

Mitchell S. Lurio
25 GRIGGS TERRACE
BROOKLINE, MASS. 02146

March 17, 1986

Dear Bob:

In cleaning out my files, I came upon Stephen Bell's poem, in his own handwriting, which he gave to me when I praised it.

Now about publishing it in your paper? Then, if the School has a place for it in its files, please turn it over to the School if it has a place for things of this sort.

My best good wishes
to you.

Cordially,
Mike

Christmas Meditation #8 59

To this world there came a Seer,
Teaching men, as best he could,
Proclaiming truths we should revive:
"Be ye brethren! God is Good!"

Brotherhood! God is Good!
Things we've never understood!

Ages passed. The age now passing,
Wardens yet of what we said,
How its way, its armies massing,
How we have the ages dead -
Wisdom fled, mad instead,
Still by Truth will not be led.

See the snarling, quarreling nations,
Chested, hindered by disputes;
Wrangling God with invocations -
God, whose word their claims refute

Grady brutes, hell's recruits,
Eating Evil's bitter fruits!

~~Verily the wisdom of man has thwarted the~~
~~working of God's own plan~~

11/8/54

Ball

Stephen Ball

A CHRISTMAS MEDITATION

To this world there came a Seer,
Teaching men, as best he could,
Presching truths we should revere:

"Be Ye brethren! God is Good!"
Brotherhood! God is Good!
Things we've never understood!

Ages passed. The age now passing,
Heedless yet of what he said,
Goes its way, its armies massing,
Goes as have the ages dead -
Wisdom fled, mad instead,
Still by Truth, we'll not be led.

See the snarling, quarreling nations,
Cheated, hindered by disputes;
Wronging God with invocations -
God, whose word their claims refutes!
Greedy brutes, hell's recruits,
Eating evil's bitter fruits!

Verily, the wisdom of men has thwarted the working of God's own plan.