Children

Ernest R. Moore
pain brought on the climax told in the last paragraph.

The squaw aroused Sam from his slumber at midnight and sent him hurrying to the Kelloggs for Grandma Kellogg. Mr. Kellogg accompanied her to see that she got across the foot logs safely. Midwife Grandma Kellogg delivered a baby girl of Mrs. Sam Powie. Old Sam, as he was wont to be called by the neighbors, was so elated that he brought out his newest and finest pipe and offered it to Mr. Kellogg, who refused saying, "I want no part of the Devil weed." Mr. Kellogg was a devout Christian and he raised all his children in the good old Baptist belief in the Maker of mankind.

CHILDREN

Now minds run backward to the day
When with the Master gathered round
Were eager ones to hear Him say
Where peace or comfort might be found.

The chosen ones, His faithful few,
Stood closely by. With jealous care
To miss no word, to render true
The service that was theirs to share.

When mothers in their faith profound
Brought babes for Him to touch and bless,
The elders standing close around
Denied them in their eagerness.

But He rebuked them with a smile,
And near to Him the children bade.
As close He held them for the while,
He said: "For of such as these is Heaven made."

Now children of the older years,
Though far from Him their paths have strayed,
With souls contrite through care and fears
Seek comfort in a home so made.

Nor in the fullness of His grace
Will He deny their tears and pleas.
They with the children find a place
For faith and worship at His knees.

—Ernest R. Moore

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