



# MEMORIAL

OF THE

## DEATH CARDINAL CULLEN

Who Departed this Life on the 24th October, 1878,

**AGED 75 YEARS.**

He is gone, he is gone, from this world of woe,  
To where sorrow and trouble's unknown ;  
To those mansions of peace, where we all hope to go,  
Which the Father prepared for his own  
But his memory shall live, tho he's with us no more.  
In our hearts shall his name be enshrined  
And while o'er his grave, his sad loss we deplore,  
His soul to the Lord he resigned

Oh, sad is the scene, there's a cloud all around;  
For his loved voice, no longer we hear,  
There is grief on each brow, there is silence profound  
And in every eye there's a tear.  
For our Pastor's departed, our priest is laid low—  
Our friend is from Earth passed away,—  
No words of grief spoken, nor tears that may flow,  
Can tell how we miss him to day.

He is gone from the Earth, all his troubles are o'er,  
But he sleeps where the weary find rest  
The place he once loved knows his footsteps no more,  
For his dwelling is now with the blest.  
Let us hope that the seed, he has anxiously sown,  
Shall spring up in the heart manifold,  
And his name shall be heard, when long years will have  
flowed,  
In the dwellings he often consoled,

The heart that was burthened with grief, he made light !  
The youth of his flock were his care,  
The path of the aged, seemed cheerful and bright,  
For their sorrows with them he would share,  
Eternal rest be to the soul that has fled  
The teacher and guide of mankind ;  
Long long they will mourn the friend that is dead,  
For his equal they rarely can find.

