

# **SANDWORT: VERSES**

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Sandwort: Verses by Anna J. Granniss

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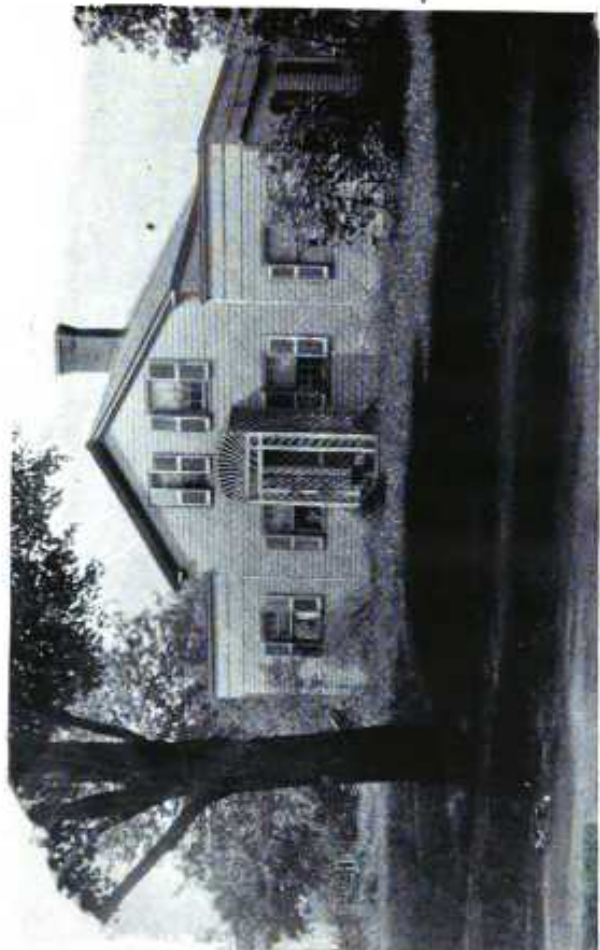
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**ANNA J. GRANNISS**

**SANDWORT:  
VERSES**





*Author's Home.*

And near to humble homes where guests are few,  
Its wee, pink star-eyes have peer-krown to shine—  
I've seen the sweetest ones I ever knew,  
Near such a quiet occer,— grows near Tine.

# SANDWORT.

"Nothing but an insignificant dusty-leaved weed—a weed transformed into a flower only for an hour or two every day."—*Lucy Larcom.*

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VERSES

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ANNA J. GRANNISS

ATTENDU OF

"SKIPPED STITCHES."

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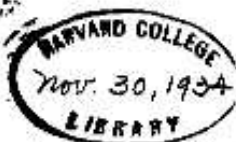
Each Thousand.

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*Hampden Richards*

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TO  
M. E. W. AND S. I. I.,  
THIS BOOK  
IS GRATEFULLY DEDICATED.



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*FATHER, BLESS THEM!*

[*My Benefactors.*]

*Father, my two hands were empty,  
And they filled them;  
All my needs wails and crying,  
And they stilled them.*

*My tired feet could go no farther,  
And they stayed them;  
All my fears arose together,  
They allayed them.*

*Father, is there no sweet service  
I can render?  
No appreciative token  
I can tender?*

*I have never seen their faces—  
Thou dost know them!  
Even here, this side of heaven,  
Wilt thou show them*

*Some new, unexpected blessing  
As part reward;  
Smile upon them for no lifting  
Off my burden!*

*Nightly, let their sleep be sweeter  
For this sharing;  
Dearly make the pathway safer  
To their faring.*

*Give them length of days, my Father!  
Weight them lightly—  
Let thy love to children's children  
Shine on brightly!*

*Add my prayers to thy bounty,  
And express them  
In the gift of thine own presence—  
Father, bless them!*

#### Illustrations.

1. AUTHOR'S HOME, PLAINVILLE, CONN. (Frontispiece.)
2. A VIEW IN FARMINGTON, CONN.
3. A VIEW IN WINDSOR, CONN.
4. A BEAR SCENE IN BETHLEHEM, CONN.