

## Tribute to Cecelia Rude

*Poets write of many a thing  
Of God and nature, birds that sing.  
But seldom has a poet penned  
A sonnet to a judge and friend,*

*Who serves with quiet dignity  
The welfare of humanity.  
They pass before the judge's desk --  
The sad, the burdened and distressed,*

*The joyous and the wise age,  
Nor has the census of the good  
And kindness of Cecelia Rude.*

*As judge in all the many years,  
She served mankind through joys and tears,  
Been written in a poet's page!*

*Proofs of marriage and deaths,  
Of births and titles and bequests,  
Statistics of each estate mile  
Through judge's hands are placed in file,*

*And their recorded accurately.  
Her role as judge, her brilliancy,  
Her fairness and efficiency,*

*Her fine intelligence and truth  
Has left a record that is proof  
Of justice, life and destiny!*

*In honor of her many days  
Of services rendered, these bouquets  
Of written words show gratitude  
And tribute to Cecilia Rude!*



Copyright, Elvina Granlie McNamara