

On
the death
of
Clarkson

He's gone! that leader in Christian fights!
The Hero of many a bloodless field!
Who boldly strove for the Negro's rights,
With Love for his banner, & Faith his shield.

Now Summon'd away from this vale of tears
Through which Mercy's hand sustained him,
In Heaven his ransomed Spirit wears
The Crown which his God ordain'd him.

Novr - 1846 -

Amelia Opie