





*(A tribute of Love to the Washington Monument,
at Washington, D. C.)*



OH, Mighty Silent Sentinel! to Him our country
loves,
We gaze in rapture on thy height, as all around
thee moves;
Enfolding thee in pink and white, the cherry blossoms blow,
Reflecting thee like beauteous gem, abides the pool below.

* * *

Oh, Mighty Silent Sentinel! e'er guarding our bright shores
And watching o'er our Blessed Land above its open doors,
Thy glory and thine own great height forevermore doth tell
The purpose of America—Light's Cup and Freedom's Bell.

* * *

Oh, Mighty Silent Sentinel! brought forth by Thee—"I AM,"
A Focus of Light's own Great Power—the Precious Unfed
Flame!

Blaze Thou Thy Love, Thy Splendor bright! Let all Thy
Peace hold sway,
Till Vict'ry true and Flames of blue reveal Thy Great Light
Ray!

* * *

Oh, Mighty Silent Sentinel! of strength and courage rare,
Remind us often of Life's Gifts and God's own Loving Care,
The Mighty Source of Light—"I AM"! from whence we all
have come

And Him whose Love hath set us free—our own George
Washington.

—Chanera