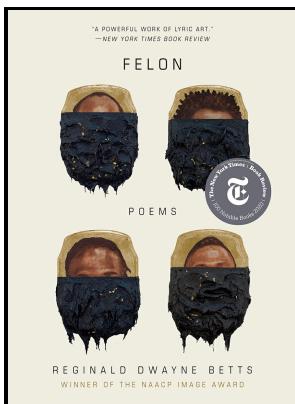


# These things linger - poems

**Northern Miner Press] - 9 Poems to Read in These Trying Times**



Description: -

- These things linger - poems
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Notes: Cover title.

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Tags: #Night, #Mystery #and #Light

## Poem

Do Not Stand at my Grave and Weep, by Mary Elizabeth Frye  
Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there. Let us walk with these  
warriors, Charge on with these champions, And carry forth the call of our captains! The Delight Song of Tsoai-talee by N.

## Two Poems

The end and the Beginning — Wislawa Szymborska Szymborska is a poet of high regard because of her ability to bring history and the mundane domestic together in the same room. Twelve of these sixteen were brief elegies of the type later called epigrams. Dharmender Kumar Dharmender is a writer by passion, and a lawyer by profession.

## The Gray Place

It was not Frost, for on my Flesh I felt Siroccos— crawl— Nor Fire— for just my Marble feet Could keep a Chancel, cool— And yet, it tasted, like them all, The Figures I have seen Set orderly, for Burial, Reminded me, of mine— As if my life were shaven, And fitted to a frame, And could not breathe without a key, And 'twas like Midnight, some— When everything that ticked— has stopped— And Space stares— all around— Or Grisly frosts— first Autumn morns, Repeal the Beating Ground— But, most, like Chaos— Stopless— cool— Without a Chance, or Spar— Or even a Report of Land— To justify— Despair. Please do the same if you use any of them.

## The Best Rupert Brooke Poems Everyone Should Read

Kahlil Gibran - from The Prophet, 1923 Bury my body but don't bury my beliefs A time will come when my life will cease. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? Look around at how many of us are reading, watching television or movies, engaging with different facets of media in one way or another. Dharmender is awesomely passionate about Indian and English literature.

## Night, Mystery and Light

One short sleepe past, wee wake eternally, And death shall be no more; death, thou shalt die. That my bones splinter piercing, piecing the distance — a bridge of pain? Somewhere a poem mentions my endarkenment.

## **9 Poems to Read in These Trying Times**

There are some more bereavement poems on , and if you've written your own poem, you can submit it there as a permanent memorial to your loved one. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Test 1926-1994 Psalm 23 - The Lord's my Shepherd The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

### **Heart of a Wizardess**

Guard them, lest, in an unguarded hour, They should utter, beyond thy power, Words to wound some loving heart, Perhaps, a lasting scar impart; Inevitable words when once they're spoken.

### **Free funeral poems and readings**

Oh, Muses, my guides, write an end to it: Say, This girl, this one here, She is the end of your madness. Speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Oh these sparkly things we so adore! This message could also be related to the theme of emancipation of women who now need to break the shackles of their shamefulness and face the external world.

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