

# *Bright Harvest*

By

Grace Noll Crowell

**This reproduction is in honour of a world class poet.**



Please Note: The English language is a living language. Words change meaning and, in some cases, extra meaning develop over time. Please use caution when reading this text. Consider to not judge the author and her words by todays grammar and punctuation standards.

*By the Same Author*

WHITE FIRE  
SILVER IN THE SUN  
FLAME IN THE WIND  
MISS HUMPTY COMES TO TEA  
LIGHT OF THE YEARS  
THIS GOLDEN SUMMIT  
THE RADIANT QUEST  
SPLENDOR AHEAD  
FACING THE STARS  
SOME BRIGHTER DAWN  
BETWEEN ETERNITIES  
THE LIFTED LAMP  
THE WIND-SWEPT HARP  
THE CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN  
APPLES OF GOLD  
SONGS FOR COURAGE  
SONGS OF FAITH  
SONGS OF HOPE  
SONGS FOR COMFORT

# *Bright Harvest*

By

Grace Noll Crowell

---

HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS

*New York*

BRIGHT HARVEST

*Copyright, 1952, by Harper & Brothers  
Printed in the United States of America*

*All rights in this book are reserved.  
No part of the book may be used or reproduced  
in any manner whatsoever without written per-  
mission except in the case of brief quotations  
embodied in critical articles and reviews. For  
information address Harper & Brothers  
49 East 33rd Street, New York 16, N.Y.*

FIRST EDITION

G-B

Library of Congress catalog card number: 52-8045

*Here in this high-heaped reedy basket  
Is the year's fruit misted with morning dew.  
I offer you freely this purple cluster,  
Or the red-cheeked apple I plucked for you.  
This summer-flushed peach may be pleasing,  
This black-heart cherry, this golden pear—  
Fruit that has hung like jeweled pendants  
Gathering light from the rain-washed air.*

Credit is due the following publications for  
permission to reprint certain poems in this book:

*Holland's Magazine*  
*Capper's Farmer*  
*Washington Star*  
*Christian Herald*  
*Nazarene*  
*Unity*  
*Message*  
*War Cry*  
*These Times*  
*Westminster Magazine*  
*Washington Post*  
*Pilgrim Press*  
*Baptist Publications*  
*Methodist Publications*  
*David C. Cook Publications*  
*Dallas News*  
*National Historical Magazine*

## *C O N T E N T S*

FRUIT OF THE YEARS	13
THE DAWN	14
POETRY	15
WHEN I WENT DOWN TO AVONLEE	16
THE STRADIVARIUS	18
WHEN I THINK OF COLOR	19
COLOR	20
A WILD, WET MAY	21
THE ROAD TO GRANDMOTHER'S	22
REFLECTIONS	24
CARVED IN WOOD	25
OLD PRINTS	26
EARTH TRAVELERS	27
I KNOW A LAND	28
WINTER IN THE WOODS	29
BOY WITH AN AXE	30
CRAB APPLE TREE IN BLOOM	31
BEAUTY	32
PATH IN THE GRASS	33
NEW MOON	34
THE OLD BARN	35



ANTIQUES	36
PENDULUMS	37
AN OLD-FASHIONED PARLOR	39
EVENING IN A HOME LIBRARY	40
BEFORE A STATUE OF LINCOLN	42
BITTERNESS	43
TWO ON A DOORSTEP	44
JESUS AT SEVENTEEN	45
ON THE ROAD TO JERICHO	46
HIS GARMENT'S HEM	48
PERPETUAL INCENSE	49
CALM AFTER STORM	50
"I HAVE CALLED YOU FRIENDS"	51
BIRD IN THE RAIN	52
THE THINGS OF PEACE	53
DUSK AT THE LAKE'S EDGE	54
DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS	55
SKI HEIGHTS	56
YOUNG PALOMINO	57
QUAIL	58
PAN'S FLUTE	59
CEDARS IN THE SUN	60
THE GLOBE	61
POOL AMONG THE BIRCHES	62
THE RAIL FENCE	63
RIDERS	64

“LITTLE MEXICO”	65
SMALL-TOWN POSTMASTER	66
SIMON, THE CYRENIAN	67
TIME	68
THE NIGHT OF THE NATIVITY	69
THE GREAT REPAIRER	70
THE STEADFAST POWER	71
YOUTHG PLEADS FOR AID	72
CONQUERORS	73
WHAT OF THE WORLD	74
STEEL	75
TRAPPIST MONASTERY	77
THE PRINCE OF PEACE	78
MOTHERS	79
TOUCH BREAD WITH REVERENT FINGERS	80
WHEN I THINK OF YOU	81
ALTAR WITHIN THE HEART	82
FORGOTTEN SORROW	83
IN MY NEED	84
A PRAYER OF FRIENDSHIP	85
RESOLVE	86
WORDS	87



# BRIGHT HARVEST



*Fruit of the Years*

**T**HIS is the fruit that my hands have  
    garnered  
Slowly and patiently through the years:  
A globe of wisdom plucked from high branches,  
A cluster of courage gathered through tears,  
Bright berries of laughter tangled with brambles,  
Humility gained from the bitterest fruit—  
The years have yielded a bountiful harvest,  
And tangy and sweet is my hoarded loot.

*The Dawn*

**I**N THE beginning God . . .” and the dawn  
was lit:  
A flame of glory across the waiting world  
As the wild fowls took their flight, and behold-  
ing it  
He saw that it was good, and his right hand  
hurled  
The sea from the land, and the dark he bade be  
gone.  
Then he turned to make man from the dust of  
the earth,  
And gave him understanding, and the dawn  
Was like a trumpet heralding a birth.

Across the years—another dawn—and One,  
Who had dwelt with splendor before the world  
began,  
Came out of the glory, as a burst of sun  
Pierces the darkness, to be the hope of man.  
O morning radiance that sets us free  
From the dark thralldom of a troubled night,  
Our praise will lift throughout Eternity  
For spiritual wings, and for the Light! the Light!

## *Poetry*

**P**OETRY must be as new as foam,  
And as old as the rock," a philosopher once  
said.

His words still ring across the centuries  
To listening poets though he long be dead.  
"As new as foam," O words of mine, break white  
And fresh and clean upon the shores of time;  
May they be drawn from the unmeasured, deep  
Ocean of life with its rhythm and its rhyme.

And may they be as old as the rocky cliffs  
On which they leap and burst with ecstasy,  
And may they hold the granite strength of truth  
In their upward climb above life's lashing sea.  
"As new as foam," as new and fresh as dawn,  
Yet "old as the rock," O pen of mine, flow on!



*When I Went Down to Avonlee*

**W**HEN I went down to Avonlee  
The air was gold as honey,  
My feet were light as thistledown,  
My purse was full of money.

So many shining things to buy  
Before the day was ended:  
A length of silk, a pair of shoes  
No cobbler's hand had mended.

A trinket for my wayward hair,  
A new much-needed bonnet,  
And it must have a crimson rose,  
And a bow of velvet on it . . .

But somewhere on the road I lost  
My purse—and could not find it!  
I wept, then told my heart it was  
A foolish thing to mind it.

And I went home at evening time,  
The new moon sailing over,

## Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

