

*To a Sorrowing One*

**R**ATHER than any priceless gift today  
I would bring you comfort if I could.  
If there be any word that I might say  
To ease your aching heart, dear friend, I would  
Be glad to speak that word, be glad to bring  
Its magic solace for your comforting.

But well I know that silence is a part  
Of sympathy—so great a part, indeed,  
That in this first dark moment when your heart  
Is torn with shock, silence will meet your need  
Better than words ... but let me clasp your hand,  
And by that touch say, “Friend, I understand.”

