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THE STAWELL TIMES

IN MEMORIAM

Death drew his sword and struck a  
champion down  
To leave the Nations quivering  
with remorse;  
No favoured act had Death in act'on  
shown  
To cheer a champion guard 'gainst  
evil force.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt, great  
and good,  
Who wielded power with deliber-

Who 'gainst all Nazi might, a foe  
man stood,  
And worked to foster peace in  
every land.

His labors barely finished—now de-  
fied—  
To see the peace he boldly battled  
for:

The freedom gained on which his  
hopes relied  
And view the end to fright:  
—ghastly war.

Roosevelt has gone! now deep the  
world will mourn  
Losing a friend, a guardian and  
a stay;

From life's stout tree a mighty limb  
is torn  
And, of its lost protection, who  
can say?

Yet still the fight goes on and time  
will show

Another guiding hand to herald  
peace,

Which Roosevelt sighted, ere he  
had to go;

Dear friend and stalwart cham-  
pion Rest in Peace.

Hugh Ord

4/35

THE WINGLEWOOD

Since Roosevelt  
Died

When Franklin Roosevelt died  
The nations lost a friend,  
O'er land and ocean wide  
Who'er mankind contend;  
Fate snatched from out our life  
A force of human might,  
That all through angry strife  
Kept heart and justice bright

When Franklin Roosevelt died  
World trouble thickened fast;  
Where he in stalwart pride  
His peaceful plans forecast:  
Now discord grows apace  
And gathers day by day;  
Dissension takes the place  
Which Roosevelt turned away.

What curse enthralled mankind  
That strangles brotherhood?  
Distrust and greed designed,  
Flow strong in human blood,  
Yet bonded as they are  
All races carry on  
And broil in constant war,  
As the rising of the sun.

There seems no guiding hand  
To lead the way to peace;  
No one to hold command  
And bid dissensions cease;  
Prayers pass as empty sounds  
And go as wasted breath,  
As though they crossed no bounds  
That stand twixt life and death.

Maybe we need a man  
Like he who passed away,  
While distrust spreads the land  
And envies fill the day;  
A man of judgment clear,  
Of calm, unbiassed mood,  
Nought feared, but God to fear,  
With love for brotherhood

HUGH ORD