Amethyst Beads

Elsa Fisher Herlitz

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ANSWERS
By Ansell M. McCoy

To some, the answer to a thrust
Leaps forth—a bolt from out the sky
To wound or punish as it will.

To some, it follows after careful thought
Like drops from out a snow-bank
But only after sun has warmed it.

Still others can not speak at all
And late at night when all is still
They think of things they might have said.

AMETHYST BEADS
By Elsa Fisher Herlitz

The seven years I spent with him,
Which time and space can never dim,
Are crystallized, translucent beads;
And, though my heart forever bleeds
From sorrow’s stabs—from poignant pain,
These beads are on a silver chain
Of deathless love. O years so bright!
Reflecting back to me the light
That guides me through life’s opaque mist
Loved beads! My jewels—amethyst!

FELICITY
By Dudley Peace

I don’t believe you knew me
Yesterday when you passed by
But I heard your song up in those trees
That kiss a turquoise sky.