

Mrs. Henry's Poem

Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, of Versailles, formerly one of the leaders in the equal suffrage cause and a woman of many talents and attractions, is now blind and helpless but keeps up her interest in the affairs of the day and in literature and art. She has written the following poem which will bespeak the sympathy of all and has sent it to Mr. Moses Kaufman, of this city, who has long been one of her best friends. The poem was transcribed for Mrs. Henry by Mrs. Mamie Buford Steele Harris:

TIRED

Tired, O, so tired!

The weary mind and body long for
rest.

I wonder, yes, I wonder

Whether life or death is best.

Tired, O, so tired!

The loss of sight now debars
From the beauties of earth, sea and sky.
The glorious sunlight and the stars.

Tired, O, so tired!

The golden dreams of youth are past
Like the gorgeous tints of sunset,
They were too beautiful to last.

Tired, O, so tired!

Yet nature's alchemy each moment
works a wonder,
The mental vision, the fruits of earth,
The silence of death, the rolling
thunder.

Tired, O, so tired!

The stream of change forever flows.
Who knows but at the Resurrection
We may be in the rainbow or the rose.

Who knows?

Det. Herald • • *May 29/21*

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