
GEMS FROM WALT WHITMAN

I think heroic deeds were all conceived in the open air.—Walt Whitman.

I am the mate and companion of people, all just as immortal and fathomless as myself.—Walt Whitman.

And as to you Death, and you bitter bug of Mortality, it is idle to try to alarm me.—Walt Whitman.

And as to you life, I reckon you are the leavings of many deaths. No doubt I have died myself ten thousand times before.—Whitman.

Do you see, O my brothers and sisters? It is not chaos or death—it is form, union, plan—it is eternal life—it is HAPPINESS.—Whitman.

What we are WE ARE —
Nativity is answer enough to objections.—
Whitman.

For I know that what I bestow upon any man or woman is no less than the entrance to all the gifts of the universe.—Walt Whitman.

I hear you have been asking for something to represent the new race, our self-poised Democracy. Therefore I send you my poems that you behold in them what you wanted.—
Whitman