

## DEATH WATCH

(Midnight, August 22nd, 1927)

We sat in silence so profound  
As Death's hand loosed the bars;  
It seemed as if our spirits too  
Went out beyond the stars.

We wondered why one after one  
The Pilates turned from plea  
That never was refused by Him  
Who walked in Galilee.

And when will this be clear to us  
Across the fleeting ban;  
That we may learn from simple men  
Of Brotherhood to Man?

—*Mary Plowden Kernan*