


STATE CO. - STEENFLOR

Kansas City, Mo.

4-10-47

STEELE



Mr. Eleanor Roosevelt,
Hyde Park, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Roosevelt:

Enclosed is a copy of
a poem written when I
learned of our President's death
two years ago.

He was humanity's friend
and I have tried to express
my personal feeling in this
manner.

Wishing you all
happiness, I remain,

Yours truly

T. A. Steele,
2203 Lexington St.

T. A. Steele

HIS LOVE.

A greater love man can not render
Than for a friend, his life surrender.

Furrowed and weary, your kindly face
Told its own story, the tireless pace
You daily traveled while faithfully
Fighting the fight for humanity.

Night after night until early dawn,
Day after day you would carry on,
Always pursuing with righteous wrath
Danger that threatened humanity's path.

When duty beckoned or whispered low,
Bearing the standard you'd quickly go
Braving the danger on land, sea, in air-
Loyal and faithful they'd find you there.

Counseling wisely for truth and right,
Challenging hatred and evil's might,
Uncompromising to any cause
That would endanger freedom's laws.

Trusting in Him to direct your hand,
Faltering never, your rugged stand
Weathered the storm, and the dawn of peace
Slowly was breaking in full release.

Fighting, still fighting, wrong's fearful number,
You fell asleep in eternal slumber;
Semper Fidelis to God and man-
Your life you gave, great American.

A greater love man can not render
Than for a friend, his life surrender.

T. A. Steele