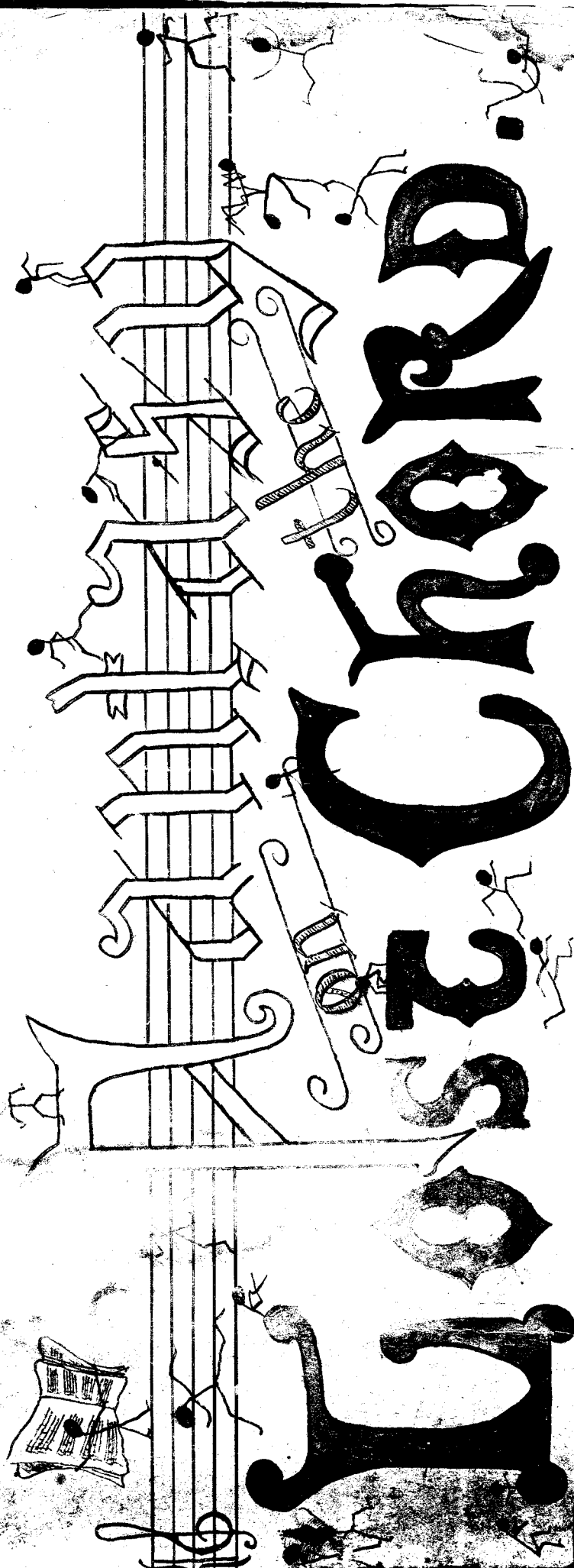


Sophia Amalea Woodcock



**FOUND
LIED DOG**

John ...

W A R D

ALL DISCOVER

Handwritten notes

Handwritten signature

LOST

ADVINE **CHORD**

IF STRUCK, PRODUCES AN

AMEN!



FINDER WILL

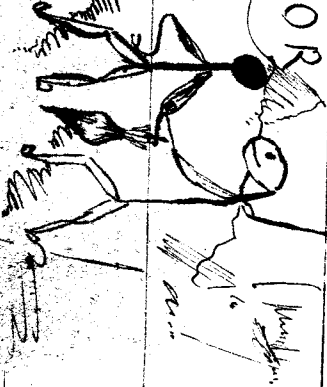
BE HANDSOMELY

REWARDED.

APPLY TO

THE OWNER
HIS RESIDENCE
OR ELSEWHERE

BY OR



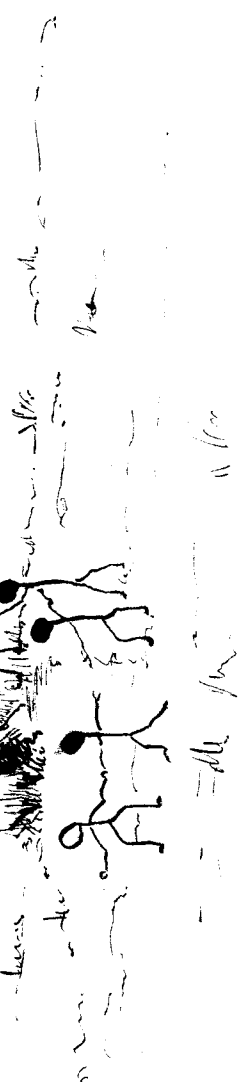
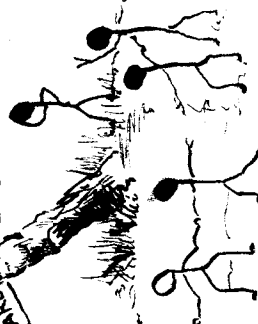
NOT

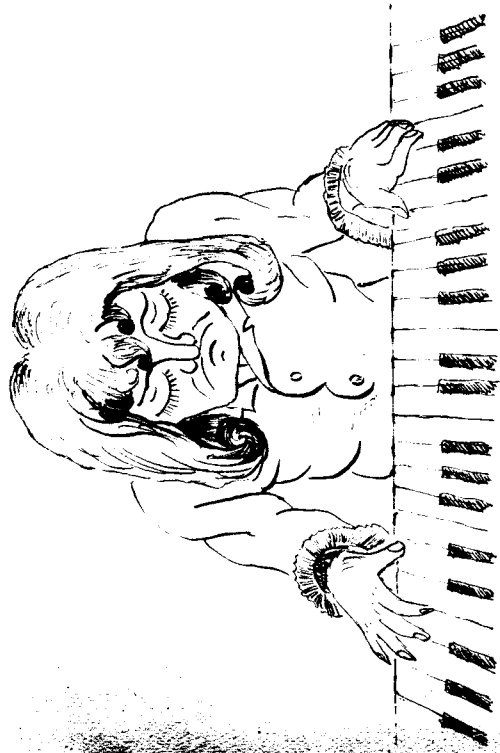
Handwritten text block

BY OR

LOST, STOLE

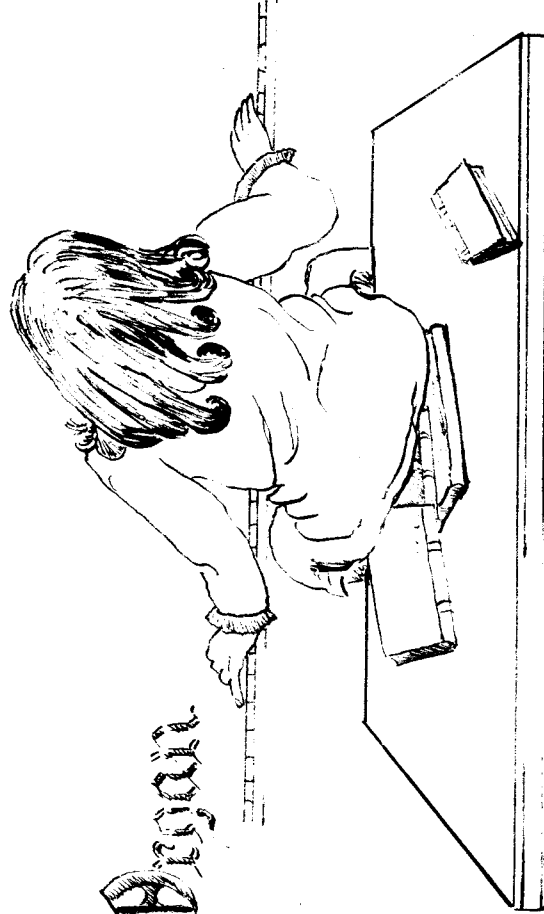
Handwritten text block





Seated one day at the Organ.

It was for girls



and it was

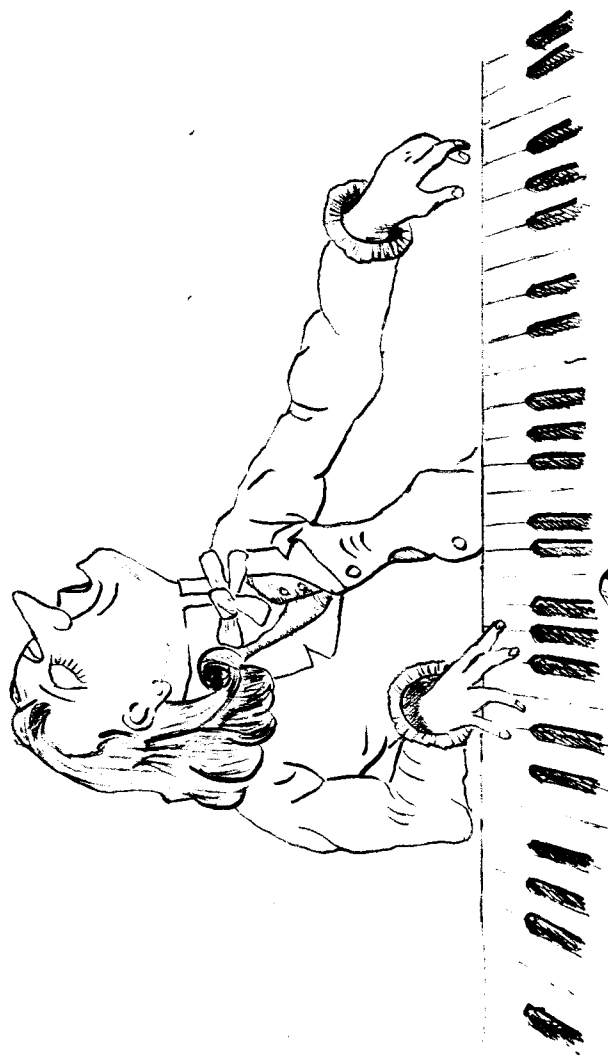


And my fingers wandered

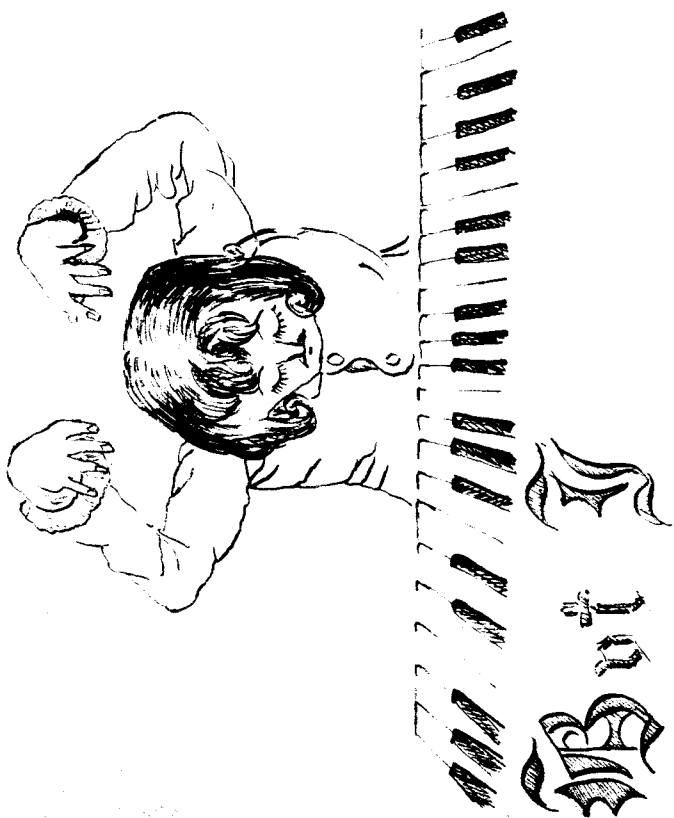


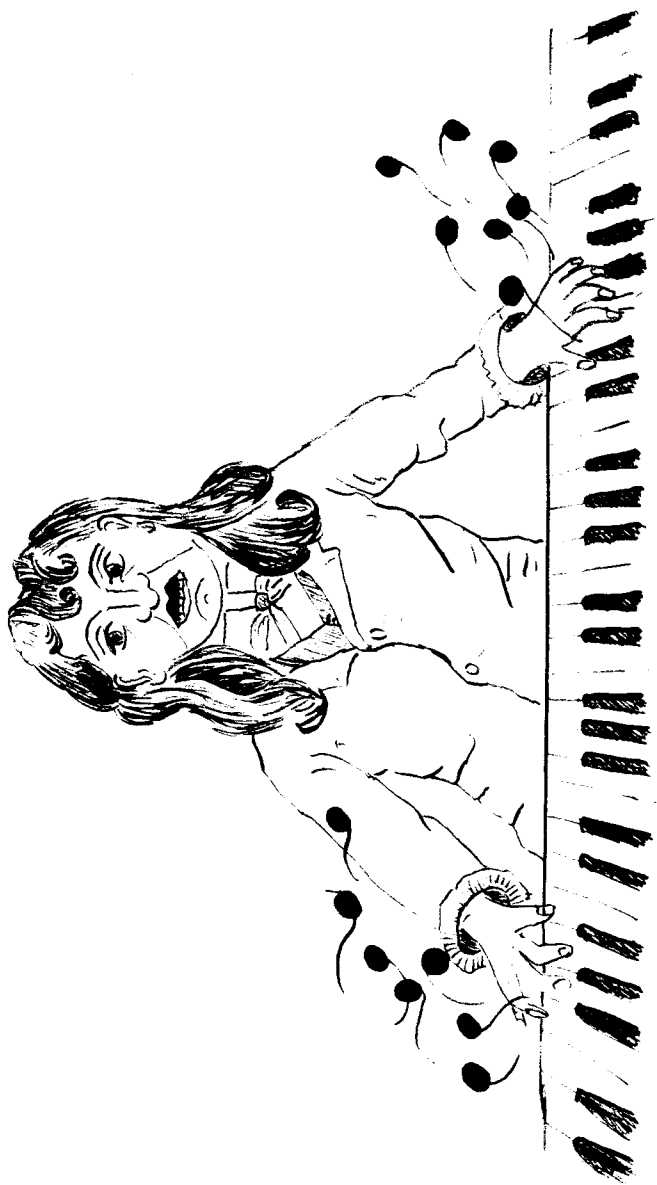


Over the hills and far away

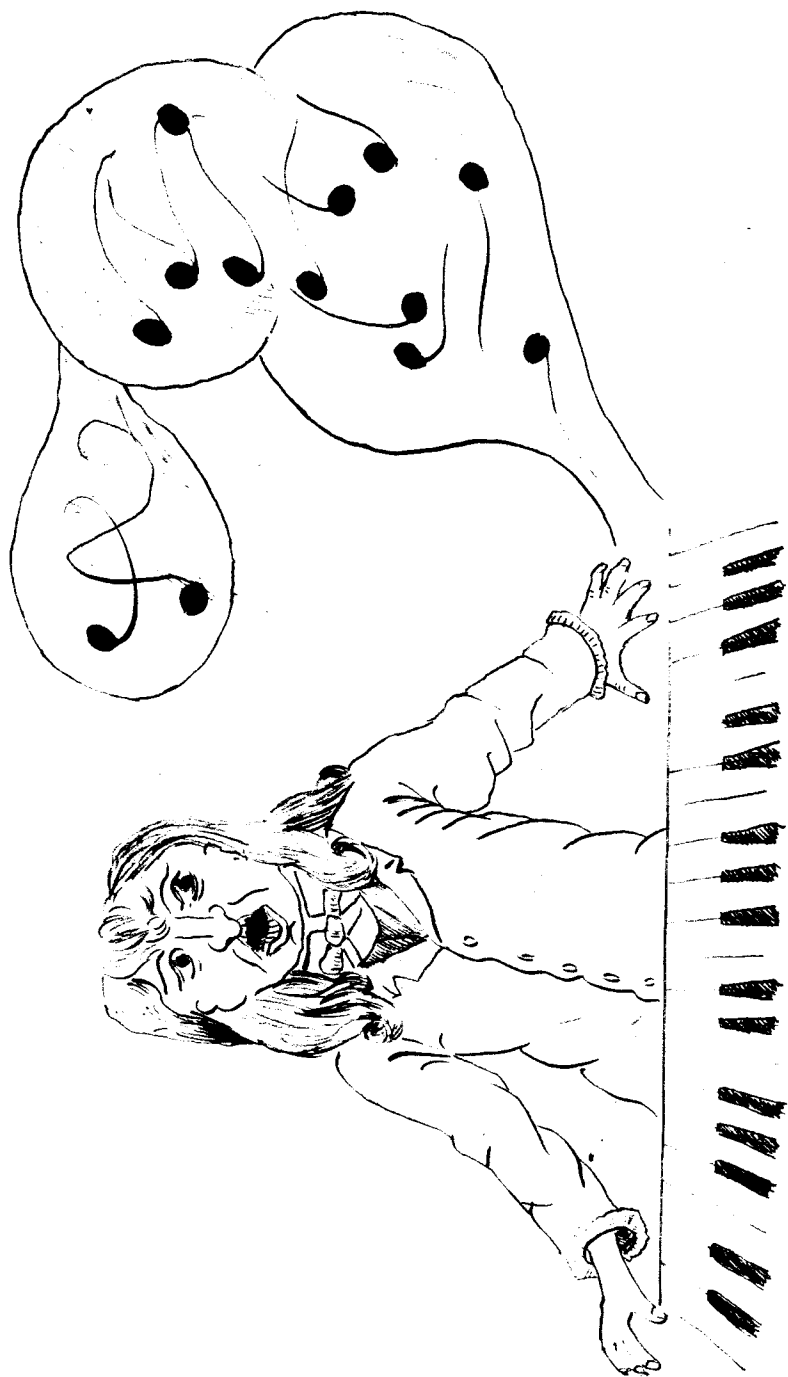


He knows not what he is playing,
Or what he is learning then;

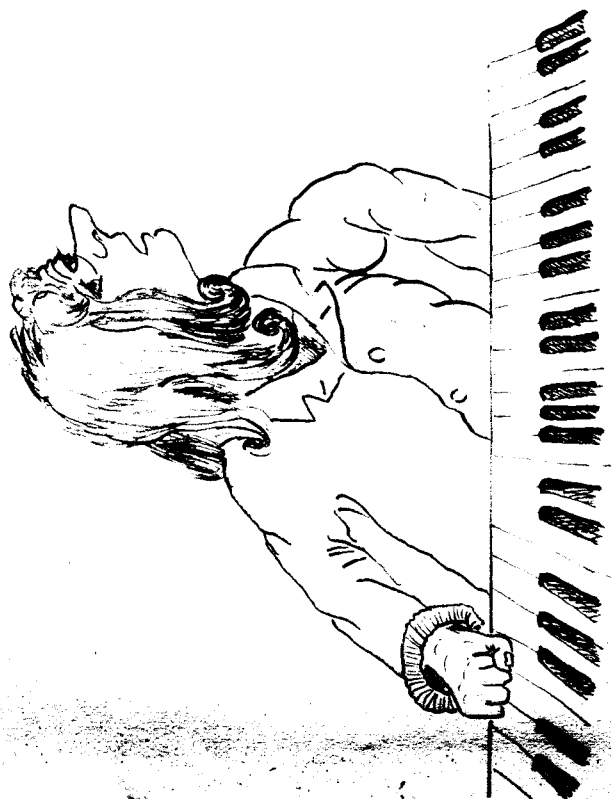




Center of Music

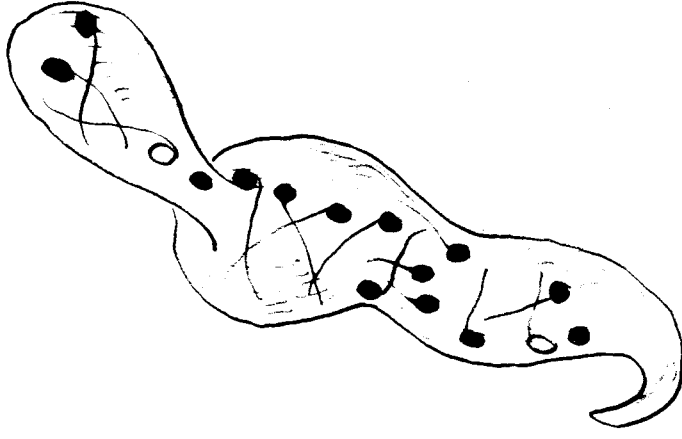
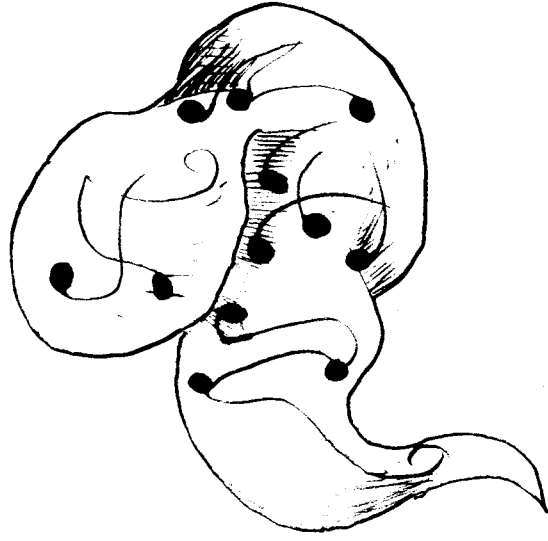


Like the sound of a Grand Amen



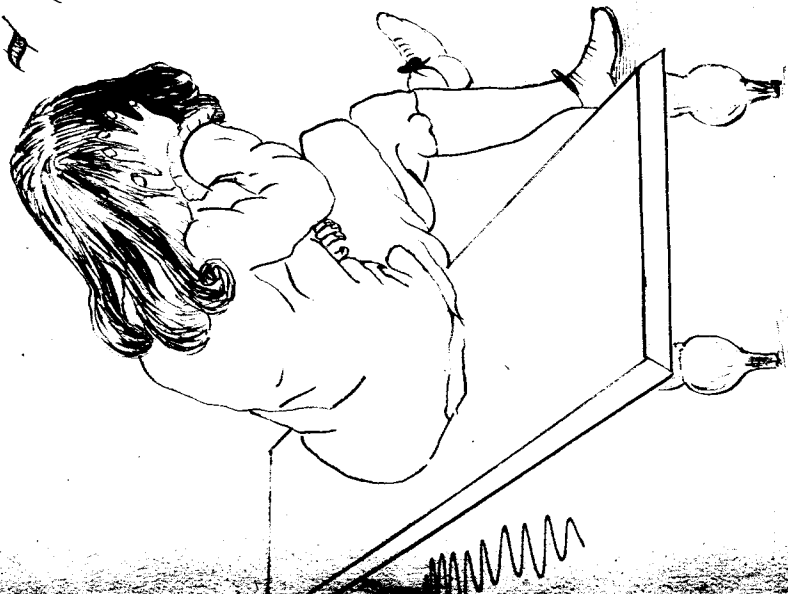
Like the sound

of a Grand Amen.



It flooded the Grimson Twilight
Like the Gase of an Angel's Salma;
And lay on my fevered Spirit
With a touch of infinite Calm.
It quieted Pain and Sorrow
Like Love

overcoming
Sorrow.



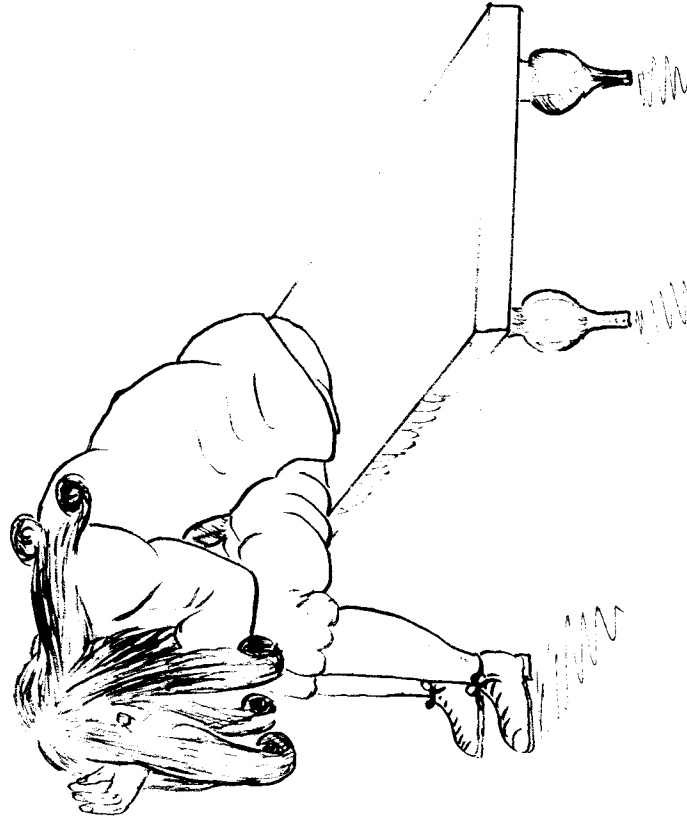
Assembled Firmament

As it
were with
to cease.

Of his discontent
Flashed all perplexed gleamings
Intone Perfect Peace;

And trembled upon

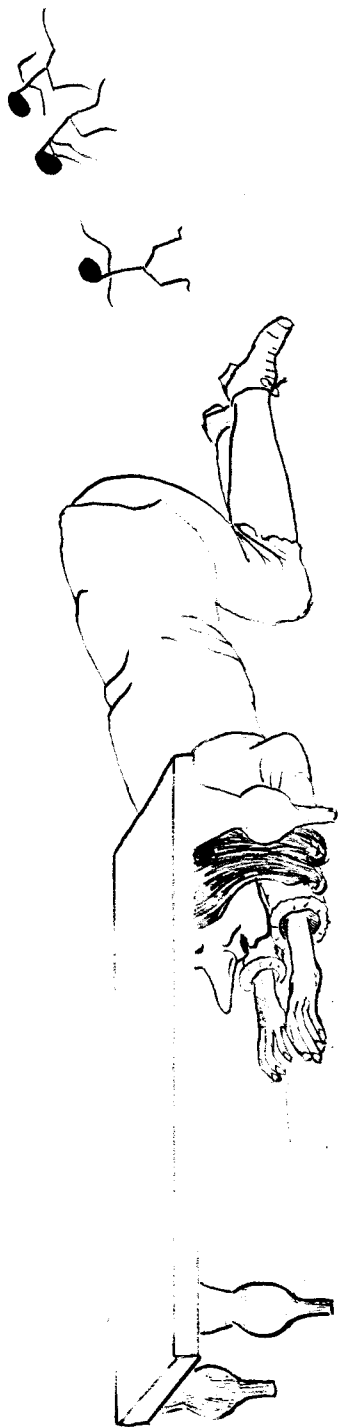
Into
Silence

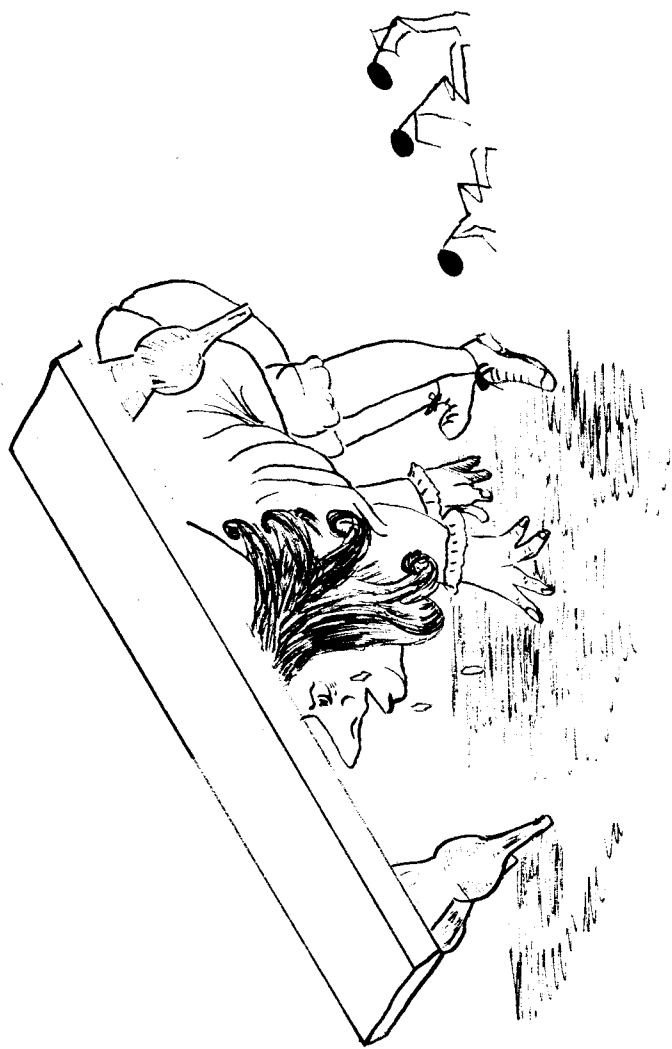


but



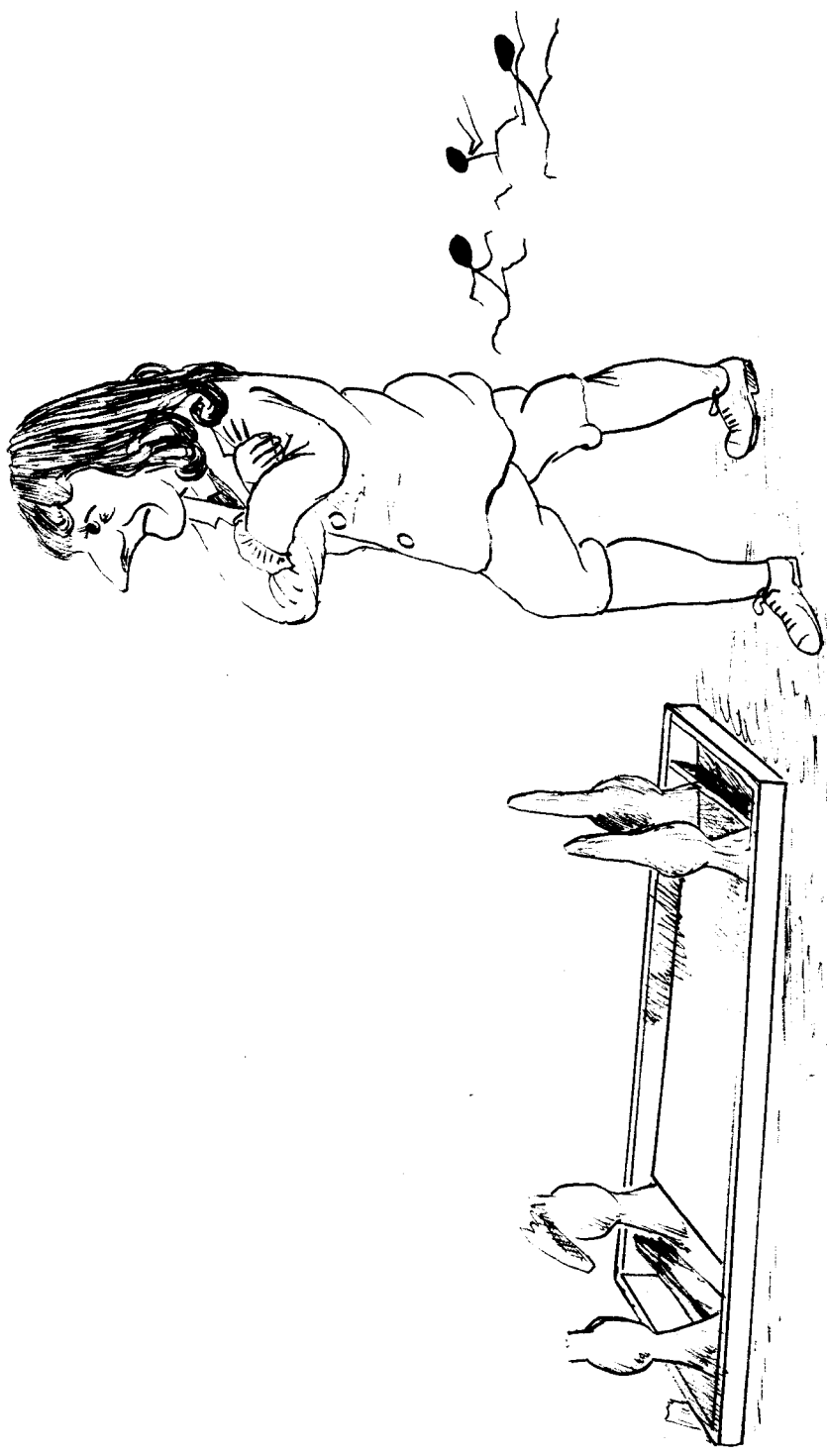
the end of the world



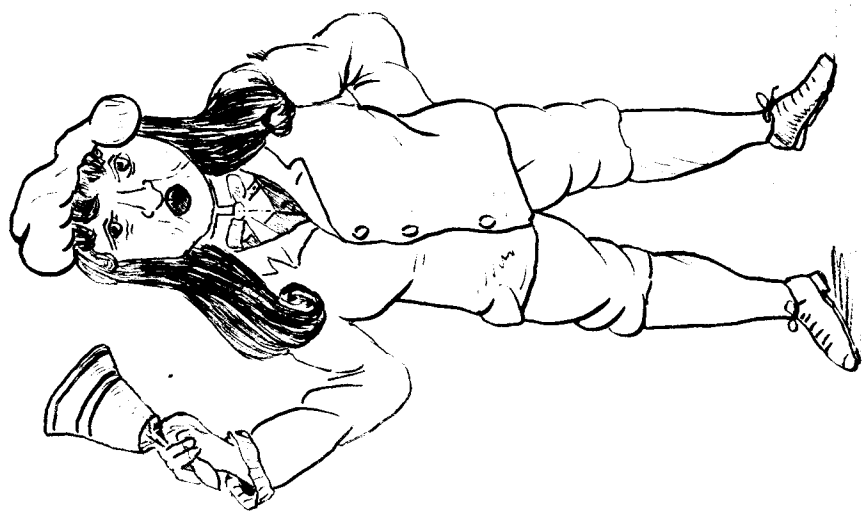


It's all over

Amul

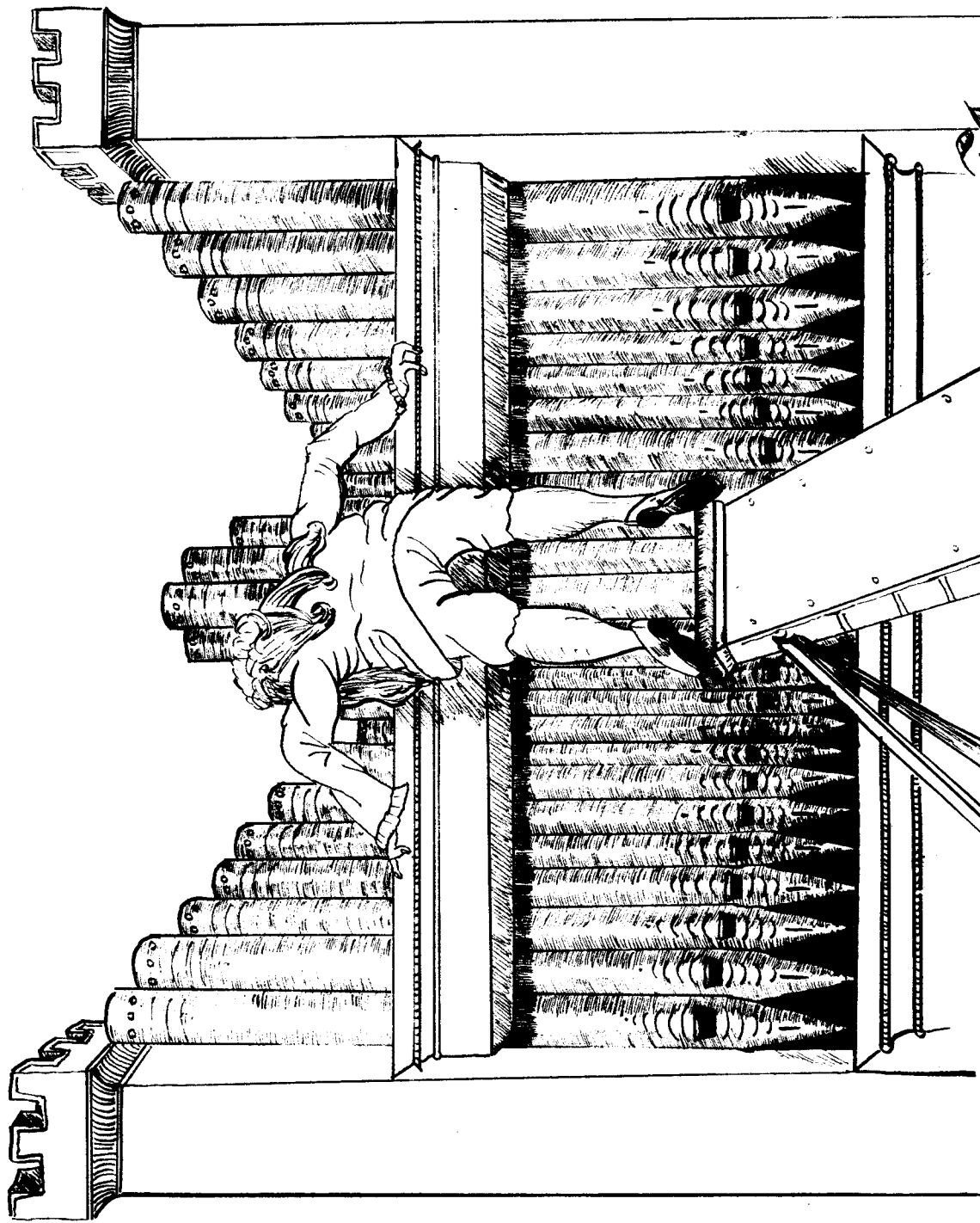


Quint





First! Guard time!



That came from the soul of the Organ,

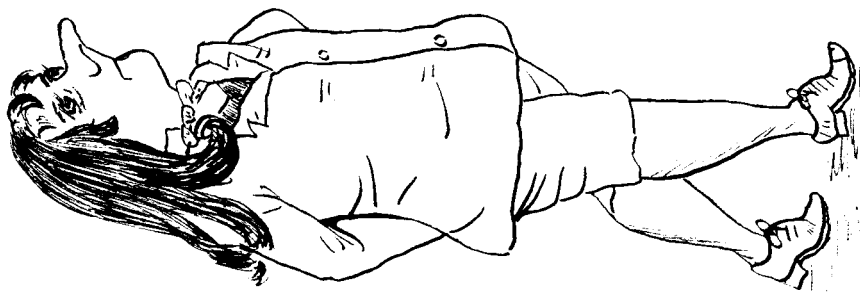


And entered into mine!



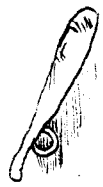
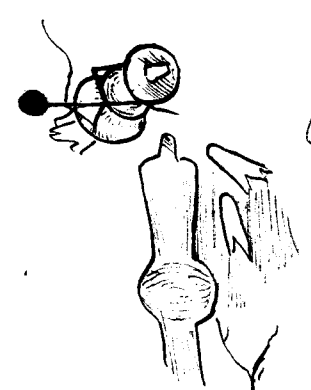
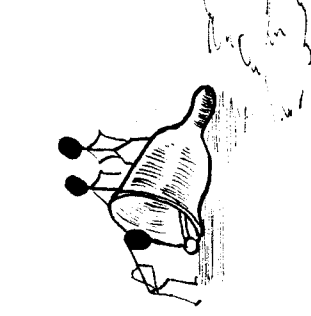
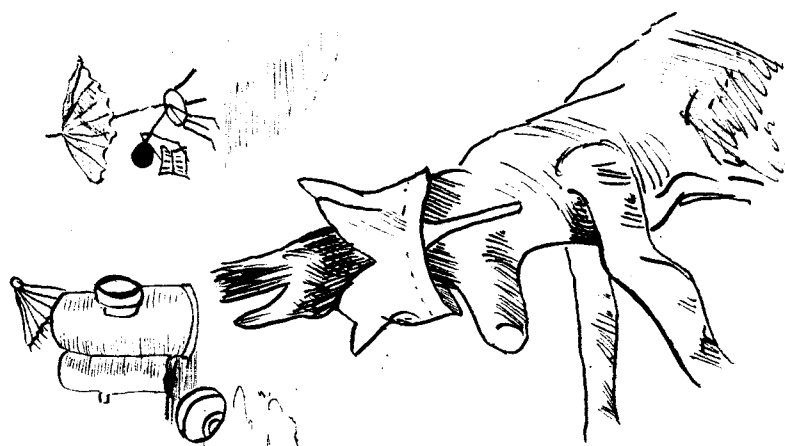
It linked all perplexed
meanings
Into one perfect
peace;

And trembled
away into
Silence



And it were loth
to cease!





The End.

