

WHEN YOU KNOW

When you know where you are going
And Who will go with you all the way,
Even through death's dark valley
To the land of fadeless day.

When you know you're near the Homeland
And they ring life's curtain down,
Have you lived the life abundant
To receive a starry crown?
-Albert E. Long

A FRIEND

He came to himself, like the Prodigal Son
A friend he had found, his heart He had won
A friend of all sinners, His life's blood He
gave,
That we might go free from sin and the
grave.
-Albert E. Long.

Poems, by Albert E. Long, son of J.H. Long
Courtesy of Jean Elliott (Douglas)