

Our Yesterdays

*Oh heart, do not pine for the days that are gone,
Though the present is dark and life's journey long!
They are but memories that live through the years,
And the future is built on yesterday's tears.
Out of the blue mists of the past,
The pain-filled memories shall flee at last
And fade away like a summer dawn.
Forever gone! Forever gone!*

*Somewhere in that land of sunny skies
That now seems to us like a paradise,
Where childish feet pattered to and fro,
We remember the bliss of that long ago.
Alas, these children of yesterday
Are tomorrow gone, and are old and grey,
Soon to die like a summer dawn.
Forever gone! Forever gone!*

*Even though the past has brought grief and pain,
That which is past will not come again.
Though peace has its day and war its night,
And wrong often seems to outlive the right --
When mother earth opens to claim its own,
And my tired body rests in the tomb,
Then all sleepless nights and all deep regret,
All bitter wrongs we could not forget
Shall die away like a summer dawn.
Forever gone! Forever gone!*

From "After This Harvest", Copyright 1964 Elvina Granlie McNamara,
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