



## **Epitaph On My Own Friend**

An honest man here lies at rest,  
As e'er God with His image blest:  
The friend of man, the friend of  
truth;  
The friend of age, and guide of  
youth:  
Few hearts like his, with virtue  
warm'd,  
Few heads with knowledge so  
inform'd:  
If there's another world, he lives  
in bliss;  
If there is none, he made the  
best of this.



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