

**INSPIRATIONAL  
POEMS OF TRUTH  
AND HUMOR**

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Inspirational Poems of Truth and Humor by George W. Sanford

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**GEORGE W. SANFORD**


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POEMS OF TRUTH  
AND HUMOR**





*George W. Sanford*

Inspirational *∫*  
Poems of \_\_\_\_\_  
TRUTH AND HUMOR  
\* \* \* By GEORGE W. SANFORD \* \* \*



PERUSE, REFLECT, THEN READ AGAIN  
BEFORE YOU JUDGE WITH TONGUE OR PEN,  
IF THEN THE TRUTH YOU CANNOT VIEW,  
PLEASE READ AGAIN, 'TIS HERE FOR YOU.



...1902...

FRANKLIN PRINTING COMPANY  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

*Life of*

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• **Wherefore.** •

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**W**HEREFORE be punished forever, I pray,  
For the slight little sins that we do to-day?  
Will sorrow forever encompass the soul,  
For our thoughts and our acts that we could  
not control?

Will the finger of scorn be pointed by those  
Who have sins of their own they would not disclose?  
Oh! can we not love or sympathy show,  
For those who forever leave tracks where they go?

Can we not remember some part of the time,  
That to err is but human, to forgive is divine?  
The Master did tell them (and they left her alone)  
That he without sin should cast the first stone.

Meet error with wisdom, and anger with love,  
Thus fitting ourselves for the mansions above.

GEORGE W. SANFORD.



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DEDICATED TO  
*My Father James D. Sanford*  
—and—  
TO THE MEMORY OF MY WIFE  
*Leora Augusta Sanford*

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### INVOCATION.

**H**OLY angels crowned with love,  
 Come with healing on thy wings,  
 Lift our thoughts to things above,  
 Help us soar where angel sings.

Guide and cheer us on our way,  
 Ever guide our steps aright,  
 Teach us how to work and pray,  
 Faith give place to blessed sight.

O, could our eyes but be made o'er  
 So we could scan the other shore,  
 May be we'd not feel half so sad,  
 May be that things are not so bad  
 As they appear to be.

May be that joy would fill our heart  
 And bid all gloom and grief depart,  
 If we could only see.

The day will come when all shall see;  
 The veil will lift from shore to shore;  
 Faith blends with hope and charity,  
 And right will reign forevermore—  
 The day that prophets long foretold  
 And poets sung in years gone by,  
 When men will lose their greed for gold  
 And turn their thoughts to realms on high.

## HOPE OF IMMORTALITY.

IN vain we tread this world of strife  
 And do our duty here;  
 If this is all there is in life:  
 Its comforts and its cheer,

Must we for aye in darkness grope,  
 Without one ray of light?  
 Weak is our faith, small is our hope  
 And veiled our inner sight.

Jesus the Christ has shown the way,  
 He came forth from the dead;—  
 Blest proof of immortality—  
 Why should we fear and dread.

To clothe ourselves in garments new,  
 Brighter than lilies wear,  
 To live in heaven, its glories view—  
 Its richest treasures share.

If Jesus then rose from the dead,  
 We all may surely rise;  
 God's laws are ever true and just—  
 They can't be otherwise.

If Jesus then arose and spake  
 To the women at the tomb,  
 Why may not we the silence break  
 And dispel doubt and gloom?

Then think not strange if loved ones come,  
 But ever greet them here;  
 They come to us from spirit homes  
 To comfort and to cheer.

Be not afraid to greet them here,  
 But open wide the door,  
 They are our friends, they come to cheer  
 And love us as before.