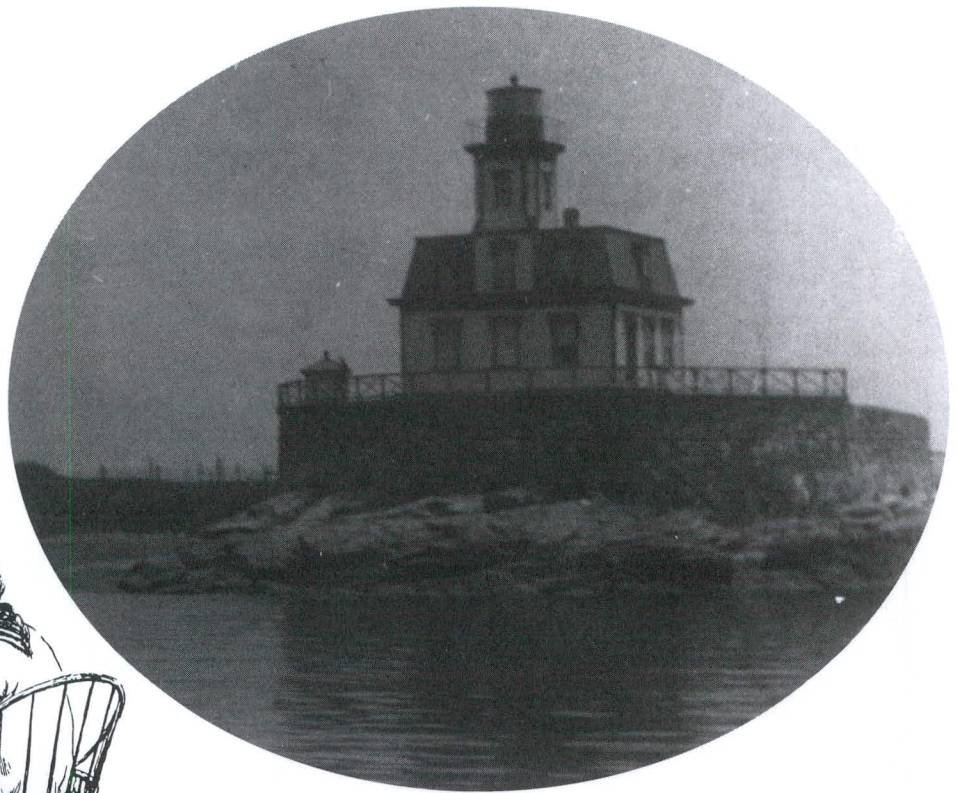




Charlotte Johnson of the Rose Island Lighthouse sends us this poem written by Jesse Orton who once was the keeper at Rose Island. His grandson, Paul Stedman of New York City, used to spend his summers with Keeper Orton and inspired this poem.



ROSE ISLAND LIGHTHOUSE

I stand upon a rocky shore,
And watch the ships go by.
I see them come, and see them go,
And watch them cross the bar.

I sometimes wonder from whence
they come,
And whither they are bound.
I only see them as I stand
Upon a rocky shore.

I have a duty to perform
As they go sailing by,
To keep the light burning bright
To guide the ships who pass at night.

Oh! that I had my Grandson Paul
To help me in the storms
To guide these ships that pass the light,
To safety and from harm.

And may that light be a guide to us,
When we put out to sea,
And guide us safely oer the bar,
My Grandson Paul and me.

Jesse Orton