

### THE OPEN DOOR

(Written for Dr. Jas. L. Hughes)

How many such there are I do not know,  
But know the one I found,  
And so I sound  
My knock unhesitating when I go  
As one who seeks a friend, nor waits without  
In any sort of doubt.

I think the door that lets upon your heart  
Was hung sans latch or bar,  
But just ajar,  
As playing hospitality's own part  
That meets the guest half-way with jovial din,  
And bids more music in.