

DOUGLAS FAMILY

ALLIE V. DOUGLAS

SUBJECT FILES

Memorial to Allie D. Vibert

1895

2303.24
Box 6
File 30

Tribute to my Mother Allie (Douglas) Vibert. died Dec 21/94.

Womens Missionary Society

Dr. Sisters in Memoriam. W. M. Socy St. James.

Our hearts are very sad today. Usually at our first Auxiliary meeting of the New Year, we have wont to greet each other ~~the~~ with heartiest good wishes, thanking God for the success of the past, with high hopes for continued & better service for the Master in the year just before us. But at the dawn of 1895, with all we have mentioned, we have to commingle so much of sadness & sorrow; our hearts are so full of tearful sympathy for so many bereaved ones, that language fails to find expression. It seems almost incredible that in the short space of the last month, four of our number have passed within the veil none more to be seen in our midst. Mrs. J. A. Vibert, Mrs. Geo. Ferris, Mrs. Palmer & Mrs. Babcock, have during that short time gone from us to the Church triumphant above.

us so? we took a promise

As our Auxiliary we have specially
to mourn the death of dear Alice
Vibert. During four or five years,
she was our faithful & efficient
Recor. Secy. & in this department
of her Masters service worked with
cheerful unflagging zeal. In her
departure what has not been
lost? - The tender watchful mother
- the affectionate dutiful daughter,
- the fond sister & loving wife!! Indeed
in all our Church & social commu-
- nity who would have been so sorely
missed? Gazing only from our earthly
selfish horizon, we see but - the
early blighting of a bright & beau-
tiful life; the hopes for many useful
happy years suddenly cut off, leaving
but - a dreary waste of desolation &
bitter disappointment to dear ones
left to mourn. But - as Christians
we have no right - thus gloomily to
interpret - the dealings of our Wise
& loving Heavenly Father. Whilst with
streaming eyes & quivering lips we ex-
- claim Oh Lord! why hast thou per-
- mitted this? Why hast thou struck us
us so? we look upward to the

"Throne above

"And behold the Master watching

"With glances of tenderest love

"And we think we hear Him saying

"I may not tell the reason,

"Is't enough for thee to know

"That I the Master am teaching

"And give thee this cup of love.

"And thus we learn our lesson

"Taught by the Master alone,

"He only knows the tears we shed

"For He has wept His own.

"But from them comes a brightness

"Straight from the Master above

"Where the school-life will be ended

"And the cross will show the goal.

Then let us not grieve as those
having no hope, but looking beyond
we see for him, all supporting parts,
all labours ended; & a joyful entrance
upon an eternity of bliss, with the
compassion of the Saviour who
Redeemed us; the Father just gone
before who so tenderly loved us, &
Multitudes of saints glorified

spirits - who have also washed their
feet & made white in the blood
of the Lamb.

Our other three sisters were of riper
years, & owing to physical weakness &
other circumst^{ances} were only able
occasionally to mingle in our gatherings.
But - their hearts were with us & their
prayers & means greatly assisted in
the good work of Church & Missions.
"They also rest from their labours, &
their works follow them. To each
& all sorrowing friends, we offer today
words of loving sympathy, praying that
the yoke of all affliction may from
their wounded hearts all the consolations
of His Grace. In closing what can be more
expressive than these words of our beautiful
Hymn, "Give us the wings of faith to rise

"Withdraw the veil & see
The Saviour - abray, how great their joys
How bright - their glories be.
"Once they were mourners true
And poured out cries & tears,
They laboured hard, as we do now
With sins & doubts & fears,

"We ask them whence their victory came
They with united breath
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb
Their triumph to His death,

C. Ross