# **Because He Lived**

Because he lived, next door a child  
To see him coming often smiled,  
And thought him her devoted friend  
Who gladly gave her coins to spend.

Because he lived, a neighbor knew  
A clump of tall delphiniums blue  
And oriental poppies red  
He'd given for a flower bed.

Because he lived, a man in need  
Was grateful for a kindly deed  
And ever after tried to be  
As thoughtful and as fine as he.

Because he lived, ne'er great or proud  
Or known to all the motley crowd,  
A few there were whose tents were pitched  
Near his who found their lives enriched.

Edgar A. Guest