

THE MESSAGE OF THE FLOWERS

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The Message of the Flowers by Ada M. O'Neil

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ADA M. O'NEIL

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*DEDICATED
TO
ALL FLOWER LOVERS*

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The Message of the Flowers.

I wonder what's in the heart o' you!

Flower so rare!

O, bloom so fair!

I know why the bees go sipping,

And butterflies shyly tipping

Your petals there!

But there's other treasure hiding,

Gentle secrets, too, confiding,

I wonder where!

For all the world loves the sight o' you,

Flower so dear!

Bright heart o' cheer!

And the poorest has delight in you

A-growing here.

I'm wondering how, O little friend,

Whom out of the earth-home God did send,

You without voice

Can still rejoice

The souls that under sore burdens bend!

I put my ear to your lips, my dear,

But never a whisper do I hear!

Yet you speak, I know, for they've told me

so,

The suffering dear ones to whom you go!

Hot eyes will fill

And sobs grow still

As they lay your cheek against theirs, sweet

thing,

The peace returns,

The love-light burns

As they tell the message you breathe, dear

thing.