On The Human Face

More marvelous than the gifted art
That chisels the *carved* vase,
Is the magic power of the human heart
To mold the human face.

-1925

On The Death of My Father-in-Law, Rev. A. O. Ebright May 1925

He is not dead. It cannot be.
Life's pulsing passion but stifled lies.
And he who walked this earth with me
Now lives anew in Paradise—
A disembodied spirit—free.