

**THE  
HOUSE OF LOVE**

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The House of Love by Lucien V. Rule

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**LUCIEN V. RULE**

**THE  
HOUSE OF LOVE**





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*"Texas at an old familiar Home  
Whose sacred dead are dear to me."*



**THE**  
**HOUSE *of* LOVE**

By  
**LUCIEN V. RULE**

Author of  
**THE SHRINE OF LOVE**



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1910

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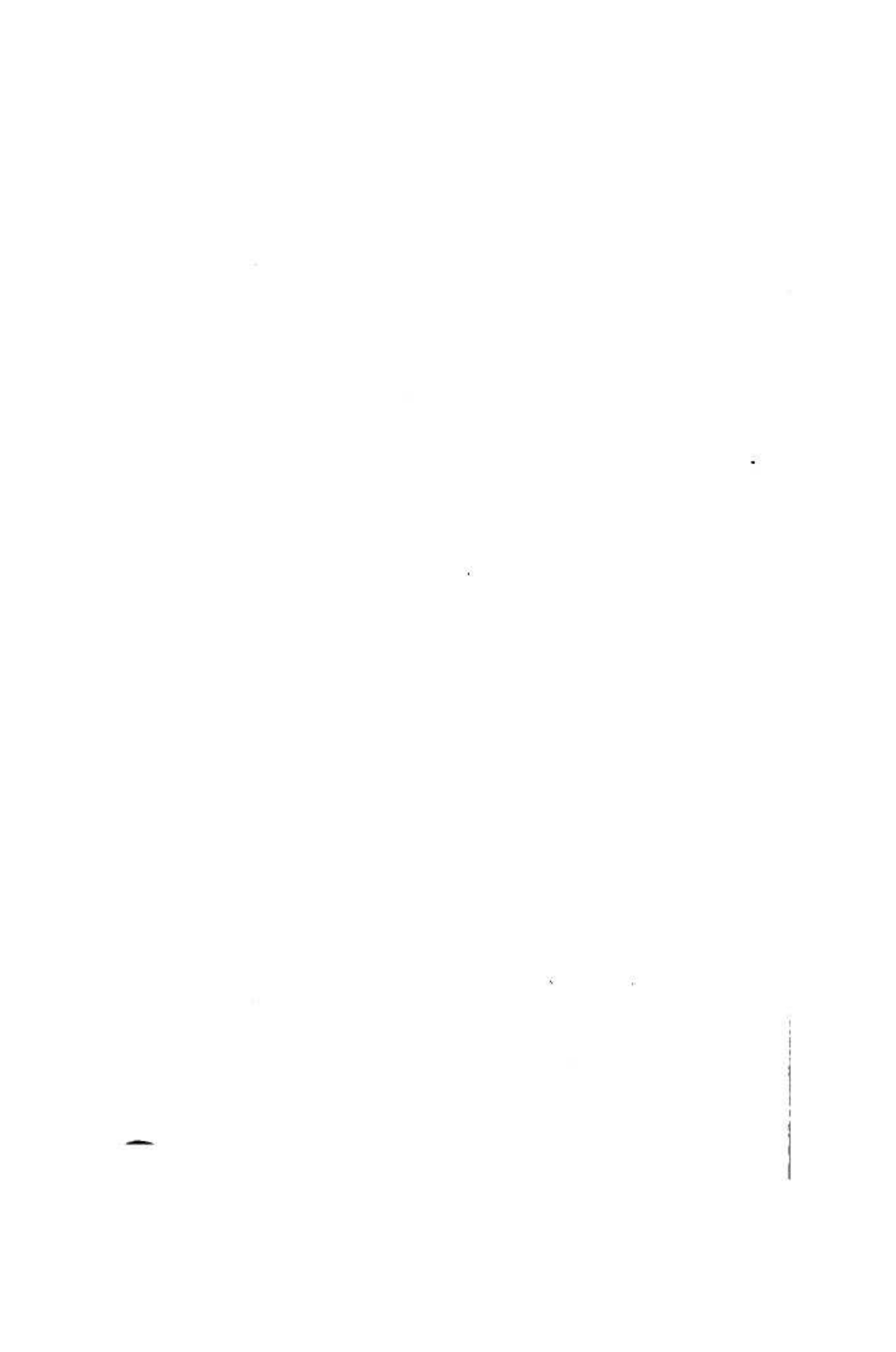
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## TO MOTHER

**M**EN ask me, Mother, why I do not write  
More of my multitudinous songs to thee.  
A silent minstrel by Love's boundless sea;  
A mortal lost in Love's immortal light,  
I stand, whose tongue nor pen would dare indite  
In hollow-sounding words a theme divine.  
Yet thou art more than angel, Mother mine;  
A human Comforter who day and night  
Makes Home a Heaven and Love the gate thereto.  
A heart whose unrecorded service hath  
Its due reward; a soul so sweet and true,  
That deeds unnumbered, like a shining path,  
Remain to mark the way thy footsteps trod;  
And myriads following after find Love's God.

Dear Mother-Heart that humanized mine own,  
And made my dream of Peace profoundly true!  
Dear Mother-Soul whose tender counsel drew  
Me back to Love from Doubt's dark desert lone;  
In long companionship yet younger grown,  
Thou sharest still Love's sweet romance with me!  
Thy smile can calm Life's stormy Galilee,  
And solace bring to mortal Misery's moan.  
Thine eyes now mirror Love's Millennial Day,  
And show me Truth that never will betray.  
Through thee I found Eternal Goodness fair,  
And saw the Beauty brooding everywhere.  
From thee I learned to serve my fellow-man,  
And shaped with Love Life's purpose, hope and plan!

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