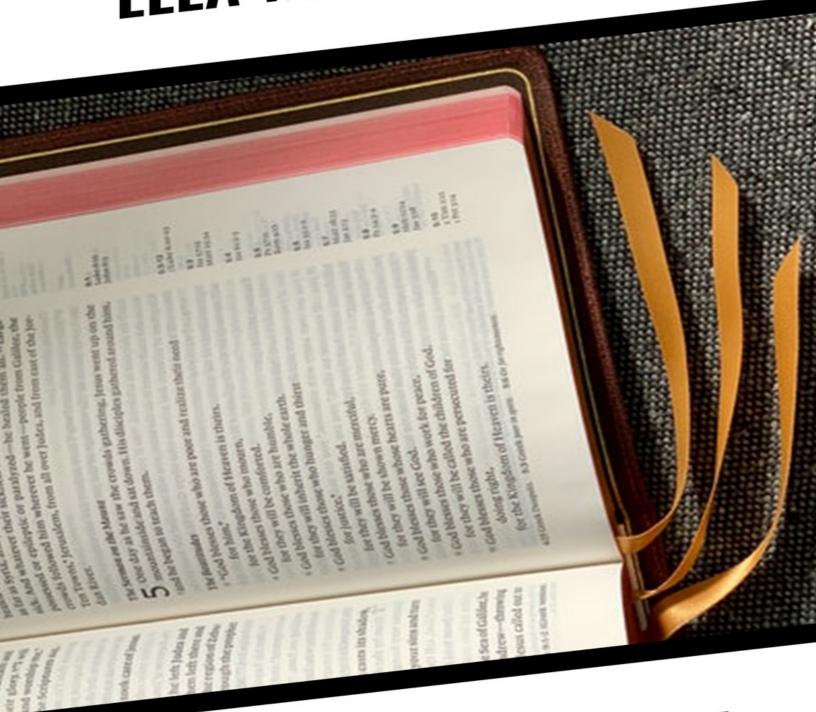


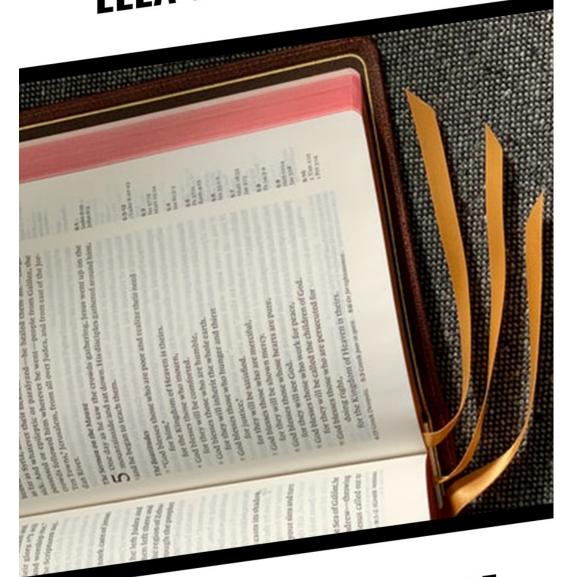
# ELLA WHEELER WILCOX



## POEMS OF EXPERIENCE



### ELLA WHEELER WILCOX



### POEMS OF EXPERIENCE

#### **Ella Wheeler Wilcox**

### **Poems of Experience**

Sharp Ink Publishing 2022

Contact: info@sharpinkbooks.com

ISBN 978-80-282-0985-8

#### TABLE OF CONTENTS

THE EMPTY BOWL
KEEP GOING
<u>A PRAYER</u>
THE LONDON 'BOBBY' A TRIBUTE TO THE POLICEMEN OF
ENGLAND'S CAPITAL
READ AT THE BENEFIT OF CLARA MORRIS
TWO GHOSTS
WOMAN
BATTLE HYMN OF THE WOMEN
SEE?
THE PURPOSE
THE WHITE MAN
A MOORISH MAID
<u>LINCOLN</u>
I KNOW NOT
<u>INTERLUDE</u>
RESURRECTION
THE VOICES OF THE CITY
<u>I</u>
<u>II</u>
<u>   </u>
<u>CHORUS</u>
IF CHRIST CAME QUESTIONING
ENGLAND, AWAKE!
BE NOT ATTACHED
AN EPISODE

```
THE VOICE OF THE VOICELESS
TIME'S DEFEAT
THE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC
THE RADIANT CHRIST
Ш
Ш
AT BAY
THE BIRTH OF JEALOUSY
SUMMER'S FAREWELL
THE GOAL
CHRIST CRUCIFIED
THE TRIP TO MARS
FICTION AND FACT
PROGRESS
HOW THE WHITE ROSE CAME
I LOOK TO SCIENCE
APPRECIATION
THE AWAKENING
MOST BLEST IS HE
NIRVANA
LIFE
TWO MEN
ONLY BE STILL
PARDONED OUT
THE TIDES
PROGRESSION
ACQUAINTANCE
ATTAINMENT
```

THE TOWER-ROOM

FATHER

THE NEW HAWAIIAN GIRL

EXPLANATORY

#### THE EMPTY BOWL

**Table of Contents** 

I held the golden vessel of my soul
And prayed that God would fill it from on high.
Day after day the importuning cry
Grew stronger—grew, a heaven-accusing dole
Because no sacred waters laved my bowl.
'So full the fountain, Lord, wouldst Thou deny
The little needed for a soul's supply?
I ask but this small portion of Thy whole.'
Then from the vast invisible Somewhere,
A voice, as one love-authorised by Him,
Spake, and the tumult of my heart was stilled.
'Who wants the waters must the bowl prepare;
Pour out the self, that chokes it to the brim,
But emptied vessels, from the source are filled.'

#### **KEEP GOING**

Table of Contents

Is the goal distant, and troubled the road,
And the way long?
And heavy your load?
Then gird up your courage, and say 'I am strong,'
And keep going.

Is the work weary, and endless the grind And petty the pay? Then brace up your mind