

Birthday Chimes
Longfellow



July 14.

'Once, as I told in glee
Tales of the stormy sea,
Soft eyes did gaze on me,
Burning, yet tender;
And as the white stars shine
On the dark Norway pine,
On that dark heart of mine
Fell their soft splendour.'

Skeleton in Armour.

July 15.

Arise, ye landscapes full of charms,
Arise, ye pictures of delight!
Ye brooks, that water in your flight
The flowers and harvests of our farms!

Barredown.

He, the life and light of us all,
Whose voice was blithe as a bugle-call,
Whom all eyes follow'd with one consent,
The cheer of whose laugh, and whose pleasant word,
Hush'd all murmurs of discontent.

Killed at the Ford.

July 16.

Into the Silent Land!
Ah! who shall lead us thither?
Clouds in the evening sky more darkly gather.
And shattered wrecks lie thicker on the strand.
Who leads us with a gentle hand
Thither, oh, thither,
Into the Silent Land?

Song of the Silent Land.

July 14.

July 15.

July 16.

A birthday book has been brought to me today from a lost property box, to see if I can find the rightful owner.

The book is in remarkable condition for its age.

It has an inscription inside dated 1898. Some of the names of the persons in the book appear in the Parish records but I don't want to give too much away. If anyone can tell me some of the names in the book, what colour it is and where they think they might have lost the book, it can be returned to them.

Will you give this some publicity through the website please.

Many thanks

May Brace

Saturday, 8 March 2008