

RAINBOWS ON WAR CLOUDS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649686216

Rainbows on War Clouds by James Laughlin Hughes

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JAMES LAUGHLIN HUGHES

**RAINBOWS ON
WAR CLOUDS**

*Not in R.D.
4/14 19
C.C.*

RAINBOWS

ON

WAR CLOUDS

c

BY

JAMES L. ^{*Laughlin*} HUGHES

AUTHOR OF "SONGS OF GLADNESS,"
"STORIES AND MUSINGS," ETC.

NEW YORK
PUBLIC
LIBRARY

SYRACUSE, N. Y.
C. W. BARDEEN

Copyright 1919

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
910'63
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
R 1919 L

Copyright, 1919 by C. W. Bardeen

NEW YORK
OLSON
YACOLE

FOREWORD

These poems are published with the hope that they may help to heal sorrowing hearts and aid in the spread of true ideals regarding love, and sacrifice, and duty, and universal brotherhood.

It is hoped, too, that they may increase the respect and deepen the sympathy of true men and women for the brave soldiers and sailors who are so nobly fighting for freedom, justice, righteousness, home, and Christian civilization.

JAMES L. HUGHES

Toronto, Canada

+ in *Business University Library* 1919

8

2

20

10

40

10

20

20

20

10

20

—————

CONTENTS

Bright Rainbows.....	9
Cher-o	10
The Truly Unselfish Mother's Answer.....	11
"Old Glory" and "The Union Jack".....	13
A Noble Mother.....	14
Afraid to Tell His Mother.....	15
Leave Them to Rest.....	15
O Heroes, Fallen Heroes.....	18
I've Got Mine.....	19
Heroism and Tenderness.....	21
The "Last Post".....	23
Brotherhood	25
Thank God for Fearless Fathers.....	26
Captain Smith, V. C.....	27
Lieutenant Brown.....	29
Private Jones.....	24
"War Ended My Religion".....	36
"You Cannot Pass".....	38
The First Americans to Die.....	39
In Loere.....	40
At Bay.....	41
"Over the Top".....	42
An English Volunteer.....	43
Grandfather's Just Pride.....	45
Tommy Atkins, Jack Canuck and Sammy.....	48
Veterans, Blue and Gray.....	56
Christ on the Ruined Wall in Ypres.....	51
Re-discovering Christ.....	52
When Our Boys Come Back.....	53
Made Selfish by Love.....	55

Christ-like Men.....	58
More Degrading Than War.....	60
Christ's Question.....	64
Unselfish Soldiers.....	65
The Chaplain at Vimy Ridge.....	66
The Old German Bible.....	68
Saved	69
The Falsified Conscience of the Conscientious Objector....	71
Why We're Fighting.....	72
The Old British Veteran.....	73
A True Hero.....	75
"You're Drafted".....	76
Sabbath Services.....	77
Has Christianity Failed?.....	78
The Ghosts of 1776.....	80
"My Own" Country.....	82
The Platitudinous Pacifists.....	83
A Weak Apology.....	87
Frenzied Freedom.....	88
A Loyal German.....	90
A Disloyal German.....	91
Life's Vital Power.....	93
Tell Their Great Deeds.....	94
Love and Hate.....	96
Life and Death.....	98
Mystery and Glory.....	98
Comrade Fathers of Heroic Sons.....	99
Canada to the United States.....	100
Fate at the Front.....	101
His Unfinished Story.....	103
Chester	104
Our Memories.....	105
My Valiant Son.....	106
Dead!	107
To My Only Son.....	108
Sorrow and Joy.....	110
His Last Letter.....	111
Mars and Venus.....	112

RAINBOWS ON WAR CLOUDS

BRIGHT RAINBOWS

Proudly went our sons to battle
While the dew was on life's flowers;
While the rising sun of morning
Was awaking vital powers.

Though they come no more to greet us,
Those young hero sons of ours,
Rare and radiant was the beauty
Of their early morning flowers.

And the perfume of their blooming
In its sweetness will remain,
Giving life a richer glory;
Helping to relieve our pain.

Though our hearts be sad, and tearful
Be our eyes in coming years.
Memory will see bright rainbows
On the cloud mist of our tears.