



Emily Elizabeth Dickinson (December 10, 1830 - May 15, 1886), born in Amherst, Massachusetts.

Interesting tidbit: Dickinson wrote to a friend once: "I never enjoyed such perfect peace and happiness as the short time in which I felt I had found my savior." She went on to say it was her "greatest pleasure to commune alone with the great God & to feel that he would listen to my prayers."

Here are some of my favorite poems by Emily Dickinson:

"Going to Heaven"

Going to Heaven!  
I don't know when —  
Pray do not ask me how!  
Indeed I'm too astonished  
To think of answering you!  
Going to Heaven!  
How dim it sounds!  
And yet it will be done  
As sure as flocks go home at night  
Unto the Shepherd's arm!

Perhaps you're going too!  
Who knows?  
If you should get there first  
Save just a little space for me  
Close to the two I lost —  
The smallest "Robe" will fit me  
And just a bit of "Crown" —  
For you know we do not mind our dress

When we are going home —

I'm glad I don't believe it  
For it would stop my breath —  
And I'd like to look a little more  
At such a curious Earth!  
I'm glad they did believe it  
Whom I have never found  
Since the might Autumn afternoon  
I left them in the ground.

*-Emily Dickinson*

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“Hope is the Thing With Feathers”

“Hope” is the Thing With Feathers  
That perches in the soul —  
And sings the tune without the words —  
And never stops — at all —

And sweetest — in the Gale — is heard —  
And sore must be the storm —  
That could abash the little Bird  
That kept so many warm —

I've heard it in the chilliest land —  
And on the strangest Sea —  
Yet, never, in Extremity,  
It asked a crumb — of Me.

- Emily Dickinson -

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"I'm Nobody! Who are You?"

I'm Nobody! Who are you?

Are you — Nobody — Too?

Then there's a pair of us!

Don't tell! they'd advertise — you know!

How dreary — to be — Somebody!

How public — like a Frog —

To tell one's name — the livelong June —

To an admiring Bog!

-Emily Dickinson

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"I Shall Not Live in Vain"

If I can stop one Heart from breaking

I shall not live in vain

If I can ease one Life the Aching

Or cool one Pain

Or help one fainting Robin

Unto his Nest again

I shall not live in Vain

-Emily Dickinson

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