to libraries_

AN ODE TO THE LIBRARY

You sit so humbly in our midst and offer us your treasures, Within your walls are countless paths to life-affirming pleasures.

Your books are magic portals, your shelves a joy to roam, And when we find something we like, you let us take it home.

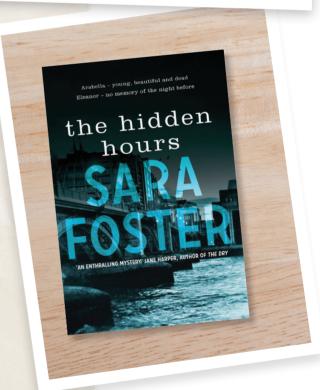
You don't ask us for money, you only aim to please, And lend support while we explore life's possibilities. You are always there to welcome us, for study, rest or play. You care not for outward trappings, you turn nobody away.

You give history safe harbour so we can hold it in our hands, You offer up the future, watch us sail for promised lands. From rhyme time to the knitting club, you're there our whole lives through

And you never ask for thanks, but this poem's thanks to you.







LIBRARY LOVERS' DAY 14 FEBRUARY 2018



Sara Foster

