

Senior Class Poem



*Some years ago, while seeking for
The best life holds in store for us
We read this over our vision's door
Prepare yourself; you can, you must.*

*We stopped, we thought, we turned about
With a firm resolve some place to find
Which our entering in and coming out
Would fit us for life, in heart and mind.*

*The time we spent in looking about
For such a place was only a while
For within our minds there was no doubt
That what we wanted was old Carlisle.*

*We came, we saw, we thought that we
Were blessed in finding such a school
Where strife is scarce, where love is free
When they knew our motto was "Prevail."*

*The play was pleasant, the work was too
And the lessons we learned we shall ever cherish
But we all can make this statement true
Our love shall be the last to perish.*

*But as we have met, so we must part
For this strong law will rule forever
The friends that time joins to your heart
Time must again them from you sever.*

*So now we've come e'en to the day
When we must bid our fond farewell
And go each one a different way
To meet with what we none can tell.*

*But this resolve now let us make
As friend from friend we now depart
As we give each other a last handshake
And prepare these different ways to start.*

*That we shall seek to live each day
That we set foot upon the sod
Not in a mean and selfish way
But for our friends, our homes, our God.*

—T. A. Inabinett '22.

