

The Beautiful Stars

*If the stars that gleam and shine each night
Could see. Oh! What a funny sight!
They would see on this wide world below
Things that nobody else could know.*

*"How queer are mortals," they would say . . .
And gleam and shine. Each little ray,
Throwing its gleaming flashes on the snow,
Seeing and knowing secrets no one else can know.*

*"And see. There sits a child and thinks
Of beautiful visions and better things."
And now, if you knew what the stars could see,
You would wonder what mortal that could be.*

*When I see the stars as they shine tonight,
Gleaming and twinkling clear and bright,
I think of the wonderful things they see,
And hope that the child they saw was me.*



from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara, written at age 13.