



Robert Mather
born at Lauder
1 May 1780
died at Hobart
1855.

"Not mine to weep, or praise the glorious dead,
But mine to keep his memory evergreen,
He would not have it that our grief were seen
So let us sorrow with unbowed head.
Fears are for children, and the life he led
Will teach us how to strive with smile serene
And reach our goal, whatever intervene,
And in life's darkest hour to know no dread.
A mighty monument of passing man
Remains to mark a life which now has closed
And so the thoughts of which his soul gave birth
Will pass from us to lands beyond our ken
And being there from man to man imposed
Almost approach eternity on earth"

31 Dec '07.

[written by Robert Mather on back of
his photograph]