# THE TREASURE WE HAVE LOST

Our lips cannot speak how we loved him,
Our hearts cannot tell our dismay;
But God only knows how we miss him
In our home that is lonely today.

What he suffered he told but few;
He did not deserve what he went through.
Tired and weary he made no fuss
But tried so hard to stay with us.

A silent grief that’s in our hearts
No human eye can trace,
For many a broken heart is hidden
Beneath a smiling face.

Pray for us, O dearest father,
To Jesus Christ, our King,
That He may bless our lonely home
where thou once dwelt therein.

And pray that God may give us strength
To bear our heavy cross;
For no-one knows but only He
The treasure we have lost.