MOf - Mom

Marysville, Wash. April 24, 1947.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.
Hyde Park.
N. Y.

No ans

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:-

Have a poem written in 1880 by Dr. W. F. Martin of Merrimac, Wis., the title of which is "Vitae Vitae".
Owing to there being a vein of religious skepticism in the poem, the author recalled all available copies and destroyed the original manuscript.

Well, it occurs to me - owing to your spiritual and mystical make-up - that you would appreciate reading some of the verses, of which there are 99, so I am going to embody ~~in~~ this letter a few of the verses, and, should you care for more, I shall be pleased to send them on to you.
If, however, the enclosed verses do not strike a responsive cord in your appreciation of them, you need not make reply to this letter.

Most sincerely,
David E. Moffett.
Marysville,
Wash.

When the sable waves of midnight slowly
o'er the vision roll.
When a deep and dismal silence settles
on the weary soul.
When the steady, solemn riffle of the rushing
tide of time,
With a floating dulcet cadence, fills the
ear with rythmic rhyme,
With a soft, mellifluous murmur that
with heart-throbs interweaves,
Like the sound of distant waters with
the gephrys in the leaves.

When the necromantic powers seem to
permeate the air;
With their magic, black wands waving,
and their red eyes' lurid glare.
When the stark, sepulchral stillness with a
melancholy charm,
Holds the mind with dark enchantment,
fills the breast with strange alarm,
And engulfs the heart in terror, while each
palpitating throb,
Makes the sleepless eyelids quiver, and
each breath a stifled sob.

When the night-bird in the distance faintly
furls his plaintive call:
And the cricket chirps his answer to the
death-watch in the wall;

When enchained by mystic fetters in the
black Cimmerian gloom,
And the air is filled with whispers of
some dire and dreadful doom
When infernal forms and spirits in
the darkness sigh and moan,
And grotesquely hideous goblins in the
cloud-waves writhe and groan;

When these weird, fantastic fancies come
to haunt the careworn brain;
Causing introspective searching, making life
appear in vain,
Where is then no self-deception, no self-
righteous safe retreat.
Each is glad to make allowance for his
neighbor's great conceit,
Then the heart is soft and tender like the
seraphim above;
And for every human being, there are only
thoughts of love.

How the spirits of the darkness break the
barriers of caste;
Level every name and station, with a sombre,
chilling blast.
All the gaudy tinsel lustre in the midnight
disappears.
All the rank which rules in sunlight, shudders
off with nightly fears.

There are then no lords nor masters, there
are neither kings nor queens.
All are simple human beings, birth
nor wealth e'er intervenes.

But, when bright beams from Aurora
shoot athwart the orient blue,
All the kindly fellow feelings finish
with the early dew.
All the vows are quickly broken, all the
noble nature quelled;
All benevolent emotions, all humanity
dispelled.
Then the golden rule is rubbish, every
conscience then is hushed.
Each must get the mighty dollar, though
his brother-man be crushed.

151 East 30th St
New York 16 N Y

MOFFETT, J.

Dear Mrs Roosevelt
quite frequently I read your
column in the New York
Telegram and Journal
the are always very intresting
and helpful
but will you allow me to
especially Congratulate you on
the article in which you commend
the Bible as the best book
to send to those in trouble
yes its the best book for time
and Eternity for it tells us
of one who Came to be a
Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ

in wonderful two verses
of poetry death is only a birth
for the believer then there is
another very important Birth
spoken of in the gospel of
John 3-3 which to experience
makes any one a new Creature
in Christ Jesus and gives
the Heritage and Blessed
Hope of a ressurection 1st
Thessalonians 4-14 so dear
Mrs Roosevelt I wish all these Blessings
for you and that you can
tell us more and more along
this line I am a semi
Shut in and find much
Comfort in God and his word
very Sincerely Jennie Moffett