Subject: An Accolade to Music
Posted by GoodVibrations on Wed, 10 Nov 2010 03:53:25 GMT
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Wanted to share a poem about music that I received from my mother-in-law. The story is that after her mother had passed away (over 50 years ago), mom was looking through her mother's wallet and found a small piece of paper that had a handwritten poem on it. She had never seen it prior to that day. What she found she has always cherished, and recites still today:

Music is a tonic
For the tired and weary mind,
'Tis comfort for the lonely and
Pictures for the blind
'Tis sympathy and laughter
'Tis hope, and faith, and prayer,
'Tis kindness in its brightest dress and
'Tis welcome everywhere.

Subject: Re: An Accolade to Music
Posted by Scots Rich on Sun, 21 Nov 2010 10:37:49 GMT
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Exquisite story. The provenance of how this sweet poem entered your life (I see that you use a couple of lines in your signature) is a lovely "slice of life".