My Firends, and kindred all, I pray arawners, And great my grief, your Sympathetic Sear, Relentlef Seath's! Sent Down my Ement to Diest, your, Shrightly, gay, and yet Depart the must, Bleft with a kind, a Tender, gentle, Jouet, to sere yet Breath, of from Indus to the Pole, Loveing to her meet, to Her veighbours kind, Delighted always with a gen rous Mind; Worthy Her partner, promising her Lace, In Northy Her partner, promising her Lace, In North the Excello, and every grave, Now adep! The Steeps, in Death, Imborace.

My friends, and kindred all, I pray draw near,
And grant my grief, your sympathetic tear,
Relentless Death's! Sent Down my Frient to Dust!
Young, Sprightly, gay, and yet Depart She must,
Bless'd with a kind, a Tender, gentle, Soul,
As er'e yet Breath'd from Indus to the Pole,
Loveing to her mate, to Her Neighbours kind,
Delighted always with a gen'rous Mind;
Worthy Her partner, promising her Race,
In Virtue She Excll'd and envy Grace,
Now alass! She Sleeps, in Death's Imbrace.

M<sup>IS</sup> Mary Baldwin

Deseas'd

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by an individual through Maine Historical Society
Date: ca. 1786

Description: Josiah Pierce eulogy poem about Mary Baldwin.