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TOWN HALL

Forum of the West

524 GEARY Street ★ Telephone ORdway 5786 - 5787

San Francisco, Calif.

PETER CALL
Moderator

DR. ALBERT RAPPAPORT
FOUNDER AND DIRECTOR

MRS FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
THE PALACE HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

My dear Mrs Roosevelt:

The writer served as your not too good Moderator at our Town Hall presenetation last Monday night. It was a very great honor and pleasure; since then many of my friends have asked me if I let your see the poem I wrote at the time of Mr Roosevelt's passing. It was published in many publications at the time following its original appearance in SCIENCE OF MIND MAGAZINE.

Please, in your busy life of great usefulness, do not feel constrained to acknowldge this.

Very sincerely yours

Peter Call

Peter Call

APRIL 12, 1945

SERVANT OF GOD, WELL DONE! THEY SERVE GOD WELL
WHO SERVE HIS CREATURES; when the funeral bell
Tolls for the dead, there's nothing left of all
That decks the scutcheon and the velvet pall
Save this---(the coronet is empty show,
The strength and loveliness are hid below:
The shifting wealth to others have accrued,
And learning cheers not the grave's deep solitude)-
WHAT'S DONE, is what remains.

Ah, blessed they who leave completed tasks of love to stay
And answer mutely for them, being dead;
Life was not purposeless though life be fled
Now though thy light was quenched while men still thought
To see those tasks to full perfection brought;
Thy memory---but Good is not a shapely mass of stone
Hewn by man's hands and worked by him alone:
It is a seed God suffers one like thee to sow:
Many to reap: and when the harvests grow,
God giveth increase through all coming years
And lets us reap in joy, seed that was sown in tears.

Brave heart, with other soldiers brave! Set at thy post
Deserting not until Life itself was lost;
Thou faithful sentinel for others' weal
Clad in a surer panoply than steel--
A PURPOSE RESOLUTE! Now while thy loss we weep
Sleep thou in universal peace, as by thy life
Those other heroes sleep.

Peter Call.

CALVIN FORUM

EXECUTIVE DIVISION

United States Post Office
GRAND RAPIDS 1, MICHIGAN

FIRST CLASS
FCJ:RD

July 11, 1945

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park, New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am sending you a copy of the Calvin Forum. It has a fine editorial - - "The Passing of a Great Leader".

I am sure you will appreciate this.

With kind personal regards, I remain

Yours most sincerely

Frank C. Jarvis

Frank C. Jarvis, Postmaster

The Calvin Forum - May 1945

[Calvin]

Memories Of F.D.R

When our Country in depression
Was sinking in dispair
a great leader Came among us,
With a heart of silent prayer.

He was kind and loving
To all Mankind
and another like him
Would be so hard to find.

He gave the Widows pensions
also to the blind
and for the Crippled Childern
He started the March of dimes.

He was loved by every nation
For his deeds so good and brave
His name will live among them
Tho he sleeps now in this grave

Ovr.

When our Country was attacted
and War Clouds hovered oer our land
He said we'll gain the victory
If united we all stand.

But just befor the victory Came
He was called to that land afar
Tho we N'er shall forget his blessed name
That name F. D. R.

Yours Sincerly
Elizabeth Calvin
Mound City Ill.
Box 181