

NOW I SEE

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Now I See by Eve Brazier

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EVE BRAZIER

NOW I SEE

TO VVWU
ABSTRACT JAC

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Eve Brazier
1922

Gift of Eve Brazier

FOREWORD

The following poems are purely inspirational, the direct result of light gained thru taking a course of psychological lessons from Harry Gaze in April, 1922. Previous to that time I had never even thought of writing poems. I pass them on just as they came, with the hope of imparting to others the same joyous consciousness gained by myself thru the application of constructive thoughts.

With love to all,

Sincerely yours,

EVE BRAZIER.

June 1st, 1922,
Berkeley, California.

A DEDICATION TO HARRY GAZE
PSYCHOLOGIST

The Pioneer

Oh Harry! you're a wonder;
You give us pure delight.
You take despair away from man
And fill him full of light.
What a pioneer you've been
In this psychology;
How glorious the message is,
We need but "Gaze" and see.

With boldness and with courage,
You've shown how well it pays
To follow in His footsteps,
To chant the song of praise,
Constructive thoughts, constructive words,
This is your song of glee
And yet, you say,—you do not sing,
Oh, Harry, fie on thee.

NO. 1000
LONDON, 1910

A Vision

Today I have caught a vision,
My Soul has been set free,
We live in a perfect universe
Of rhythm and harmony.
The world is throbbing with music,
With joyous ecstacy,
The ethers are rich in promise
To humanity when set free.

Oh, come! open wide the window,
Let your soul be filled with glee,
Rejoicing in the promise
Of the glorious things to be.
Let your mind be filled with gladness,
Let your body be pure and strong,
Open wide your ears and listen
To the wonderful joyous song.

In Love With Me

I want to be in love with me
As the years go gaily by,
To respect myself, be true to myself
And look myself straight in the eye.
To have thoughts so kind, pure, and true
That others as well as I
May look into myself and see the blue
Of a serenc, unclouded sky.

I want to be in love with you
As the years go passing by.
To know we live in a Friendly world,
United, beneath one sky.
And you, my brother, are basking
In the warmth of the same good sun;
In breathing, living, and feeling
We are equal, all as one.

Be Kind

So many dogmas, creeds there are
Wrapping us about,
It seems almost impossible
To break them and get out.
But, once we break the crusted shell
As does the butterfly,
Freed are we from thought of hell
Almost could we fly.

So buoyant, light and gay are we,
No longer in a rut,
We feel as does the busy bee
When with honey-glut,
Contented, to have done our best,
To know what's needed here
Is to "Be Kind" and always wear
A face of radiant cheer.