

FORGET-ME-NOT 

When to the flowers
so beautiful the Father gave a name,
Back came a little blue-eyed one
(All timidly it came);
And standing at its Father's feet
and gazing in His face,
It said, in low and trembling tone
and with a modest grace,
"Dear God, the name Thou gavest me,
Alas I have forgot!"
Kindly the Father looked him down
and said: "Forget-me-not."

~By Emily Bruce Roelofson~
b. 1832 Cincinnati