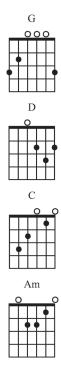
## **Táhirih**

## By Mary Davis



Táhirih, the pure one Consolation of the eyes What I would give to meet you now While my life is new You had the strength I pray for The courage that life calls for The Master that I too adore Revealed Himself to you In a dream He stood perfection And your life it changed direction You knew it then, your life would end To glorify His Name To glorify His Name

To glorify His Name