

## **FORGETTING**

Forgetting! If forgetting means your smile  
On every wave of sunlight – if 'tis true  
Forgetting means but longing all the while  
For one dear face – then I'm forgetting you!

And if forgetting means to live in dreams,  
To count as golden beads the hours we knew;  
To love you more and more each day, it seems,  
Than in the past – then I'm forgetting you!

Forgetting! If forgetting means to yearn  
With all one's heart and soul – to know regret;  
To miss you everywhere one's steps may turn –  
The wide world o'er – ah, then I do forget!

By Beth Slater Whitson

From: Southern Women's Magazine  
Vol. \_\_, No. \_\_, Pg. 13  
December, 1913