

Sister Doreen's Reflections

In my Garden – Poem by Rose E Grier 1905

By a beautiful rose of crimson dye
I paused, for surely I heard a sigh,
And I bent above her, and whispered "Why?"

"I sigh," the flower sadly said,
"Because my colour, so deeply red,
Tells of the Sacred Blood that was shed;

"And because of the many that come and go
So few are touched by that bitter woe;
So few love Him who loved them so."

I asked a lily, on a stem so slender,
Bending and swaying lest storms should rend her,
"What is the thought, neath that face so tender?"

"One of my kin with the angel went,
Who, with a wondrous message was sent
To a maiden, who heard it with meek content:

"And I am fain in humility
Like to the maiden-mother to be,
Though far less fair and pure than she."

"Little Forget-me-not, blue as the skies,
What is the message I read in your eyes,
Open with infantile, sweet surprise?"

"Forget not Him, Who, throned above,
Still remembers you in His Love;
Him Who will ne'er forgetful prove."

"O stately Daffodil, fashioned in gold,
What is the secret your bright leaves hold?
Break the silence, and let it be told."

"I speak to the ears of the listening,
Of the gold that was offered to Christ the King,
Of the Love which is gold, which all may bring:

"Of the crowns of gold that the victors wear,
Of the golden harps that the blessed bear,
Of the streets of gold in the city fair."

"O Violet, modestly seeking the shade,
By your sweet perfume alone betrayed,
Preach me a sermon before you fade!"

"Love not display, nor seek for praise,
Be meek and lowly in all your ways,
And fill with unselfish acts your days;



“So be your place in God’s garden alone
By the sweet perfume of holiness shown,
While to the world your abode is unknown.”

Thus, as I walk in my hours of leisure,
Every fair flower that adds to my pleasure
Has words of reproof, or advice, which I treasure;

And I am a child whose wondering sight
Is ever finding, with fresh delight,
New paths that lead to the Infinite.

From “Allebiations”
by Rose E Grier 1905, sister of our Mother Foundress
Photo’s by Sister Doreen, SSJD

