and sing, ye that dwell in dust : for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead. *Isaiah xxvi. 19.*
- The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads : they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. *Isaiah xxxv. 10.*
- They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength ; they shall mount up with wings as eagles. *Isaiah xl. 31.*
- Thus saith the Lord God unto these bones ; Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live. *Ezekiel xxxvii. 5.*
- Thus saith the Lord God ; Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live. *Ezekiel xxxvii. 9.*
- Behold, O my people, I will open your graves, and cause you to come out of your graves, and bring you into the land of Israel. *Ezekiel xxxvii. 12.*
- He will raise us up, and we shall live in his sight. *Hosea vi. 2.*
- The just shall live by his faith. *Habakkuk ii. 4.*
- He shall send his angels with a great shout of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds from one end of heaven to the other. *Matthew xxiv. 31.*
- Mine eyes have seen thy salvation. *Luke ii. 30.*
- Why seek ye the living among the dead ? *Luke xxiv. 5.*
- God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. *John iii. 16.*
- I am the resurrection and the life ; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. *John xi. 25.*
- Whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *John xi. 26.*
- Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone : but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit. *John xii. 24.*

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

- We believe that through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved. *Acts* xv. 11.
- Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Romans* v. 1.
- The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Romans vi. 23.
- Who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Romans vii. 24, 25.
- He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you. *Romans* viii. 11.
- I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. *Romans* viii. 18.
- If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. *Romans* x. 9.
- Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as I am known. *1 Corinthians* xiii. 12.
- Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.
1 Corinthians xv. 20.
- Since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. *1 Corinthians* xv. 21.
- As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. *1 Corinthians* xv. 22.
- The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. *1 Corinthians* xv. 26.
- We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. *1 Corinthians* xv. 51, 52.
- This corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.
1 Corinthians xv. 53.
- O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? *1 Corinthians* xv. 55.
- We through the Spirit wait for the hope of righteousness by faith. *Galatians* v. 5.
- Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself. *Philippians* iii. 21.
- Giving thanks unto the Father, which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light. *Colossians* i. 12.
- Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son; in whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins.
Colossians i. 13, 14.
- If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. *1 Thessalonians* iv. 14.
- The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first. *1 Thessalonians* iv. 16.
- Our Lord Jesus Christ died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.
1 Thessalonians v. 9, 10.
- I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day. *2 Timothy* i. 12.
- If we be dead with him, we shall also live with him. *2 Timothy* ii. 11.

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time, without sin unto salvation. *Hebrews ix. 28.*

Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come. *Hebrews xiii. 14.*

Receiving the end of your faith even the salvation of your souls. *1 Peter i. 9.*

We according to his promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. *2 Peter iii. 13.*

The world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever. *1 John ii. 17.*

We have passed from life unto death. *1 John iii. 14.*

Resignation.

It is the Lord: let him do what seemeth him good. *1 Samuel iii. 18.*

We must needs die, and are as water spilt on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again. *2 Samuel xiv. 14.*

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried; he is a buckler to all them that trust in him. *2 Samuel xxii. 31.*

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. *Job i. 21.*

He taketh away. *Job ix. 12.*

They that know thy name will put their trust in thee; for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee. *Psalms ix. 10.*

I was dumb; I opened not my mouth; because *Thou* didst it. *Psalms xxxix. 9.*

Thou which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth. *Psalms lxxi. 20.*

Mine eyes are unto Thee, O God the Lord: in Thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute. *Psalms cxli. 8.*

All go unto one place; all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again. *Ecclesiastes iii. 20.*

The Lord is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him. *Nahum i. 7.*

With Christ, which is far better. *Philippians i. 23.*

Into Thy hands I commend my spirit. *Luke xxiii. 46.*

The will of the Lord be done. *Acts xxi. 14.*

As sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. *2 Corinthians vi. 10.*

Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ. *Philippians i. 23.*

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. *1 Thessalonians iv. 13.*

Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus. *Revelations xxii. 20.*

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

Confidence.

Thy right hand hath holden me up.	<i>Psalm</i> XVIII. 35.
The Lord is my light, and my salvation.	<i>Psalm</i> XXVII. 1.
My soul shall be joyful in the Lord : it shall rejoice in his salvation.	<i>Psalm</i> XXXV. 9.
In God have I put my trust.	<i>Psalm</i> LVI. 11.
Thou hast delivered my soul from death.	<i>Psalm</i> LVI. 13.
My flesh and my heart faileth : but God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.	<i>Psalm</i> LXXIII. 26.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : he shall preserve thy soul.	<i>Psalm</i> CXXI. 7.
Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.	<i>Psalm</i> CXXIV. 8.
Behold, God is my salvation ; I will trust, and not be afraid.	<i>Isaiah</i> XII. 2.
He will swallow up death in victory ; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces.	<i>Isaiah</i> XXV. 8.
We have waited for him, and he will save us.	<i>Isaiah</i> XXV. 9.
The Lord is our judge—he will save us.	<i>Isaiah</i> XXXIII. 22.
Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.	<i>Matthew</i> XXV. 34.
For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.	<i>Philippians</i> I. 21.
When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.	<i>Colossians</i> III. 4.
When the chief shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.	1 <i>Peter</i> V. 4.
They shall see his face, and his name shall be in their foreheads.	<i>Revelations</i> XXII. 4.
The Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever.	<i>Revelations</i> XXII. 5.

Prayer.

I beseech thee, O Lord, take away the iniquity of thy servants.	2 <i>Samuel</i> XXIV. 10.
Hear thou in heaven, and forgive the sin of thy servant. *	1 <i>Kings</i> VIII. 36.
Think upon me, my God, for good.	<i>Nehemiah</i> V. 19.
O Lord deliver my soul : O save me for thy mercies' sake.	<i>Psalm</i> VI. 4.
Have mercy upon me, O Lord.	<i>Psalm</i> IX. 13.
Be not thou far from me, O Lord : O my strength, haste thee to help me.	<i>Psalm</i> XXII. 19.
Redeem me, and be merciful unto me.	<i>Psalm</i> XXVI. 11.
Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.	<i>Psalm</i> XXXIII. 22.
Forsake me not, O Lord, O my God, be not far from me.	<i>Psalm</i> XXXVIII. 21.
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness, according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.	<i>Psalm</i> LI. 1.

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	<i>Psalm LI. 7.</i>
Make me to hear joy and gladness ; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.	<i>Psalm LI. 8.</i>
Save me, O God, by thy name.	<i>Psalm LIV. 1.</i>
Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me : for my soul trusteth in thee : yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.	<i>Psalm LVII. 1.</i>
God be merciful unto us and bless us ; and cause his face to shine upon us.	<i>Psalm LXVII. 1.</i>
Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it.	<i>Psalm LXIX. 18.</i>
Make haste, O God, to deliver me ; make haste to help me, O Lord.	<i>Psalm LXX. 1.</i>
Thou art my help and my deliverer ; O Lord make no tarrying.	<i>Psalm LXX. 5.</i>
O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in Thee.	<i>Psalm LXXXVI. 2.</i>
O Lord, I beseech Thee deliver my soul.	<i>Psalm CXVI. 4.</i>
I am thine, save me, for I have sought thy precepts.	<i>Psalm CXIX. 94.</i>
Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy.	<i>Psalm CXIX. 124.</i>
Let my supplication come before thee : deliver me according to thy word.	<i>Psalm CXIX. 170.</i>
Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee.	<i>Psalm CXIX. 175.</i>
Enter not into judgment with thy servant : for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.	<i>Psalm CXLIII. 2.</i>
O Lord be gracious unto us ; we have waited for thee.	<i>Isaiah XXXIII. 2.</i>
Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed ; save me, and I shall be saved.	<i>Jeremiah XVII. 14.</i>
O Lord, hear ; O Lord forgive.	<i>Daniel IX. 19.</i>
Thy kingdom come.	<i>Matthew VI. 10.</i>
Thy will be done.	<i>Matthew VI. 10.</i>
Lord, save me.	<i>Matthew XIV. 30.</i>
Lord, help me.	<i>Matthew XV. 25.</i>
Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David.	<i>Matthew XV. 22.</i>
Lord, remember me.	<i>Luke XXIII. 42.</i>
Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.	<i>Jude, 24, 25.</i>

P*en*itence.

Few and evil have the days of the years of my life been.	<i>Genesis XLVII. 9.</i>
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	<i>Psalm LI. 7.</i>
Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	<i>Psalm LI. 9.</i>

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

Consolation.

- I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward. *Genesis* xv. 1.
- I will give thee rest. *Exodus* xxxiii. 14.
- The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. *Deuteronomy* xxxiii. 27.
- The Lord your God hath given you rest. *Joshua* i. 13.
- Blessed be the Lord, that hath given rest unto his people Israel. *1 Kings* viii. 56.
- Thou shalt be gathered into thy grave in peace. *2 Kings* xxii. 20.
- He is gone in peace. *2 Samuel* iii. 23.
- I will ordain a place for my people Israel, and will plant them, and they shall dwell in their place, and shall be moved no more. *1 Chronicles* xvii. 9.
- There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest. *Job* iii. 17.
- There is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again. *Job* xiv. 7.
- When he giveth quietness, who then can make trouble? *Job* xxxiv. 29.
- I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me. *Psalms* iii. 5.
- Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: thy blessing is upon thy people. *Psalms* iii. 8.
- He hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted, neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard. *Psalms* xxii. 24.
- The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate. *Psalms* xxxiv. 22.
- The Lord knoweth the days of the upright; and their inheritance shall be for ever. *Psalms* xxxvii. 18.
- Though he fall he shall not be utterly cast down, for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand. *Psalms* xxxvii. 24.
- Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling. *Psalms* cxvi. 8.
- They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. *Psalms* cxxvi. 5.
- He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him. *Psalms* cxxvi. 6.
- He giveth his beloved sleep. *Psalms* cxxvii. 2.
- There is forgiveness with thee. *Psalms* cxxx. 4.
- He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him, he also will hear their cry, and will save them. *Psalms* cxlv. 19.
- Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God. *Psalms* cxlvi. 5.
- The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down. *Psalms* cxlvi. 8.
- The righteous hath hope in his death. *Proverbs* xiv. 32.
- Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee. *Isaiah* xxvi. 3.
- He will come and save you. *Isaiah* xxxv. 4.
- I am with thee to save thee, and to deliver thee, saith the Lord. *Jeremiah* xv. 20.
- Their soul shall be as a watered garden, and they shall not sorrow any more at all. *Jeremiah* xxxi. 12.

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

- I will ransom them from the power of the grave, I will redeem them from death. *Hosea xiii. 14.*
- The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble, and he knoweth them that trust in him. *Nahum i. 7.*
- My covenant was with him for life and peace; and I gave them to him, for the fear wherewith he feared me, and was afraid before my name. *Malachi ii. 5.*
- Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. *Matthew v. 3.*
- Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. *Matthew v. 4.*
- Ye shall find rest unto your souls. *Matthew xi. 29.*
- Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *Matthew xi. 28.*
- Gather the wheat into my barn. *Matthew xiii. 30.*
- The Son of man is come to save that which was lost. *Matthew xviii. 11.*
- He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee. *Luke iv. 10.*
- She is not dead, but sleepeth. *Luke viii. 52.*
- I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand. *John x. 28.*
- Where I am, there shall also my servant be. *John xii. 26.*
- God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. *Romans v. 8.*
- Being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him. *Romans v. 9.*
- If we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection. *Romans vi. 5.*
- If we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him. *Romans vi. 8.*
- For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. *Romans viii. 18.*
- He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things? *Romans viii. 32.*
- Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. *Romans x. 13.*
- To this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living. *Romans xiv. 9.*
- Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. *1 Corinthians ii. 9.*
- It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption. *1 Corinthians xv. 42.*
- It is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory. *1 Corinthians xv. 43.*
- It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power. *1 Corinthians xv. 43.*
- It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. *1 Corinthians xv. 44.*
- As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. *1 Corinthians xv. 49.*
- The dead shall be raised incorruptible. *1 Corinthians xv. 52.*
- Death is swallowed up in victory. *1 Corinthians xv. 54.*

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. *1 Corinthians* xv. 57.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. *1 Thessalonians* iv. 13.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. *1 Timothy* i. 15.

The Lord knoweth them that are his. *2 Timothy* ii. 19.

There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. *Hebrews* iv. 9.

There remaineth a rest for the people of God. *Hebrews* iv. 9.

God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love, which ye have shewed toward his name. *Hebrews* vi. 10.

He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them. *Hebrews* vii. 25.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away. *1 Peter* i. 3, 4.

We have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous : and he is the propitiation for our sins. *1 John* ii. 1, 2.

The darkness is past, and the true light now shineth. *1 John* ii. 8.

It doth not yet appear what we shall be : but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him ; for we shall see him as he is. *1 John* iii. 2.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him. *1 John* iv. 9.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne. *Revelation* iii. 21.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters : and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. *Revelation* vii. 16, 17.

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth : yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours ; and their works do follow them. *Revelation* xiv. 13.

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain : for the former things are passed away. *Revelation* xxi. 4.

Behold, I come quickly ; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. *Revelation* xxii. 12.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. *Revelation* xxii. 14.

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

Commendation.

The Lord recompense thy work, and a full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust. *Ruth* II. 12.

The Lord was with him. *1 Samuel* III. 19.

The memory of the just is blessed. *Proverbs* X. 7.

Because thou hast been faithful in a very little, have thou authority over ten cities. *Luke* XIX. 17.

Sudden Death.

One dieth in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet. *Job* XXI. 23.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. *Proverbs* XXVII. 1.

Be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh. *Matthew* XXIV. 44.

Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh. *Matthew* XXV. 13.

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is. *Mark* XIII. 33.

Ye know not what shall be on the morrow. *James* IV. 14.

What is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. *James* IV. 14.

Accidental Death.

He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters. *Psalms* XVIII. 16.

Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul. *Psalms* LXIX. 1.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves. The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea. *Psalms* XCIII. 3, 4.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven. *Psalms* CVII. 29, 30.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord. *Psalms* CXXX. 1.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee. *Isaiah* XLIII. 2.

The waters compassed me about, even to the soul: the depth closed me round about—yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption, O Lord my God. *Jonah* II, 5, 6.

The Aged.

Thou shalt go to thy fathers in peace; thou shalt be buried in a good old age. *Genesis* XV. 15.

Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season. *Job* V. 26.

The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found in the way of righteousness. *Proverbs* XVI. 31.

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

The Deaf, Blind, and Dumb.

In that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book, and the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity, and out of darkness. *Isaiah* XXIX. 18.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. *Isaiah* XXXV. 5.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing. *Isaiah* XXXV. 6.

I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known. *Isaiah* XLII. 16.

Marital.

The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another. *Genesis* XXXI. 49.

Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried. *Ruth* I. 17.

Save us, O God of our salvation, and gather us together. *1 Chronicles* XVI. 35.

Son of man, behold, I take away from thee the desire of thine eyes with a stroke. *Ezekiel* XXIV. 16.

Children.

I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me. *2 Samuel* XII. 23.

He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. *Job* XIV. 2.

I the Lord do keep it—lest any hurt it. *Isaiah* XXVII. 3.

The flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever. *Isaiah* XL. 8.

He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom. *Isaiah* XL. 11.

Her sun is gone down while it was yet day. *Jeremiah* XV. 9.

They shall be mine saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels. *Malachi* III. 17.

Jesus called a little child unto him. *Matthew* XVIII. 2.

It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish. *Matthew* XVIII. 14.

Of such is the kingdom of heaven. *Matthew* XIX. 14.

And he laid his hands on them. *Matthew* XIX. 15.

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. *Mark* X. 14.

He took them up in his arms. *Mark* X. 16.

An heir of God through Christ. *Galatians* IV. 7.

Not now as a servant, but above a servant, a brother beloved. *Philemon* 16.

Texts suited for Christian Memorials.

The Clergy.

- Thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands. *Job* IV. 3.
- They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever. *Daniel* XII. 3.
- The law of truth was in his mouth, and iniquity was not found in his lips: he walked with me in peace and equity, and did turn many away from iniquity. *Malachi* II. 6.
- Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord. *Matthew* XXV. 21.
- How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things. *Romans* X. 15.
- He went out, not knowing whither he went. [For a Missionary.] *Hebrews* XI. 8.

Miscellaneous.

- Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right? *Genesis* XVIII. 25.
- Our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding. *1 Chronicles* XXIX. 15.
- Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. *Job* XIV. 1.
- In the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. *Psalms* XC. 5, 6.
- As for man his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. *Psalms* CIII. 15.
- Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away. *Psalms* CXLIV. 4.
- All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away. *1 Peter* I. 24.
- We must, through much tribulation, enter into the kingdom of God. *Acts* XIV. 22.
- Behold, I die: but God shall be with you. *Genesis* XLVIII. 21.
- What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death? *Psalms* LXXXIX. 48.
- So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. *Psalms* XC. 12.
- Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near. *Isaiah* LV. 6.
- The end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer. *1 Peter* IV. 7.
- Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. *Genesis* III. 19.
- The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge. *Proverbs* I. 7.
- Get wisdom, get understanding: forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth. [For a Schoolmaster.] *Proverbs* IV. 5.



Epitaphs · Original · and · Selected ·

Infancy.

"They shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."

I.

We lay our infant here to rest,
We know 'tis well—nay, more—'tis best;
When we our pilgrim path have trod,
Oh! may we find him with our God. †

II.

From this sad world removed ere care began,
Washed from the stains that cling to fallen man.

III.

Short pain, short grief, dear Babe, were thine;
We grieve—but bless the love Divine.

Childhood.

IV.

Lord, teach me to confide with thee
The treasure thou didst trust with me. †

V.

Let unbelief despond or frown,
To see so fair a flower cut down;
Faith still will raise the trustful eye,
'Mid sorrow's tears, to yonder sky,
And on this firm assurance dwell,
"The Saviour lives!" all, all is well. †

VI.

Lord, if thou break earth's fetters off
To set our spirits free,
Thou in thyself art bliss enough,
If we but live to Thee. †

VII.

Yes, thou art fled, and saints a welcome sing;
Thine infant spirit soars on angels' wing:
Our blind affection might have wished thy stay,
God's wiser love has called his child away.

Youth.

VIII.

By grace, which God to all who ask will give,
He learned to die ere thousands learn to live;
Reader! reflect, repent, believe, amend!
Time has no length, eternity no end. †

IX.

"In Ramah is a voice heard."

Not the ripe ears alone,
But gentle flowers new blown,
Fall with the Reaper's stroke;
This blossom of thy love,
The Reaper, Death, has broke:
Yet, Mother! look above,
And soothe thy bosom's pain,
For there in Paradise thy flower thou shalt regain.

X.

Tender in age, but strong in faith,
She looked above, and feared not death.

K. †

XI.

Whate'er thy Providence denies,
Lord help us to resign;
For Thou art faithful, just, and wise;
Oh! bend our will to thine.

Manhood.

XII.

A child of Adam—"dust to dust,"
His body here was given;
A child of Jesus—with the just,
His spirit waits for heaven.

XIII.

Blest be that kind, chastising rod,
Which brought a sinner home to God;
To weep upon a Saviour's breast,
And in HIS love, find peace, and rest.

XIV.

Bereaved of both,* I silent fall,
Beneath Thy hand, Thou, Lord of all—
Resigned, I yield myself to Thee
Through Him, who lived and died for me.

* The Mother and her Infant.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

XV.

For those that live in faith and love,
There is a glorious rest above ;
To that may every soul aspire,
With ardent hope and strong desire.

XVI.

Jesus slept within the tomb !
"Light of light," to cheer its gloom,
The living God, content to die,
That man might live with God on high.

XVII.

Jesus alone from sin can save,
And give us Victory o'er the Grave.

XVIII.

Jesus ! what joy to find Thee near,
When earthly comforts flee :
What bliss supreme in life's last hour,
To find our *all* in Thee.

XIX.

Let him who seeks his rest beyond the sky,
Keep to his purpose with a steadfast eye,
Believe, obey, nor ever turn aside,
But true, and faithful, to the end abide.

XX.

Men seek substantial good in vain,
Intent on things below ;
For what's the sum of all their gain,
But vanity and woe ?

XXI.

O let me die the death of those,
Whom Jesus washes in His blood,
Who on His faithfulness repose,
And know that He indeed is God :
Around His throne we then shall meet,
And cast our crowns beneath His feet.

XXII.

Now set thine heart on things above,
Now seek to know that "God is Love."

XXIII.

Oh ! the sweet joy that Scripture giveth,
"I know that my Redeemer liveth."

XXIV.

Patient and meek, beneath affliction's rod,
And why ? her faith and hope were fix'd on God.

XXV.

Sinners ! salvation seek without delay,
Search ye the Scriptures, which reveal the way ;
They point to Jesus, who alone can save,
And make you more than conquerors o'er the grave.

XXVI.

Strong was her faith in Him,
Who died to save ;
And bright her hopes of joy,
Beyond the grave.

XXVII.

Submission to the will of God,
Let each sad bosom feel,
The stroke is from a Father's rod,
Who only wounds to heal.

XXVIII.

Shew us, O Lord, that "living way,"
Which leads to realms of endless day.

XXIX.

The path of "godly sorrow"—that alone,
Leads to the land where sorrow is unknown.

XXX.

This humble stone, shall bear one humble line,
"Here lies a sinner saved by grace divine."

XXXI.

The world will fade and pass away,
And all its glories die,
But they who make the Lord their stay,
Shall reign with Christ on high.

XXXII.

"To-morrow I will seek the Lord,"
The foolish heart will say.
To-morrow may no time afford,
Oh ! seek the Lord to-day.

XXXIII.

Thy sovereign ways are all unknown,
And far above our sight ;
Yet would our souls adoring own,
That all Thy ways are right.

XXXIV.

When "dust to dust" returns,
And life's short path is trod,
The souls whom Jesus hath redeemed,
Rest safely in their God.

XXXV.

Why thus lament ? why thus complain ?
"To live is Christ—to die is gain."
Sense views and mourns the mould'ring clay,
Faith looks above, and hails eternal day.

XXXVI.

What is Mercy ?—'tis in death,
Our confidence and stay ;
And may we find it in that day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

Old Age.

XXXVII.

As fall the leaves 'neath autumn's withering blast,
So die mankind, their spring and summer past ;
Yes, *thou*, ere long, must lie beneath the sod,
Then, young or old, "Prepare to meet thy God."

J. E. †

XXXVIII.

Beside still waters and in pastures green,
Led by her God, she passed to age serene ;
Tranquil life's current, painless its release,
Guileless her spirit, and her end was peace.

XXXIX.

He came to fourscore years, and truly found
'Twas labour all, and sorrow ! With sharp pains
His aged limbs were bended to the ground,
And chill'd was the warm current of his veins :
Yet his trust falter'd not, for he was one
Who sought God's house until his strength did cease,
And pray'd for blessing.—Hope that, in His Son,
God hath vouchsafed him to depart in peace !

XL.

"Blessed are the poor in spirit."

The poor are God's peculiar care ;—
Poorest of all, O aged Saint, wert thou !
Yet not for poverty we deem thee now
Safe in God's keeping to the latter day ;
But that thy lot with meekness thou didst bear,
And sought for Heaven in Heaven's appointed way.

XLI.

An aged saint lies here in peace,
For here the storms of life all cease ;
Through life he did not smoothly glide ;
His faith and patience long were tried :
Wave after wave secure he passed,
And rose in triumph o'er the last.

XLII.

Here rests beneath the hallowed sod,
An aged, earnest man of God ;
Who, faithful from his earliest youth,
Found comfort in the way of truth.

XLIII.

Here doth an aged Pilgrim rest,
Who with his Saviour now is blest,
Christ's service did his time employ,
Till call'd to enter his Redeemer's joy.

Marital.

XLIV.

So lately wedded, and so early taken !
Yet, mourner, there is comfort for thy loss ;
Neither in life or death are they forsaken,
Who look to Him that died upon the cross.

XLV.

Lord ! teach me to confide to Thee
The treasure Thou didst trust with me.

XLVI.

"I will take away the desire of thine eyes."
Submissive to thy will, my God,
To Thee my partner I resign ;
And humbly bow before Thy rod,
I mourn, but dare not to repine.

†

XLVII.

"Thou shalt be gathered into thy grave in peace."

What meaning deep our Church supplies
In things deemed slight by common eyes ;
A page but intervenes, and we have read
Of "MARRIAGE," of the "VISITATION OF THE SICK,"
And then "THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD :"
How linked the Dead, the Dying, and the Quick—
How twined the bridal and funereal wreath—
She knew who lies beneath.

XLVIII.

"Thou shalt die there."

When all affection's holiest ties had bound,
And earth's attractions were the strongest found,
Her life when sweetest, dearest—God denied ;
She heard the summons, bowed and smiled, and died.
Her youth to God was given, and her reward
Is youth and life immortal with her Lord.

Parents.

XLIX.

Beloved and honoured for thy Christian worth ;
Dear parent ! spared to us through length of days ;
In faith thy body we commit to earth ;
And to thy memory this memorial raise ;
We weep thy loss, but not with hopeless tears ;
For well we know that, in that glorious hour,
When Christ in triumph with His saints appears,
The sown in weakness will be raised in power.

J. H.

Eminent Christians.

L.

We trustful, grave above his lowly sod,
The sure and blessed hope his Saviour giveth,
That in his flesh he shall behold his God,
For this we know, that his Redeemer liveth.

LI.

The faithful dead, like stars by day,
Are hid from mortal eye,
But not extinct, they hold their way
In glory through the sky.

†

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

Missionaries.

LII.

Asleep in Jesus ! time nor space
Debars this precious "hiding place";
On Indian plains, or Lapland snows,
The Christian finds the same repose :
What though thy kindred's graves may be
Far from the mound that covers thee,
Yet thine is still that blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep. †

LIII.

Afar he sleeps ! the ocean's roar
Disturbs his calm repose no more.
What though the rich banana-tree
Waves where the elm or yew should be ;
What though the hymn above him sung
Breathes wildly in a foreign tongue ;
What though no voice of home was near
To soothe with love his dying ear ;
Not friendless did the Pastor die,
Though far from scenes of infancy ;
For He who did with Mary weep,
Watched by his couch and soothed to sleep.
We murmur not—the day draws on
When all the hidden shall be known.
Oh ! lonely though his earthly lot,
His trusting spirit fainted not.
Lord, he is thine—thrice happy one—
The fight well fought, the victory won !
Yes, he is thine : his exile o'er,
He'll leave his Father's house no more. †

LIV.

He loved his friends and fatherland,
Yet left them for a foreign strand,
Ready to suffer, toil, and die,
That his might be the calling high
To plant among the heathen race
A Christian Church, a seed of grace.
No English face, well-known and dear.
Was there, the Pastor's home to cheer ;
No English voice was near to share
With kindred tones his dying prayer ;
But heathen speech. The Negro came
His blessing and his prayer to claim.
His work was done.—The seed was sown,
From which a goodly tree has grown,
Now oft the Negro loves to lave
With grateful tears his honoured grave. †

LV.

Blest messenger of peace ! he faithful bore
Salvation's tidings to the darkened shore,
Mid toil and danger o'er the distant wave ;
Fought the good fight, immortal souls to save,
Far from his home and those he held most dear,
In Christian warfare closed his brief career. †

LVI.

Ah ! no : it matters not, that far away
From Albion's peaceful shore his bones decay.
Him it might please by whose sustaining hand
He bore the Gospel to that heathen land,
Succeeding tribes should come, and o'er the place,
Where sleeps the Christian Friend of their wild race,
Instruct their children what a debt they owe
To him whose relics lie entombed below,
Then bid them to their native woods depart,
With heaven-born prospects kindled in their heart. †

Military.

LVII.

"Fight the good fight."

Soldier of Christ ! well proved and tried ;
In every conflict brave as strong ;
Though *death* and *grave* the spoil divide
Awhile, they shall not hold thee long—
Thy sleep is but the warrior's rest !
Thee, wreath, and palm, and crown await,
And gratulating saints attest
Thy welcome at the immortal gate.

LVIII.

A Soldier's duty bids him shed his blood,
And brave all danger for his country's good ;
Christian ! remember thou hast vowed to be
Faithful to Him who shed his blood for thee. †
Altered by J. E.

LIX.

Soldier, rest—thy warfare ended !
If thou hadst a Christian's trust,
Fear not ; HE, whose love commended
The centurion's faith, is just.
Past are now thy risks of falling ;
Death from these hath brought release ;
For thy work, and not thy calling,
Christ will judge thee. Rest in peace.

LX.

"The weapons of our warfare are spiritual."

Though he a Soldier's glorious death could boast
Whilst shouts of victory were in his ear,
His higher warfare in a nobler host
Shall gain in better worlds rewards more dear.

Naval.

LXI.

Faith was his compass, truth his polar star,
As o'er life's main he boldly sailed afar ;
We trust that he may gain that happy shore,
Where tempests rage, and billows beat no more.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

LXII.

He that here slumbers in the grave's last sleep,
Was one who saw Thy wonders in the deep ;
In mercy waft him, Lord, from life's rough sea
Unto the haven where we all would be !

LXIII.

Prepare to meet him on that blissful shore,
Where storms shall beat and billows swell no more.
Heaven calls, hope leads, and faith triumphant saves,
Through Him who hushed the storm and walked the waves.

Parish Clerks and Sextons.

LXIV.

For others oft he dug the grave,
For others toll'd the bell ;
Each act a solemn warning gave,
Of his own passing knell :
But common warnings we are prone
To pass unheeded by—
Reader, 'tis Christ, and Christ alone,
Gives grace to live and die.

H. L. †

LXV.

He loved the sacred house of prayer,
And tended it with reverent care ;
In worship took his humble part
With mien devout and serious heart ;
He toll'd the bell and dug the grave,
With thoughts of Him who died to save :
'Twill be, we trust, his blest employ
To praise the Lamb with endless joy.

K. †

Servants, &c.

LXVI.

Reader, the grave o'er which thou standest, hides
A Christian servant : in that simple phrase
How much of noblest human worth resides,
They best can tell who know life's crooked ways.
Grant, Lord, he may hereafter taste a joy
Wherein to faithful hearts is no alloy !

LXVII.

Rest, valued servant, rest in hope ! we knew
Thy solid worth, thy imperfections too,
But not thy trials.—Well does it befall
That HE who shall requite thee knoweth all.

LXVIII.

"A serviceable, faithful, honest friend,
With gifts and faculties of sense" above
His worldly level, here has found an end
In hope fast anchored on redeeming love.

LXIX.

Faithful to her earthly master,
Honest, diligent, and true ;
"All things unto Christ," her motto,
"This he gave to me to do."

J. A. F.

LXX.

One who chose the better part—
Humble, answering not again,
Doing service from the heart,
As to Christ and not to men.

LXXI.

This humble stone records no titled fame,
But better far—a Christian servant's name.

Deaf, Blind, Dumb, &c.

LXXII.

Christian, pause ! here sleeps below,
One whom Heaven's severest blow
Had deprived of moral sense—
Of his reason's strong defence.
Yet for him the pitying tear
Is not needed. Rather fear
For the lot that may be theirs
Who are mad with worldly cares ;
Or who quench the light within
By the drunkard's fearful sin ;
Into darkness turning day :—
Sad, but wiser, go thy way !

LXXIII.

Humbly he sought the house of praise and prayer,
Though deeply quenched in him all hearing sense ;
Hope that the patient mind which led him there
Bespoke a faith his Lord may recompense.

LXXIV.

No voice, no sound on earth was mine,
Yet sadder far their hapless lot
Who hear in vain the voice divine,
Whose tongue can speak, yet praises not ;
For I had learned that holiest lore
Which tells of mercy freely won,
And my freed lips above shall pour
The praise in silence here begun.

†

LXXV.

No earthly object met her view,
All charms of vision were withheld,
Yet God's blest word of peace she knew,
And heavenly joys by faith beheld.
They who but earthly sights can see
Are more unblest, more blind than she.

K. †

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

Lingerings Illness or Severe Suffering.

LXXXVI.

Christian, one of low degree
Rests here from a life of labour ;
One that feared his God was he—
Kind and faithful to his neighbour.
Keenly tried ; with resignation,
Silently he kissed the rod ;
Deem not that his lowly station
Made him poor in sight of God.

LXXXVII.

Happy the sorrow, healthful the disease,
That brings repentant sinners to their knees,
And the last hour on earth true Christians know,
Gives final victory o'er every foe.

LXXXVIII.

Severe affliction, kindly sent in love,
Led him to Christ, and trained him for above ;
The end now seen, how short, how light appear
The longest sufferings he experienced here ! κ. †

LXXXIX.

Short was his life, yet God's all-wise decrees,
Which made that shortened life one long disease,
Chastened in love, and kindly gave him scope
And grace to practise patience, faith, and hope.

LXXX.

"If ye suffer with Him ye shall also reign with Him."
Though long on earth with suffering tried,
Yet was his mind serene ;
Christ was his Shepherd and his Guide,
He fed in pastures green :
May he, his work of patience done,
With Jesus reign above
In Heaven, where all the saints are one,
In happiness and love. E. S.

Sudden Death.

LXXXI.

Hasten mercy to implore,
Wait not for to-morrow's sun,
Lest thy day of grace be o'er
Ere to-morrow is begun.

LXXXII.

Hasten, sinner, to be wise,
Wait not for to-morrow's sun,
That to thee may never rise,
Morn may see thy soul undone. †

LXXXIII.

"To-morrow I will sure repent !"
Poor mortal, dost thou say ?
To-night thy summons may be sent—
Repent ! believe ! to-day. †

LXXXIV.

Christian, read in holy fear !—
He who sleeps in silence here,
Late was hale and strong as thou :
He is passed to judgment now !
Life has no abiding stay ;
Read thy lesson—*watch and pray.*

Lost at Sea.

LXXXV.

Ask not the region of the watery grave,
Where rests his body in its last long sleep ?
He sank engulfed in ocean's yawning wave,
And lowly lies far hidden in the deep ;
Yet he had anchored safe "within the veil,"
Through faith in Him whose promise cannot fail. κ. †

LXXXVI.

"The depth closed me round about, the weeds were wrapped about my head."

Far, far, he lies, from holy ground,
Deep in his coral bed,
The seaweeds wrap his corse around,
The waves roll o'er his head ;
Yet, at the trumpet's awful sound,
When seas give up their dead,
The glorious bodies of the just
Shall leave corruption and the dust.

Altered from "Lyra Memorialis."

LXXXVII.

No mortal eye hath seen his bed,
Nor yet conceived where rests his head ;
But one there is who sees his tomb,
Low hidden in the ocean's womb.
There shall he lie in peaceful rest,
Till, called from thence at God's behest,
He shall from ocean's depths arise
To meet the Saviour in the skies ;
For faith was his, and hope, and love,
That linked him to the realms above. †

LXXXVIII.

Roll on, thou boisterous ocean, heave and roar,
He calmly sleeps within thy depths profound ;
Yet brief the triumph ! him thou must restore,
But thou shalt vanish and no more be found ;
A mighty voice shall speak thy fountains dry,
And bid him rise to immortality. κ. †

Faith.

LXXXIX.

"In remembrance of me."

Place o'er my grave the Cross—
Symbol of Hope and Faith ;
In life my only glory,
My only trust in death.
If ever crown of life be mine,
'Twas won beneath that holy sign.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

XC.

Call him not good—there is none good but ONE ;
Yet was his course in humble patience run,
And he upon the Cross alone relied ;
Whence, as he lived in faith, in hope he died.

XCI.

“Go forward.”

His Hand upon the Plough, he looked not back,
Deep though the furrows, and severe the toil,
Wisdom, her seed sowed broadcast in the track,
Her “Golden Harvest triumphed in the soil.”*

XCII.

Jesus our Saviour came to save
The Child that slumbers in this grave;
For though too young on Him to call—
We know Christ's blood was shed for all. J. H.

XCIII.

“God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.”

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story,
Gathers round its head sublime.
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified ;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

XCIV.

He fled for refuge to his Saviour's cross,
And lived in duty's ways, and died in peace ;
Think not that death to him can be a loss,
Who from a world of care hath found release.

XCV.

“Take up thy cross and follow me.”

Take up thy cross and follow Him,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.
Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave ;
’Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

XCVI.

The dead, though buried out of sight,
Are still to memory dear ;
For Christ His saints shall re-unite,
However parted here :
With Him, ev'n now in hope they wait,
With all salvation's heirs—
The bliss of that eternal state,
Made by His purchase theirs. J. H.

XCVII.

“What must I do to be saved ?”

This was from youth to age his earnest cry,—
The answer taught him how to live and die.

* Young.

XCVIII.

Thy words are true, Thy promises are just,
And Thou wilt know thy ransomed flock in dust. †

XCIX.

“This corruption shall put on incorruption.”

Whence this corruption and the Grave ?
Faith instantly replied—
We die because once Adam sinned—
Live, because Jesus died ! E. S.

C.

“Help, Lord, or I perish.”

Once did I think
Life's waves to tread
In mine own strength ;
But soon, in dread,
I cried for help as I began to sink ;
At length,
The Master took me by the hand,
And, thus sustained, I reached the welcome land.

CI.

We cannot, Lord, thy purpose see,
But all is well that's done by Thee.

Hope.

CII.

“If in this life only we have hope.”

Hopes of the faithful are accomplished where
The hopes and schemes of earth all perished lie ;
On death the worldling gazes in despair—
It is the Christian's privilege to die.

CIII.

“I am thy salvation.”

Loosed is the silver cord,
Broken the golden bowl ;
O thou—my “great reward,”—
My hope—my Heaven—my whole—
My Saviour, Judge, and Lord,
Receive my parting soul !

CIV.

“This mortal shall put on immortality.”

Hopefully, earth to earth, and dust to dust,
We did commit his body to the ground :
Heaven grant that with the spirits of the just,
His soul may safe in Paradise be found !

CV.

“I know whom I have believed.”

Hope that can look beyond the grave
With faith's sustaining power—
Hope, which the “Rock of Ages” gave,
Brightened her latest hour.

CVI.

“Looking unto Jesus.”

We laid her in the hallowed grave,
With hope in Him who died to save. K. †

Epitaphs, Original and Selected.

CVII.

"Weep not for me, but for yourselves."
 Much as we loved thee—to our bitter cost,
 Alas, *how much*, we knew not, till we lost!
 Oh, say not *lost*! the dead in Jesus sleep;
 And not for them, but for ourselves we weep.

CVIII.

"It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption."
 One who loved his Saviour well,
 Here in hope of pardon lies;
 That dread hour the rest shall tell,
 When the dead to judgment rise.

CIX.

"But if it die it bringeth forth much fruit."
 The precious seed here sown in death,
 Shall spring in life again to bloom;
 So Revelation teaches Faith—
 For Christ hath risen from the Tomb. J. H.

CX.

"And the Lord shall descend from Heaven with a great shout."
 In hope and in trust our friend we commit
 To Thy keeping until the great day,
 When the saints shall arise to meet Christ in the skies,
 With their palms and their spotless array. E. S.

CXI.

"Repent, that your sins may be blotted out."
 With hope assured, and quiet mind,
 Life's ills, and Death's last pangs he bore;
 He knew his sins were left behind,
 Whose penitence had gone before.

CXII.

"If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him."
 Now rests her body on earth's quiet breast;
 Her trials ended and temptations o'er:
 In Christ she trusted, and His love confest,
 Her hope, to reign with Him for evermore. T. S.

CXIII.

"Let me never be confounded."—TE DEUM.
 Jesu, in thee my every hope was bound,
 Let not eternity those hopes confound.

Prayer.

CXIV.

Lord help us to obey thy call,
 That, from our sins set free,
 When, like the grass, our bodies fall,
 Our souls may rise to Thee.

CXV.

"With thee there is plenteous redemption."
 Mercy, Lord, is all I crave,
 Only Thou canst sinners save.

CXVI.

Judge of all we humbly trust,
 Thou wilt place her with the just.

CXVII.

"At the day of judgment, good Lord! deliver us."
 By thy sacred body riven,
 And thy blood for sinners shed,
 By thy glorious throne in Heaven,
 By thy rising from the dead:
 Thou—the dying hour who cheerest
 With bright thoughts of bliss to be;
 When in glory thou appearest,
 Jesu, Judge, remember me!

CXVIII.

Grant me, O Lord, thy pardoning grace,
 And take me to thy rest,
 Among the saints who see thy face,
 To be for ever blest. T. S.

CXIX.

O Lord, let all my sins
 Be blotted out by Thee;
 And for thy wondrous goodness sake,
 In mercy pardon me. T. S.

Penitence.

CXX.

"Lord, grant unto me mercy in that day."
 Lord, grant that he who slumbers here,
 Thy pardon may obtain:
 Though failing oft in grief and fear,
 Firm did his faith remain:
 Thou who repentance deep did give,
 In mercy, Lord, his sins forgive. T. S.

CXXI.

"There is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."
 Reader, this humble stone of him may tell,
 Whose countless sins were drowned in endless love;
 On earth his deep offences were his hell,
 But deep repentance music made above.

CXXII.

Long did I in error roam,
 Till Thou, blest Lord, didst call me home.
 Grant, Lord, that risen, I may be
 Called home to heaven, home to Thee. G. J. C.

CXXIII.

"The path of the just is as the shining light."
 Religious, honest, striving to be just,
 Yet leaning not on any worldly trust,
 This was his great prevailing thought within—
 Lord, be Thou merciful to all my sin.

CXXIV.

Grievous sinner though I be,
 Saviour still I hope in Thee;
 Mercy, Lord, is all I crave,
 Thou of all alone cast save. G. J. C.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

Resignation.

CXXV.

"Though he slay me yet will I trust in him."

Ah, little think the gay and giddy crowd,
What hearts are breaking on this dreary earth,
What widows' tears and orphans' sobbings loud,
Burst forth while they are busy with their mirth!
Lord, Thou hast stricken sorely! But we praise
Thy name, that He, whom Thou hast called, was one
Who strove to rule his household in Thy ways,
And loved thy holy house. *THY* will be done!

CXXVI.

"Thy will be done."

At thy command I meekly yield
My body to the dust—
Saviour, I trust in Thee alone,
And know in whom I trust.

CXXVII.

"Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace."

Mine eyes have Thy salvation seen,
My heart, O Lord, its call obeyed;
And thine own arm my stay hath been,
Through the dark valley's lingering shade;
My soul into Thy hands resigned,
My flesh reposing in the tomb,
Their full redemption hope to find
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come. L. †

CXXVIII.

We lay thee here in hope, the Lamb once slain
Will raise, and we shall see thee yet again. †

CXXIX.

"Blessed be the name of the Lord."

He who hath taken is the God who gave!
E'en at this hour, by Sorrow's weight bow'd down,
We strive to look upon our Infant's grave,
Only to think of his immortal crown.

CXXX.

"Faith is the substance of things hoped for."

By faith we view the promised land,
And see our brethren there;
By faith we joined the heavenly band,
And hope their joys to share. †

CXXXI.

"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Humbly we hope that death to him was gain,
To whom God's mercy, through His blessed SON
Gave gracious strength, through long-continued pain,
Meekly to trust, and say, "*Thy will be done!*"

CXXXII.

"It is the Lord: let him do what seemeth him good."

The Lord in mercy gave, but gave in trust—
The Lord resumed, resuming still is just
Giving, resuming, He is still the Lord,
Still be His mercy, still His name adored. †

CXXXIII.

"I go to prepare a place for you."

Far better thus to sleep awhile
Within the Church's shade,
Nor wake until new heaven, new earth,
Meet for their new immortal birth,
For their abiding-place be made,
Than wander back to life, and lean
On our frail love once more.
'Tis sweet as year by year we lose
Friends out of sight, in faith to muse
How grows in Paradise our store.

CXXXIV.

God gave, and He hath ta'en away,
His righteous will be done!
Be ours his precepts to obey,
In faith our race to run. †

CXXXV.

"I am the resurrection and the life."

Lord, we believe! help Thou our unbelief,
When sorrow tempts to tears of faithless grief.
Thou, who our griefs hast borne, uphold, forgive;
We know that this our brother yet shall live.
Accomplish, Lord, the number of thy saints,
And haste Thy kingdom—for our spirit faints! L. †

CXXXVI.

"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away."

Though thou hast called me to resign
What most I prized—it was not mine;
I only yield Thee what was Thine;
Thy will be done.

CXXXVII.

"Blessed be the name of the Lord."

Lord, what thou gavest thou canst take,
And when thou wilt new gifts canst make,
All flows from Thee alone;
When Thou didst give, it still was Thine.
When Thou retookeest, 'twas not mine,
Thy will in all be done! K. †

CXXXVIII.

"In God is my trust."

Teach me with meek submissive awe
To own Thy sovereign will;
E'en comfort from Thy rod to draw,
And, weeping, thank Thee still. †

CXXXIX.

We leave the sleeper with his God to rest;
All is not *here* of our beloved and blest. †

CXL.

"There shall be no more sorrow."

We trust his soul has found a home
Among the faithful blest,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest. †

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

Confidence.

CXLI.

"Sleep on now and take your rest."
Asleep in Jesus! Oh! how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venom'd sting!

CXLII.

Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Fair spirit rest thee now,
E'en while with ours thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

CXLIII.

Oh, Saviour of the faithful dead,
With whom their spirits dwell,
Though cold and damp the turf is spread
Above their narrow cell,
No more we cling to mortal clay,
We doubt and fear no more,
Nor shrink to tread the darksome way
Which thou hast trod before.

CXLIV.

"But where sin abounded, grace did much more abound."
A sinner once in Adam dead,
Alive in Christ through grace,
His spirit now from earth hath fled
To see him face to face,
Where sin can never more assail,
Where love and joy can never fail.

L. †

CXLV.

"He will be our guide even unto death."
Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal days before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

CXLVI.

"Shall thy love be shewn in the grave?"
"I know that my Redeemer lives," and though
Worm and corruption may awhile depress,
Not in the grave will he his love forego,
Nor in destruction lose his faithfulness.

CXLVII.

"I will fear no evil, for thou art with me."
Our hope, our comfort, staff and rod,
Are but thy presence, glorious God!
In that confiding, safe we go,
Nor dread the storm, nor fear the foe.

CXLVIII.

"They may forget, yet will I not."
Friends nearest, dearest, will forget the dead,
Gravestones will moulder, monuments decay;
But God, our fast unfailing friend and stay,
In Life, in Death, in Dust—for he hath said,
Will all committed keep until the latter day.

CXLIX.

"Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory."
Redeeming Lord! to those who die in thee
Death hath no sting, the grave no victory!

CL.

"I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."
My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

CLI.

"We have confidence in the Lord touching you."
Thou art gone to the grave—but 'twere wrong to deplore thee,
Since God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide;
He gave thee, He took thee, He soon will restore thee,
Where death has no sting, since the Saviour has died.

CLII.

"Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive;
and let thy widows trust in me."
His spirit to thy hands, O God—his children to thy care;
His widow to her Maker's love, commended his last prayer;
Hear, Father of the fatherless, thou widow's husband hear,
Remember thine own promise, Lord, and dry each mourner's tear.

Consolation.

CLIII.

"Joy cometh in the morning."
To mourning hearts and weeping eyes
Springs comfort from the sod;
Gathered to all she loved, she lies,
And gathered to her God.

CLIV.

"Comfort one another with these words."
With heartfelt sorrow, yet with thoughtful grief,
In Earth's dark chamber was his body laid,
But Time shall bring to Mourners calm relief,
While Christian hopes shall never fail nor fade.

Trust.

CLV.

"I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of
Christ Jesus my Lord."
Thou Saviour, who the path of death hast trod
To open life to me. Beside thy cross
Taught to esteem a fleeting world but loss,
In thee I glory, and to thee entrust
My ransom'd spirit and my sleeping dust.

CLVI.

And, oh! if yet one arrow more,
The sharpest of the Almighty's store,
Tremble upon the string—a sinner's death—
Art thou not by to soothe and save,
To lay us gently in the grave,
To close the weary eye and hush the parting breath.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

CLVII.

"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."
 Father, I know that thy forgiving love
 Hails with delight a contrite sinner's tear—
 And thou wilt welcome to thy home above
 A child to whom the Saviour's name is dear.

CLVIII.

"Father into thy hands I commend my spirit."
 Lord, I commit my soul to Thee,
 Accept the sacred trust;
 Receive this nobler part of me,
 And watch my sleeping dust.

CLIX.

In every state and stage of life,
 To man's last solemn dying moment,
 Nothing can true peace impart
 But sure trust in Christ our Saviour,
 With a contrite faithful heart.

CLX.

"Perfect love casteth out fear."
 Joy they have that never dies,
 Love that knows not fear have they;
 And for ever from their eyes
 God shall wipe all tears away.

Rest.

CLXI.

Death of its sting disarmed, she knew no fear,
 But trusted heaven e'en while she lingered here.
 Oh, happy saint, may we like thee be blest—
 In life be faithful, and in death find rest.

CLXII.

From the burden of the flesh,
 And from care and sin releas'd;
 Where the wicked cease from troubling,
 And the weary are at rest.

CLXIII.

"She is not dead but sleepeth,"—
 A sleep how calm, how blest!
 When Christ the Spirit keepeth,
 The wearied frame hath rest.

CLXIV.

"The days of thy mourning shall be ended."
 The weary week of life is done!
 Past are all "mourning days!"
 Joy to the uncreated Sun!
 The eternal Sabbath has begun
 In triumph, light, and praise.

CLXV.

Sweet corn of wheat committed to the ground,
 To die, and live, and bear more precious ear;
 While in the heart of earth thy Saviour found
 His place of rest, for thee we will not fear.

CLXVI.

"Arise, for this is not thy rest."
 Safe in the haven where each saint would be
 How wilt thou smile upon life's stormy sea,
 And bless thy God for perils that attest
 This world was not thy home—thy place of rest!

CLXVII.

"Love never fails."
 Rest, for the shadow of the CHURCH is sleeping
 Upon thy quiet grave!
 In life she had thee in her holy keeping,
 In death her comfort gave!
 She led thee to the living waters, signing
 Her mark upon thy brow;
 Guided thee safely to thy day's declining,
 And guards thine ashes now.

CLXVIII.

Thy spirit, brother, soars away
 Among the faithful blest,
 Where the wicked cease from troubling
 And the weary are at rest.

CLXIX.

There is a calm for those who weep,
 A rest for weary pilgrims found;
 And while the mould'ring ashes sleep
 Low in the ground.
 The soul, of origin divine,
 God's glorious image freed from clay,
 In heaven's eternal sphere shall shine,
 A star of day.

CLXX.

The path of sorrow, and that path alone,
 Leads to the world where sorrow is unknown.

CLXXI.

The wicked cease from troubling there,
 The weary are at rest;
 Sorrow and sin, and pain and care,
 No more approach the blest.

CLXXII.

This much and only this we know,
 They are supremely blest;
 Have done with sin, and care and woe,
 And with their Saviour rest.

CLXXIII.

The Christian, when life's trials close,
 Sleeps in refreshing calm repose.

Reward.

CLXXIV.

"Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."
 E'en from her birth there seemed a voice to say,
 Enter a weary world, nor strive, nor cry;
 Meekly the Christian whispered, I obey,
 And, "Enter into joy," is now her Lord's reply.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

CLXXV.

Ever the richest tenderest glow
Sets round the autumnal sun.
But there sight fails: no heart may know
The bliss when life is done.

CLXXVI.

"Now, face to face."

She had no riches, but an humble heart,
In meek submission with her lot to bow;
Even on earth she saw her God "in part,"
And "face to face" she sees his glory now.

CLXXVII.

"We bless thy holy name, for all thy servants departed this life in
thy faith and fear."

The meanest roof on earth had he
Wherein to lay a weary head;
Now has he joined the company
Of God's most holy blessed dead.

Eternal Life.

CLXXXVIII.

The grave with its dark mystery parts
The living and the dead:
But one in Faith, Hope, Love, their hearts,
As one in Christ their Head:
The Dead shall rise: the Living die:
All once again shall meet;
And Saints pass to their bliss on high,
From the Great Judgment seat.

J. H.

CLXXXIX.

Life is real—life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

CLXXX.

The bitterness from death is gone,
Though still our tears may flow;
He who the mighty victory won,
Wept for this very woe.

CLXXXI.

Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb.
The Saviour has pass'd through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy light through the gloom.

Monitory.

CLXXXII.

"Be diligent, that ye may be found of him in peace."

If, at death's sleep, thy mind on God be stayed,
Of peaceful waking be not thou afraid;
Sleep not in sin when comes that awful night,
Or thou shalt wake to judgment in affright.

BISHOP HALL.

CLXXXIII.

Life is short! Time fast is flying!
Haste, improve the passing day;
Young and old are round us dying;
All await the house of clay.
But, dear Reader! Christ is waiting
Full salvation to bestow;
Hasten, and accept the blessing,
Life's best treasure here below.

E. S.

CLXXXIV.

All die in Adam; so in Christ shall all
Be made alive. Live so that thou mayst hear
A welcome summons in the trumpet call,
That shall proclaim thy Judge and sentence near.

CLXXXV.

Reader! the human dust beneath thy feet
Shall one day rise again,—so shall thine own,
And thou and he shall glad or trembling meet
Before the great white throne.

J. A. F. †

CLXXXVI.

"Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord."
Oh, trifle not with a long-suffering God,
Better the stripe than the suspended rod!
Though Heaven forbearance shows,
And hides awhile its frown;
Suns that in mercy rose,
In judgment have gone down.

CLXXXVII.

"Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound."
Here rests in hope through Jesu's blood
A fellow mortal of your race;
Who sought and found the source of good
In Christ, the sinner's friend, through grace.

E. S.

CLXXXVIII.

"Lord teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts
unto wisdom."

These monitory lines proclaim
How brief the span of human life!
Of friends removed, we trace the name
Of children, parent, husband, wife.

CLXXXIX.

Teach us, O Lord! our days to number;
So let us Christ's true wisdom share,
That we, life passed, and death's brief slumber,
May with his saints in heaven appear.

E. S.

CXC.

Ask not concerning him who sleeps below,
What were his frailties. What is that to thee?
CHRIST is the Judge—enough for thee to know,
As he is now, so thou shalt shortly be.

CXCI.

All ends not here—there is a life in store,
Which none shall miss who seek with all the heart;
The way is holiness, and CHRIST the door:
Learn thou to choose in time the better part!

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

CXCII.

Here sleeps in silence, dust return'd to dust,
 One who, in life beloved, lamented died :
 And in men's favour we too often trust,
 Feeding with perilous hopes our human pride :
 But not in him was wanting holier love,
 And he had faith with penitence and prayer :
 Have thou the same, lest seeming virtues prove,
 For lack of heavenly root, the spirit's snare !

CXCIII.

He lives, who lives to God alone,
 And all are dead beside ;
 For other source than God is none,
 Whence life can be supplied. †

CXCIV.

"For he cometh to judge the world."

If at this hour should burst the solemn cry,
 "The bridegroom cometh," with his holy train,
 Is thy lamp trimmed, or hast thou oil to buy?
 Or light, or darkness, hangs on thy reply—
 The inner feasting, or the outward pain.

CXCv.

"My flesh shall rest in hope."

It were a small thing o'er thy grave to say,
 That thou in life wert loved, and mourned when dead ;
 Such memories decay !
 Oh, rather be it said,
 Thy walk below, sustained by faith and love,
 Thy flesh here "rests in hope," to see God's face above.

CXCvI.

If thou would'st reap in love
 First sow in holy fear,
 So life a winter's morn may prove
 To a bright endless year.

CXCvII.

Let no proud stone with sculptur'd virtues rise
 To mark the spot wherein a sinner lies ;
 Or if some boast must deck the sinner's grave,
 Boast of His love who died lost man to save.

CXCvIII.

Lord ! fix our hearts on things above,
 Since all below to ruin tends ;
 If here we trust, believe, and love,
 There shall we meet our Christian friends. †

CXCIX.

Look up to Heaven and unto Him,
 Whose life-blood flowed for thee,
 And read, in that all-cleansing stream,
 His summons, "Come to me." †

CC.

O seize the swift, the passing hour,
 Improve each moment as it flies ;
 Life's a short summer, man a flower,
 So soon he fades away and dies. †

CCI.

"Remember how short my time is."

My night is come, and thine, perchance, is near,
 For who his hours can sum.
 Oh ! let a Spirit whisper in thine ear,
 "Flee from the wrath to come !"

CCII.

May God awake thy fears : teach
 Thee thy days to number, and to apply
 Thy trembling heart to wisdom.

CCIII.

Seek not to judge the living or the dead,
 Thine own heart vile, thy brother's all unknown ;
 One is our Judge, to whom each thought hath fled.
 Each heart is open ; and before whose throne—
 A just, unerring bar—we all must stand :
 Seek to secure thy lot at His right hand. L. †

CCIV.

"Let us do well while we have time."

Time is a talent, and he knew its cost,
 Its fragments gleaned, that nothing might be lost ;
 Who waste it now shall most that loss deplore,
 In the great day when Time shall be no more.

CCv.

"The place whereon thou standest is holy."

Think, as ye tread with holy fear,
 Think, as ye read with lowly tone,
 This is the "Field of God,"* and here
 His Resurrection seeds are sown.

* Bishop Taylor.

CCvI.

"We shall know as we are known."

The time is coming, even now is near,
 When thou like me must share
 The heritage of sin, the common lot :
 Then know thy God betimes in fear ;
 To meet him now prepare—
 Lest this, his stern denial, thou shouldst hear,
 "Depart ! I know thee not."

CCvII.

'Tis well to stand where others sleep,
 In death's still, dreamless slumber,
 And 'mid the silence, lone and deep,
 Thine own fleet moments number.

CCvIII.

Would'st thou meet death without dismay,
 Seek Christ to take its sting away. †

CCIX.

"This day shalt thou be with me in paradise."

Wait not the eleventh hour, nor madly dare
 To stay repentance and to tempt thy doom ;
 One thief was saved lest sinners should despair,
 And only one, lest sinners should presume.

Epitaphs Original and Selected.

Specific.

CCX.

A simple man, who walk'd through life
Unknowing and unknown,
As seeking peace and shunning strife,
Rests here beneath this stone.

The world saw little to approve,
And pass'd him rudely by ;
Yet was he one whom CHRIST might love
For his humility.

Heaven grant that when the trump shall sound,
And they that sleep awake,
The peace he sought for may be found
For his REDEEMER'S sake !

CCXI.

A man of enterprise and active mind,
One who had seen the ways of many lands,
Here rests awhile upon his way to find
A home that shall endure, not made with hands.

His comfort was, that ONE who knows the heart,
Shall be his JUDGE : for he in many a snare,
Sought earnestly to choose the better part,
And in all perils cast on God his care.

CCXII.

By sore reverses in his worldly lot,
Led to exalt his care from things below
To treasures which the moth corrupteth not,
He found in resignation balm for woe.
Give us, Good Lord, the grace we need to see
That our true comfort is in trusting Thee !

CCXIII.

"Not walking in craftiness."

Calmly along the narrow road,
With holy Mother Church his guide ;
Fed by the living streams that flowed
Beside his path, in hope he died.
Simple—yet for his Master bold—
He sowed, and "reaped an hundred-fold."

CCXIV.

"Let him who is without sin among you cast the first stone."

Cast not a careless stone
At him who lies below ;
Judge no man's soul, for God alone
The secret heart can know.
Let conscience speak thine oft misdeed,
And charity for his will plead.

CCXV.

Strong foundations he had laid
With the stones that turn to dust,
Unto others lending aid :
Hope that by a faithful trust,
He had wisely laid his own
On the living Corner-stone.

CCXVI.

A man of Christian mind, whose calling lay
Within the garden's monitory bound :
Hope that his portion, till the final day,
May in far goodlier paradise be found !

Miscellaneous.

CCXVII.

"The last shall be first."

A LIFE embittered, yet enjoyed ;
A single talent well employed ;
In little, faithful—strong in love,
High is thy destiny above.

CCXVIII.

Amid the buried dead of ages past
We laid thee, loved one, to thy peaceful rest ;
And when these graves shall hear the trumpet blast,
May mourned and mourners meet amid the blest.
L. †

CCXIX.

Dead ! the Christian does not die ;
Steadfast is the faithful word :
He shall live eternally,
If indeed he loved the Lord.

CCXX.

How blest, when grace has made us meet,
The Saviour's face to see ;
For if his love on earth be sweet,
What must his presence be ! †

CCXXI.

It must be so ; for Adam's guilty fall
Brought death and sin and sorrow on us all ;
All die in him, and helpless should we be,
Adored Redeemer ! were it not for Thee. †

CCXXII.

So when the Archangel's word is spoken,
And death's deep trance for ever broken,
In mercy may'st thou feel the heavenly hand,
And in thy lot unharmed before thy Saviour stand.

CCXXIII.

When Christians in their Saviour sleep,
Their crown is won their warfare o'er,
Why should we then in anguish weep ?
They are not lost, but gone before.


CCXXIV.

When sorrowing o'er the stone we bend,
Which covers our departed friend,
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears we shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead !



Description of the Plates,

With Remarks on the Masonry and Construction of Christian Memorials.

N issuing the present series of Original Designs for Christian Memorials, the Author takes the opportunity of stating that he has been actuated by a desire to carry out certain leading principles, viz.: simplicity of design and construction, appropriateness to their purpose, and durability. The designs are more or less ornamental; but in each case the desire has been that no labour should be bestowed in their execution that should not afford an equivalent in appearance, and that no ornamentation should be employed for the mere sake of ornament, but only such as the general form of the memorial seemed to require to furnish it, and to render its appearance acceptable. Only such Emblems and Devices are introduced as speak of pardon and eternal life, care being taken to exclude every symbol of heathenism, signifying Death and final extinction, which are so frequently found in our modern Cemeteries. As durability is important, the accompanying designs have been arranged with that view. No stones in any of the designs are large, and each design ought necessarily to be executed in solid stone, and not in small pieces or slabs, as is frequently the case, to the certain destruction of the work after a few years. It is important that care should be exercised in the selection of stone for such purposes, and that all stones should be rejected that have not a well attested character for durability. Should no local stone exist, fulfilling this condition, it ought to be procured from a distant source, as painting to secure durability should in all cases be avoided.

Whatever the character of the memorial, it is desirable that it be well executed, and as in country districts masons often lack knowledge and experience, designs suited to their ability should be selected, as it is much more satisfactory to see a plain design, well executed, than a more elaborate one, which only bears witness of the workman's incompetency.

Plates 1 and 2.—WOOD CROSSES. These ought properly to be made of Oak for durability; the inscription should be either incised or painted on the transverse bar; a text may be introduced on the circles of Nos. 2, 3, and 8, or on the oblique bars of Nos. 4, 5, and 6. They should invariably be placed at the west end of the grave. Nos. 7 and 8 are intended to be fixed in Stone Bases.

Plate 3.—PLAIN HEADSTONES. These are intended as a simple substitute for the large and unseemly Headstones too frequently erected; they are moderate in size, slightly mediæval in character, and each of them capable of containing a number of inscriptions. Their thickness should not be less than four inches.

Plates 4, 5, 6, and 7.—Headstones of more elaborate design, containing devices in relief, significant of the Christian's hope; the whole of which are worked out of the surface of the stone. No. 25 is intended to be pierced through. The thickness should not be less than four inches for Nos. 15 to 20, or five inches for Nos. 13, 14, 21 to 28.

Plates 8 and 9.—Headstones of the same class as the preceding, but well adapted for the addition of body-stones, as is shewn in Nos. 31, 32, 35, and 36. Thickness, five inches.

Plates 10 and 11.—Headstones of a lighter character; also, well suited for the addition of coped body-stones. Thickness, from five to six inches.

Description of the Plates.

- Plates 12, 13, 14, and 15.**—Headstones of a superior class, the beauty of which entirely depends on excellence of execution. Nos. 42, 43, 44, and 45 ought never to be attempted except by an experienced carver, in order that the true character of the ornamentation may be secured. Thickness, from five to nine inches.
- Plate 16.**—Suggestive design for the purpose of shewing how Encaustic Tiles and Colour may be introduced. Thickness, from five to six inches.
- Plates 17 and 18.**—FOOT STONES, in which monograms and emblematic devices are introduced, and which may be varied at pleasure. Thickness, four to five inches.
- Plates 19, 20, and 21.**—INCISED AND CARVED SLABS. The inscription should commence on the bevil on the left of the cross. The foot of the cross to be laid towards the east.
- Plates 22 and 23.**—COPED SLABS. An encaustic tile or other device might be used instead of the sacred monogram in the circle in No. 68.
- Plates 24, 25, and 26.**—COPED TOMBS. Nos. 73 and 74 have dwarf headstones. The inscriptions on these and on Tombs of a similar class to commence according to the rule given above. The Texts &c., on the sides of No. 72 to be in raised letters.
- Plate 27.**—Elevations to scale of the six preceding Coped Tombs. Entire length, from six feet six inches to seven feet.
- Plates 28, 29, 30, and 31.**—Coped Tombs with Headstones combined. In Nos. 75, 77, and 78 other devices can be used in the Panels than those shewn.
- Plate 32.**—Elevations to scale of the four preceding Coped Tombs. Entire length, from six feet six inches to seven feet.
- Plate 33.**—Coped Tombs, shewing the application of Encaustic Tiles and Coloured decoration. The cross on No. 79 may be in bronze or zinc.
- Plate 34.**—Elevation &c., to scale of the two preceding tombs.
- Plate 35.**—Coped Tomb elaborately carved. The subjects in the quartrefoils may be varied by substituting for the initials the emblems of the Four Evangelists, the Sacred Monogram, the Agnus Dei or other suitable devices. The ornament between is easily produced, the ground *only* being sunk about three-eighths of an inch.
- Plate 36.**—Elevation and Plan of the preceding to scale.
- Plates 37, 38, 39, and 40.**—GRAVE CROSSES, of both simple and elaborate designs. The character of these memorials is recommended in preference to those which partake more of the appearance of the ordinary headstone. They should never be less than six inches thick. The thickness of Nos. 88 and 89 may taper upwards. The base of No. 94 should be about twelve inches thick, its height from five to six feet.
- Plates 41, 42, and 43.**—PILLAR AND CHURCHYARD CROSSES to scale. The emblems of the Four Evangelists could be introduced in the bases of Nos. 99 and 100.
- Plates 44, 45, and 46.**—STONES OF MEMORIAL. The peculiar characteristic of these designs is their simplicity and massiveness. The stones should be from twelve to eighteen inches thick, dependent on the size they are executed.
- Plates 47 and 48.**—UPRIGHT TOMBS presenting four surfaces for inscriptions, to be executed of solid blocks of stone, of such size as to present the least number of transverse joints.
- Plates 49 and 50.**—IRON RAILING of a character to harmonize with the above designs.



ACCOMPANYING this Volume, is given a Photograph of a Memorial Relievo, designed and modelled by the author, as a memento of the late Prince Consort, and suggestive of the way in which Sculpture may be applied to Memorials in the interior of Churches, by arranging such a subject within a moulded arch or other convenient recess, and placing an inscribed brass in the wall beneath.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O
P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r s t u v w x y z ♦

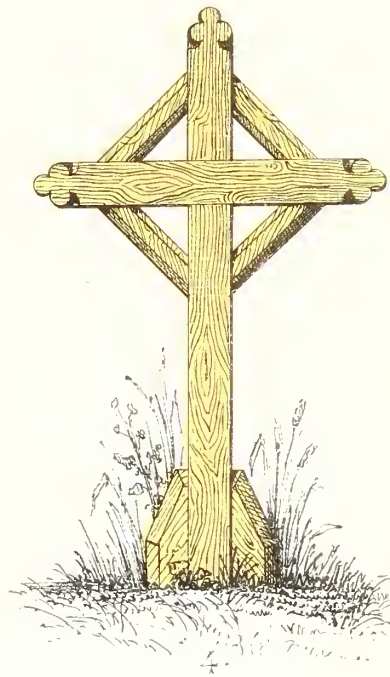
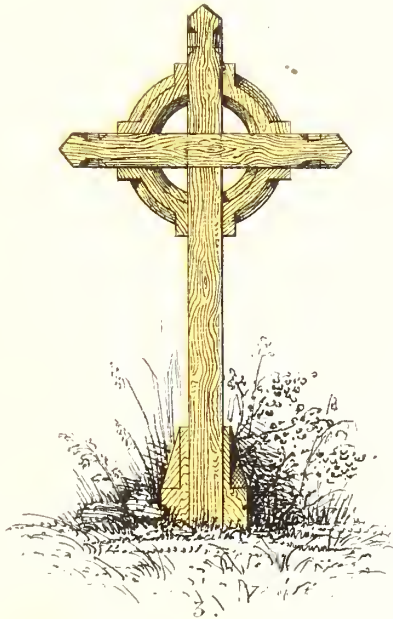
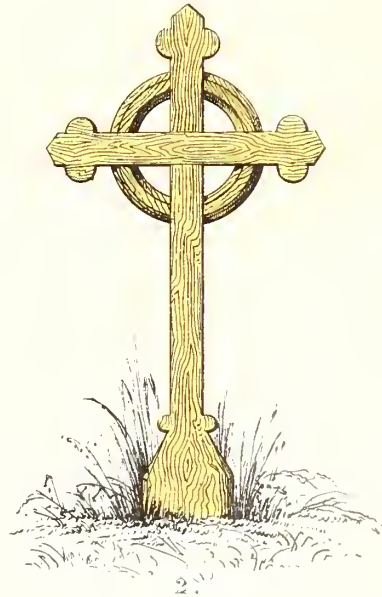
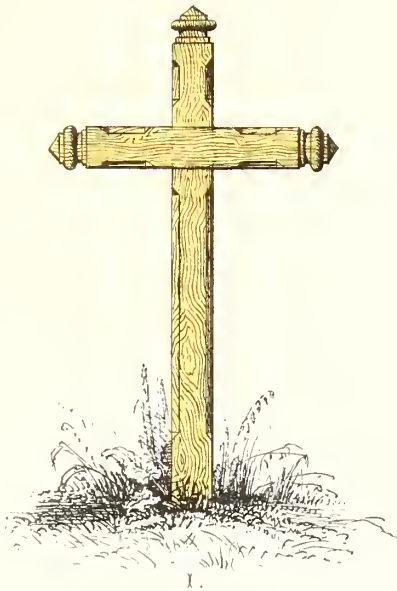
ILLUSTRATIVE INSCRIPTION.

TO GRACE VERNON, who fell asleep
in Jesus May 27th 1859. Aged 34 years.

† Oak Crosses &c.

Christian Memorials.

Plate I.

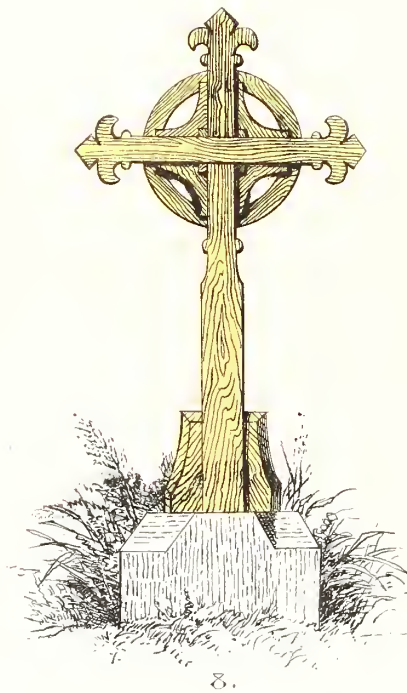
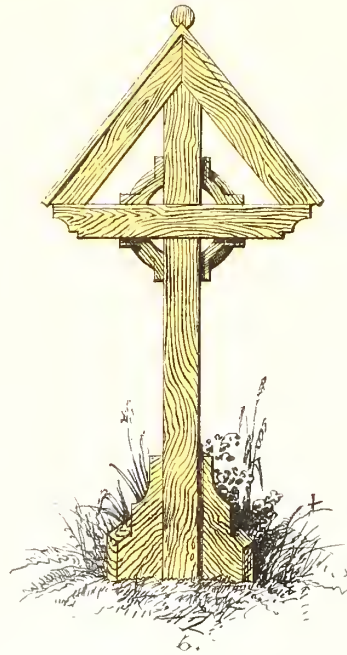
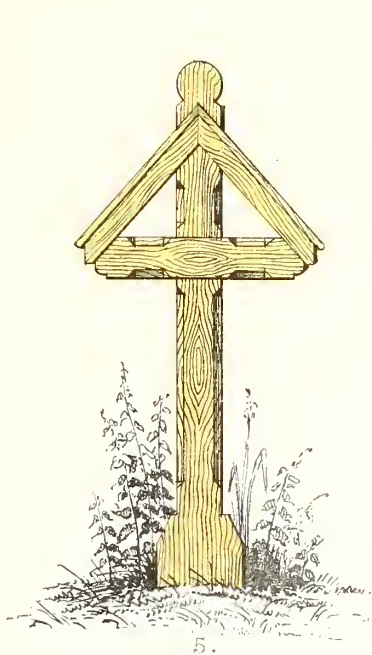


SCALE 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

† Oak Crosses &c.

Christian Memorials.

Plate II.

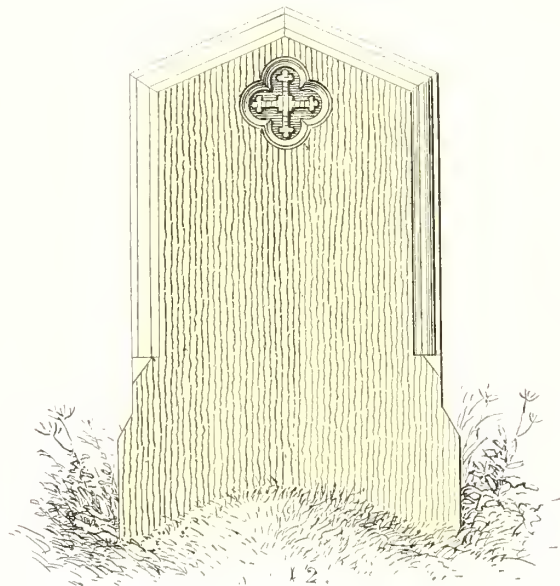
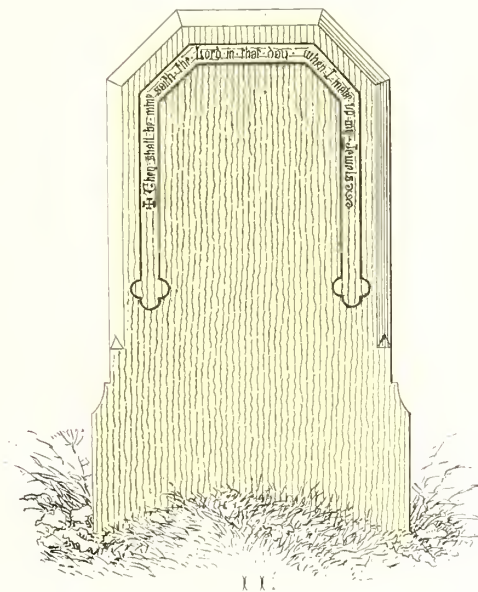
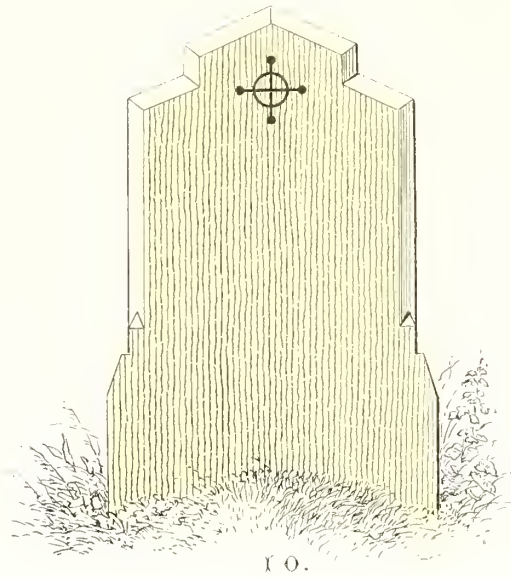
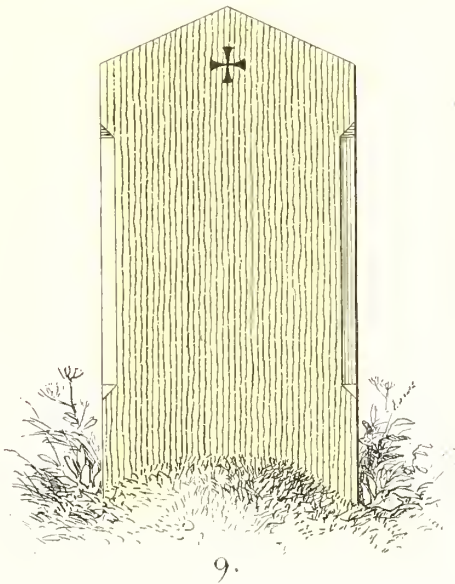


SCALE 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

† Head Stones. &c.

Christian Memorials.

Plate III.

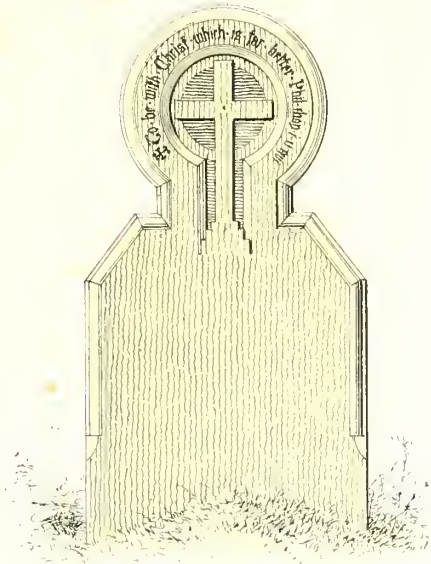


SCALE 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

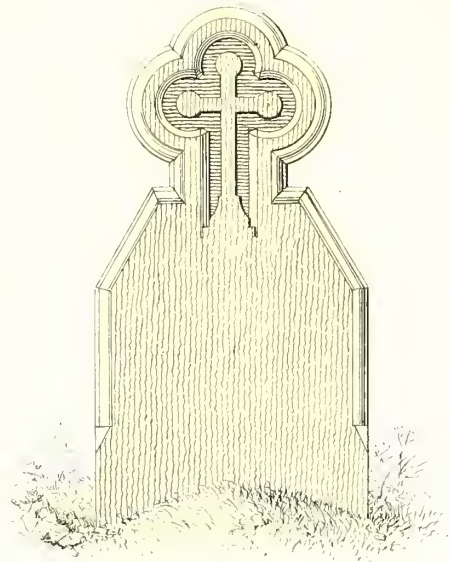
† Head Stones. &c.

Christian Memorials.

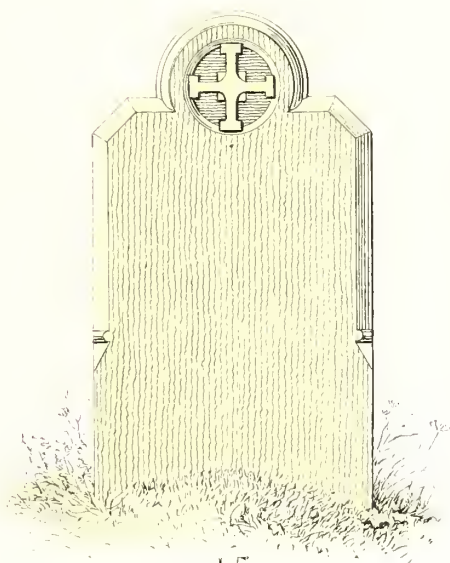
Plate IV.



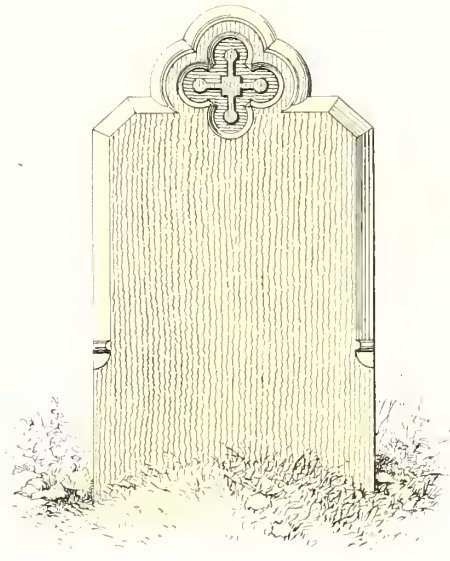
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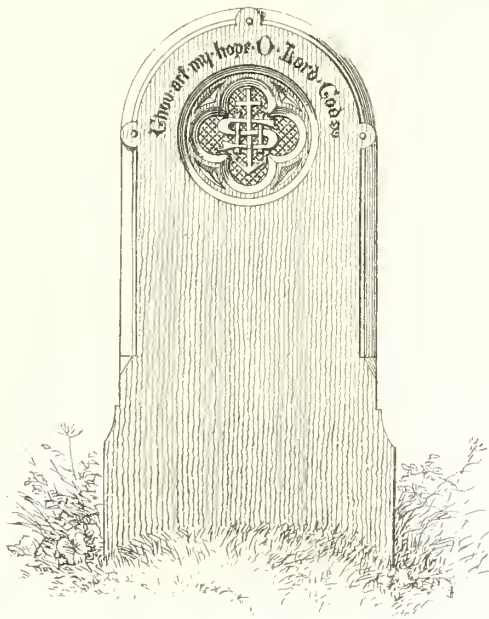


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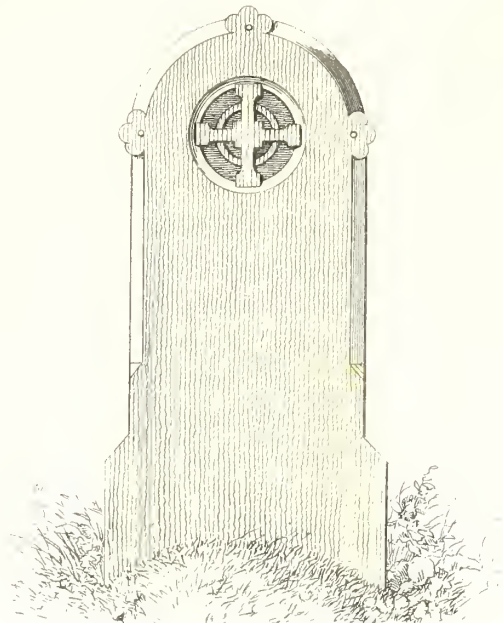


16.

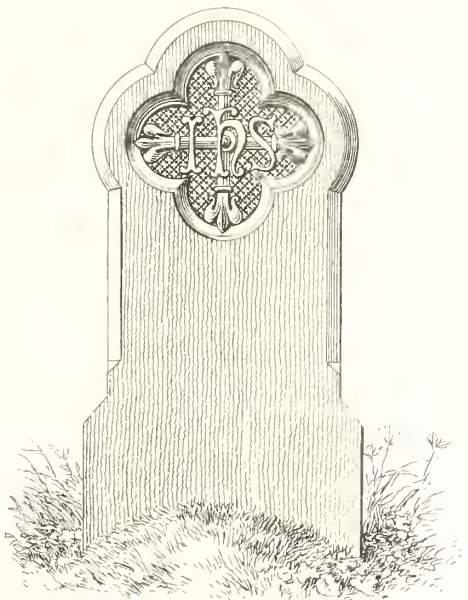
SCALE 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET



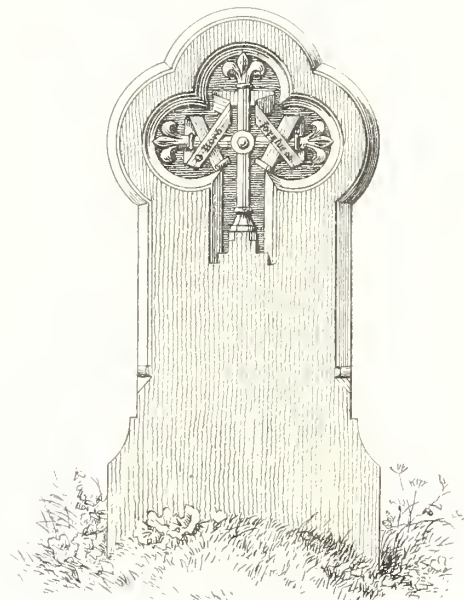
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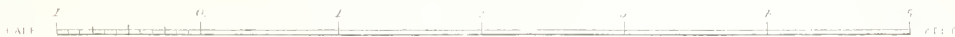
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19.



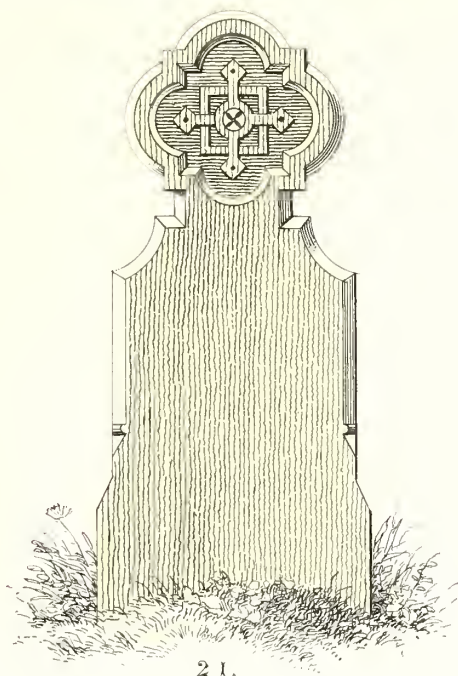
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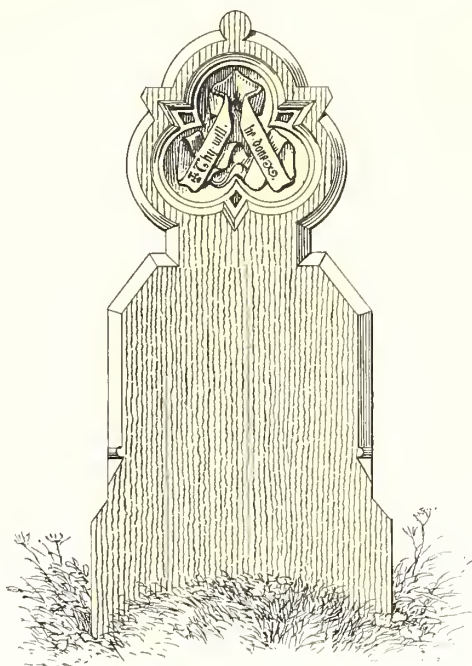
† Head Stones.

Christian Memorials.

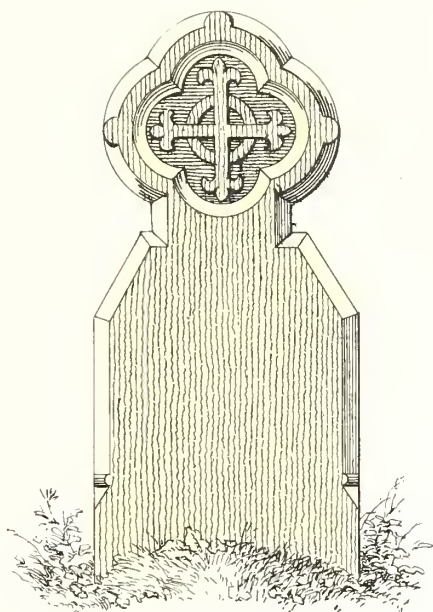
Plate VI.



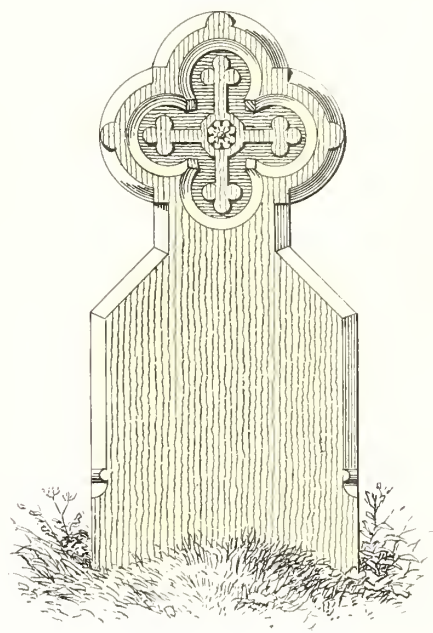
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22.



23.



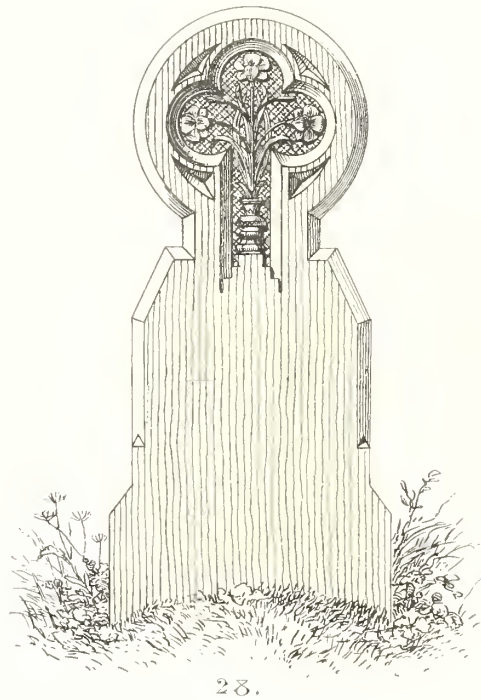
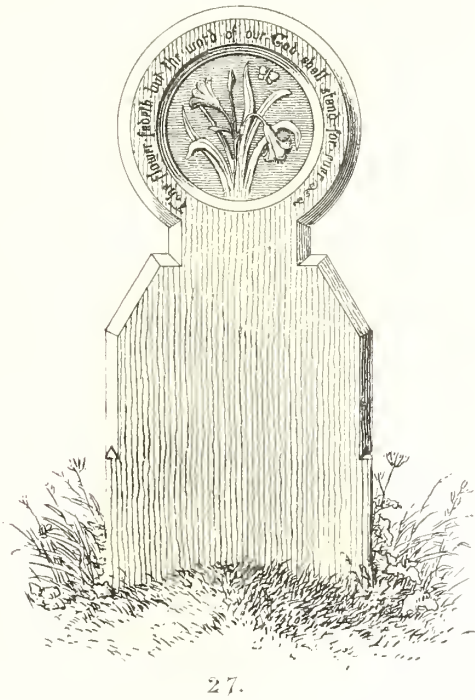
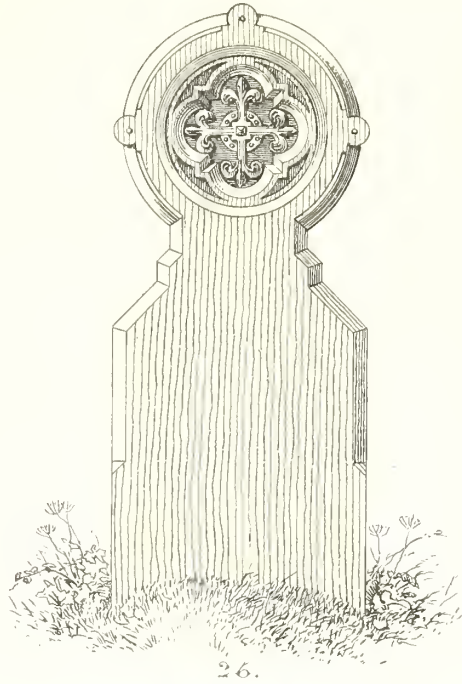
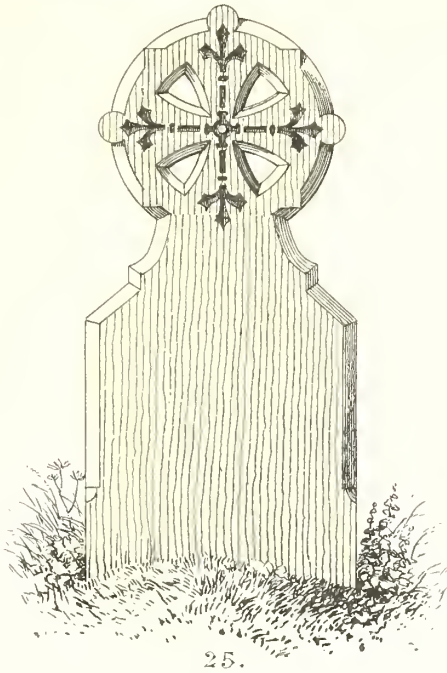
24.

SCALE 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

† Head Stones. &c.

Christian Memorials.

Plate VII.

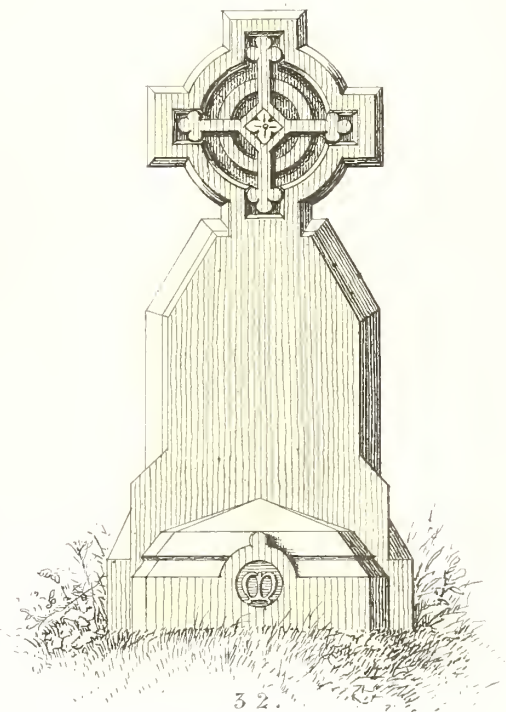
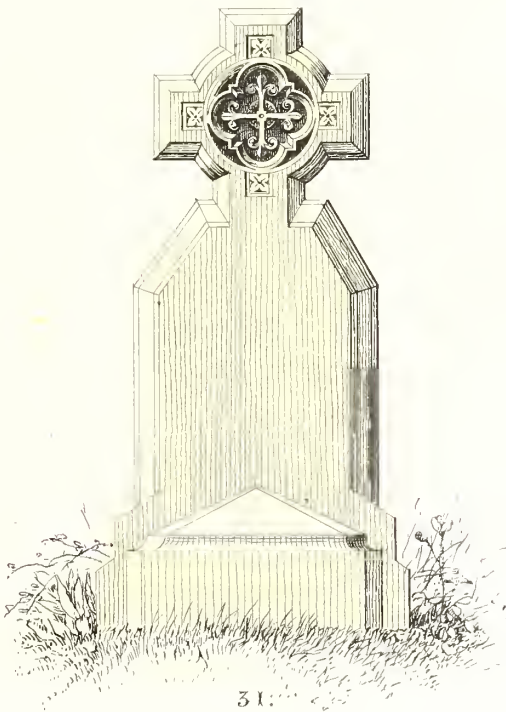
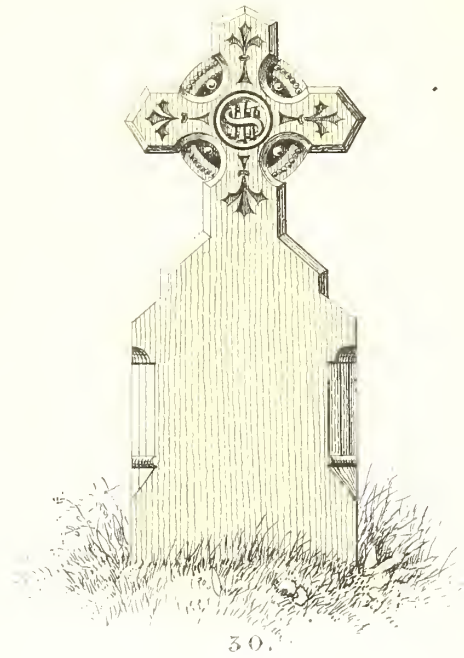
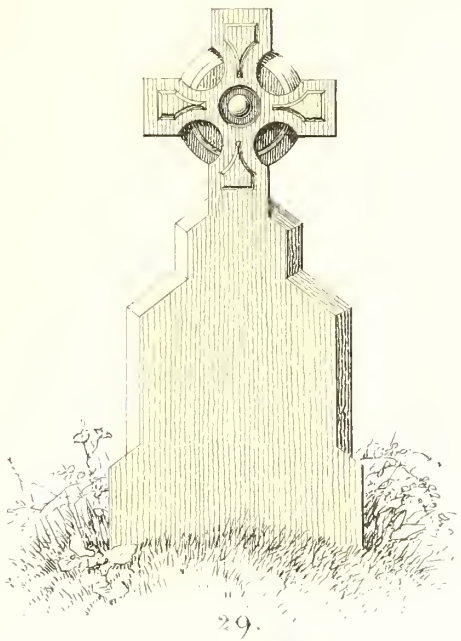


SCALE 2 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

† Head Stones &c.

Christian Memorials.

Plate VIII.

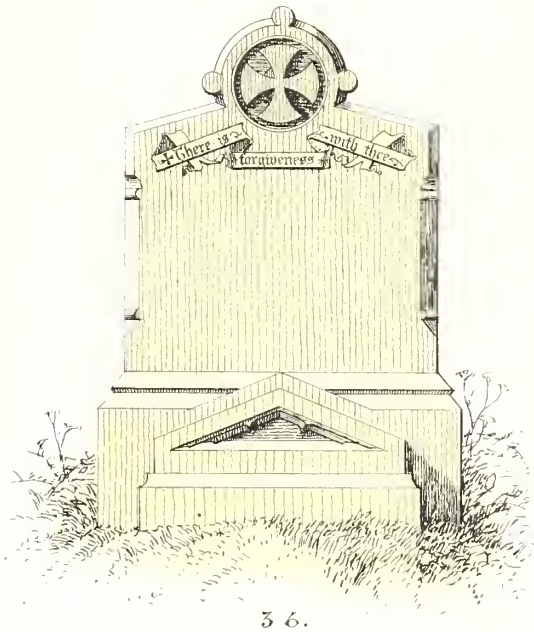
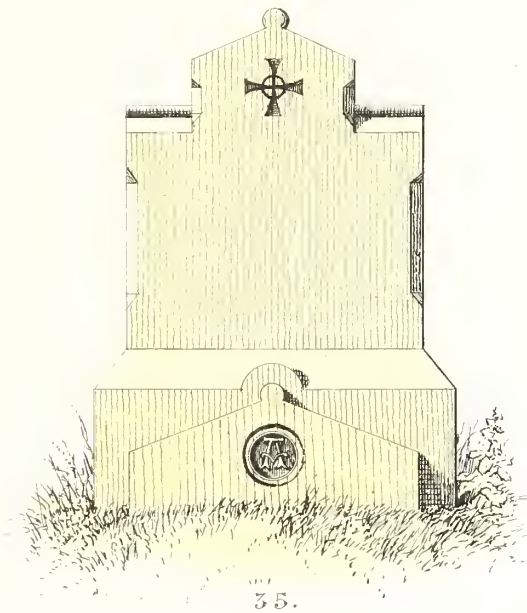
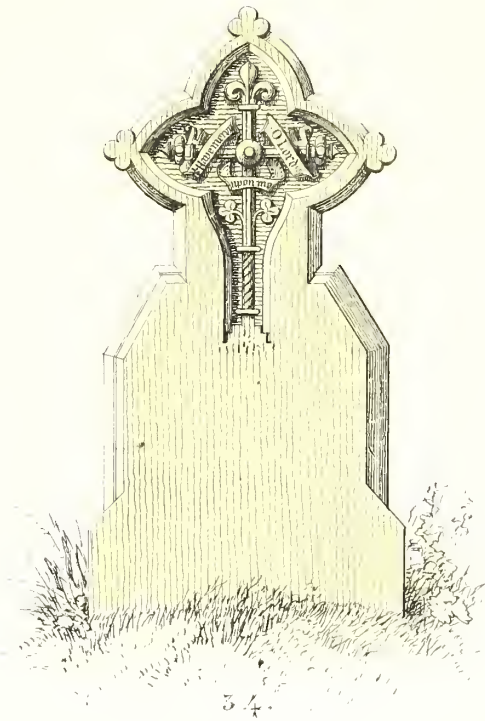
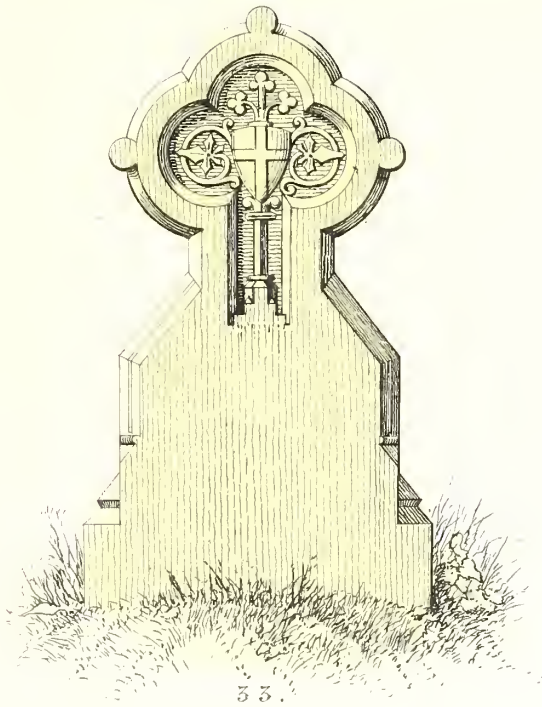


SCALE 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

† Head Stones &c.

Christian Memorials.

Plate IX.

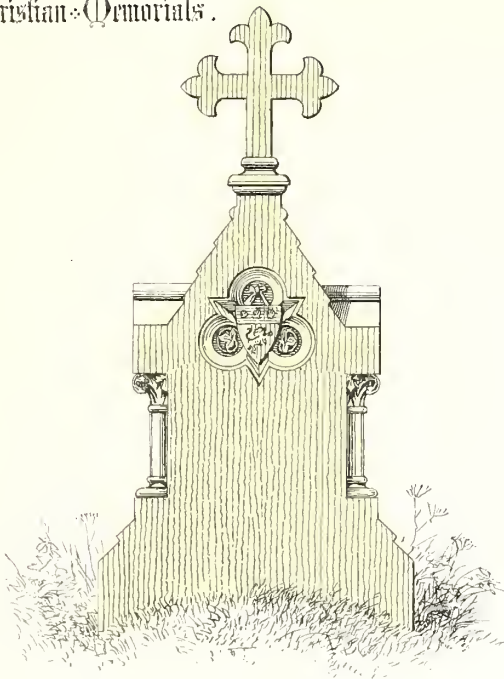


SCALE 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

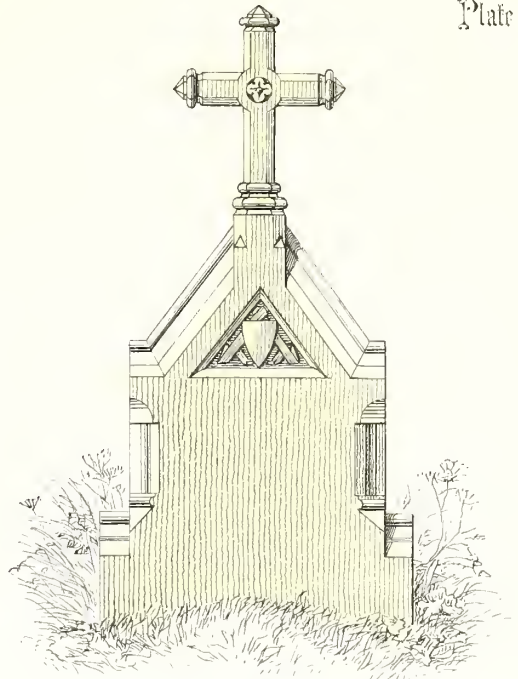
† Head Stones: &c.

Christian Memorials.

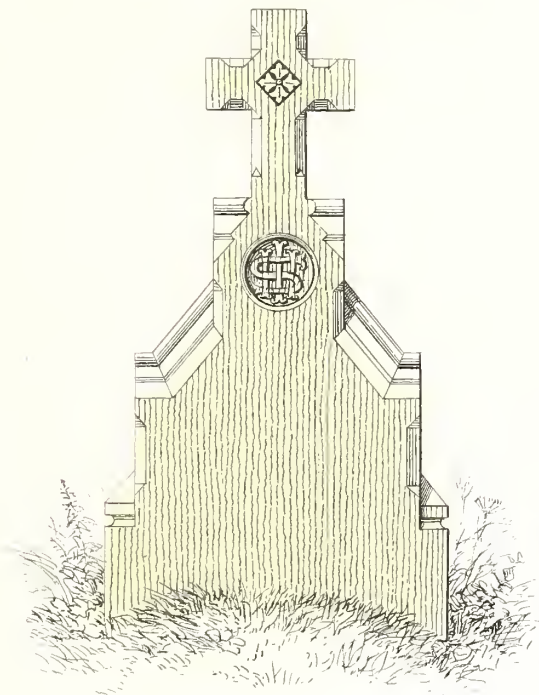
Plate X.



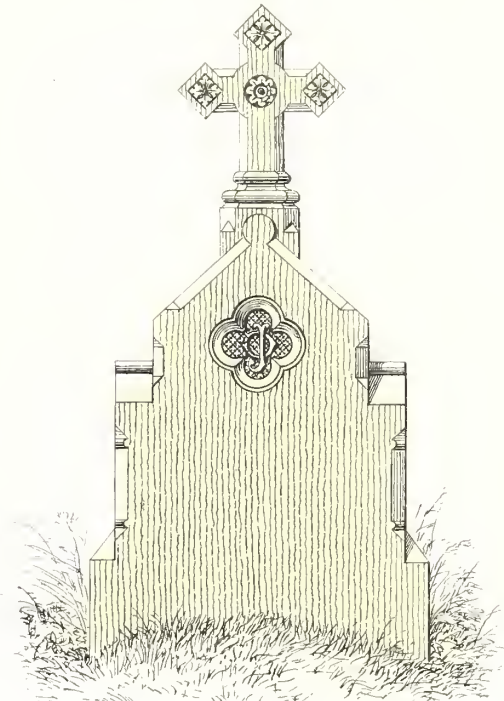
57.



58.



59.



60.

SCALE 1 2 3 4 5 FEET



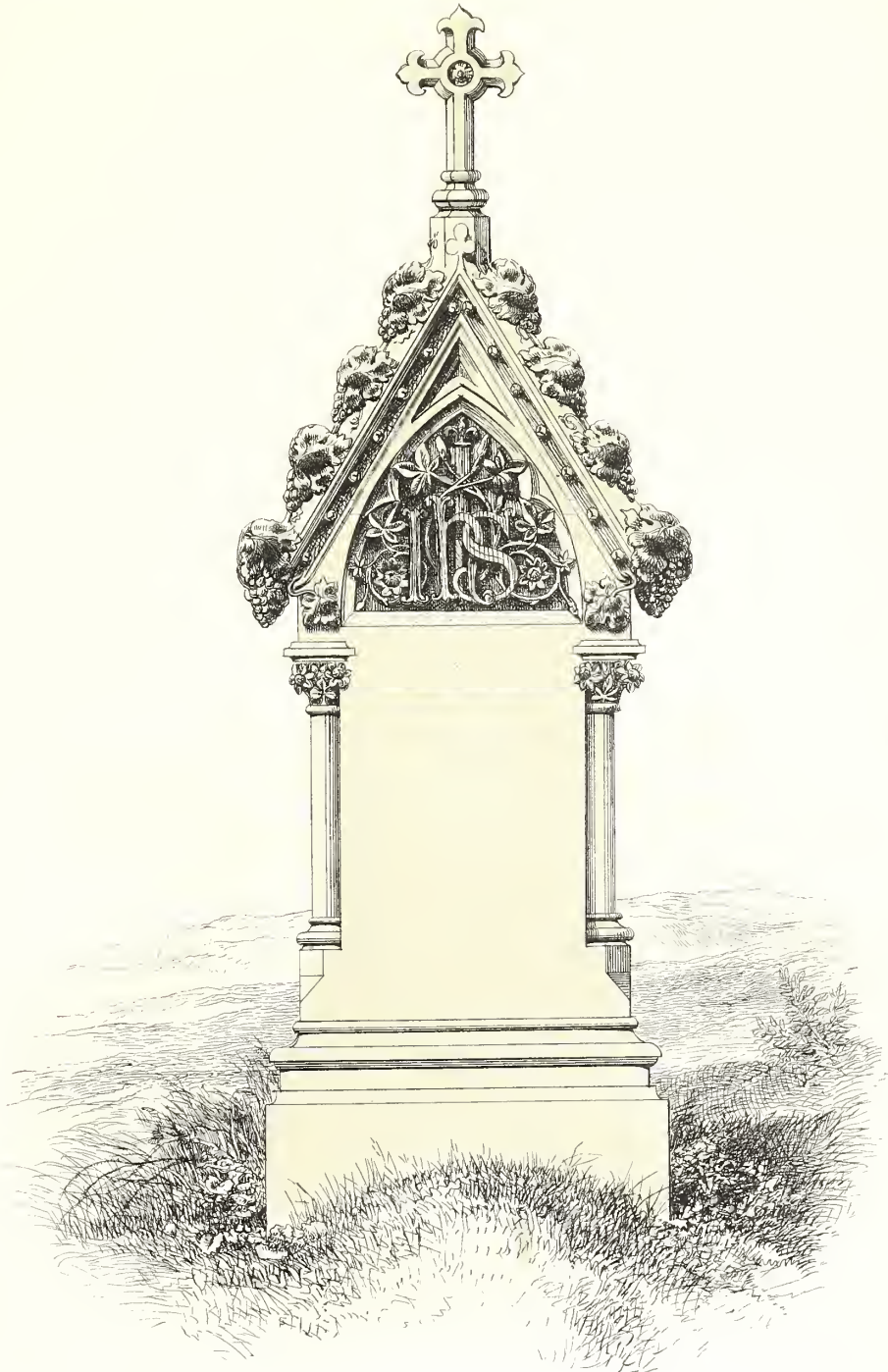
41.







SCALE 1 0 1 2 FEET



45.

SCALE 1 0 1 2 FEET.

Christian Memorials.

Plate XVI.

Here resteth in hope the body of
John Thomson Leslie sometime
Physician of the city of Dork who
departed this life in humble faith
and trust March xxviii M^odcxviii
Aged lxxvii D^ors

SCALE 1 2 FEET

DE. ROBERT T. THOMAS, SMITH & CO. LONDON. R. & S. 1871.

Christian Memorials.

Plate XVI.

Here resteth in hope the body of
John Thomson Leslie sometime
Physician of the city of Dork who
departed this life in humble faith
and trust March xxviii M^odcxviii
Aged lxxvii D^ors

SCALE 1 2 FEET

DESIGNED BY THE REV. SAMUEL JOHNSON, D.D. & CO. LONDON.

Christian Memorials.

Plate XVI.

Here resteth in hope the body of
John Thomson Leslie sometime
Physician of the city of Dork who
departed this life in humble faith
and trust March xxviii M^odcxviii
Aged lxxvii D^ors

SCALE 1 2 FEET

DESIGNED BY THOMAS SMITH & CO. LONDON & NEW YORK

Christian Memorials.

Plate XVI.

Here resteth in hope the body of
John Thomson Leslie sometime
Physician of the city of Dork who
departed this life in humble faith
and trust March xxviii M^odcxviii
Aged lxxvii D^ors

SCALE 1 2 FEET

DESIGNED BY THOMAS SMITH & CO. LONDON & NEW YORK

Christian Memorials.

Plate XVI.

Here resteth in hope the body of
John Thomson Leslie sometime
Physician of the city of Dork who
departed this life in humble faith
and trust March xxviii M^odcxviii
Aged lxxvii D^ors

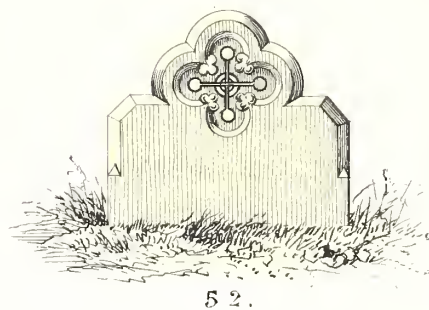
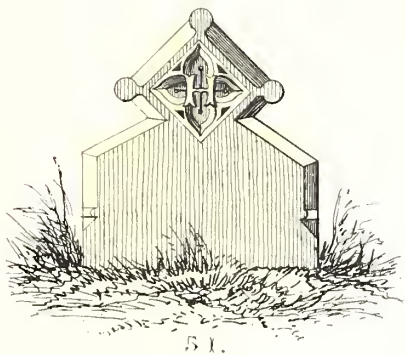
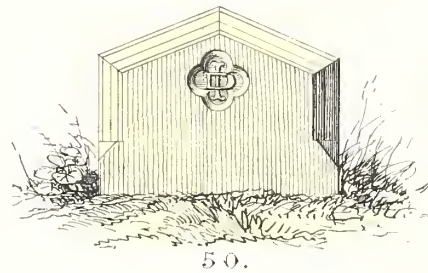
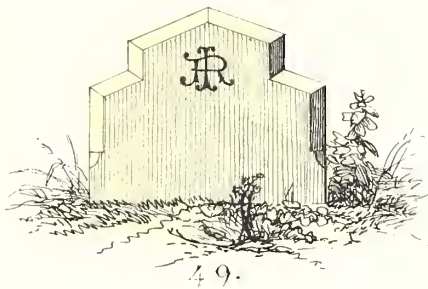
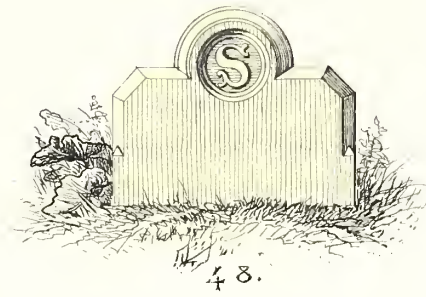
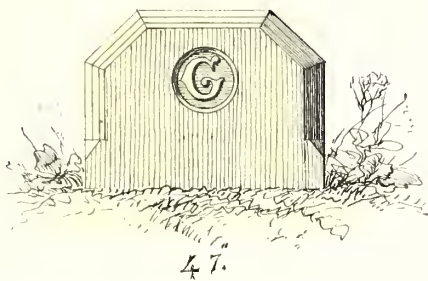
SCALE 1 2 FEET

DE. ROBERT T. THOMAS, SMITH & CO. LONDON. R. & S. 1871.

†Foot Stones.

Christian Memorials.

Plate XVII.



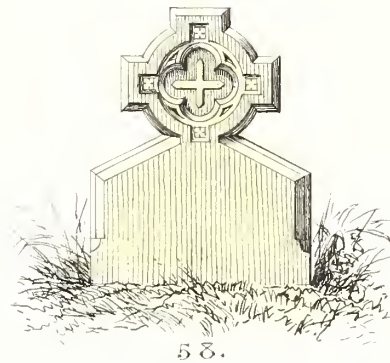
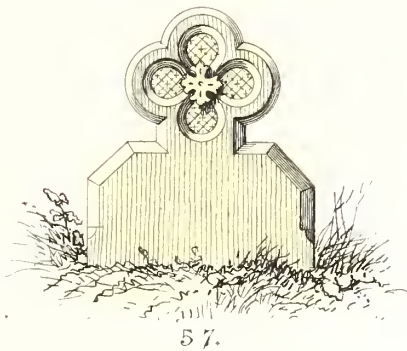
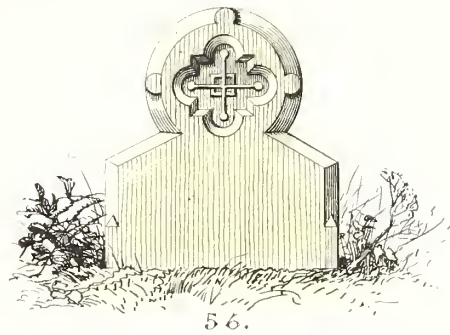
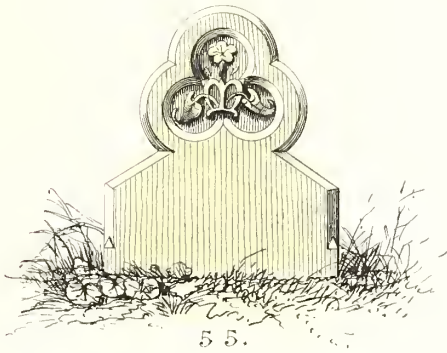
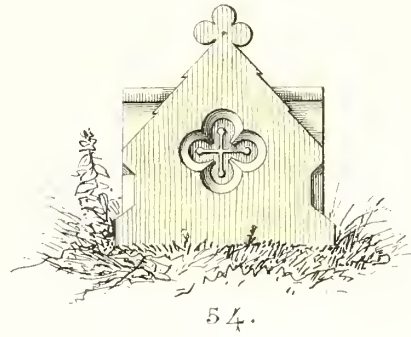
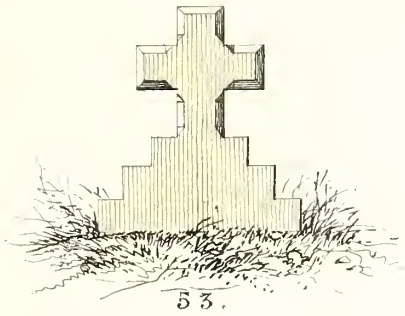
SCALE 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

DESIGNED BY THEOPHILUS SMITH 16 CEMETERY RD SHEFFIELD.

†Foot Stones.

Christian Memorials.

Plate XVIII.

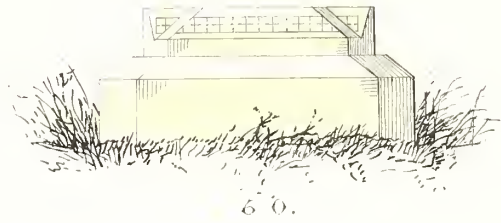
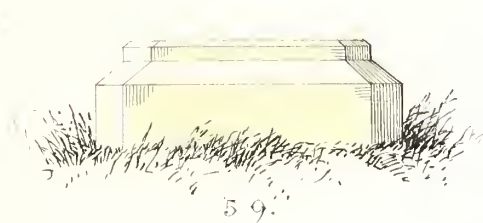
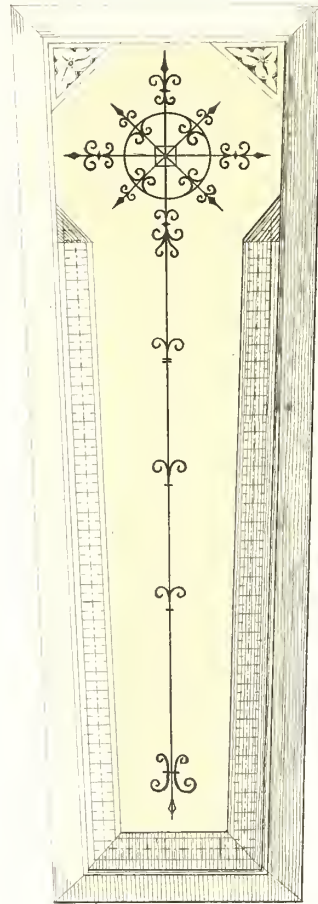
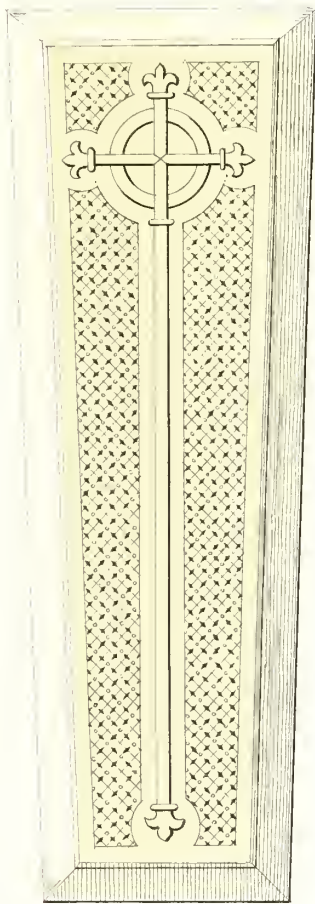


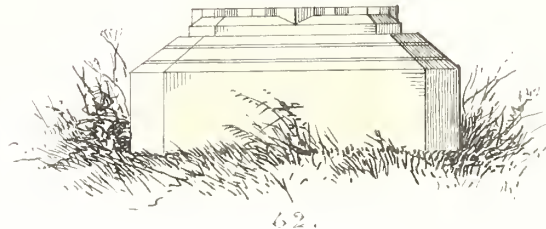
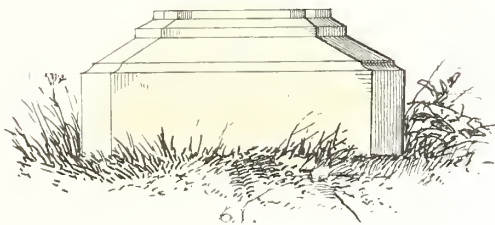
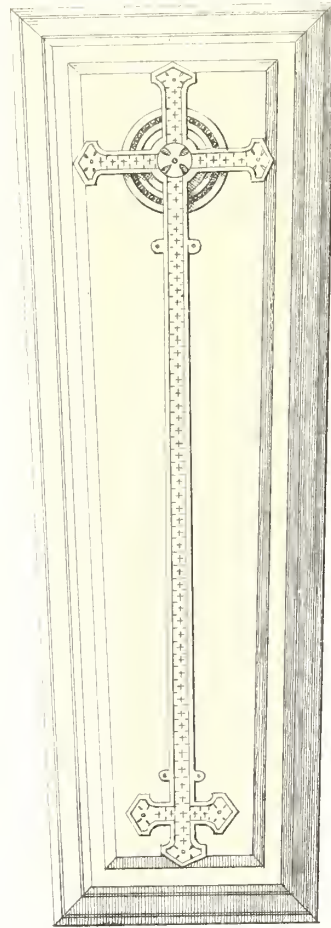
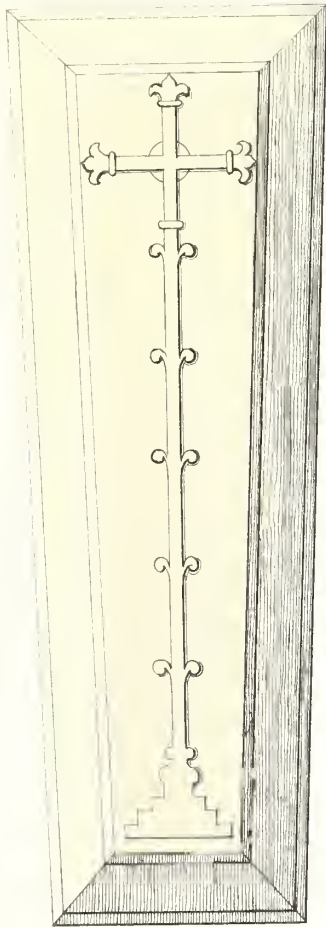
SCALE 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

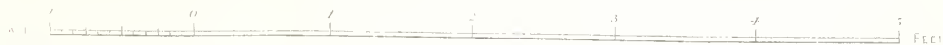
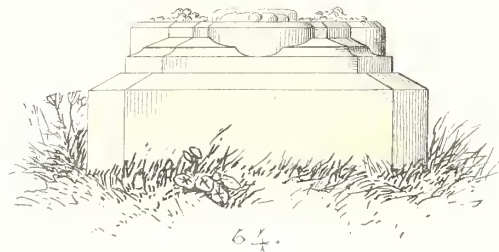
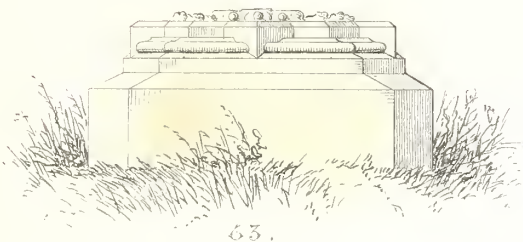
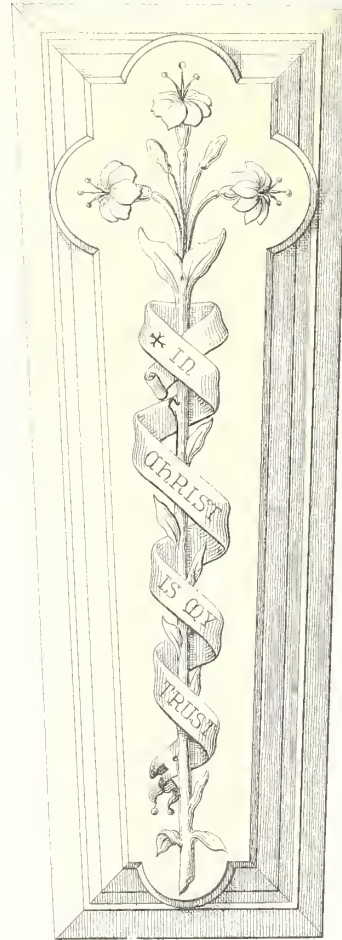
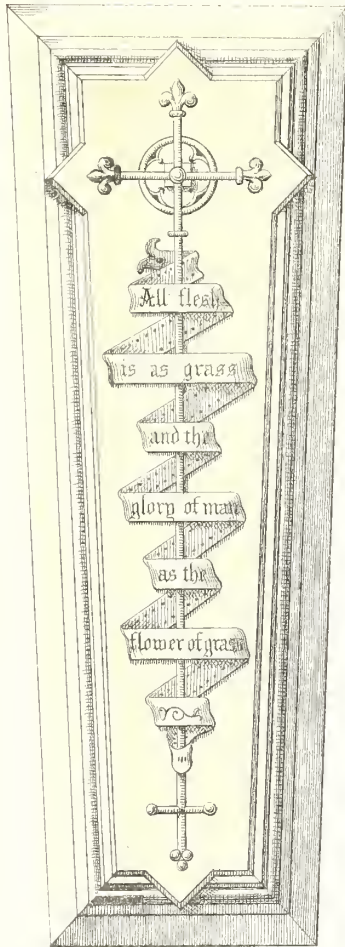
† Incised Slabs.

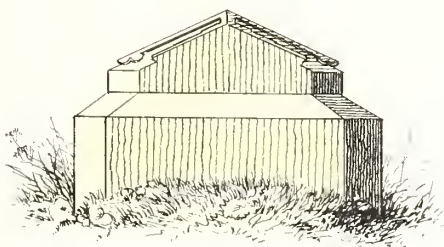
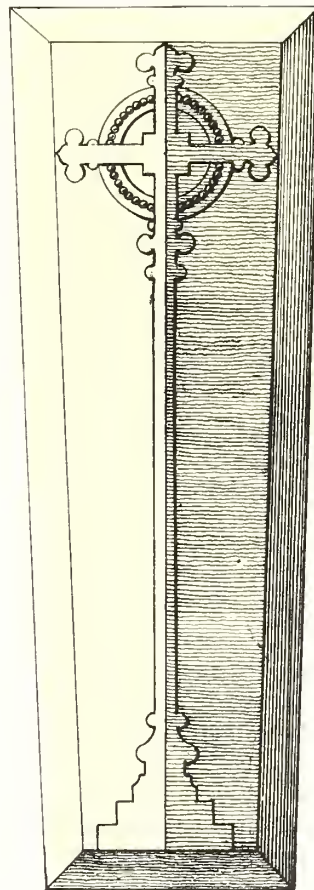
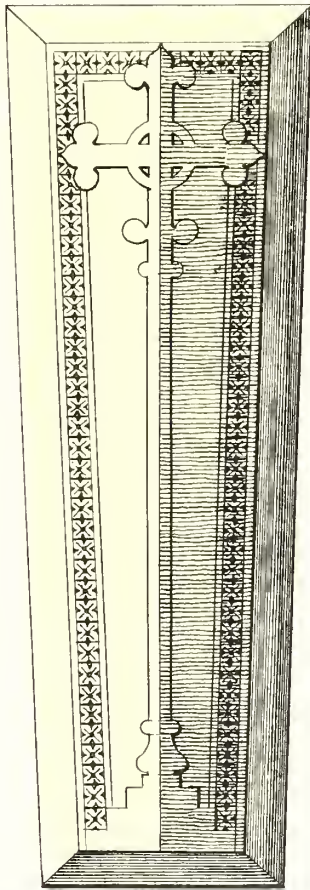
Christian Memorials.

Plate XIX.

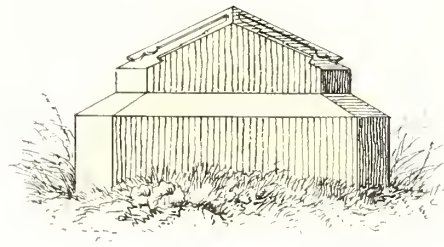






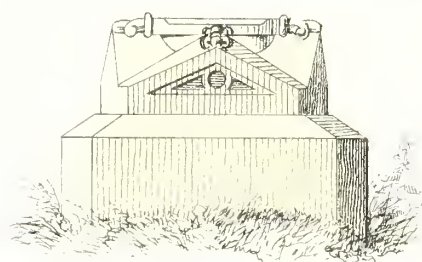
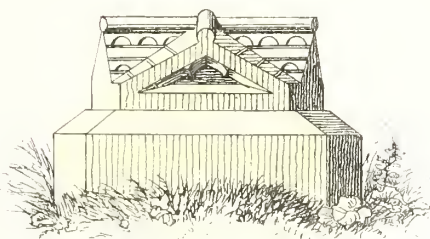
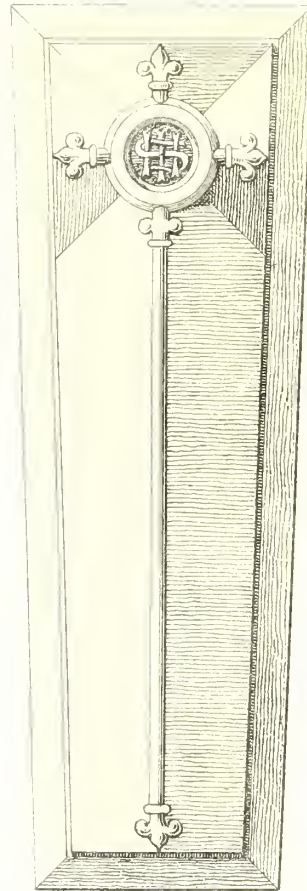
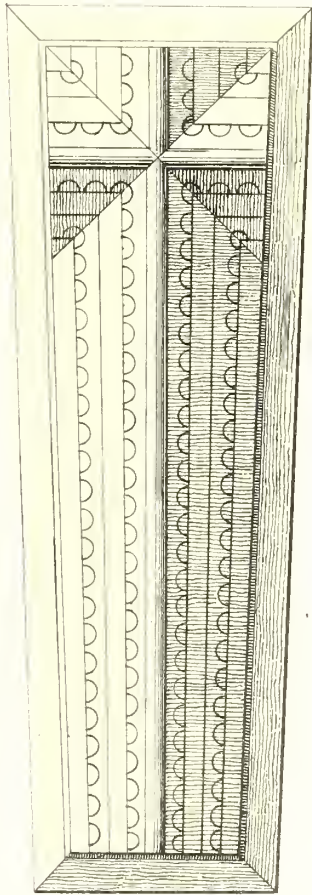


65.



66.

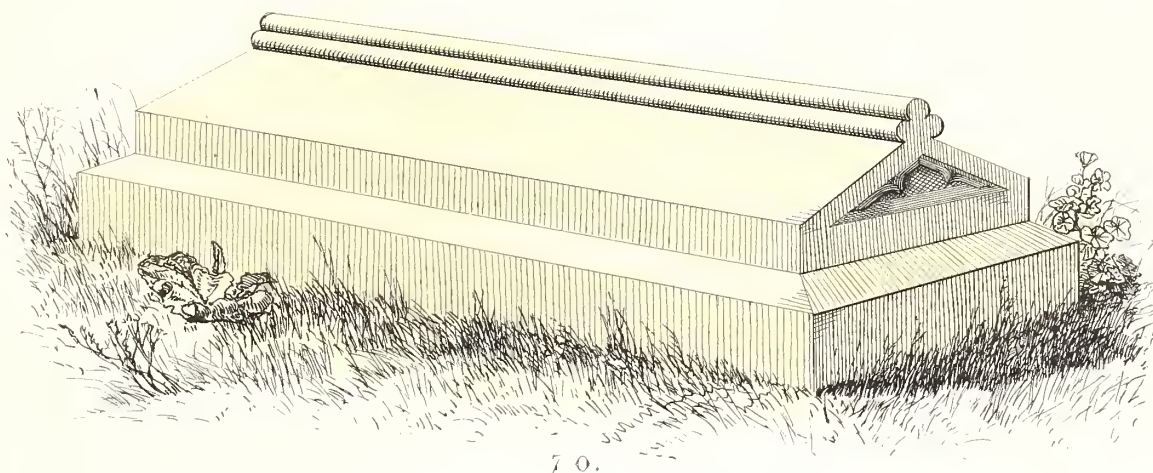
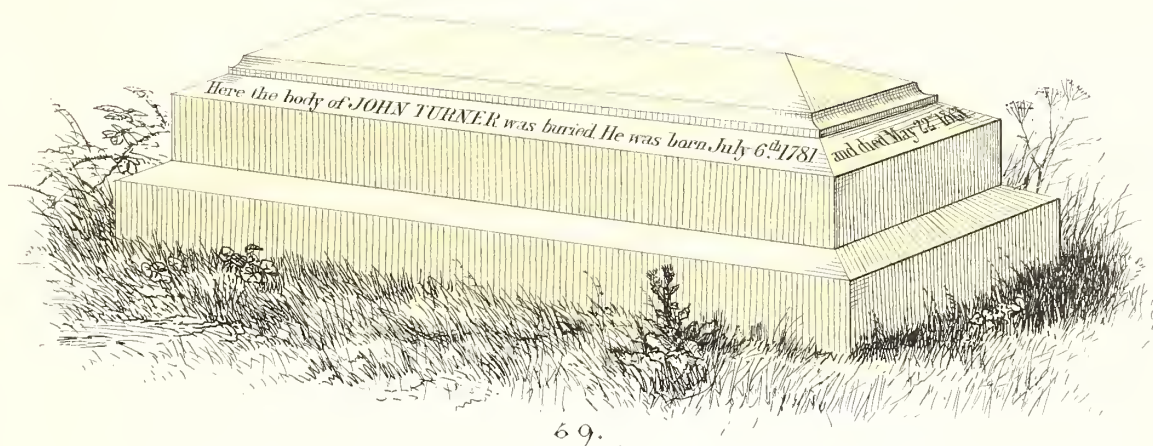




† Caped Tombs &c.

Christian Memorials.

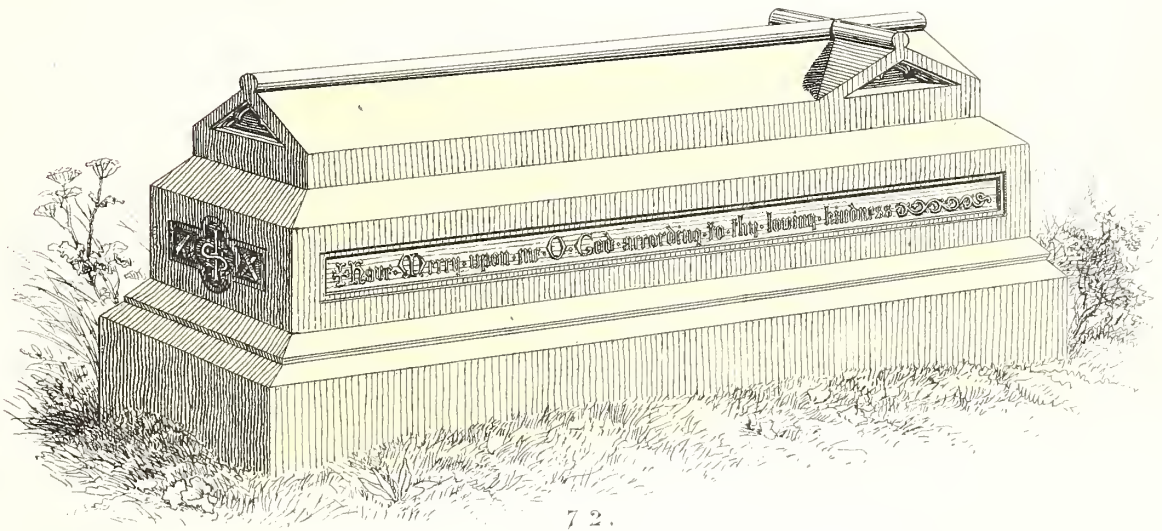
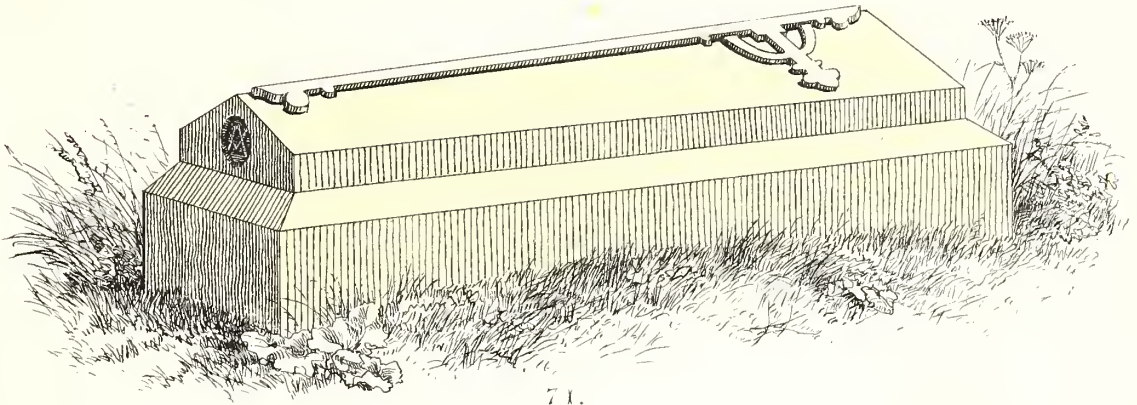
Plate XXIV.



† Coped Tombs &c.

Christian Memorials.

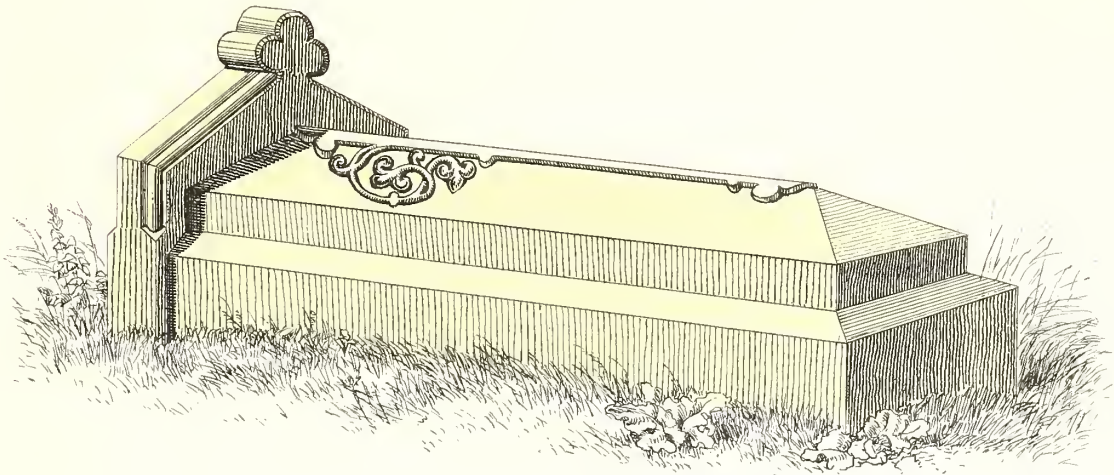
Plate XXV.



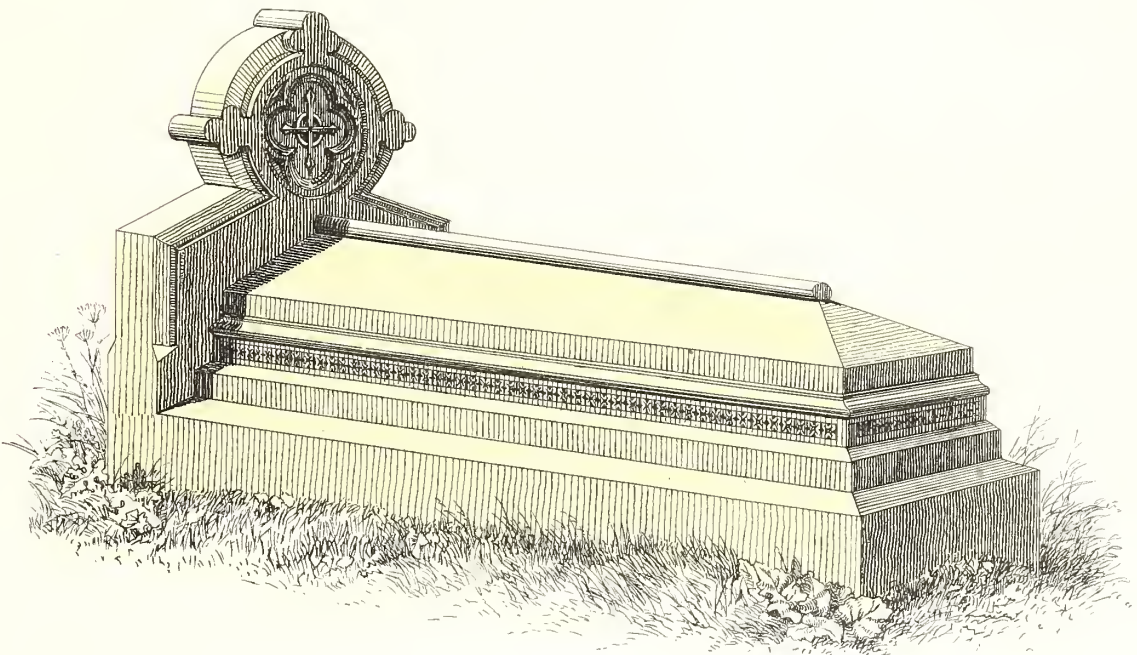
† Coped Tombs &c.

Christian Memorials.

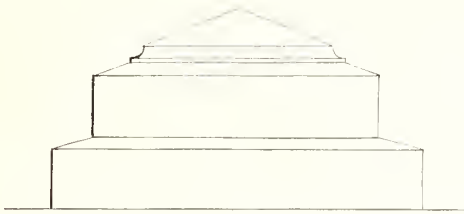
Plate XXVI.



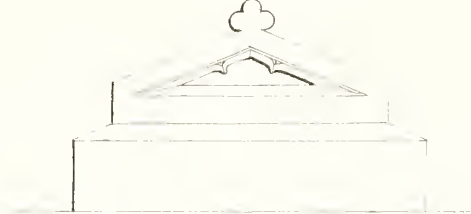
73.



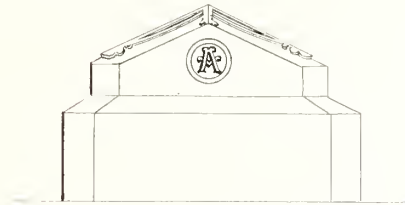
74.



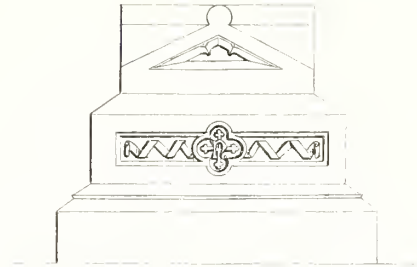
69.



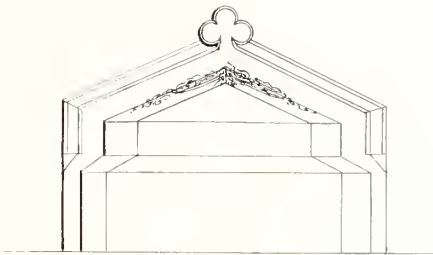
70.



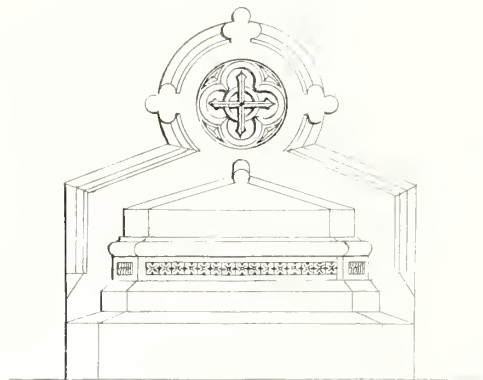
71.



72.



73.

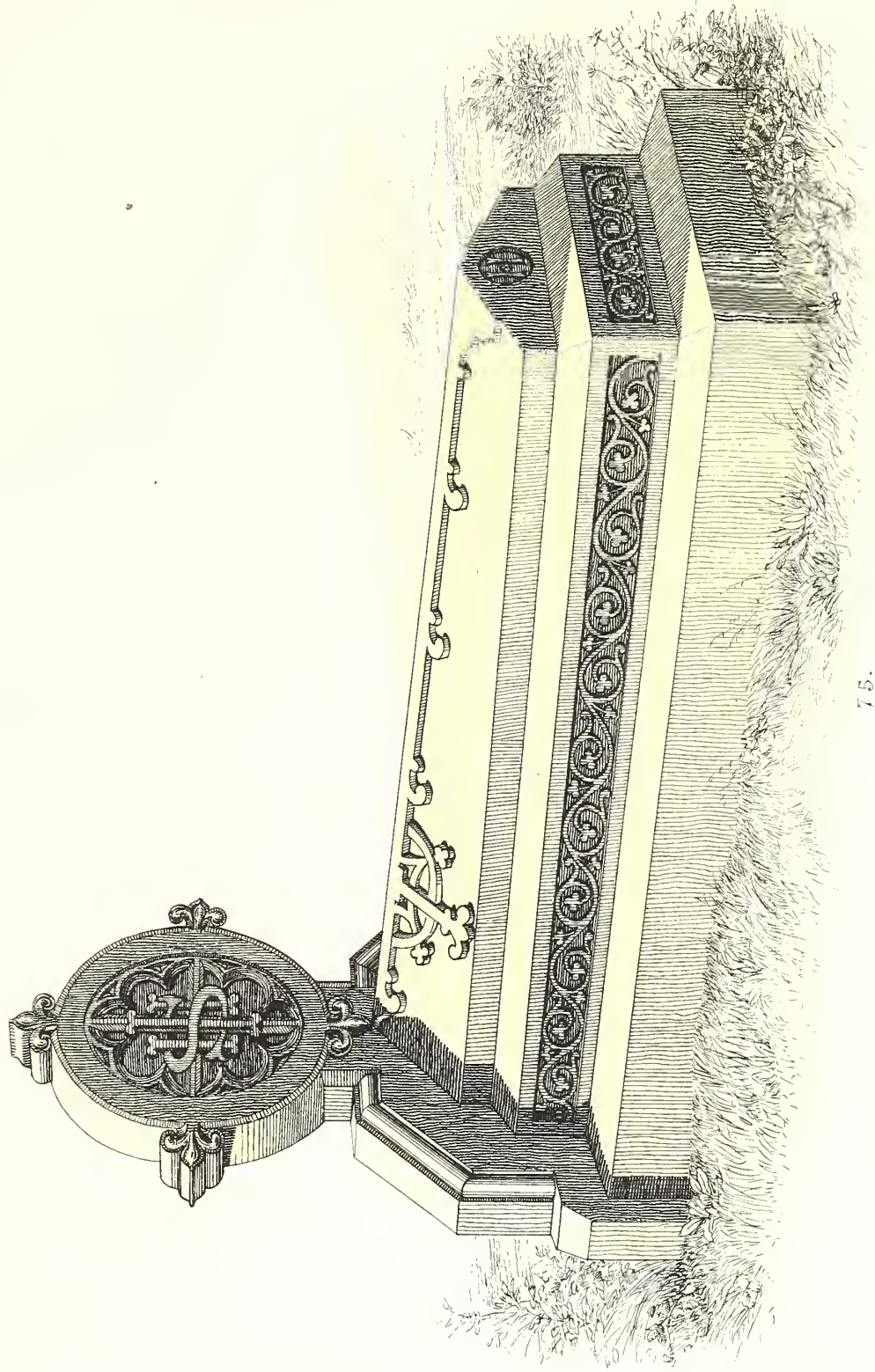


74.

SCALE 1 0 1 2 3 4 5 FEET

Christian Memorials.

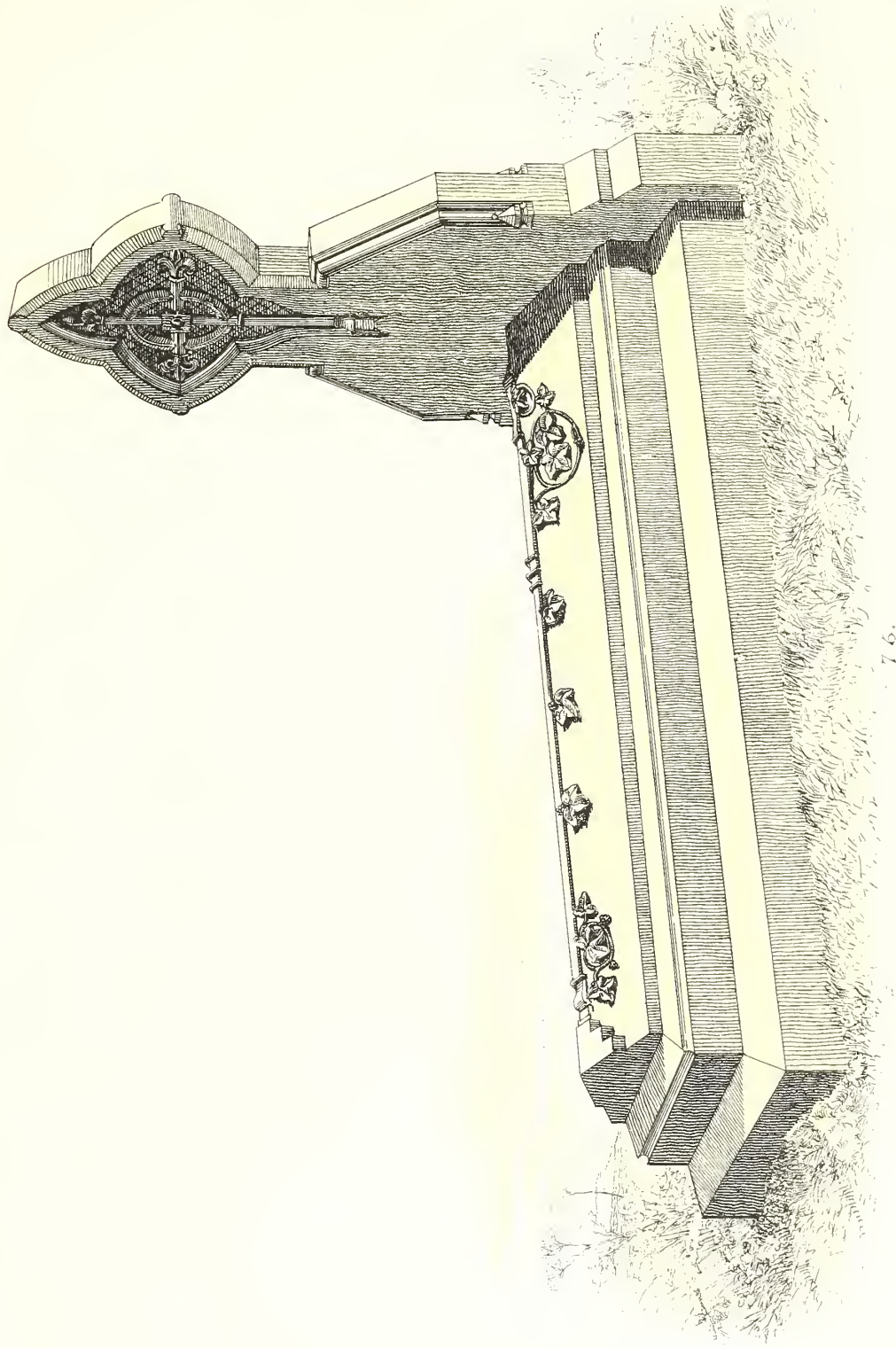
Plate XXVIII.

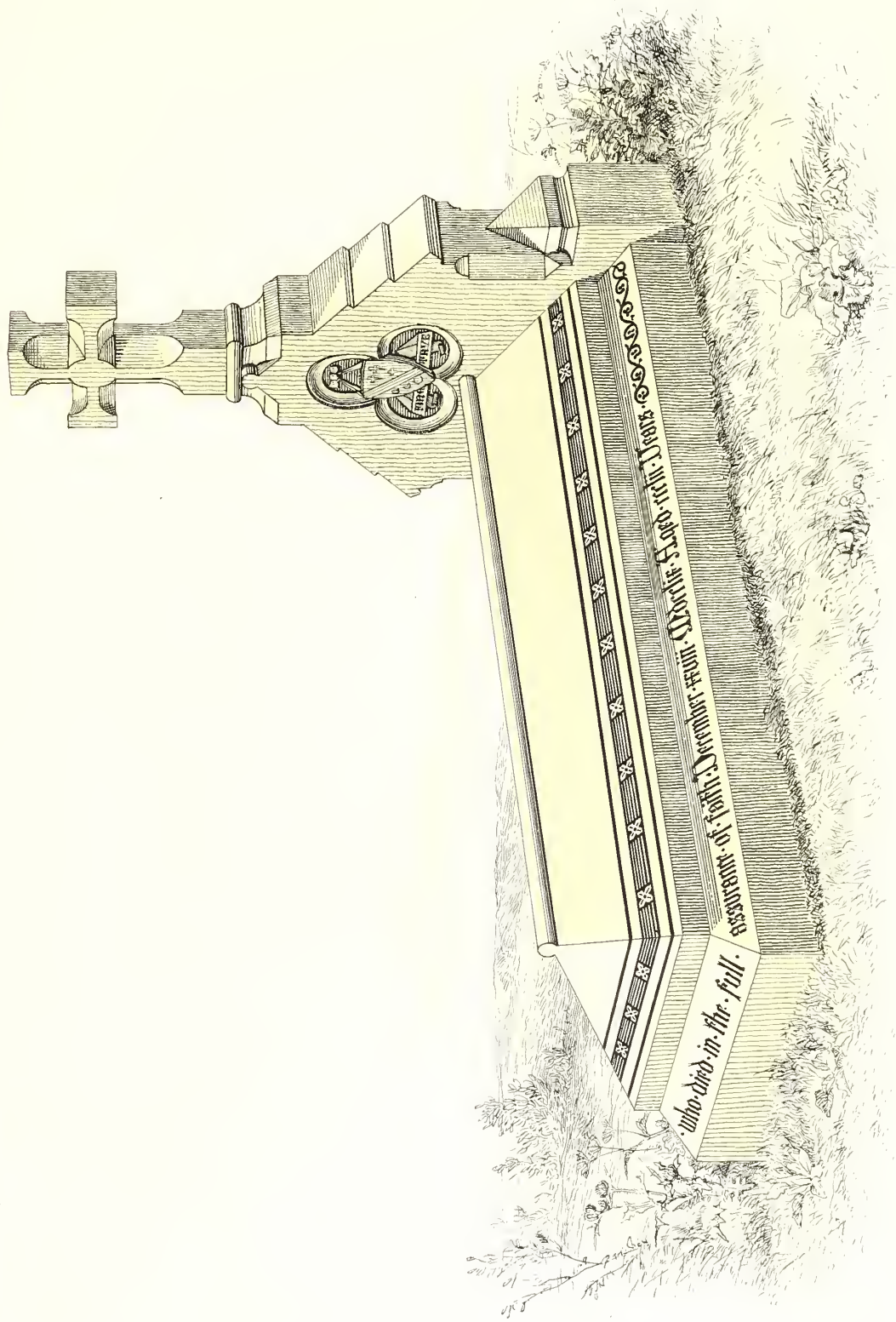


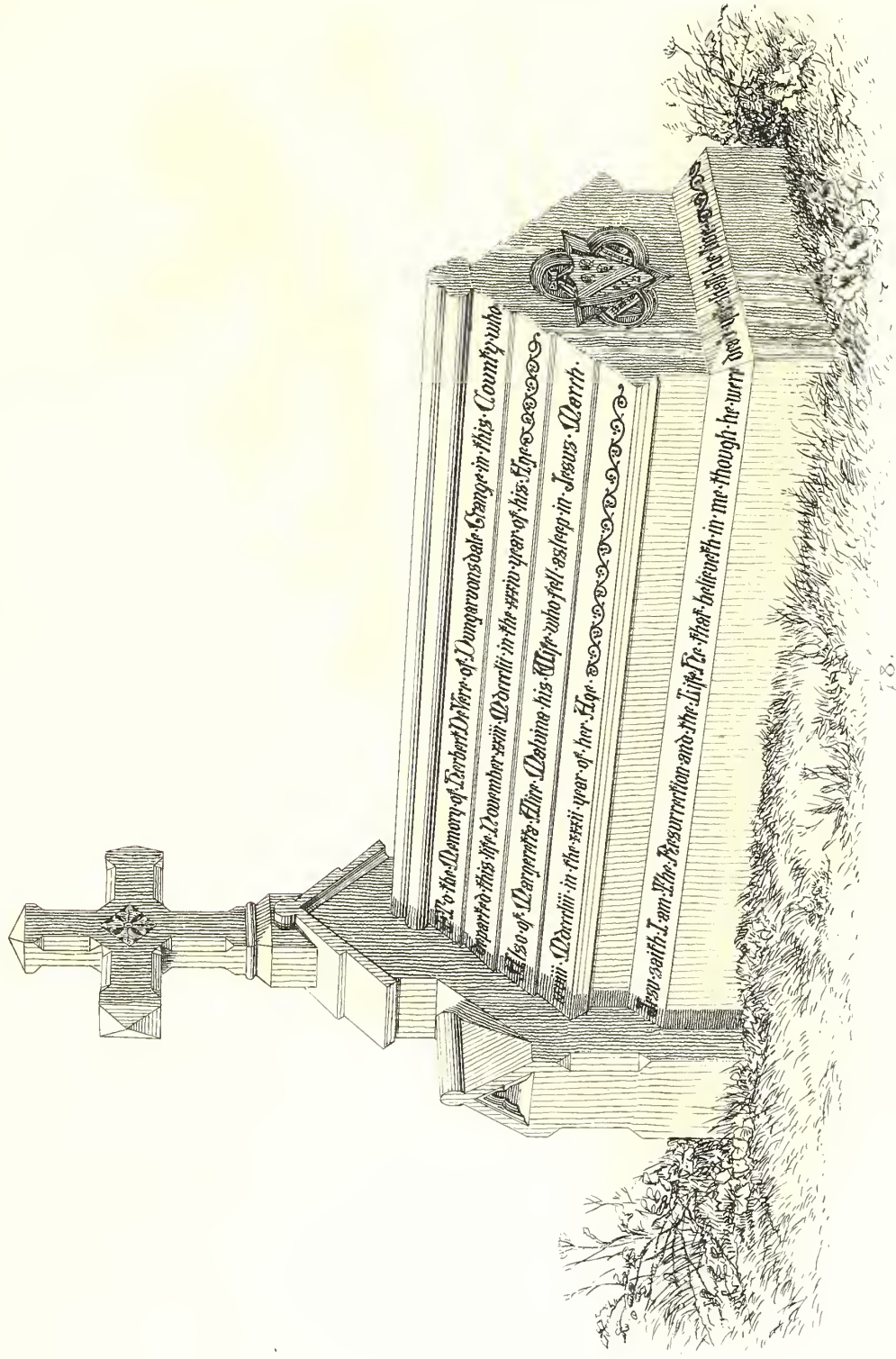
75.

Christian Memorials.

Plate XXIX.



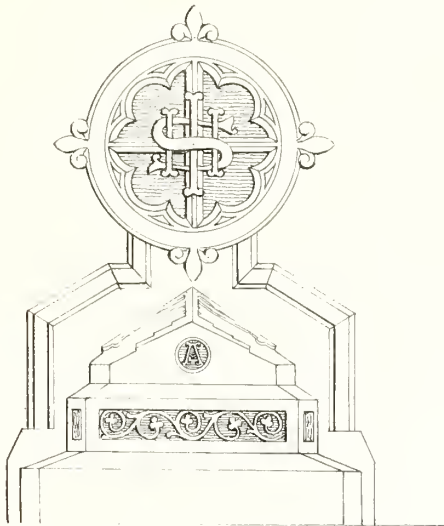




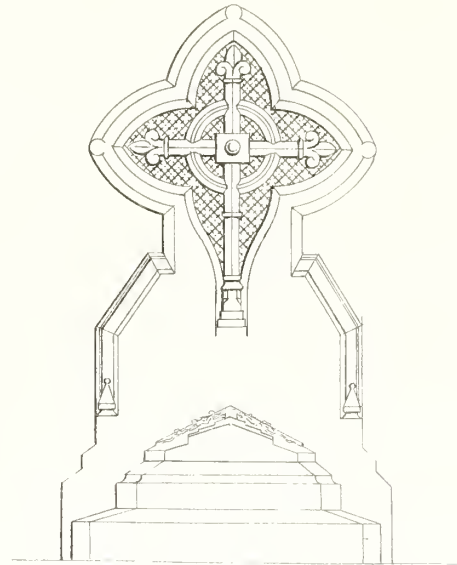
† Coped Tombs. &c.

Christian Memorials.

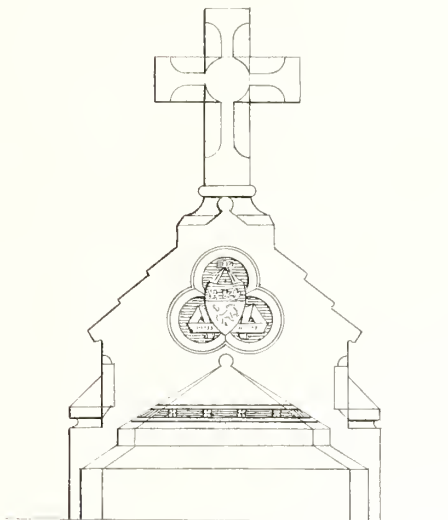
Plate XXXII.



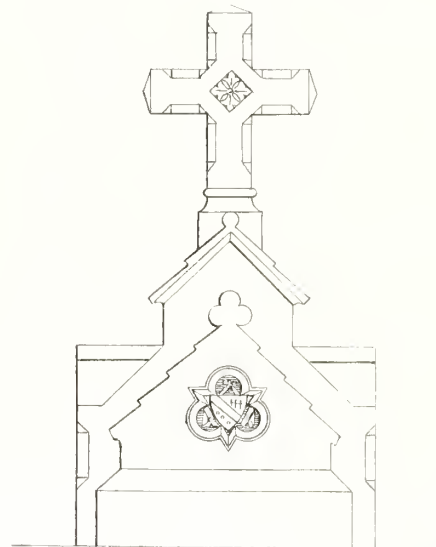
75.



76.

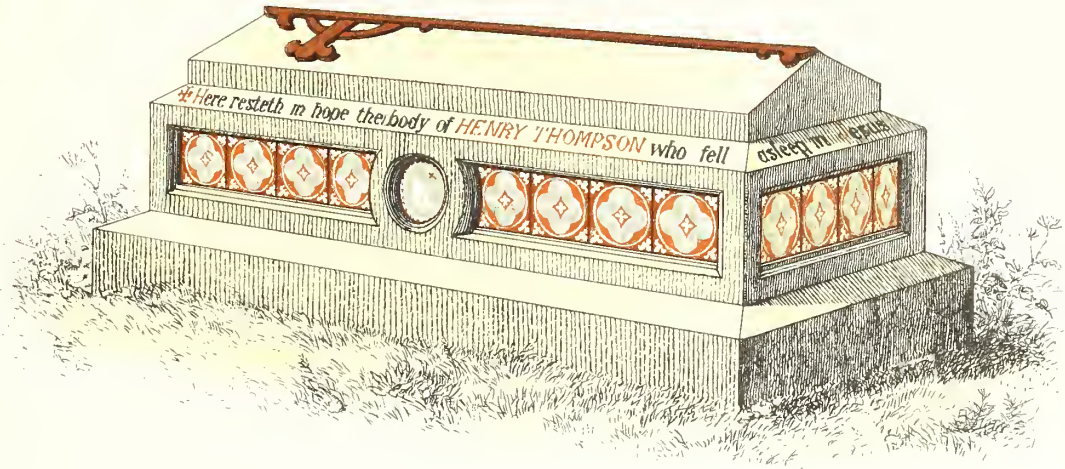


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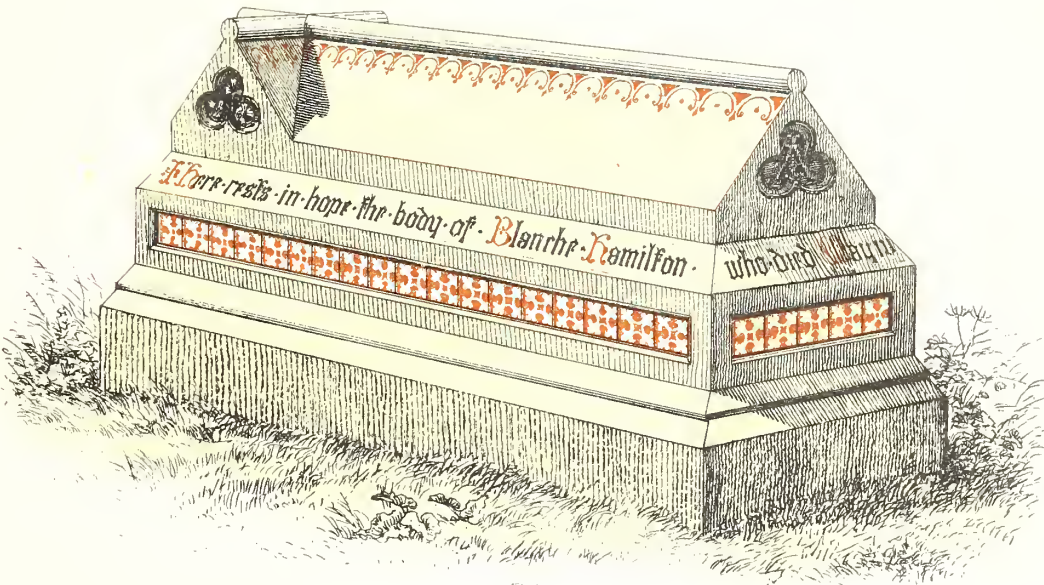


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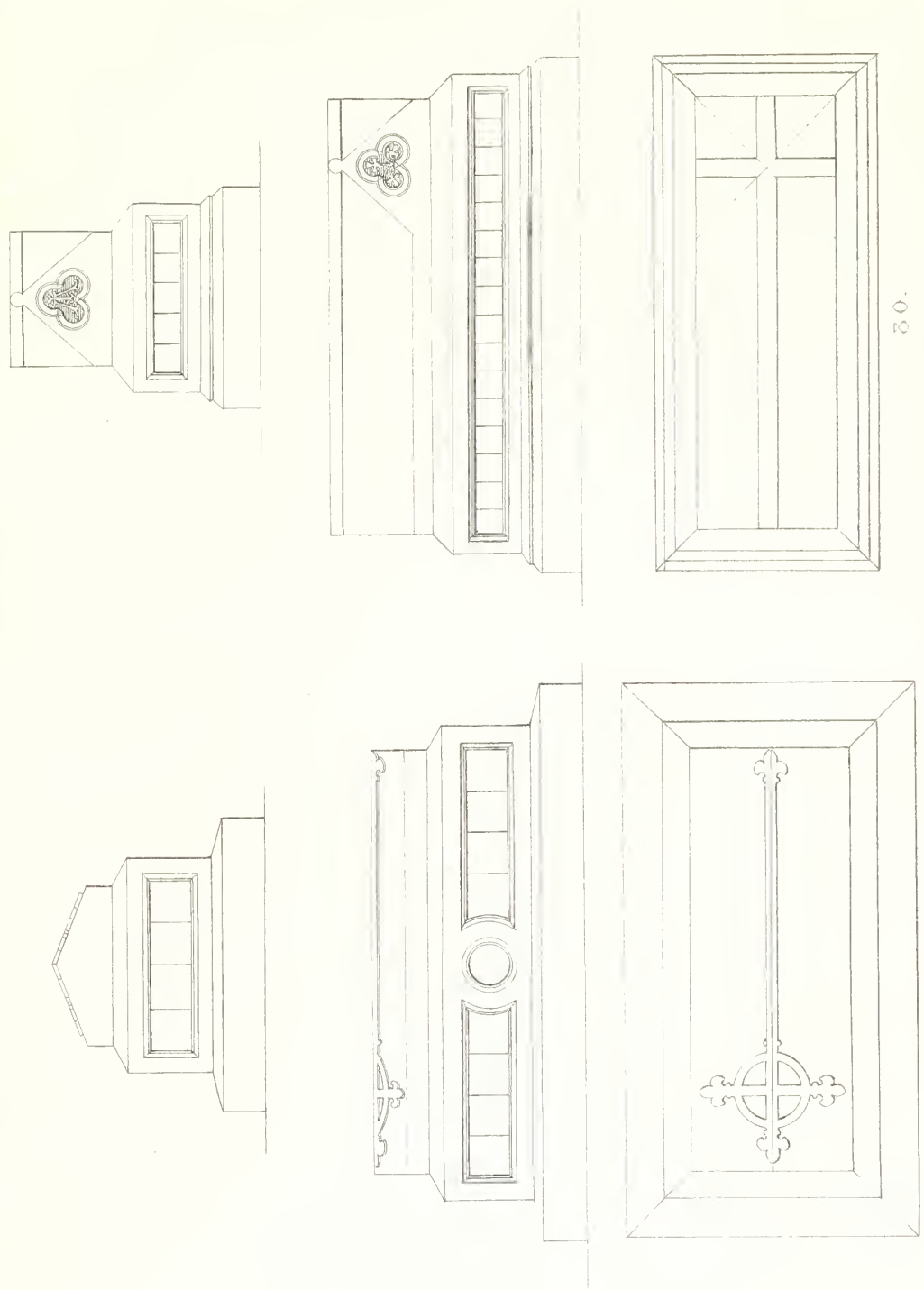
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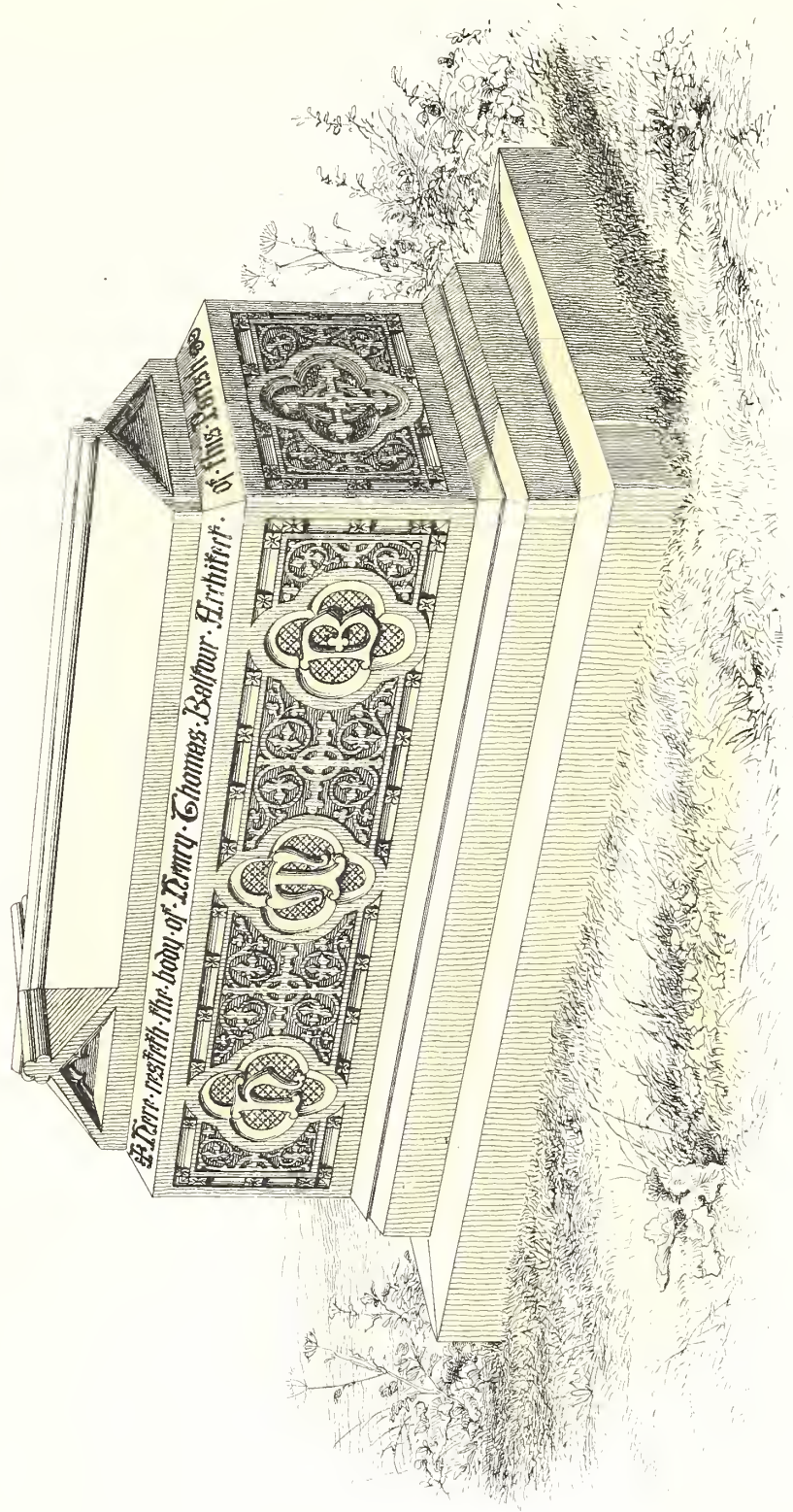


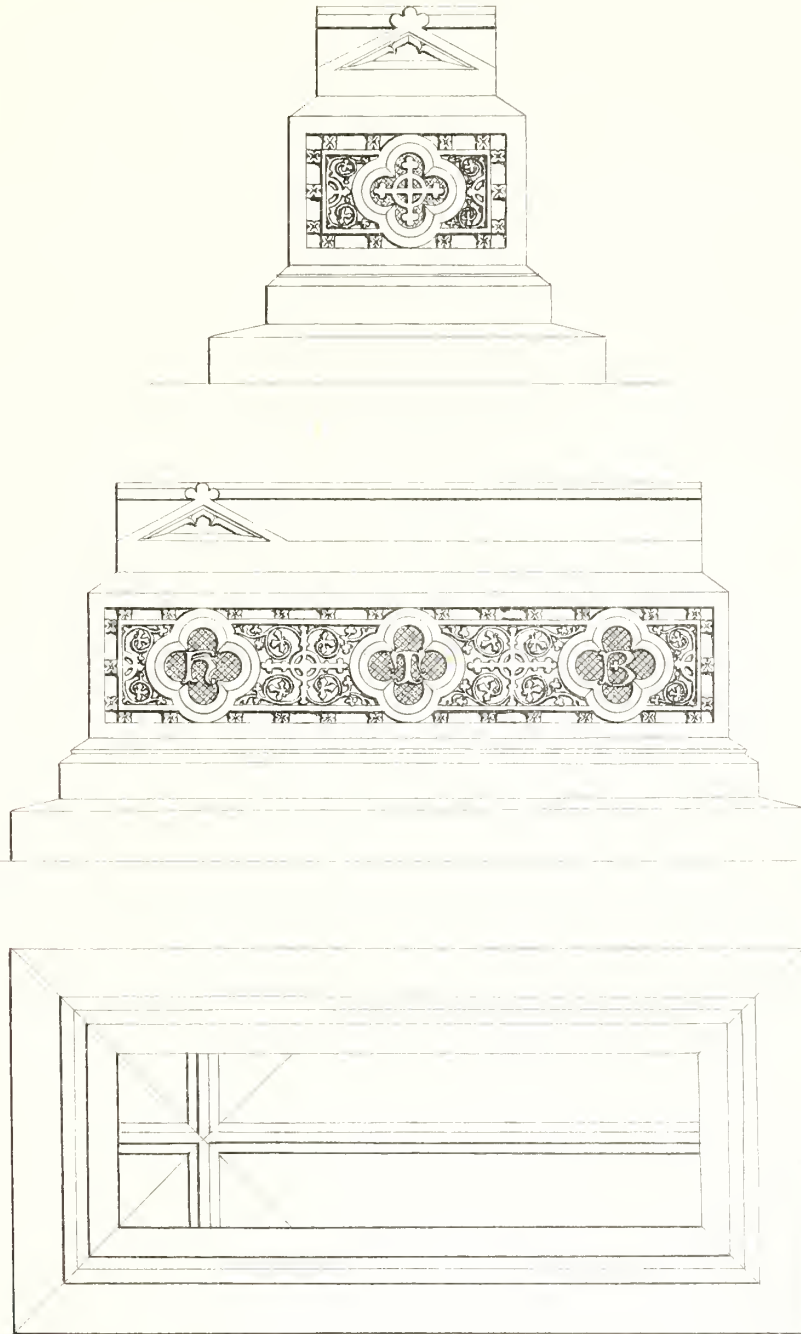
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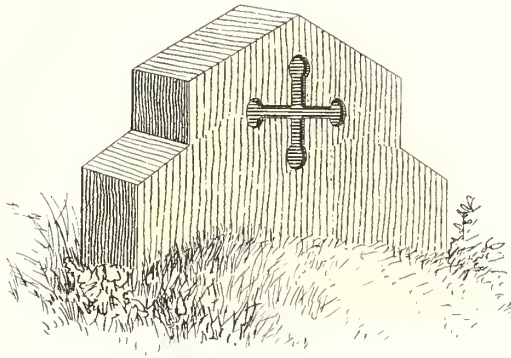




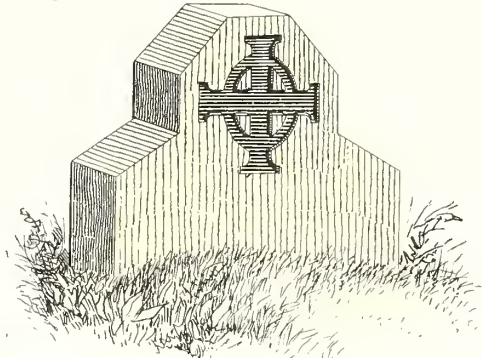


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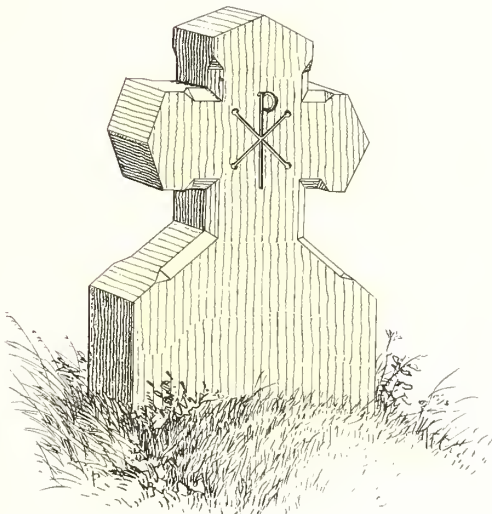
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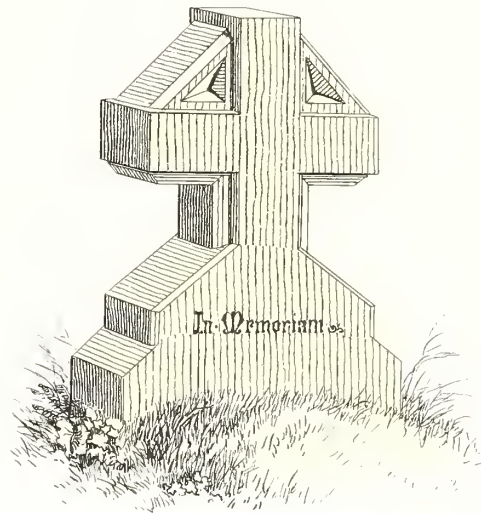
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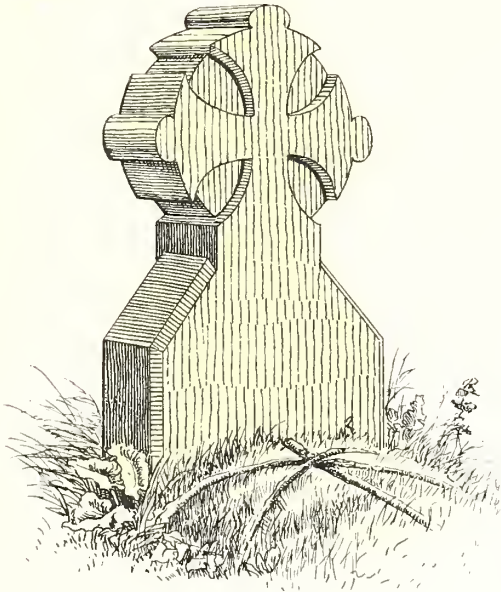
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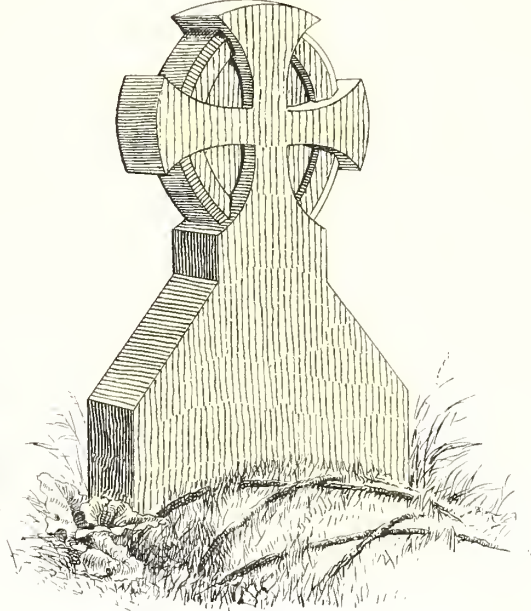
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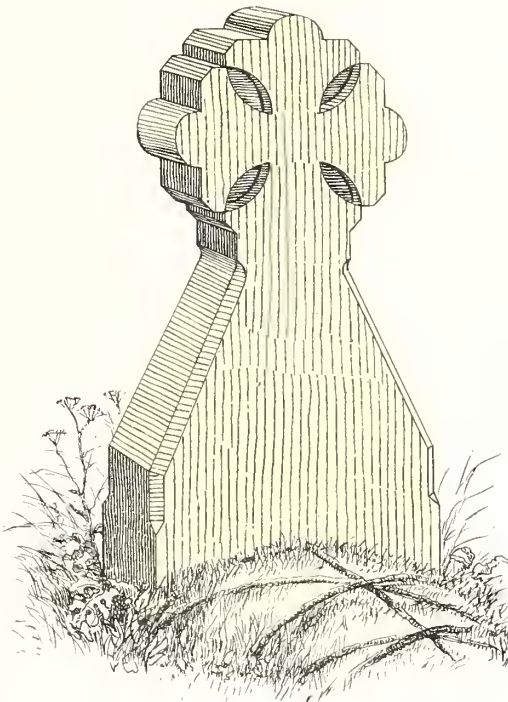
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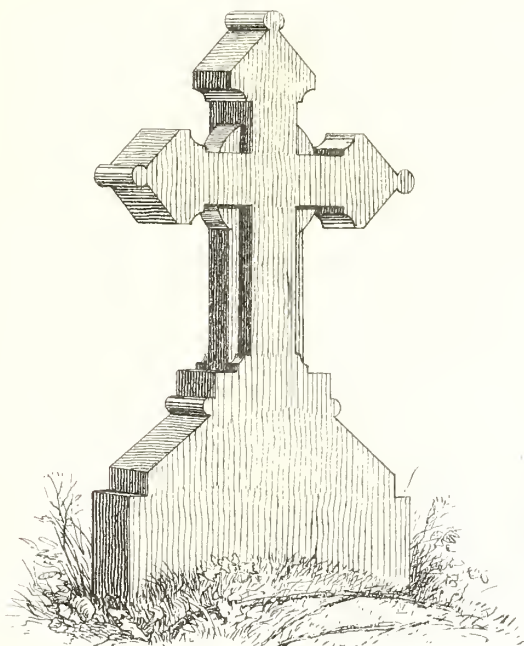
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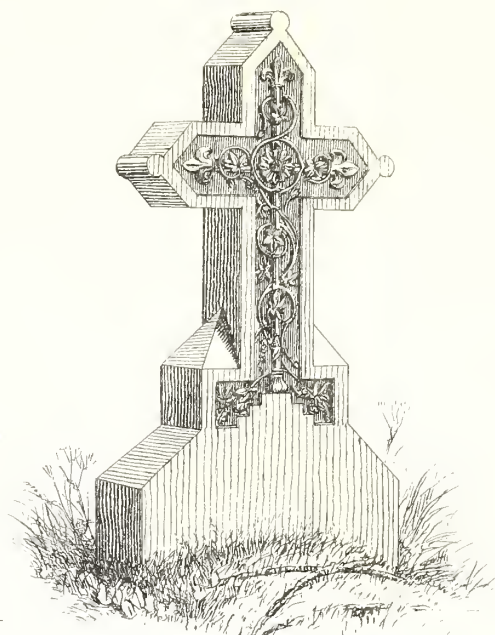
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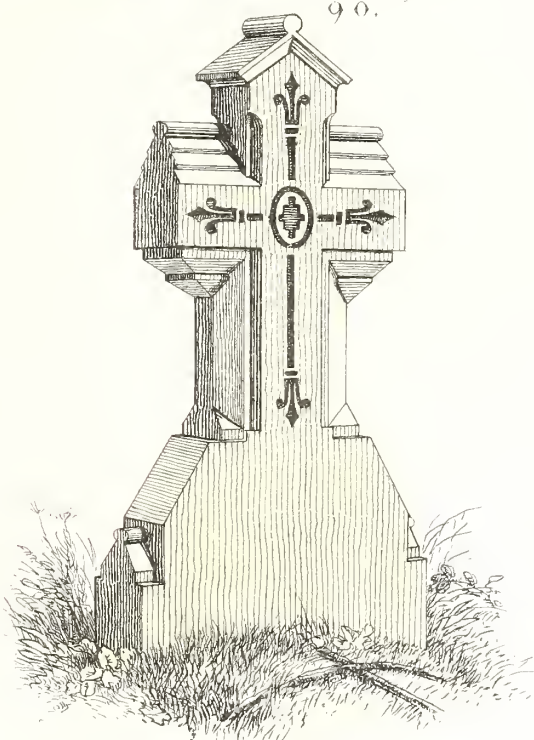
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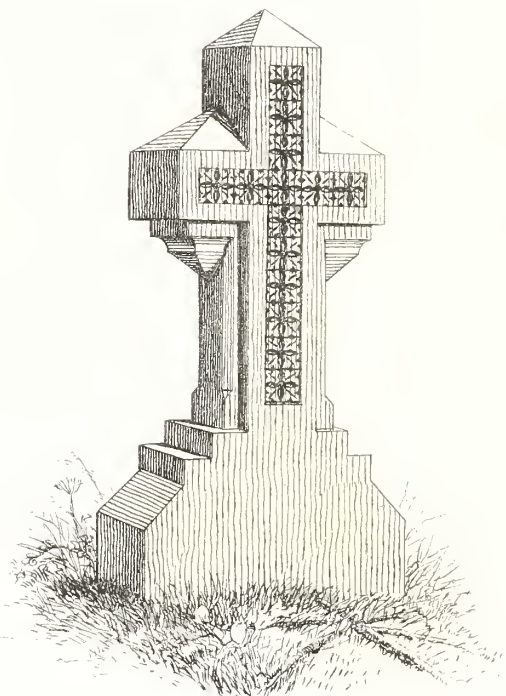
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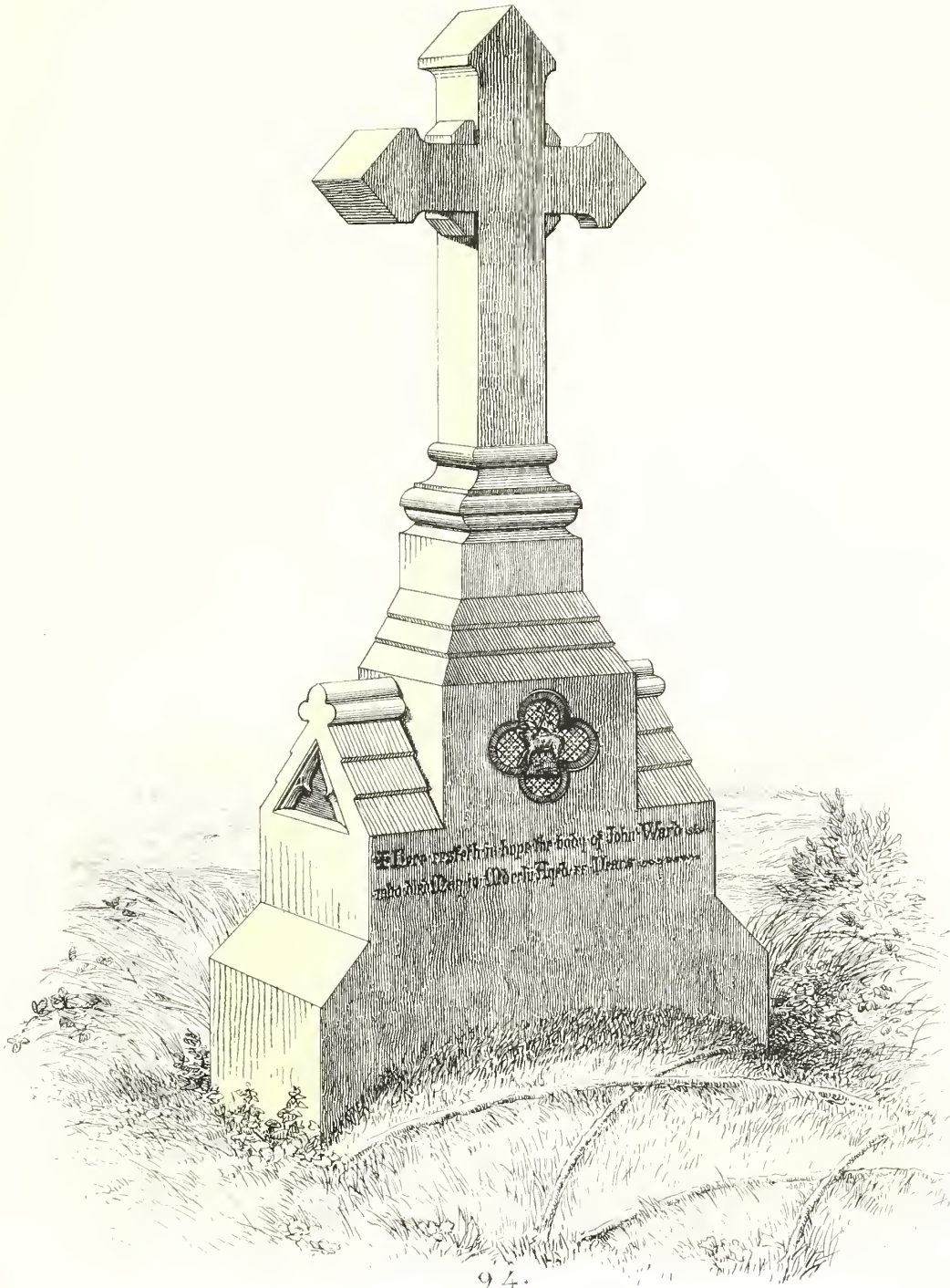
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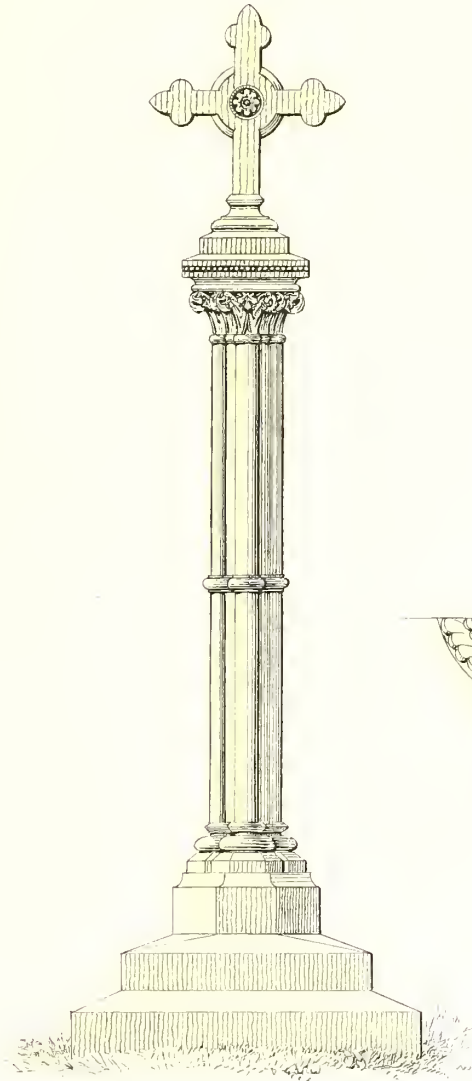


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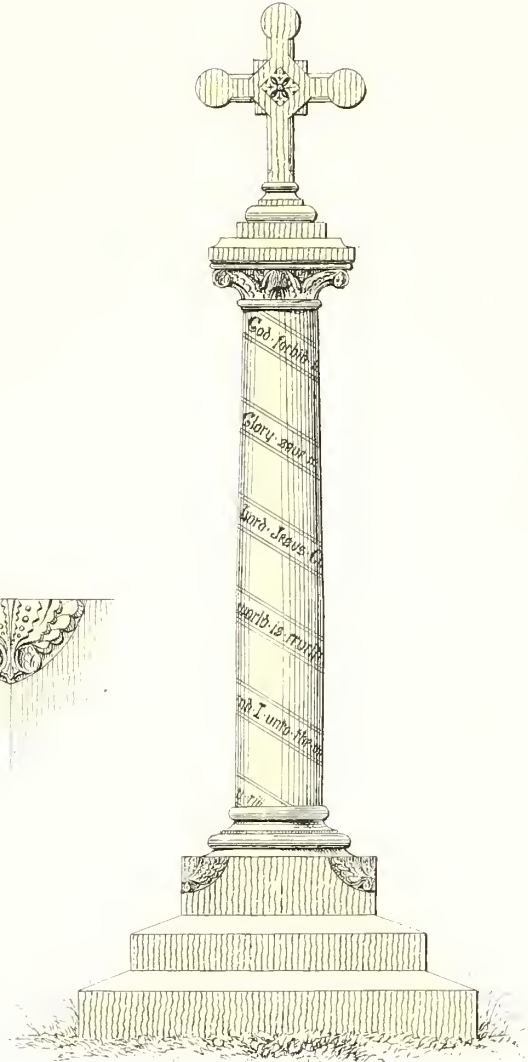
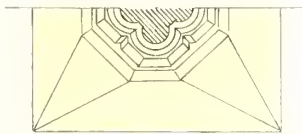


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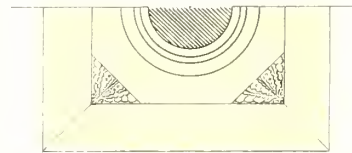




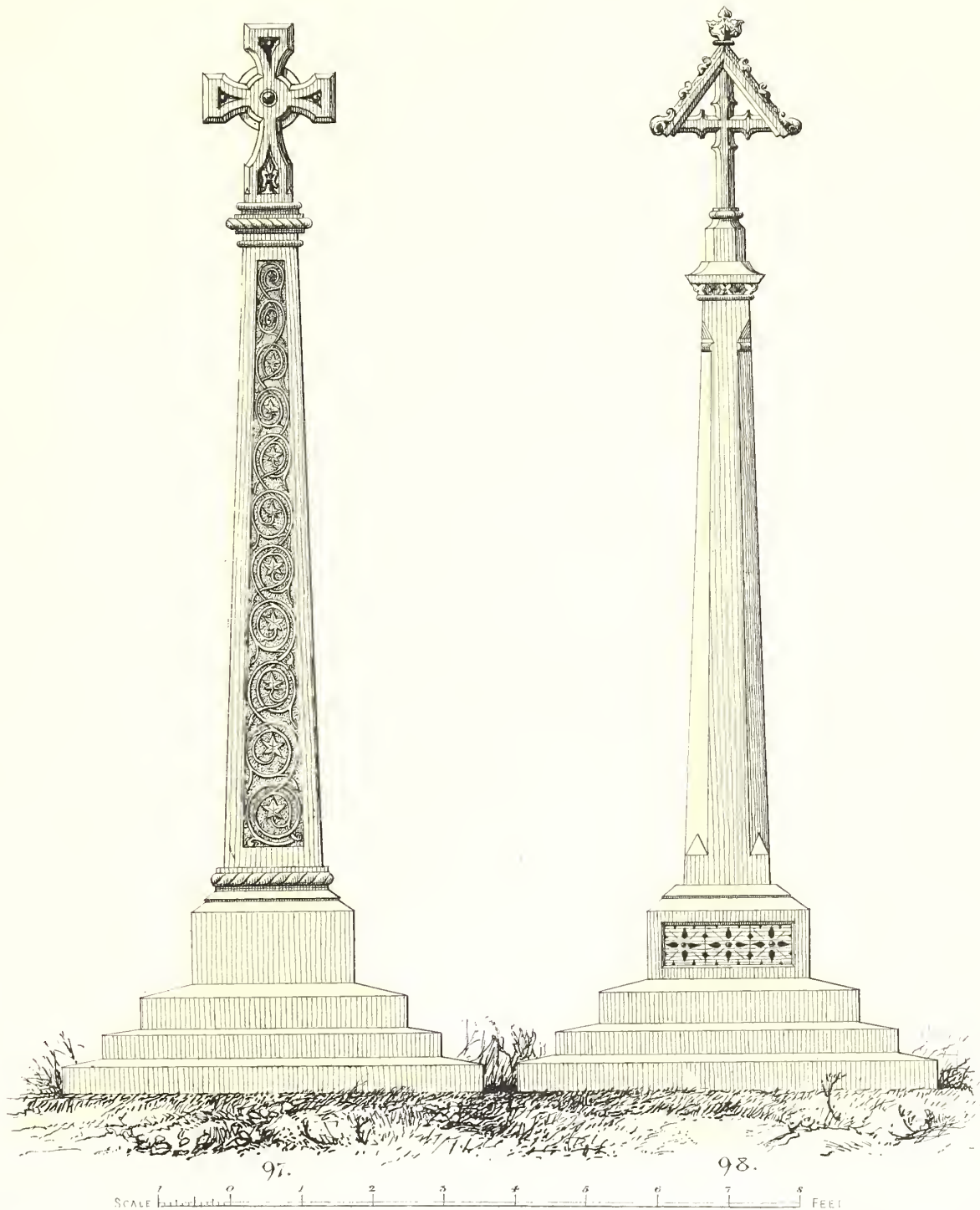
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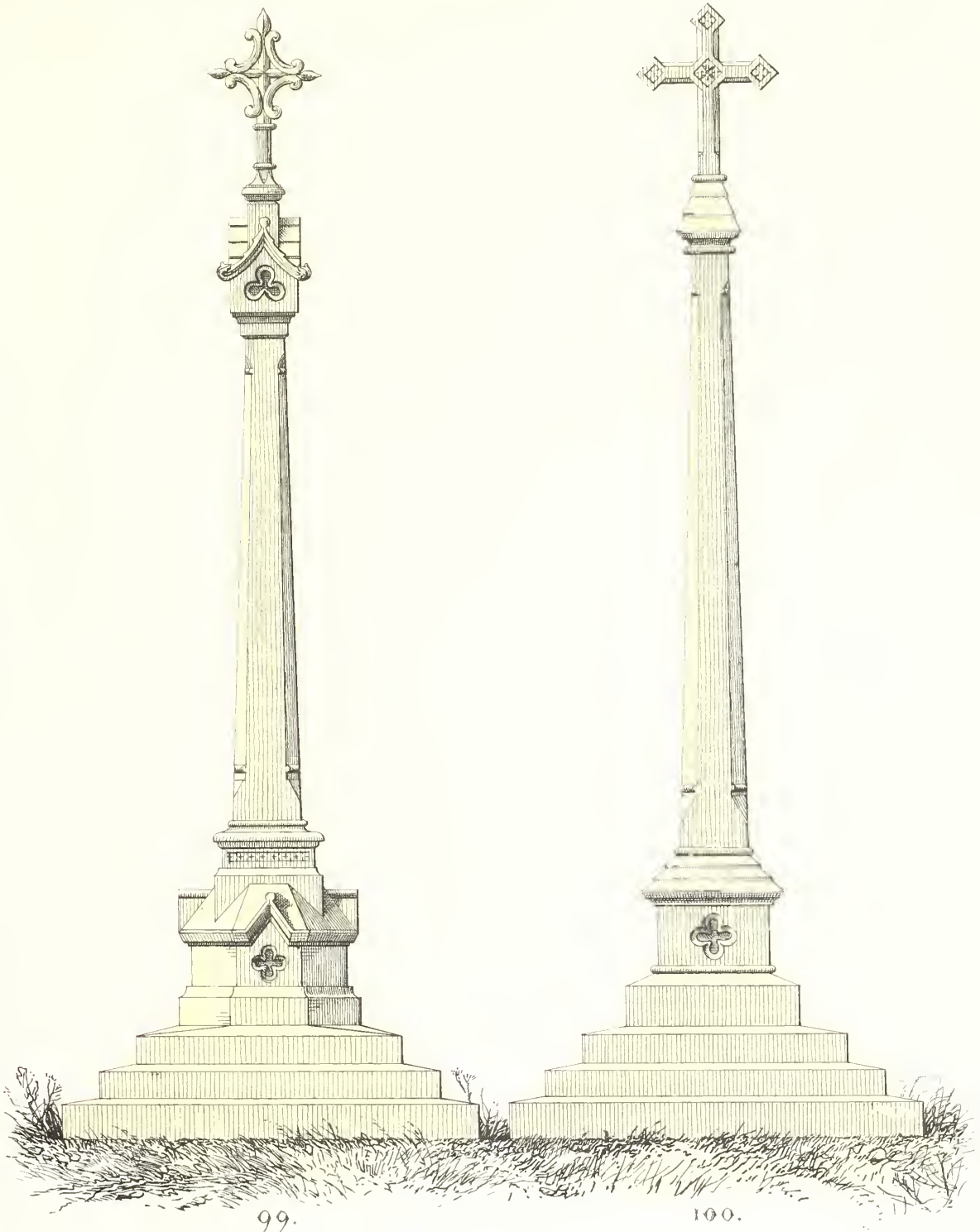


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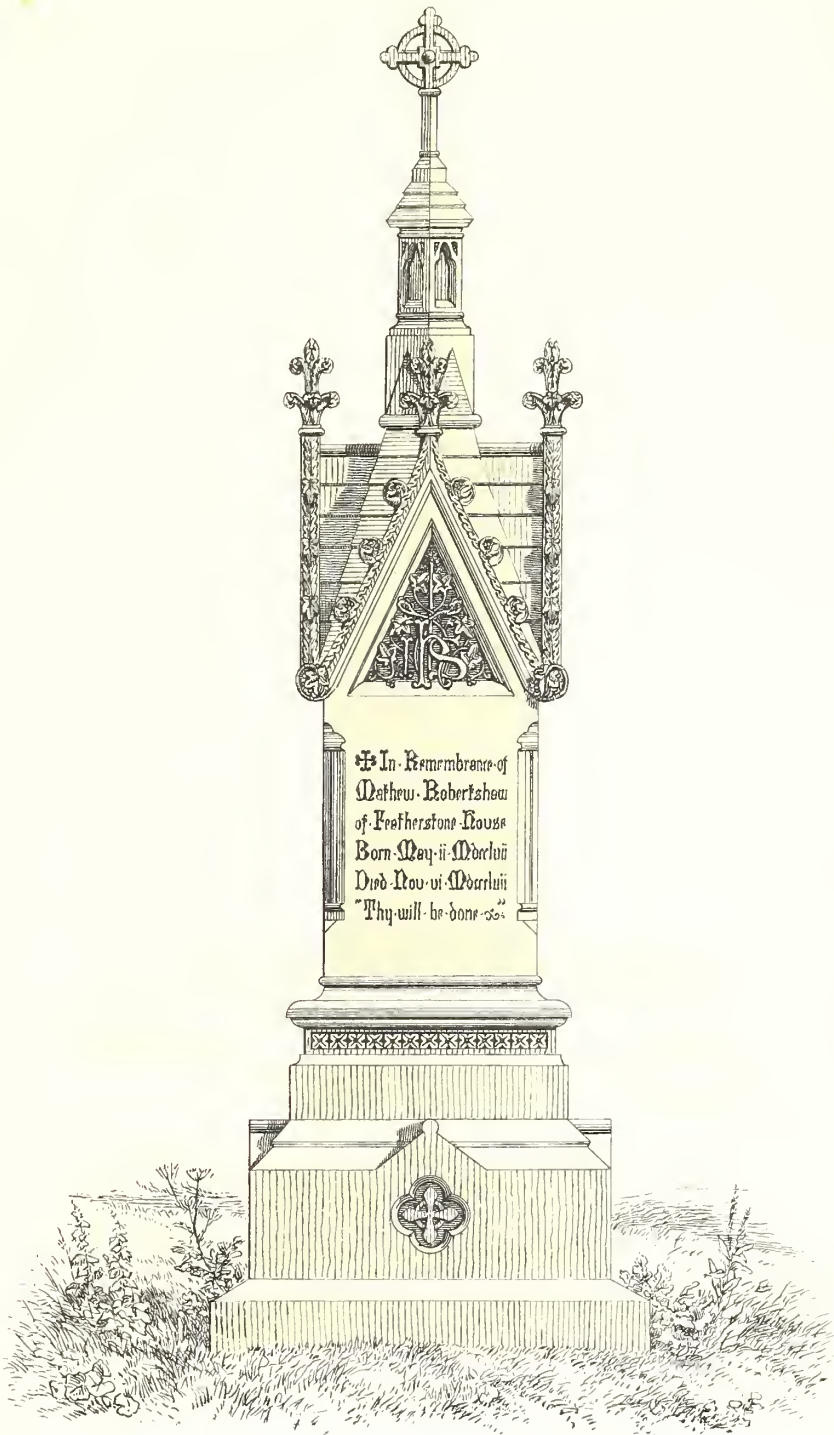


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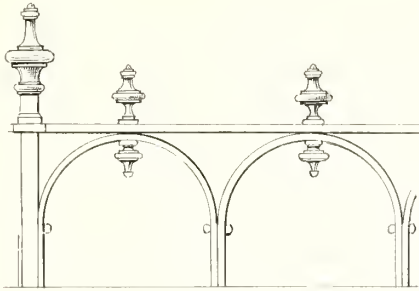
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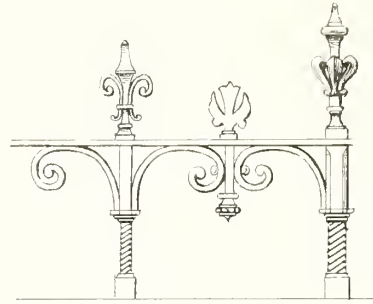
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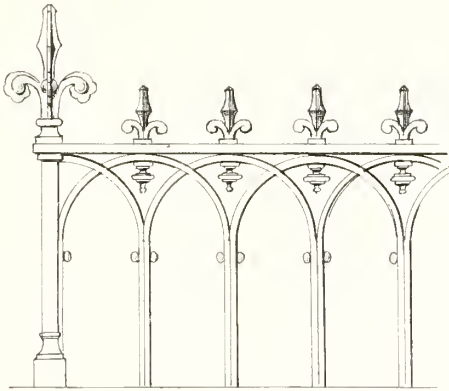
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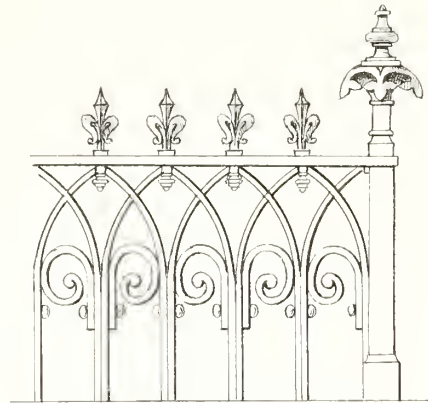
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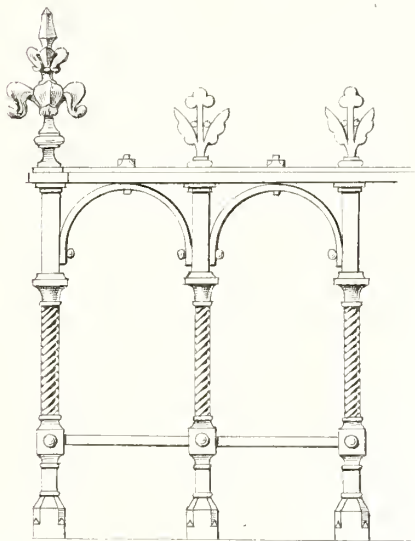
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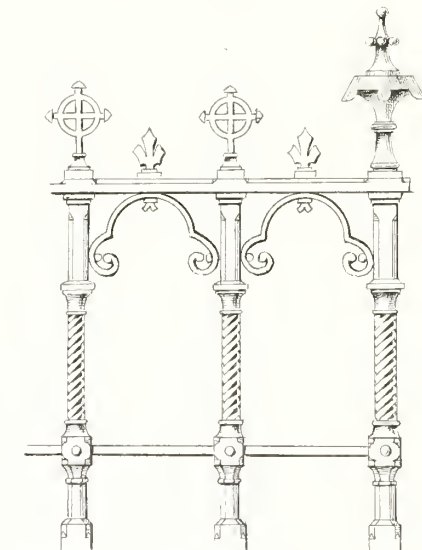
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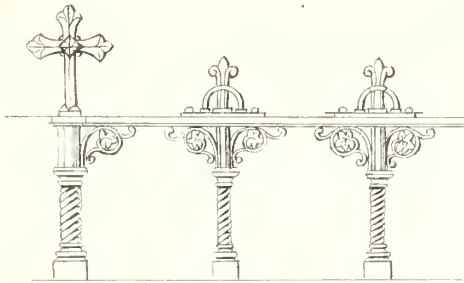
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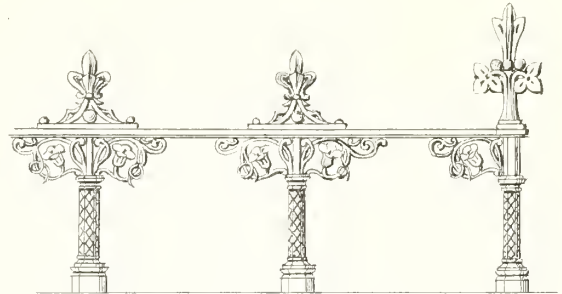
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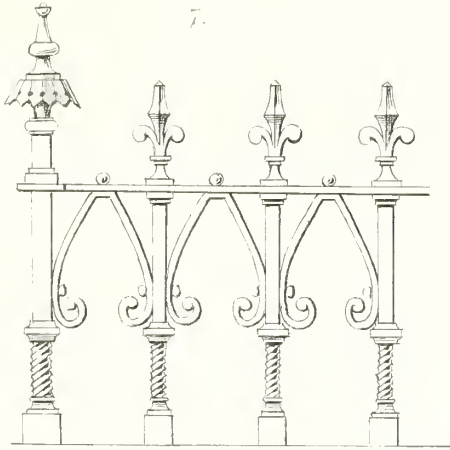
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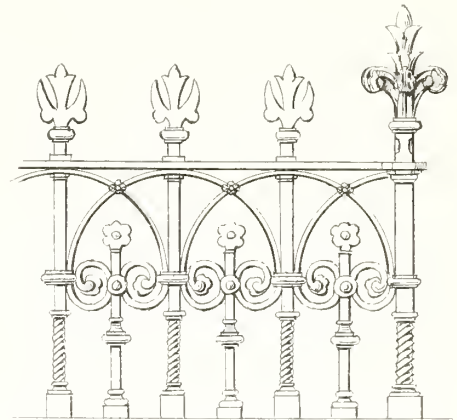
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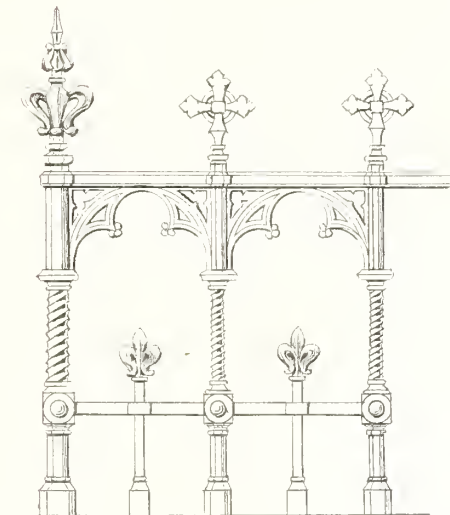
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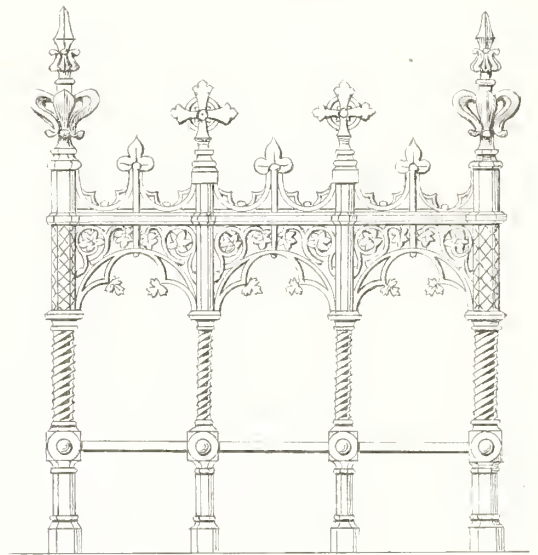
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