

2

1 Poem

ADAH

Tonight our heroine's Adah,
Whose life was so freely given
To be her father's sacrifice
As thanks to his God in Heaven.

Yes, Jephthah loved his dear daughter
And did so regret his vow--
But he had spoken unto his God
And couldn't go back on it now.

She asked for two months in the mountains
To prepare her life and her mind
To go to her death with great honor,
And in the light--not blind.

She came down the mountainside slowly,
At the altar he waited with dread,
He covered her face, and she bared it,
And so-by the Sword she was dead.

Her fidelity and determination
The Sword and her Veil of blue
Teach us--to all obligations
And to our morals, be true.

Ruth Kraxberger, W.M. 1962
Palestine Chapter 92