

Mr. and Mrs J. M. Brewer,

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To

Mr. + Mrs. J. M. Bremer.

For fifty years through shade and sun
Your married life its course hath run
And now, while loved ones gather round
The "golden wedding" notes to sound
Allow me too, a friend, to add
My note to this occasion glad.

'Mid scenes of gladness, hope and joy
Where naught could trouble or annoy;
Mid scenes of sorrow, grief and gloom
Where reigned the sadness of the tomb;
A living Father's hand hath led
And o'er your pathway roses spread:
'Twas he whose ever watchful eye
Upheld you when grim death was nigh.
'Twas he who turned dark night to day
And chased grief's shadows all away

The College which you both have loved
Yours seen in strength and scope improved,
Until to day it stands the peer
Of any College far or near.

Thrice happy pair! On life's great sea
Your bark has glided peacefully,
While others tempest tossed and sore
Have fallen wrecked upon the shore,
Their hopes destroyed, their pleasures fled,
Because they loved not him who said
"Sure I will guide you with mine eye
When dangers dark and drear are nigh!"

Thrice happy pair! for round you now
Your sons and daughters gladly bow
To render homage, love and praise
Because you taught them wisdom's ways
And showed them that the best success

Is now by him who tries to bless
Humanity and seeks to find
The highest good for all mankind.

Thrice happy pair! for as you view
Life's setting sun's all radiant hue,
A grander vision greets your eyes
Still sweeter scenes before you rise,
And when this fleeting course is run
Its conflicts o'er, its victories won
The King himself will welcome you
"Well done my servants good and true
Come enter now the bliss of heaven
To you and all the faithful given"

Nov. 5. 1894.