

Oct. 12, 1917

(To Millie)

From a land of eternal spring
Where roses ever bloom,
To a land of spring and fall,
I send my love to you.

To a land beyond the sea
Where ocean tunes never cease,
To you in mountain land of majesty!
I send my love and peace.

Here roses in fragrance stand,
And new buds sprout beyond the leaves.
The roses there have gone to sleep
Beneath the golden leaves.

But you, my eternal rose of youth!
May chill of spring not touch near you,
But sunbeams cheer you from every point,
And summer for you be long and dear.

To you, my darling, in our dear mountains
Where God's law from on high is taught,
From this choice isle in the far west,
I send my peace and love.

From a land that does not change
Where autumn never comes,
To you, in that impressive autumn land,
I send my love to you.

From your Torleif.