

**JOHN GILDART:
AN HEROIC POEM**

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John Gildart: An Heroic Poem by M. E. Henry-Ruffin

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M. E. HENRY-RUFFIN

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AN HEROIC POEM**

JOHN GILDART

In
Heroic
Poem



BY W. E.
Henry-
Ruffin



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TO
MY ALMA MATER
ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND,
WITH AN INSPIRING MEMOIR
OF NATURE IN ITS NOBLEST PHRASES,
AND WITH A REVERENTIAL GRATITUDE
FOR ALL THAT WAS ELEVATING
IN ITS INFLUENCE, PRECEPT AND EXAMPLE,
I DEDICATE
THIS WORK.

JOHN GILDART.

VIRGINIA! Beloved of the mountains! we
bend

To thy lofty-browed beauty in homage and
hail.

Superb in the cloudland, all majesty's awe
On the crown of thy crests shall not fail.

With their blush when the bridegroom sun
uplifts

With luminous touch, the morning's veil ;

On through the noonglow's throbbing sea,

When isles of purple shadow sail ;

Or flamed with the track of the sunset fire,

When the drooping torches of twilight trail ;

Or solemnly still for the silver step

Of the gliding moonbeam, pure and pale ;

The sunlight's shadow sanctified ;

The dead day's spirit purified.

