

These are Mostly Poems  
of Courage in time of Need.

Please return all these if you can't use it  
thank you

" " By Nora Robbins-

Feb. 1941

1

On a tall and lone~~ly~~ mountain

Neath clouds dark and threatening

I Stood in the wind and rain

And ~~saw~~<sup>looked</sup> with heart felt longing

Ont the wide and lone~~ly~~ plain

It ~~laid~~ spread far benethe me

With its beauty rich and sweet

But the lovelist of all to me

Was the Mountain at my feet.

There's Mt. Liniai and Nebo

And many others the names

I do not know

But I like best of all

The one on which Moses with God

Did go-

He died there and God buried him

I imagine, when the light grew dim

In the twilights soft glow.

But where his graveis-

I guess we will never know.

But just that it is somewhere

On Majestic old Nebo.

2 "Brother"

By: Snibber-June, 1941

I have a brother and he's a dear  
Just last week he was here  
Yes, he's just grand  
Such a very fine man  
So Handsome, good, and true  
Nothing mean could he do  
Yes, he's in the service now  
Working for his Uncle Sam  
Thats an honor, not as I am  
Flys the ships up and down  
Then he circles all around  
And takes them way up high  
Oh Father of land and sky  
Be with him on every trip  
And always safely land his ship.

"

"

3

Who is Herman?

Why he's my brother

And I only have one other

And one sister

Oh shes so sweet

We think she can't be beat

I'm the eldest of us all

But don't compare at all

With the rest don't you see

For I'm only me, just me.

4

" " By: Snibber-~~1938~~

There's a secret voice within me saying  
Don't sleep tonight, spend it praying  
The worlds at war and Satans ruling  
Dear God don't let it continue  
So please stop the war that Satans brewing  
Fill the world with love oer flowing  
Save the lost-preserve the just  
Make this a world of love and trust  
Help us to be Christians true  
To live for you in all we do  
Love our enemies-help those in need  
Save us from all hate and greed  
And grant oh Father one thing more  
I pray at this the dawn of another day  
Grant Oh Father all war shall cease  
And send to the World-Love and Peace.

5

" " By: Snibber-1939

Father let me walk with thee  
Let me always a true deciple be  
Help me live so folks may see  
I am a Christian tried and true  
And strive each day thy will to do  
Tho the way is rough and lonely too  
Help me Oh God to travel through  
Until I cross the river wide  
And am safe at last by your side.

4

### "Snow"

By: Snibber-1939

Snow, snow, beautiful snow  
You're so lovely and I love you so  
Please tell me why you must go  
We all love you didn't you know  
You are so welcome, don't you see?  
Come spend the winter here with me  
Stay on the ground, house, and tree  
And sparkle and shine just for me  
Yours such good cheerful company.

7

### "Prayer"

By: Snibber-1939

Father, I thank thee for thy care  
For all thy blessings in which we share  
Help me, Father, to be kind and true  
And in all things ~~to~~ glorify you  
For thou knowest our every need  
Guide us in our every deed.  
Then we know we will succeed  
In being ~~Christians~~ tried and true  
And at last come home to you.

8

"  
By: Snibber

I care not for my self, Dear Lord  
But please keep my loved ones safe  
From sin and evil and danger  
And all temptations too  
That might lead them astray  
And save all that pleases you this day  
Only be thou near to us  
And keep us all from sin.

7 " Night "

By: Snibber

The night is dark

There is no light

Nothing — :

The night is dark

No more, no more day

Nothing

All, all, all is dark

But hark! What is that?

A lark!

Oh sweet the lovely song

Oh, I was so very ~~long~~ wrong

Now it's day, O lovely day

The song has chased the

Night away

So the morning follows night

And all is light, light,

Eternal light!

10 " Rest "

Tho my home is humble

Humble as can be

It is a refuge of quiet

And peaceful rest for me.

" Cross "

11 Father, I am sorry I sinned today (I was cross)

Draw near and hear me as I pray

Oh please grant me another day

Forgive my sin and give me grace

To live for you in any place

Give me strength and give me power

To live for you, every hour.

in any place.

12

"  
By: Snibber

Oh glorious morn of Easter  
Sweet as the roses breath  
Tho in shame he died for us  
He triumphed over death  
Oh! to be more like him  
And to do his will each day  
Until at last he calls me  
Oh! happy, Glorious day!

13

"  
This has been a long, long, day  
For at home I had to stay  
I wanted so much to church to go  
But it seems that God didn't will it so  
Tho I'm tired and lone and blue,  
There's just nothing I dan do  
But be glad it is not worse.

14

"  
She was a Christian  
And no praise did she seek  
She took the hurts  
And said no word  
Only turned the other cheek  
She has gone home now  
And we miss her so  
But we will meet her again  
When we too shall go  
To our home above  
There are so many already there  
Mother, Dad, and <sup>Bro</sup>~~Bro~~ dear  
How I miss them all  
Since they are not here

They are missing so much  
Of grief and pain  
I can not wish them  
Back here again----

15 " THE TESTING POT "

By: Snibber

Life is a testing pot  
Sometimes it is boiling hot  
Some are made of metal true  
And just a little heat will do  
But some are molded of alloy  
That takes white heat to destroy  
All the dross and worthless things  
That sin surely always brings  
That is why the testing pot,  
Sometimes gets so awful hot.

16 None are perfect

No, not one  
And have not been  
Since the world begun  
The fire burns but the dross  
So there's never any loss  
It's the chaff alone that burns  
And so wisdom a person learns  
While going thru the testing pot  
Tho sometimes it is very hot.

17

" Old bed "

I'm just an old iron bed  
So old it is said  
No one knows when I was made  
Or the burdens I have borne  
Tho I rested many a lad  
In the long long ago  
Some with bodies broken and torn  
But they loved their country so  
They could not but give their best  
But all I could do was give them rest  
And now no one remembers them or I  
For I'm just an old bed  
With a crest on my foot and head  
But what it means no one knows  
But this is how it goes  
There's a circle with a pilot's wheel  
Or so it seems to me tho I don't know  
Then there's a cross formed of a sword  
And a very long handled key  
While up above an Eagle soared  
So if anyone knows my family tree  
Please take time to write to me  
Tho I'm just an old iron bed  
But proudly crested at foot and head.

1930s

Farmer

18

" I'll tell you farming is the bunk  
I've tried it till at last I'm sunk  
The cotton is as cheap as dirt  
I don't own a decent shirt  
The knees are out of all my pants  
And one can tell just at a glance  
I'm from the farm back in the sticks  
Where you find all the hicks.

19 " The Pioneer "

The pioneers were brave and reckless  
But some of them were often neckless  
Or their heads were nicely peeled  
So they quickly up and died.  
They couldn't help it if they tried  
But that didn't stop the tide  
On they went to the West  
But wished they'd died  
With all the rest.

20 " Punishment "

Trouble is a teacher  
Strict and tall  
None can avoid it  
It comes to us all  
So the parents spank the children  
And God spansks us all  
And we are punished for our  
Every sinful deed  
And that my friends is  
Just what we need.

21 " Time "

Just a few more years  
And a few more tears  
And life here will be no more  
And there'll be no doubts  
And there'll be no fears  
Our griefs and worries will  
Be in the past  
And we'll go to a home  
That will forever last.

22 " A Friend "

By Snibber-1942

I'm lonely today and my  
Heart is sad  
Because I heard  
Without a warning word  
That you were going away  
And I hate so bad  
To think ahead  
Please change your mind and stay?  
We'er not so bad  
When you know us well  
So please, don't go away

23 " A Friend "

I have a friend who lives near  
And yesterday she was here  
She brought her crochet along  
And made mine over,  
For it was wrong.  
Bless her!

24 " little things "

Trouble is a goliath  
Not just one little thing  
But it is like Satan's demons  
It is numberless and legion  
You have to add a score  
Of things and then make them double  
Before you can truly and  
Honestly call them trouble.

25-

"

*Worry ?*

Worry is a cadaverous old fellow  
Wrinkled brow, a fierce frown  
Thin lips, sharp features  
It is nervous, restless, fault finding  
C\*\*\* s and quarrels continually  
With icy deep set blue eyes.

"

*an question*

26

"

Don't you know you little goose  
I pick the geese then turn them loose  
Then they grow\* some feathers more  
Where the others were before.

27

"

*Magazine*

"

Expired! Expired! Is all I've heard  
Since September the twenty third  
First it was the Standard  
Then, all the rest in the land  
Until I think that's all I can stand  
So I guess I'll just have to  
My Royal Service to re-new  
For that's the BEST that I can do.

"

*Travel*

"

28

It's so hard to live right  
From day to day  
Tho we know that's the only way  
We'll ever reach our home on high  
Air comforts and pleasures here below  
Will just simply have to go  
One must take up our cross and follow him  
Tho sometimes the path is dark and dim  
The road is narrow and often steep  
We should sing and work and pray  
Do all the good that we can do  
As this world we travel through.

29

" to Sol "

Cecil. Cecil. So that's his name  
I've often wondered, don't you see  
Now you've written and told it to me.  
It is pretty and might mean fame  
But it's alright all the same,  
If you like the fellow and he's good  
And he's a Christian good and true;  
Well, I guess he maybe would do,  
But is he smart and does he work?  
And does he the hard task never shirk?  
If he's all this, he's awfully nice  
And I'd not even think twice.  
I'd just grab him and to the alter go—  
Or some other girl might, you know.

30

" Listen or Heed "

If I could but tell  
The things I feel  
Of God's love for all mankind  
His every gift  
The things we need  
Goes far beyond  
What we deserve  
His word we often  
Do not heed  
But he loves us just the same  
Don't you think we should be ashamed?

31

"Rain"

By: Snibber

I prayed for rain in my front yard  
Where the ground was dry and baked and hard  
Where as I stood in my zinnia bed  
The flowers were withered and almost dead  
The crops around me were dried and curled.  
This is indeed a dry old world  
With everything wilted and drooping it's head  
It seems we're facing the drought we dread  
Oh Father above, Oh God on high  
Hear our plea and be thou nigh  
Oh hear us we pray now once again  
And please, Oh Father, send us rain.

32

"*Glorified*"

Jesus climbed upon the mount  
He took Peter, James, and John  
They grew tired for the walk was long  
But the joy of that walk  
They saw Jesus glorified  
And Moses and Elia<sup>h</sup> by his side  
They heard God as he spoke  
They were happy and afraid  
But on the mount they would have stayed  
But they had work to do  
Just like me and you.

33  
"Tapestry"

By Nora Robbins - 1968

I wove a tapestry lovely and sweet  
With colors bright, dark, and deep  
The bright for happiness did predominate  
The dark for sorrow, grief and hate  
I'm glad the good o'er-ruled the bad  
Just to look at my tapestry makes me glad.

34

"Life"

By A. Snibber- 1942

Life is a tapestry  
Lovely and old  
Woven in colors  
Of blue and gold  
Blue is for grief  
Poinent and deep  
Gold is for joy  
Forever to keep  
It covers the shadows  
~~That makes one weak~~  
And makes one able  
His Faith to keep  
Tho lifes sorrows are  
Poinent and deep.

A. Sunflower

~~The bright for happiness  
The dark and sunless  
With colors bright  
Lovely and sweet~~

~~And dark, and deep-~~

~~With colors bright~~

~~Lovely and sweet~~

~~I wove a tapestry~~

~~By Nora Robbins~~

~~"Tapestry"~~

35 "Templer"

The trees were Gods first temples  
And people worshiped there  
I'm sure there was never a Cathederal  
One half so fair.  
As God's lovely forest  
With trees large and small  
And the Lord God of Heaven  
He made them all  
Oh Father, how I thank thee  
For all thy blessings here  
And for all thy love and care  
And for every lovely tree  
In this world so ~~far~~ <sup>far</sup>.

36

"Forgetful John"  
"I love you mother"  
Said little John  
Then forgetting his work  
His cap went on  
And he went out to the  
Garden swing  
Leaving his mother  
The wood to bring.

copy

37 "which?"  
The future is a canvas

On which we all paint  
It may be very lovely  
Or just a dab of paint.

## Line

38

(This would be nice for the Forword in your book)

Oh let me live in every way  
*Line & Car an ya life*

Always in all I do

To you Dear Lord, be ever true

That when I leave this life

I may leave my shadow here below

Forlead others, your way to know.

O.K.

"An air of selfconfidence is one's best garment-

( To write Memoirs)

39

~~" The Wanderer" ←~~

I walk alone like Kipling's cat

I have no home or coat or hat

No place to sleep, no place to eat

No place to go to escape the heat

I walk the streets, the roads & lanes

But what do I get for all my pains

Just a walk alone and that is that

I walk alone like Kiplings CAT.

40

" *go Help* "

Lord, be with me through this day

Lead me, guide me on my way

Give me wisdom, strength and grace

To do thy will in every place

Even tho the trials are great

Help me, Oh Lord, to never hate

The ones who persecute ???

But like you, to be mute.

*Con - I remember now  
I did write this  
when a lone one I a-  
way & lonely  
and I was in a writing  
mood  
I just wanted to sit &  
broad  
bit on paper - it  
it sounds pretty good  
the 7<sup>th</sup> mon*

~~for~~ March 1977

41

"Sister Ruth"

"

May God bless you, Sister Dear  
Love and keep you without fear  
Of this war with all It's woe  
Keep you safe wher'er you go  
And guide you always as you grow  
That you may grow more like him  
As your hair grows white  
And your eyes grow dim  
This, Dear Sister, is my prayer for you  
For you see, I love you too.

42

"Day"

*Lonely*

This is such a lovely day  
The dawn was white with fairy mist  
The flowers fresh as a baby's kiss  
Then a gentle breeze blew the mist away  
The sun and feathery puffs of clouds  
Play hide and seek in the sky  
And Oh! I wonder why, - can't I  
But all I can do is scribble this.

43

"Night"

The moon is high up in the sky  
And the white clouds are in a row  
All racing, skipping, dancing by  
Like a parade up there so high  
Laughing and playing as they go  
At we poor creatures as we creep  
On our way here down below  
And I know they must pity us so  
Oh! it makes me almost weep  
But I guess I'll go to sleep.

*Nite!*

44 " tired "

I'm so tired of their

Go! Go! Go!

Just give me a desert

And a radio

I'll be so happy just

A sitting still

I'll rest myself from

Gab and chatter

No jangling phone to

Jarf and clatter

And when I'm tired

Of the radio

I'll turn it off and

Quietness know

I'm so tired of their

Go! Go! Go!

Just give me a desert

And a radio.

Busy,  
some people are -  
Too busy to live  
Too busy to eat  
Too busy to speak  
So the folks they meet  
Just go around with a  
Smile and a snap  
All things lonely  
Are just left out.  
That's the way some  
Some folks do.  
Say my friend  
Is that you?

I did not get this typed.  
But want you to read it,