

Reading: "Darest Thou Now O Soul" (by Walt Whitman)

*Bobbi Holland
Betty's Granddaughter*

My grandmother left this poem to be read at this event. It's called "Darest Thou Now O Soul" by Walt Whitman.

*Darest thou now O soul,
Walk out with me toward the unknown region,
Where neither ground is for the feet nor any path to follow?*

*No map there, nor guide,
Nor voice sounding, nor touch of human hand,
Nor face with blooming flesh, nor lips, are in that land.*

*I know it not O soul,
Nor dost thou, all is blank before us,
All waits undream'd of in that region, that inaccessible land.*

*Till when the ties loosen,
All but the ties eternal, Time and Space,
Nor darkness, gravitation, sense, nor any bounds bounding us.*

*Then we burst forth, we float,
In Time and Space O soul, prepared for them,
Equal, equipt at last, (O joy! O fruit of all!) them to fulfill O soul.*

A week before she died my Grandmother wrote another verse...her own ending.

6th Verse (By Betty, written 6-17-11):

*Be brave, O Soul,
When taking leave of this earth bound flesh.
Be brave, My Soul,
When joining All Souls in the after life.
For there will be much to do.*