



This page in the original text is blank.

The book cover features a decorative border of lilies and leaves. At the top, there are several open lilies with dark centers, some facing left and some right. Below them, the stems and leaves of the lilies are drawn in a stylized, Art Nouveau manner, with long, flowing lines. The bottom of the border consists of a row of lily buds or closed flowers. The entire border is rendered in a dark, textured grey color.

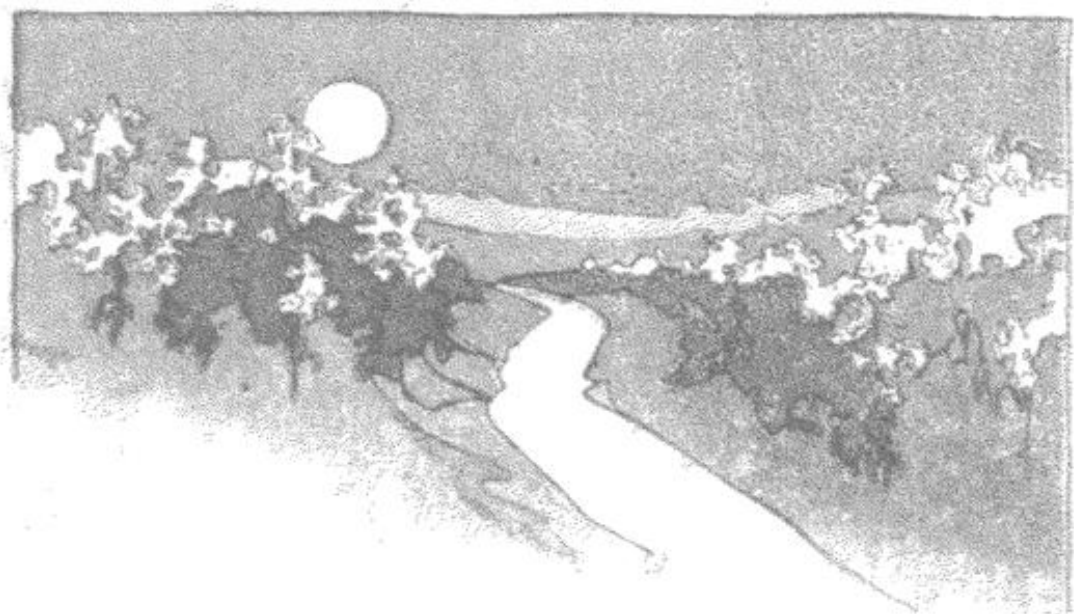
THE MESSAGE OF THE LILIES

BY
MADISON CAWEIN



Published by
P. F. Volland & Co.
at their Shop in
Chicago

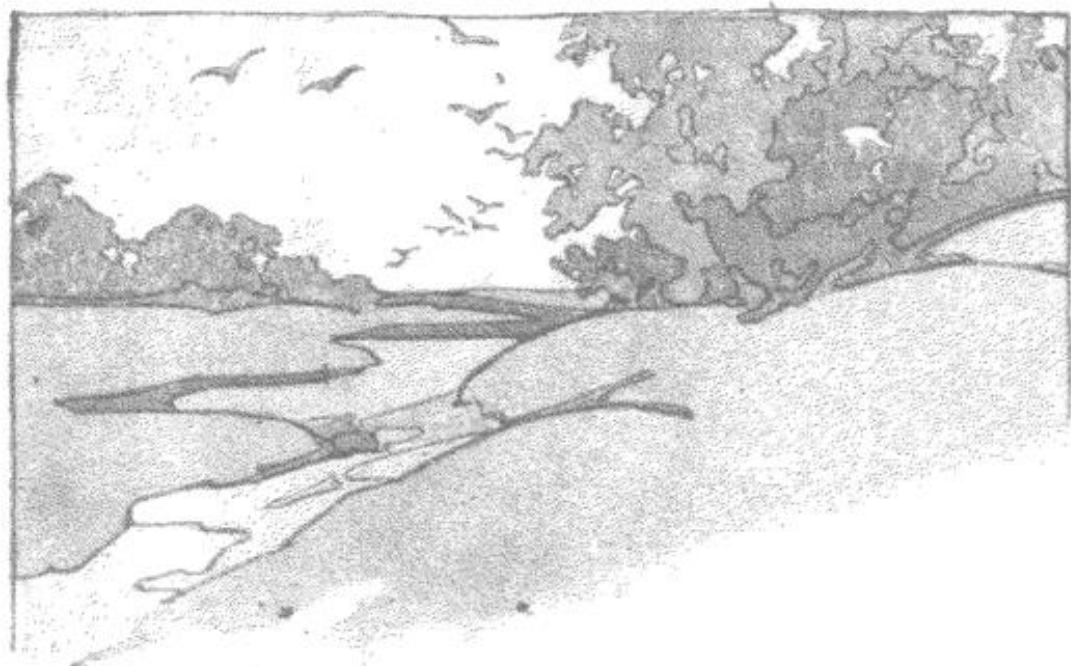
COPYRIGHT, 1913
P. F. VOLLAND & COMPANY, CHICAGO
(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED)



MY soul and I went
walking
Beneath the moon of
spring;
The Easter lilies were
talking,
We heard them murmuring.



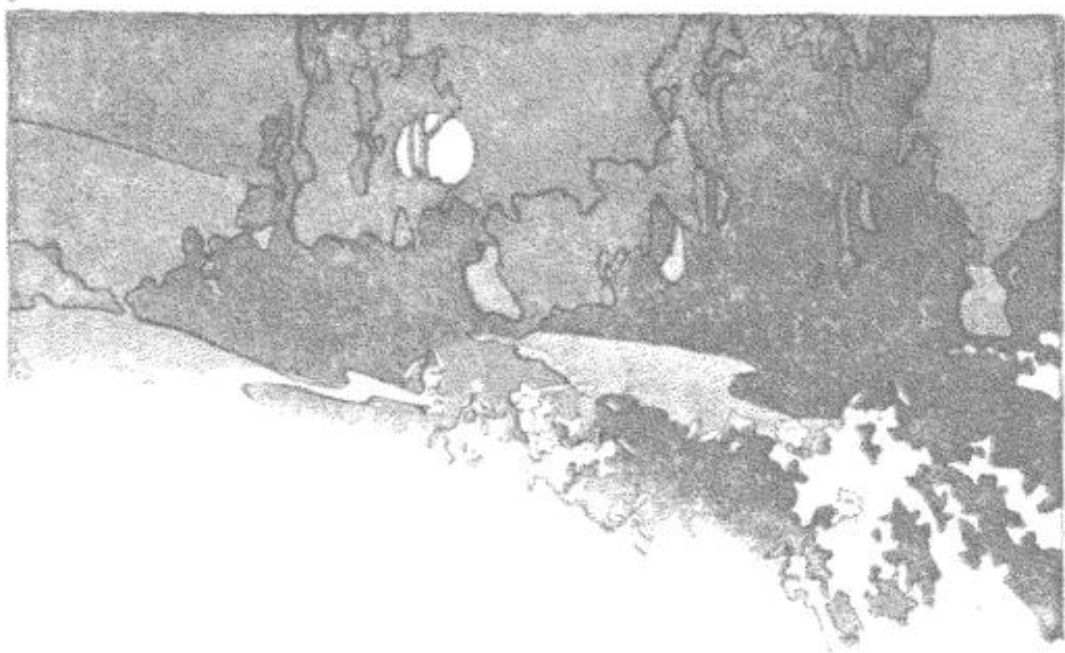
This page in the original text is blank.



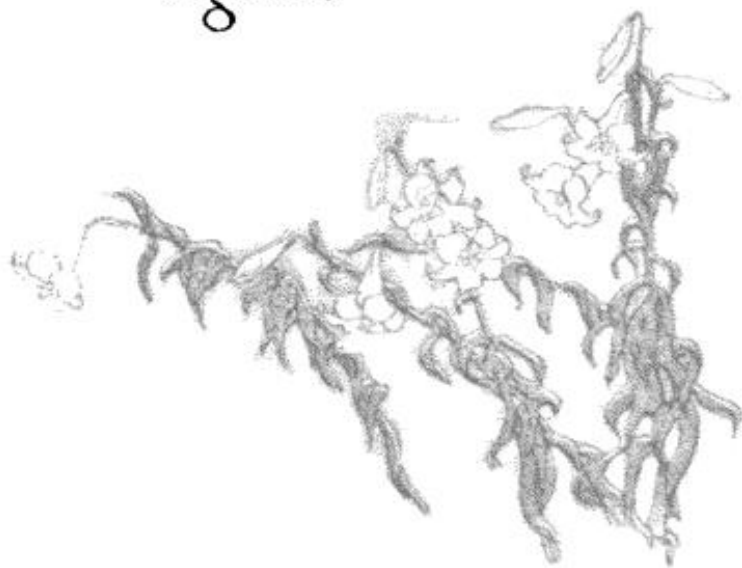
THEIR language was
an essence,
But clearer than a bird's;
And from it grew a
presence,
As music grows from
words.



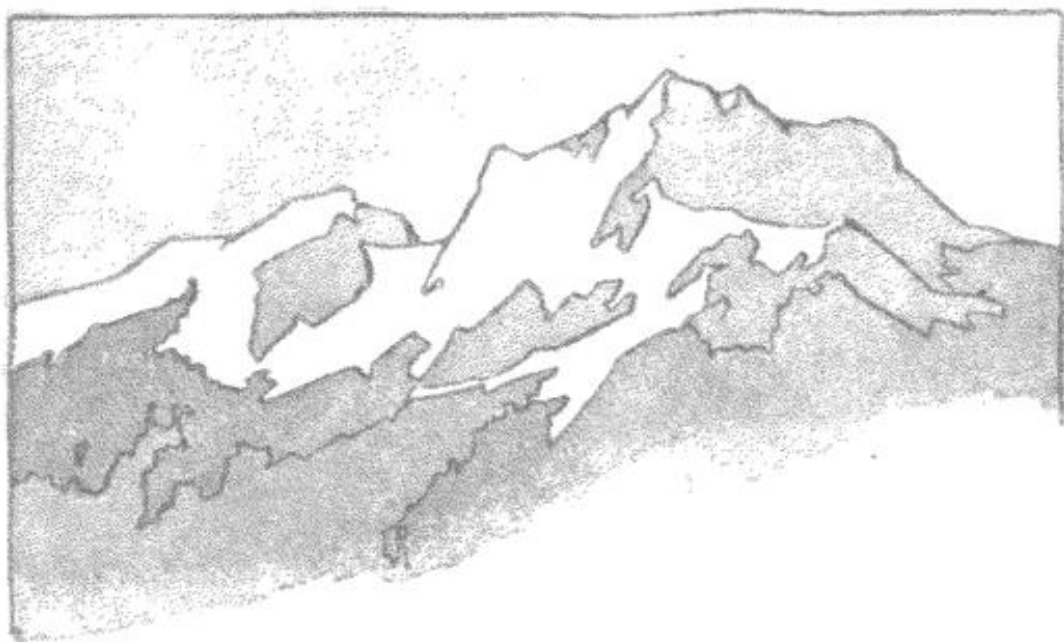
This page in the original text is blank.



IN dimly moonlit
places
Some raised sweet throats
of white
And others lifted faces
Of fragrant snow and
light.



This page in the original text is blank.



A SPIRIT born of
fire
And holiness and snow,
Within the Heavens'
desire
Were not more pure
to know.



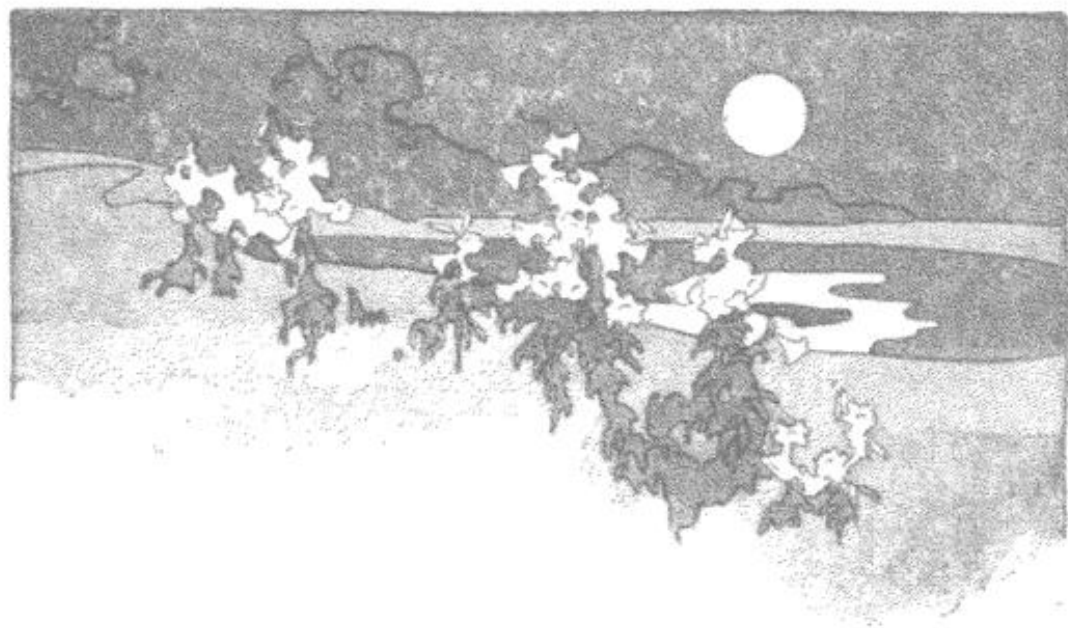
This page in the original text is blank.



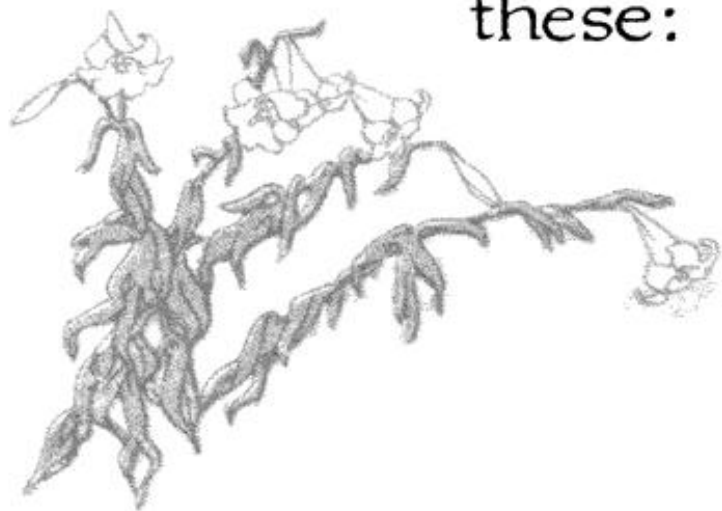
A SPIRIT born of
silence
And purity and dew—
Among Elysian islands
Were not more white
of hue.



This page in the original text is blank.



HE smiled—amid them
lifting
White hands of prayer
and peace,
And through the moon-
light drifting
Came words to me like
these:



This page in the original text is blank.



“WE are His lilies,
lilies!
His praises aye we sing!
We are His lilies, lilies!
Behold the Word we
bring!”



This page in the original text is blank.

This page in the original text is blank.

