

**FORWARD,
MARCH!**

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Forward, March! by Angela Morgan

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ANGELA MORGAN

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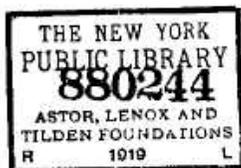
FORWARD, MARCH!

BY
ANGELA MORGAN

AUTHOR OF
"THE HOUR HAS STRUCK," "THE IMPRISONED SPLENDOR,"
"UTTERANCE AND OTHER POEMS," ETC.

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TO
THE MILLIONS WHO HAVE OFFERED UP
THEIR LIVES FOR FREEDOM

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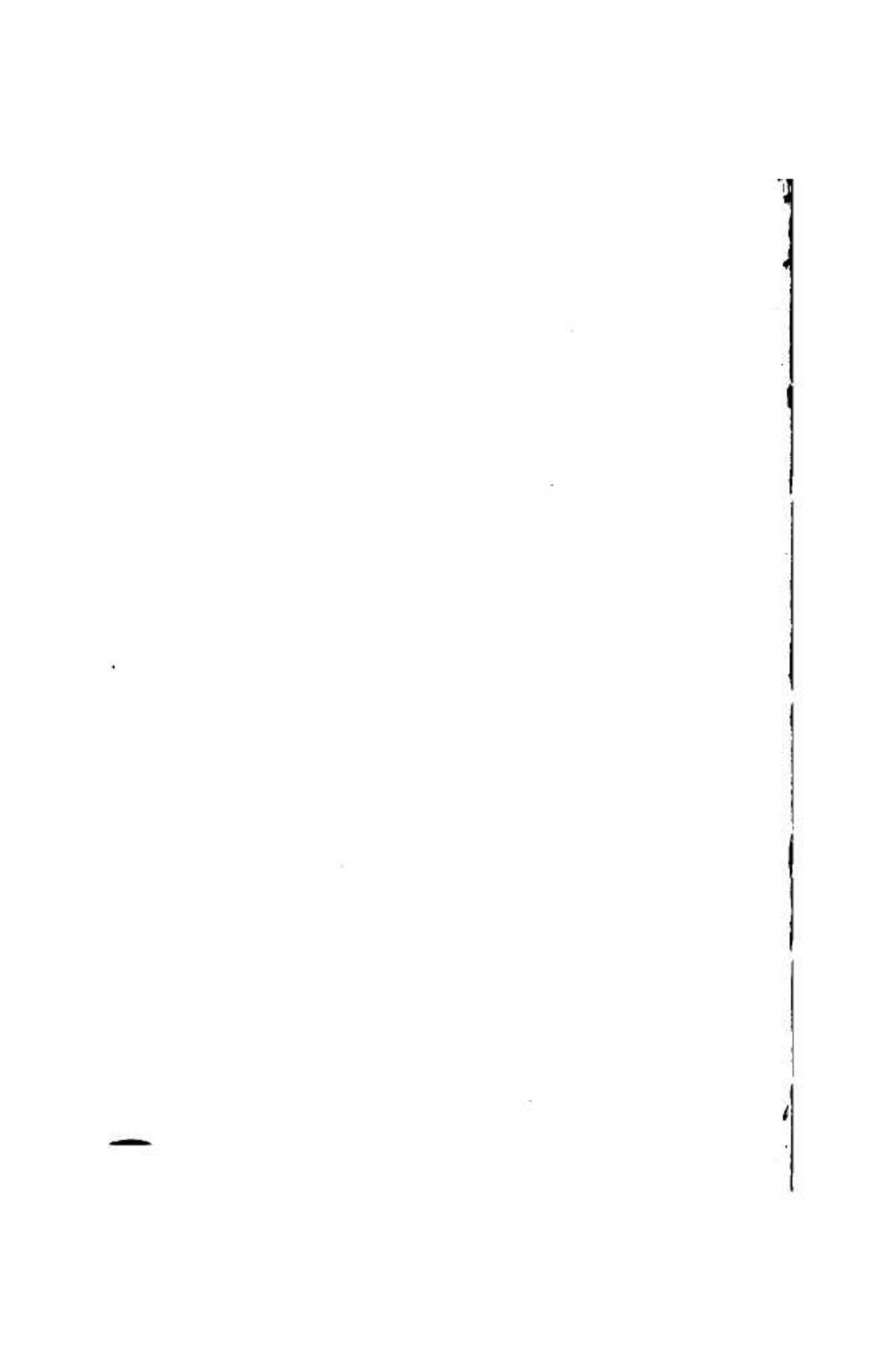
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OPEN THE GATES

*Ye who so grandly went the way of death
Singing Hosannas with your failing breath
And now look back upon the life you spurned
As on a childish trinket overturned,
Seeing our globe as but a spinning toy
Too frail and far to longer yield you joy—
Open the gates for us, that we may hear
Those easter harmonies that thrill your ear;
We, too, would gaze upon that nobler view,
Would breathe the shining air that girdles you,
God's remedy for man we, too, would know;
To heal the ailing earth of all her woe.
Open the gates for us, that we may find
As you, the riddle solved for all mankind.*

*Ye who so brightly bridged the great abyss,
One of you waits and yearns to answer this;
I see the glimmer of your beckoning!
Open the gates for me and I will swing
Lightly as you across the enchanted gloom,
Sprinkled so thickly now with souls abloom—
Seeing the starry path your going made,
I shall be unafraid.*



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