



IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**STEPHEN,**

*Eldest son of Reuben and Fannie Sparkes,*  
(GEORGETOWN,

A Naval Reservist on H. M. S. "Frons Olivae,"  
A Member of the L. O. A., Brigus, C.B.

WHO LOST HIS LIFE OCT. 12. 1915. AGED 22 YEARS

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"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down  
his life for his friends," King, Country and Empire.

He died far over the ocean,  
And far from his Newfoundland home.  
His parents, his sisters and brothers,  
All mourn because he is gone.  
But, thank God, there's a rest for the mourners,  
There weeping and sorrow will be o'er  
When on the eternal morning,  
We'll meet to part no more.

So bravely had answered the call,  
He is mourned by his gallant comrades,  
He is mourned by his King, by his country, by all.  
While still pursuing stern duty,  
He looked to that better abode,  
In the yonder, the "Beautiful City,"  
Whose Builder and Maker is God.

His comrades stood with bowed heads,  
As the hero was laid to his rest;  
No sound of strife nor of warring  
Can disturb his slumber so blest.  
His parents, his dear and his loved ones,  
Shall never again greet him here,  
But they hope to meet him in Heaven,  
When the roll is called up there.

Why should we mourn that he's taken?  
We will meet him again on that day,  
When we furl our sails and cast anchor,  
In that joyous and beautiful bay.  
By the golden shore in the morning,  
In the light of Emmanuel's land,  
We will meet him in that blest harbor,  
And again clasp his dear, loving hand.

COMPOSED BY MRS. WALTER KELLY.