# THE BROKEN FOLD: POEMS OF MEMORY AND CONSOLATION

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The Broken Fold: Poems of Memory and Consolation by Eliza A. Dana

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ELIZA A. DANA

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Trieste



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# THE BROKEN FOLD:

#### POEMS OF

### Memory and Consolation.

BY

#### ELIZA A. DANA.

PRIVATELY PRINTED.



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# PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

1.

THE Verses in this Volume were brought to the publisher to be printed for private distribution. It seemed to him that they might be acceptable to many who have had the common experience of suffering, and by permission a small edition has therefore been published for any who may desire to possess them.

i.

## CONTENTS.

| THE BROEZN FOLD                         | 5  |
|---|----|
| THE DEFARTED                            | 8  |
| THE CEPRESS VALE                        | 10 |
| THE LAND THAT IS FAR AWAY               | 13 |
| THE LAST GOOD-NIGHT                     | 11 |
| TO & BEREAVED DAUGHTER                  | 16 |
| LIPTLE WHELE,                           | 19 |
| TRE MORNING WATCH                       | 28 |
| HE PASSED AWAY                          | 25 |
| SINCE LAST YON SETTING SUN              | 27 |
| A LITTLE WHILE                          | 29 |
| Мт Мотнев                               | 81 |
| IN MEMORIAM                             | 33 |
| TUERE WAS & HAND THAT WROUGHT WITH MINE | 49 |
| To ONE IN HEAVEN                        | 51 |
| CLOUD AND SUNSHINE                      | 54 |
| Letter Gereie                           | 54 |
| THE LOST LILY                           | GD |
| ТНЕ МОТНЕВ'В СПАВСЕ                     | 62 |
| MT TWO CASEETS                          | 65 |
| LITTLE JOUNNIE                          | 68 |
| STANDING BY THE RIVER                   | 7# |
| NEW YEAR'S EVE                          | 75 |
| THE LAST DAY OF MAY                     | 78 |

#### CONTENTS.

| To DEAR ONES AWAY            | 1-0 |
|------------------------------|-----|
| PINE HILL CEMETERY           | 53  |
| THE DESERT JOURNEY           | 93  |
| NOT IN THE VALE              |     |
| REPENTANCE                   | 98  |
| THEOREM SUFFERING            | 100 |
| THE FAR-OFF HOME             | 102 |
| MY PRAYER                    | 1(6 |
| SACRAMENTAL HYMS             | 109 |
| "THERE SHALL BE NO MORE SEA" | 111 |
| ANGELS' MINISTEY             |     |
| RESIGNATION                  | 116 |
| THE'S PIETCERS               | 115 |
| GUARDIAN SPIRITS,            | 121 |
| CURIST IN THE GARDEN         |     |

iv

35

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### THE BROKEN FOLD.

#### THE BROKEN FOLD.

THERE'S one of your number goue, And mine is a broken fold, Gone through the gates of glory's dawn, Above these hills so cold. While we go down the sorrowful years, There's one will never again shed tears, One who will never grow old.

I look on the fading past

Through the pictures garnered there; Some of them sad and overcast,

Some of them bright and fair ; And one sweet face looks forth on me Which never again with yours I'll see,

(5)

Till we meet where the angels are.

<sup>2</sup>