



## Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

Featuring collections from the Western Reserve Historical Society and  
The Jacob Rader Marcus Center of the American Jewish Archives

### **MS-4787: Abba Hillel Silver Papers, 1902-1989.**

Series V: Writings, 1909-1963, undated.

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God's Greater Gift, poem, 1912.

# GOD'S GREATER GIFT.

\_\_\_\_\_ (Mother)

Long, long ago,  
When life was wondrous young,  
She blessed me with a smile  
Of holy cherubim;  
And now, though low  
The wild winds moan among  
The ruins of life-long dreams,  
Through wearied eyes now dim  
With deeper woe  
I see it still; and strong  
In hopefulness, I kneel  
And praise the gift and Him.

A. H. Silver.

Cincinnati, November 28, 1912.

~~GOD'S GREATER GIFT.~~

*Mother.*

Long, long ago,  
When life was wondrous young  
She blessed me with a smile  
Of holy cherubim;

*flashed* The <sup>n</sup>all aglow  
With summer's breath and song  
I ~~flashed~~ my visions high  
Like flaming seraphim.

*space* And now the low  
The wild winds moan among  
The ruins of life-long dreams  
With wearied eyes now dim  
With deadened woe  
I see it still; and strong  
In hopefulness I kneel  
And praise the gift and Him.

~~A. H. Silver~~

