

# **THE MESSAGE OF ANNE SIMON**

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The Message of Anne Simon by Anne McConnor Simon & Otto Torney Simon

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**ANNE MCCONNOR SIMON & OTTO TORNEY SIMON**

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**THE MESSAGE  
OF  
ANNE SIMON**

*"There is no death"*



|| me Simon

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THE MESSAGE  
OF  
ANNE SIMON



BOSTON  
RICHARD G. BADGER  
THE GORHAM PRESS



TO ANNE SIMON

From Winter Number of *Post Lane*, 1916

At Colorado Springs, in mid-summer, Anne Simon, an unusual spirit, passed away.

Between the great pillars of power, that super-  
vitality to arouse, to quicken, to stimulate others,  
and an overflowing love that extended even to in-  
animate things, there existed in her nature sym-  
pathy, tolerance and understanding. To these  
traits were added many qualities of charm, and gifts  
that made her the remarkable Woman.

Anne Simon was a true friend, and penetrated  
to the innermost sorrow and need. Her broad cul-  
ture and spiritual insight opened the wider vision  
for many.

She was an artist who loved suggestion and  
shadow in music, painting and poetry . . . the  
fallen petal, the grace of the single flower, and the  
concentrated beauty of the precious stone. She left  
a remarkable journal of the great and golden  
thoughts of the Masters, from Plato to Pater and  
D'Annunzio, between which, unfolding like a mod-  
est flower, were her own thoughts on art, religion,  
education, and beauty.

On her brow rested the touch of genius.

In her journal, she mentions the mystic stones,  
the chalcedony, beryl, sard, chrysoprase, jacinth,  
wine-yellow topaz.