

IVORY CUPS

Stars that bless the day with fragrance,
Gleaming soft and white in the sun,
Nodding, smiling at the cloudlets,
Gracefully, dancing in the breeze.

Velvet petals,—foamy white,
Ivory beads of suave delight
Sampaguita like yet—more rare,
Ivory cups so sweet and fair.

We know not yet from where you came,
Is it from far off land or heaven?
Your del'cate beauty we adore,
Ivory beads of charm galore.

—*Lulu de la Paz-Gabriel*
