

**THE WORLD THAT  
GOD DESTROYED,  
AND OTHER POEMS**

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The World That God Destroyed, and Other Poems by Frederick E. Pierce

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TO THE MOST PATIENT  
AND LOVING OF ALL MY CRITICS  
MY SISTER MARY



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### TO THE READER

Out of the lone New England hills,  
Where fields are rocky and hearts are stern,  
Where there's much to suffer and much to learn,  
And men build visions no God fulfills;

Out of the haunted elms of Yale,  
Where hopes have budded and friendships leaved,  
And the spirit in which her sons believed  
Fired hero's effort and poet's tale;

Out of a hope that perhaps was vain;  
Out of a dream that he ne'er will rue,—  
Reader, the author speaks to you  
In a world of wonder and joy and pain.

