Dear Mr. Frank -

And I can say nothing to mitigate your great sorrow.

I can assure you of my deepest sympathy, and

I am a stranger to you. To know that

And many other woman and man...
This country must entirely rebel against The Taliban attitude of America, and there always will always feel toward you our enduring sympathy.

As the years go on and life resolves itself, you may be glad to remember that to elevate a percentage of The Nuts will as I once expressed the feeling in letters to that government, Mr. O'Brien, whose name was always a feel in New England Idea of a Gentleman.

With earnest hope that you may find a motive of where is remembering the wonderful institution of your husband and the facts that God chose him. To be a martyr,
I remain,
Gincerely your friend,
Mrs. Anna W. Walter -
1104 Pleasant St.
N. Bedford, Mass.
@9/28/15
Dear Lucille,

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten postmark: Aug. 25, 1915]

Best wishes,

[Handwritten text]

796 E 12th Ch
I feel more deeply than I can tell you. And if you are to be in Brooklyn for a while I know the Dr. uncle to see you again. My husband joins meindeed. I send much love to you and regards to my aunts. Dellie, Emma, and Clarissa. Dellie Morris Humphre
Dear Lucille, @ 91/2s 7/15

I can not write much. My heart is too full. But believe me that I have been with you during all your troubles and in this year greatest you have my deepest sympathy.

With much love. Jan
Always yours Cordially
Dele H. Gronce.
Miss Rowe

Two hundred and nine
West Ninety-seventh Street
I am a stranger but I send you all my deepest sympathy.
@9/23/15
Mrs. John Joseph Hastings.

Sympathy.
My dear Lucille:

What is there for us to say to you at such a time! I am sure you have known of our interest and friendly
feeling towards you and your dear Ones. And now in your grief, we offer our most sincere sympathy. We hope to see you upon your return to Atlanta.

Very kindly,

148 Town Acton and Retta Greenfield
772 Bay St.
San Francisco

Mrs. Leo H. Frank:

My dear

Mrs. Frank. I enclose this clipping from our paper:

"The Daily News" want a
express & you besides, my
heart-felt sympathy in
your great affliction."
I am confident that this is a Providence that shapes our ends since we will not permit such a horrible injustice as this appears like.

Dear student of the Kabbalistic system of astrology, I would like to favor the brititude of your husband and then found a work out wonderfully in life - death. The awful tragedy.
took place I believe on April 26th, two years ago. This is just as the malign planet Saturn (the symbol only?) comes into the creature or cosmic forces comes into the plane of manifestation in the yearly horoscope. I wonder whether Mr. Frank's horoscope is among these periods, which are supposed to be particularly unfortunate. They are about July 1st, Sept. 26th, Nov. 11th, and the one above. Each period continues for a "clean" ten days or 20.
If you will come back the correct date (unify the days the year) I also you own I will try to work out a successful heater. May the most interested you both.

Very Sincerely

(Mrs) Selina Solomonos.
My dear Mrs. Frank,

I want you to know that we think of you in this sad hour. And trust that God will find some miracles.
Way in which to indicate your married husband's name. Greetings yours,
(Mrs. T.C.) Thöled u. Strausberger

674 Albion Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.
Fried my

9/20/15

Dear Lucile,

I was deeply distressed to hear of your great sorrow, and through my partly grief of little consolation. I do wish you to know that I am one among others in unsands who share in your grief.

[Aug. 3, 1915]
Please remember me to Mrs. Frank
with whom I have my sympathies.

I must deeply

All the Poole's join me in mee,

and all of my Honor and love.

Sincerely

Estelle Auerbach
My dear Mr. Leo Frank,

IT is with tendest
I extend my sympathy
Time goes on and
You will be united
With your loved one,
Both your loved one
My kind wish for
Your eternal peace
in our heavenly life
You have this life
I am amazed at the state
Of many my soul
And I think all our
Of Georgia that you


All forms were entered and with the built solution I William Burns were not mal-
loved our and marvel-
antly treated. But then they will roll away and in the day will
spat Day new will
youreward.
So that accept thy
true assurance. You have
no god of the glory
only the cradle and
insect treatment.
I think that not.
Inhumanity. Treatment. I have heard from all the facts I've gathered in other places.

Your kindness are greatly appreciated.

C. M. Shiley, R.N.
Bettie M.O.
care co. in Hopewell
God Jul!
The first 2 all ran green to Leo's wife with the hope I gathering
her in New York in 1913 -

For those will light my candle -

Anna Carroll Amen
Mrs. Leo W. Frank
Atlanta, Georgia.

Dear Madam,

Enclosed please find signed petition. I wish I could do more for you and your husband.

I send you this word of help that no woman who has read the story of your husband believes that he is guilty. I hope the governor of your great state will pardon your husband. I hope this will reach you. I hope to hear that all is well with you and your husband.

Your truly,

Mrs. J. E. Martz.
My dear Mrs. J—:

I read your letter published in last Monday's N.Y. Times, and also answer by L.R. I am not writing this as an answer to anything you have said, but simply as a suggestion of full facts to you. My purpose in writing this, is my long acquaintance with you, and I feel that you are possibly not acquainted with my nearness of kin to the unfortunate young man. He is my brother-in-law, and I know him to be one of the finest of men. "Bowling him as I do, and determining your opinion as highly as I do, I would like to impress upon you the fact of his absolute innocence.

I know that with your broad minded ideas, it is hard for you to conceive that any racial prejudice entered into the case. There are many more of your way of thinking, but they are not sufficient in numbers to those who are whole lot. It is not possible that you were in the crowd around the court house when Frank was trial, and therefore you did not hear the expressions common on the streets at that time. I myself can bear witness to hearing numerous remarks of the most obnoxious and threatening character, in each and every one of which, the word Jew was brought in.

About fifty of the best citizens of Atlanta - non-jewish - desiring to see Leo Frank have a fair trial - expressed their intention of formulating a petition to be published in the papers asking for a fair trial, without expressing their views as to whether Frank was guilty or innocent. When they were ready to make this public, they were informed by other respectable citizens that if they attempted anything of that kind it would lead to a race riot and cause blood to pour on the streets of Atlanta! Fearing that such might be the case, those parties then abandoned publishing the petition. In view of the foregoing, it is a strange fact that the idea should prevail, especially among the Jews, that racial prejudice largely entered into the manner of the trial and the verdict of the jury; and that other circumstances such a verdict would have been impossible.

In my mind the best images of the evidence were the actual judge and the solicitor. They knew the worthlessness of the evidence and expected acquittal, and at the same time feared there would be a riot, if the jury gave any such verdict. Knowing the value of their evidence and the feeling existing, they requested Frank's attorneys to absent themselves from the court, and to keep the prisoner away at the time the verdict would be brought in. And they thought the verdict would have been conviction, such precautions would not have been necessary, as the threats of the crowd were only against the prisoner and jury in case of acquittal. The mob would have been satisfied with a verdict of guilty, and there would then have been no need of any precautions being taken.

Mr. Posser's answer to you in regard to the reason why Mr. Frank did not speak of the presence of the negro Conley, needs no addition. It is impossible for a man to speak of something about which he has absolutely no knowledge. While it is true that Mrs. White did claim to have seen a negro lurking in the dark passageway, she not anyone else knew that it was Conley. I believe that Mr. Frank would not attempt to elucidate the fourth dimension for the same reason that he did not speak of Conley's presence at the factory. Conley had no business there, but that day, nor did anyone know a presence there. I very much doubt whether Mrs. White really saw the lurking negro, because she would have known that he was there. It was a good purpose, and would have reported it immediately to Mr. Frank upon getting to the office. I think that this was only another of those fake stories that cropped up among numerous people, imagining all sorts of circumstances, in regard to this crime.

As I stated at the beginning of this letter I don't write this as an answer to your letter, but simply to impress upon you the facts as I know them, as I desire for you to know them. If you have not read the full evidence, I would be more than glad to supply you with the evidence and briefs. I know that it is not your wish to do anyone an injustice, least of all an innocent man - a victim of circumstances.

I trust you will pardon my taking up so much of your time with this, but my anxiety to make matters plain to you, is my excuse.

Very truly yours.
Wes Deutschen fürchten Gott und sonst nichts auf der Welt.

Vorstehender Spruch erhielt ich nur Weitergabe. Jeder der ihn erhält, will ihn durch 9 Tage jeden Abend an einen Bekannten, und zwar ohne Unterschrift senden.

Die Reihe darf nicht unterbrochen werden. Es geht die Sage, daß derjenige der den Spruch nicht 9 Mal wieder gibt, kein Glück hat. Wenn aber wieder gibt, wird am neunten Tage eine große Freude erleben.
Dies ist eine alte deutsche Bitte, die in jedem Kriege von Deutschen beobachtet wurde. Damit das Glück bei Ihnen bleibe, ist die Übersendung erfolgt.
My dear Mrs. [illegible],

I, sympathy with you in your deep trouble and I hope more friends who will send in their names to [illegible] to the Daily News. Editor here.

P.S. and Jones Shipman

May happiness soon come to you and yours.

Sincerely yours,

[illegible] Thorpe.
Mrs. Truette

Dear Madam

Enclosed please find a few signatures to your husband's plea for mercy and be assured that every man who signed this petition is firmly convinced of your husband's innocence.

I thank God, that I live in a state where law and justice rule not a few people.

I am sending you a few clipping from different papers so you may know how California feels on the case.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Julia Griswold
159-A Albion Ave.

2-7
I sincerely hope you will succeed in this. That Mr. Frank will soon be entirely cleared as I can see no evidence that is against him.

With sincerest sympathy,

Mrs. L. G. Breed.
Samuel. The train much
was late in Frank.
I send my regards
your petition with the
heartfelt hope that your
mission may be successful.
I am a widow and realize
in some degree what you
must feel. Sincerely,
Mrs. Robert A. Coward.
Mrs Leo M Frank
Atlanta Ga

Dear Moham,

We wish you luck in your efforts and know your will be successful.

Sincerely,

Mr & Mrs Lewis Hunt
2626 Merito Place
Spokane

Washington
Mrs. Frank,

The enclosed is a copy of letter mailed to the Governor or of your State 25 days and we are writing with you. Show this letter to Mr. Frank and the attorney that defended him. They can tell who this control was. I hope you can realize the power and influence in these unequal forces. May we hear from you,

M.D. Patten
My Dear Girl. I have almost every day, so I turned and said would about her. Let her called and told me she was coming to the good news. My dear girl I accept my congratulations, I am so nervous. Dear one, hardly invite to please come me this time. My love and congratulations to all your dear folks with love from your-friend. Yabba Blount.
My Dear Mrs. Frank

we certainly wish you success

Caroline and
H C Swanson
My dear Mrs. Truax,

just a line to extend my sympathy and love to you and your late husband, mother. I have watched the case all through and am one of his innocence—what a trial this has been to you all. No one but God knows. And he says—"Vengeance is mine and I will repay faith the Lord"—even if these men go unpunished—they will not always be—"Yours very truly,

a Christian mother.
Mrs. Leo W. Frank,
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Mrs. Frank:

I am greatly touched by the knowledge that the hopes and prayers of your Jewish sisters in Christ are with you and your in your hour of greatest need. May God give you comfort—fulfills that the God who watched over his
Children in their deepest affliction
And heard their cry of sorrow. Still
Mark and that while Man is unjust.
And is just and finally justice throughly.

We pray with you and for you.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

1309 Linley St.

Manton, Pa.
Dear Mrs. Frank,

Please excuse the liberty I take in writing to you. We wish to express our deep concern and sympathy for your loss and to assure you that we are going to stand by you and your family.

We have heard the good news that Mr. Frank will soon be released from prison and we are very happy to hear this. It will bring an end to your grief and will mean peace and happiness for all of you.

I hope in every state in the Union and in every Jewish temple, we are children of the same learning. Together and one, we can stand against the storms and trials of life.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]
When Mr. Frank is free, we hope that you can come here. Where Jean will be able from these wicked ignorant people.

If you wish to ask any favour of the people here or send any word, Jean can reach us through the Los Angeles Express, or my friend towards Jean, and

Yours with much love,
Mr. Leo M. Frank
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir,

Having read the articles in Colliers weekly by B.P. Bok, regarding the sad case you are accused of perpetrating, I felt it was my duty while extending to you my heartfelt sympathy and the hope of your acquittal, I at the same time want to call your attention to the salvation of your soul, which is by far the most important part of our life to be concerned about, for God's Word says: Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul; but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell. Math 10:28.

I am enclosing a booklet which is a sermon preached at the funeral of my son who died at the age of 18 years and who on his deathbed was as happy as if he was going to the grandest feast. He had no fear of death as no one who puts his trust in the only Saviour Jesus Christ need have any fear to die.

I am also enclosing a paper published in St. Louis in which there is an article, "Children in the Old Testament," which I wish you would read and study. Of course I know the Jews hate the name of Jesus Christ, but I most assured there is no other name in Heaven or Earth whereby we may be saved, and if we do not accept him as our Saviour...
We will die in our sins, for there is no forgiveness of sins without faith in Him. For as Moses lifted up the bronze serpent in the wilderness, so the afflicted had only to look at the bronze serpent and they were healed of the sting, so we poor sinners have only to look at Jesus on the cross to be healed of our sins, for whoever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life," and as the Prophet Isaiah says, "blessed 53 v. 4-6. Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows, yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: The chastisement of our peace was upon him and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray we have turned every one to his own way, but the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." I would plead with you to read and reread this whole chapter and read and study the Articles enclosed, and if you have no Bible I would gladly send one to you. If you accept Jesus Christ as your Saviour and it should be the will of God that you must suffer this unjust penalty
You can be sure that your passing out of this life will be the most glorious event that can happen to you. May the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob give you his Holy Spirit and reveal to you the one and only Saviour through whom the above patriarchs were saved, although he had not been manifest in the flesh, but they believed in Him who was to come according to the manifold promises in the Old Testament. May God grant it for Jesus sake is the sincere prayer of an unknown sympathizer, but who takes an interest in your soul's welfare.

F. C. Spiegel
We'll meet again

in Paradise.
Arthur Spiegel, son of Mr. Frederick Spiegel and his wife Eliza, née Roemermann, was born at Fort Wayne, Ind., June 25, 1884, and was brought to the Savior two weeks later in Holy Baptism. After attaining school-age he entered the parochial school of Immanuel Congregation at Easter, in the year 1891, and seven years later, April 3, 1898, was solemnly confirmed in Immanuel Lutheran Church. Immediately after his Confirmation he entered Concordia College and was enabled by private studies to pass into the fifth grade after vacations. At Christmas, in 1900, he left the third grade of the college in order to prepare for his admission in the Purdue University. He took up a course in Electrical Engineering as prepared by the International Correspondence School of Scranton, Pa., and hoped to finish it by the end of June, 1903. But "man proposes and God disposes." On the 14th of January, 1903, he was seized by an attack of peritonitis, and although all possible medical aid was given him, as well as the most tender nursing on the part of his parents, his condition grew worse week by week. At last the physicians advised an operation, which was performed in Hope Hospital on February the 12th. But alas! even through this last resource his young life could not be saved, and on the 14th of February, after a month of suffering, he died in the faith of his Savior and was laid to rest in Concordia Cemetery. Great numbers of sorrowing friends accompanied his remains.

The following sermon which was delivered in the German language at the obsequies in the Emmaus Lutheran Church by the Rev. Philip Wambsganss and translated by the Rev. F. W. Herzberger of St. Louis, Mo., is to be considered as a testimonial that the grace of God was not received in vain by the deceased.
I. J. N.

Let us pray:

Though laden with woes, o'erpowered by grief,
Surrounded by foes, no friend brings relief.
One blessing remains, whatever betide;
This comfort sustains: The Lord will provide.

Though death lays us low with merciless hand,
No terror we know, this sure word will stand;
Where, Death, is thy sting? With Christ at our side
Exulting we sing: The Lord will provide.

TEXT: 2 TIM. 1, 10.

"Our Savior Jesus Christ has abolished death and
brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel."

In Christ Jesus my mourning friends, especially you
grief-stricken, weeping parents and relatives!

When the young people of our congregation were
assembled in their hall last Friday evening for a social
gathering, I requested them not to forget in their pleasure
their sick young friends who, instead of being in their
midst, were lying on a bed of pain. Especially did I re-
mind them of the deceased who on the previous evening
had undergone a fearful operation and whose life hung
tremblingly in the balance. I called on all the young
people present to fold their hands in supplication for
our stricken brother. Together did we there beseech
the Lord, if it were His will, to spare the deceased and
restore him to health. But if in His wisdom He had
determined otherwise, that He would ease and shorten
the sufferings of the deceased, grant him a blessed end,
and in His mercy take him from this vale of tears to
Himself in heaven. As all the prayers which we Chris-
tians send up to the throne of grace are heard of God, so was this prayer heard by our heavenly Father, even beyond all that we were able to ask or think. For when, at midnight, I came to his deathbed and the physician informed me that the patient could hardly live till dawn-break and I, in all tenderness, revealed to the patient his approaching end and comforted him with passages from Scriptures and prayed with him, he became perfectly aware of the fact that his life was at an end and his dying hour had come. But at the same time the Lord blessed him with such courage of faith and such joy in death as I never witnessed it before at the deathbed of young men during my ministerial career. His eyes beamed with heavenly joy, and a radiant smile overspread his wan features as he exclaimed: "Pastor, I know that I must die now, and oh! how happy I am that I will soon be in heaven. There I will see my Savior, in whom I have believed here, from face to face, and everything He has won for me I will enjoy throughout eternity. Oh, how happy I am that I will soon be in heaven!" My friends, I wish you could have been present and seen how joyfully a Christian, by the grace of God, can meet his death, and what a glorious victory our Christian faith is, able to overcome the world and the mightiest foe in the world, even death! Until his last moments the deceased conversed on his death as of a journey to heaven in a perfectly fearless, even joyful manner. Again and again he confessed it, also in English before his nurses, that he was assured of being saved, not, however, on account of his good works or his piety. No, he was a poor sinner, beset continually by the sins of youth. "But," he said, "the blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, cleanses me from all sin. The reason why I hope to be saved is, therefore, the
merit of my Savior, Jesus Christ." He consoled his
dear father, who never wearied in nursing him. He told
him not to grieve at his death and not to weep, for he
would be far better off with his Father in heaven than in
this world so full of temptations. He spoke of his fond
mother and brother and sister in the most endearing
terms and ever and again requested his father to re-
member him to them and to kiss them for him. He
bade farewell to his father, his uncle, his pastor, his
nurses in the most touching manner and fervently ex-
pressed his gratitude for all the love we had shown him.
And then he spoke at length concerning his friends in
our Young Men's and Young Ladies' Society. When
I told him how his young friends had included him in
their prayer, he grew as happy as a child and thanked
me fervently for it. Then he selected his pallbearers
and mentioned them by name. Turning to me he said:
"Pastor, give my love to all my friends in the Young
Men's and Young Ladies' Society, and tell them that
I died in the faith of my Savior. Tell them all to re-
main true to their Savior and to die in the Christian
faith, and then we will all meet again up there." Then
he began to sing with broken yet audible voice:

Let me go, let me go,
And my Jesus' presence know.
All my soul is filled with yearning,
Ever to that home is turning,
Where the blest are free from woe.

As he was not able to continue his father and I sang
the next verses for him:

Paradise, Paradise,
How thy fruit delights the eyes!
'Neath thy Trees of Life transplanted,
We shall dream in bliss enchanted.
Bring us, Lord, to Paradise!
Who can tell, who can tell,
All the joys that there excel?
Lord, my God, my eyes are holden,
Seeing naught till in the golden
Streets of Salem I can dwell.

Now his face shone with a heavenly smile, and he exclaimed: "O if my Savior would only come soon and take me home! O how I long to be in heaven!" Then he turned to me and said: "Pastor, my farewell call to all shall be: We'll meet again in Paradise!" At half past five in the morning the holy angels came and carried his dear, redeemed soul home into Abraham's bosom, where he now sees in all eternity what he here believed. But to-day, at his funeral, my friends, his farewell words keep ringing in our ears: "We'll meet again in Paradise!" These parting words shall be the subject of my sermon. Let me show you in accordance with our text, first, On what these parting words are founded; second, How they shall be fulfilled.

I.

How is it possible for a human being to bid his loved ones farewell at his death in these words: "We'll meet again in Paradise!"? Have we not lost Paradise forever by reason of the fall of our first parents? Are we not forever separated from God by reason of our sin? Verily, our conscience declares it, and Holy Scriptures testify it. Or is there anything in this wide world by which we can regain that Paradise we have lost? There is nothing. And yet it is possible for a human being to bid his loved ones farewell at his death in the greatest surety of faith: "We'll meet again in Paradise!" How? How has that become possible? O hear, ye sinners, the old yet ever new and glorious Gospel tidings: "God
so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” Aye, Christ, God’s own Son, has come down to us victims of death, has redeemed us from sin, death, devil, and hell, opened heaven wide and closed up hell, and has restored to us the Paradise we had lost. Looking to Him and His work of redemption we, who believe in Him, can exultingly declare:

He opens us again the door
Of Paradise to-day;
The cherub guards the gate no more.
To God our thanks we pay.

This is certified to also in our text: “Our Savior Jesus Christ has abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel.” Yes, through His death Christ has abolished our death, and our death has now become for us the entrance into Paradise. Through His resurrection He has gained for us life, eternal life, immortality, and our lost Paradise, all which He preaches, announces, offers, and promises to us in His saving Gospel. Whoever sincerely believes it cannot only confidently meet his death, cannot only be assured that after this life life eternal awaits him, but he can also in his dying hour bid his loved ones farewell in the words: “We’ll meet again in Paradise!” This faith in his Conqueror over death, Christ Jesus, and in the eternal life which Christ has won for him, and in that Paradise in which he would surely enter through a blessed death our dear deceased brother had in the fullest measure. And on this faith he founded his farewell words which he left for all of us: “We’ll meet again in Paradise!”—Let me show you in the second place how these words shall be fulfilled.
II.

I first turn to you, beloved mourning parents, brothers, and sisters, and relatives. I know you are comforted, richly comforted of God in your sorrow. You follow to his grave to-day a son, a brother, a relative of whom you know with all certainty that the Lord has taken him through a blessed death to heaven. As he sweetened his parting hour from you with his joyful hope of a happy reunion, let this hope likewise sweeten your grief, the hope that you will see him again before the throne of the Lamb. And if you ask me: Is that really true? I answer, Yes, it is most assuredly true, if you otherwise persevere unto the end and remain faithful unto death. Therefore the parting words of the deceased: "We'll meet again in Paradise!" are to prove not only of sweetest comfort to you in your grief but also an incentive to vow anew undying faithfulness to your Savior and to declare:

Lord, all my life I'll cleave to Thee,
Thy love fore'er beholding,
Thee ever, as Thou ever me,
With loving arms enfolding.
Yea, Thou shalt be my Beacon Light,
To guide me safe through death's dark night,
And cheer my heart in sorrow:
Henceforth myself, and all that's mine,
To Thee, my Savior, I consign,
From whom all things I borrow.

And now I turn to you, young people, you youthful friends of the deceased. To you in particular he left the parting words: "We'll meet again in Paradise!" And do you know when these words will come true also in your case? The deceased himself stated it when he charged me with the message: "Pastor, tell all my friends in the Young Men's Society and in the Young
Ladies' Society that I died happy in the faith of my Savior, and that they should all remain faithful to the Savior, and finally die in the Christian faith, then we would all see each other again up there." O my dear young friends, let the farewell message of the deceased incite you to new faithfulness toward your Savior, and here, at the bier of the deceased, promise Him with all your heart:

I leave Thee not, Thou art my Jesus ever,
Though earth rebel and death and hell
Would from its steadfast hold my faith dissever.
Ah, no! I ever will cling to my Helper still.
Hear what my love is taught:
Thou art my Jesus ever,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not.

Aye, all of you gathered here, all of you who have heard the parting words of the deceased: "We'll meet again in Paradise!" you all will experience the truth of these words if you remain faithful to Him of whom our text declares: "Our Savior Jesus Christ has abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel." Through Him who has regained lost Paradise for us, through Him our deceased brother has entered Paradise, and alone through Him can we also enter Paradise. But then there will be a joyous and blessed reunion. Therefore our reply here at the bier of the deceased is: "Farewell, dear young brother! You have reached the goal. We shall follow. Aye—we'll meet again in Paradise!"

Paradise, Paradise,
How thy fruit delights the eyes!
'Neath thy Trees of Life transplanted,
We shall dream in bliss enchanted.
Bring us, Lord, to Paradise! Amen.