

**ECHOES OF FRANCE: VERSES
FROM MY JOURNAL AND
LETTERS, MARCH 14TH, 1918 TO
JULY 14TH, 1919 AND
AFTERWARDS**

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Echoes of France: Verses from My Journal and Letters, March 14th, 1918 to July 14th, 1919 and Afterwards by Amy Robbins Ware

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AMY ROBBINS WARE

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JULY 14TH, 1919
AND AFTERWARDS**

ECHOES of FRANCE

Verses from my Journal and Letters

BY

Amy Robbins Ware

American Red Cross
and
Army Educational Corps
A. E. F.

March 14th, 1918

to

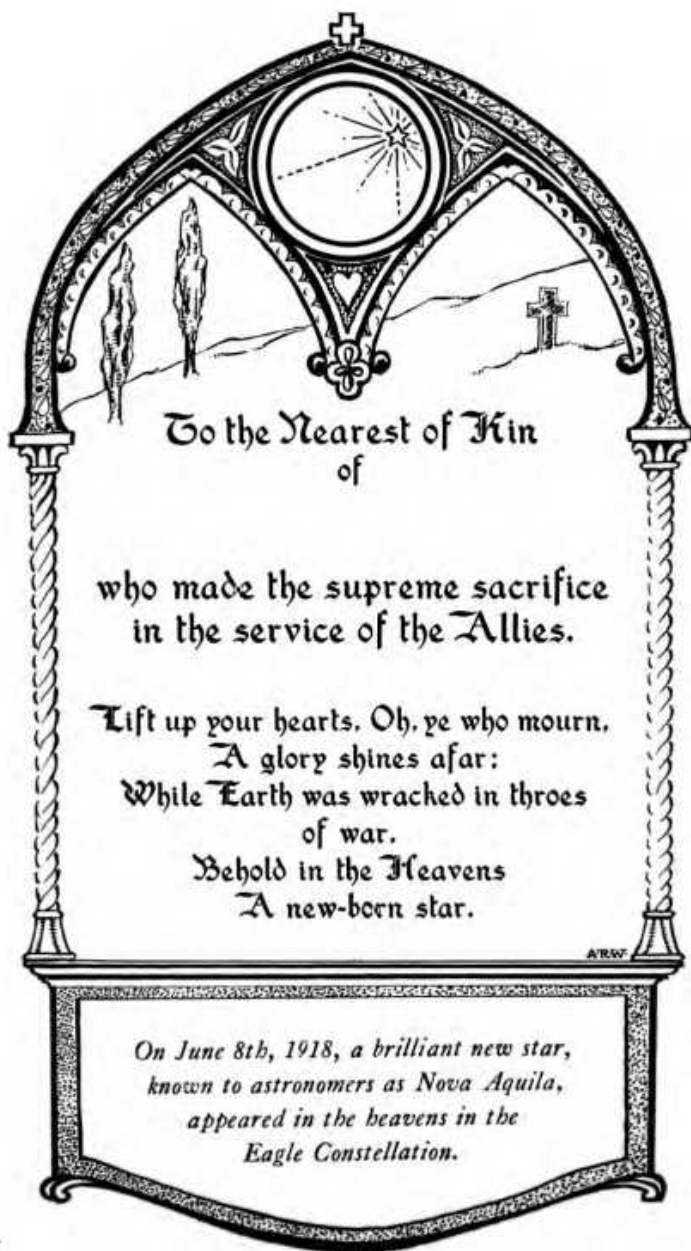
July 14th, 1919

and afterwards

Distant thunder, a moment's lull;
The storm's snap, and afterclap;
Fair rainbow, and then afterglow.

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Amy Robbins Ware

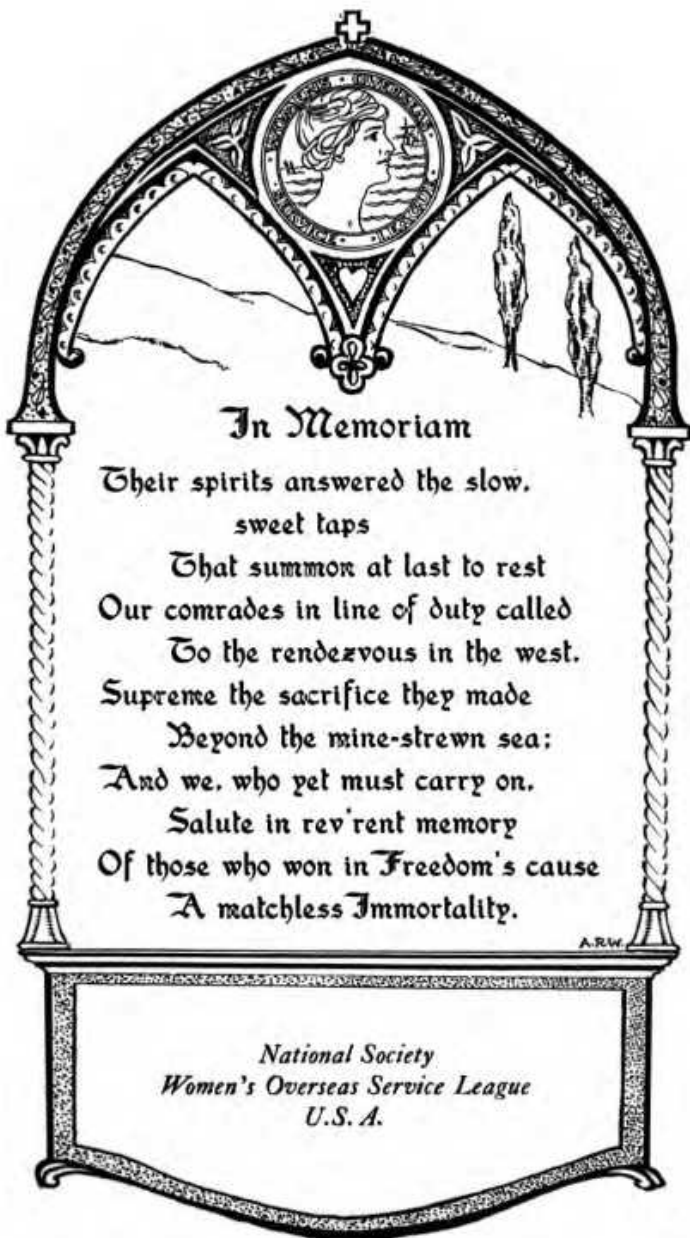


To the Nearest of Kin
of

who made the supreme sacrifice
in the service of the Allies.

Lift up your hearts. Oh, ye who mourn,
A glory shines afar:
While Earth was wracked in throes
of war.
Behold in the Heavens
A new-born star.

*On June 8th, 1918, a brilliant new star,
known to astronomers as Nova Aquila,
appeared in the heavens in the
Eagle Constellation.*



In Memoriam

Their spirits answered the slow,
sweet taps

That summon at last to rest
Our comrades in line of duty called
To the rendezvous in the west.

Supreme the sacrifice they made
Beyond the mine-strewn sea;

And we, who yet must carry on,

Salute in rev'rent memory
Of those who won in Freedom's cause
A matchless Immortality.

A.R.W.

*National Society
Women's Overseas Service League
U.S. A.*



To

The lads who "Went West"
and were sleeping there 'neath
the flower-strewn fields or in
No-Man's-Land of Far-away
Happy-sad France this little
Book is Reverently Dedicated.