

1938

Balm of Nature

Alice Gill Benton

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmq>

Recommended Citation

Gill Benton, Alice. "Balm of Nature." *New Mexico Quarterly* 8, 2 (1938). <https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmq/vol8/iss2/7>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by the University of New Mexico Press at UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in New Mexico Quarterly by an authorized editor of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact disc@unm.edu.

Balm of Nature

By ALICE GILL BENTON

I cannot nurse an ancient grief,
When overhead a bird is calling;
When, down the wind, a golden leaf
Is gaily fluttering and falling.

Pale wraiths of buried wrongs slip by,
Lost in the shadows of the past,
When great cloud ships are riding high—
Flame sails aglow from every mast.

I cannot stay where love lies riven
And hate his score is reckoning,
When, high against a turquoise heaven,
Enchanting hills are beckoning.

Credo

By GLEN BAKER

Seasonal change is on the land
The trees stand bare of leaves,
And crows fly over the brown fields
Where once we bound the sheaves;
Yet you will find no change in me
The man that once you knew—
Excepting I am surer of
Those things I thought were true!