

Simply Charlotte Mason presents

Enjoy the Poems

John Greenleaf Whittier

SAMPLE



John Greenleaf Whittier

Compiled by Ruth Smith

With additional material by Sonya Shafer

Make poetry study simple and enjoyable!

- Get to know a poet and his style through 26 complete poems and a living biography.
- Encourage imagination with helpful tips for Setting the Imaginary Stage.
- Nourish a love for poetic expression by allowing the poems to speak for themselves.
- Enjoy powerful use of language with occasional definitions.
- Gain confidence with practical and inspiring Poetry Notes from Charlotte Mason and others.
- Cultivate good character through beautiful words well put.

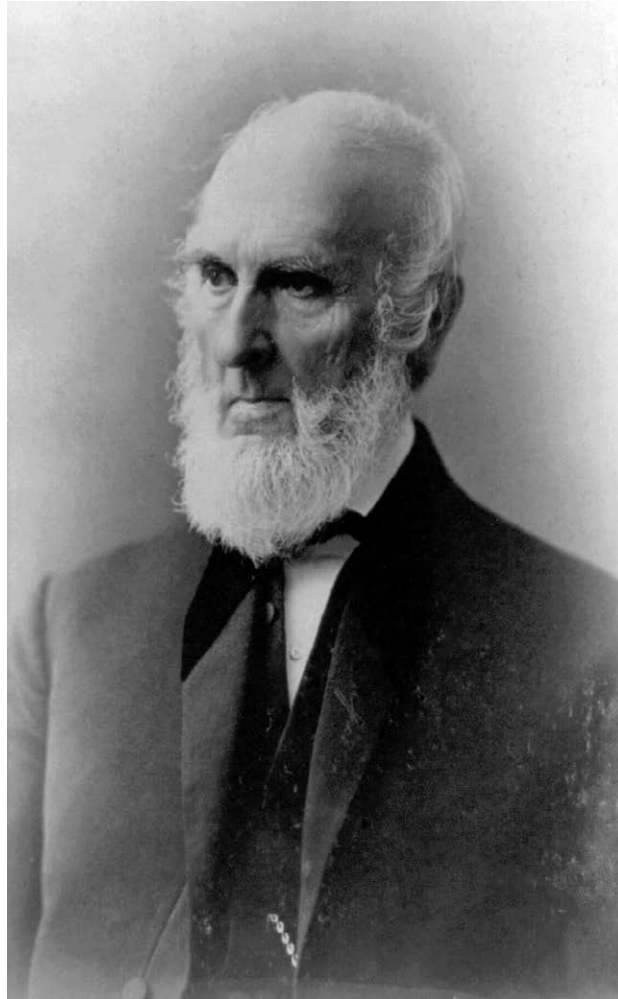
“The line that strikes us as we read, that recurs, that we murmur over at odd moments—this is the line that influences our living.”

—Charlotte Mason

Give your children the gift of poetry with the
Enjoy the Poems series!

Simply
Charlotte Mason
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Enjoy the Poems of John Greenleaf Whittier



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Enjoy the Poems of John Greenleaf Whittier
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Suggested Schedule

To linger with this poet for a year, you might follow a schedule something like this. Also try to memorize and recite one poem each 12-week term.

Week 1: Read a new poem.
Week 2: Read a new poem.
Week 3: Read the poet's biography and narrate it.
Week 4: Read a new poem.
Week 5: Read a new poem.
Week 6: Enter the poet in your Book of Centuries.
Week 7: Read a new poem.
Week 8: Read a new poem.
Week 9: Choose one of the previous poems and illustrate it.
Week 10: Read a new poem.
Week 11: Read a new poem.
Week 12: Tell what you know about this poet.

Week 13: Read a new poem.
Week 14: Read a new poem.
Week 15: Read a new poem.
Week 16: Read a new poem.
Week 17: Children read aloud favorite poems so far.
Week 18: Read a new poem.
Week 19: Read a new poem.
Week 20: Read a new poem.
Week 21: Choose one of the previous poems and illustrate it.
Week 22: Read a new poem.
Week 23: Read a new poem.
Week 24: Revisit favorite poems.

Week 25: Read a new poem.
Week 26: Read a new poem.
Week 27: Read a new poem.
Week 28: Read a new poem.
Week 29: Children read aloud favorite poems so far.
Week 30: Read a new poem.
Week 31: Read a new poem.
Week 32: Read a new poem.
Week 33: Choose one of the previous poems and illustrate it.
Week 34: Read a new poem.
Week 35: Read a new poem.
Week 36: Revisit favorite poems.

How to Enjoy the Poems

1. Gather the children and read a poem aloud at least once a week. Focus on one poet's work for many months. Linger and get to know his or her ideas.
“‘Collections’ of poems are to be eschewed; but some one poet should have at least a year to himself, that he may have time to do what is in him towards cultivating the seeing eye, the hearing ear, the generous heart” (Vol. 5, p. 224).
2. Read complete poems, not just portions or snippets. We have included only complete poems in this book.
“Selections should be avoided; children should read the whole book or the whole poem to which they are introduced” (Vol. 6, p. 340).
3. Share poems that are suitable for your children during each season of life.
“What can we do to ensure that the poetry our children learn shall open their eyes to beauty, shall increase their joy? In all humility I would offer one suggestion on this point to-day, this: The poetry must be such as to delight them, (1) by being in itself delightful; and (2) by being suitable to their years” (“An Address on the Teaching of Poetry” by Rev. H. C. Beeching, *The Parents’ Review*, Vol. 3 (1892–93), edited by Charlotte Mason, pp. 893–898).
4. Understand that the purpose of poetry is to cultivate the imagination, right emotions, and the power of vivid expression.
“The purpose of poetry is to communicate or extend the joy of life by quickening our emotions. . . . It teaches us how to feel, by expressing for us, in the most perfect way, right human emotions, which we recognise as right, and come ourselves to share. It is good for all of us to be taught how to feel; to be taught how to feel in the presence of Nature; how to feel to one’s country, to one’s lover, or wife, or child; to be taught to feel the mystery of life, the glory of it, the pathos of it; good for us to be shaken out of our lethargic absorption in ourselves, and to have our eyes anointed with salve, that we may look round us and rejoice, and lift up our hearts. . . .
“It will be readily seen that if the poems become real and vivid to them, the children gain, besides the immediate joy in the life represented, and the right training of the emotions by their right exercise thus administered (which I maintain is the true function of poetry), they gain, I say, besides this, exercise to their own powers of imagination; the wings of their own fancy become fledged, and they can fly at will. And, secondly, they gain skill in the use of language” (“An Address on the Teaching of Poetry” by Rev. H. C. Beeching, *The Parents’ Review*, Vol. 3 (1892–93), edited by Charlotte Mason, pp. 893–898).
5. Don’t turn the poetry readings into lessons. Give only enough explanation necessary to help your children realize the situation of the poem. We have included occasional notes to help you do this.
“Poetry must not on any pretence be made into a poetry lesson; all that is at enmity with joy must be banished from this ideal province. What one wants, of course, is that the poem shall become to the reader what it was to the writer; a few words may need explaining, but the ex-

planation must not be elaborate . . .; the chief thing will be to make sure that the child realises the facts, the situation” (“An Address on the Teaching of Poetry” by Rev. H. C. Beeching, *The Parents’ Review*, Vol. 3 (1892–93), edited by Charlotte Mason, pp. 893–898).

6. Allow your children time and space to feel the force and beauty of words.

“The thing is, to keep your eye upon words and wait to feel their force and beauty; and, when words are so fit that no other words can be put in their places, so few that none can be left out without spoiling the sense, and so fresh and musical that they delight you, then you may be sure that you are reading Literature, whether in prose or poetry” (Vol. 4, Book 1, p. 41).

7. Encourage your children to make the poetry their own.

Let them

- Read it aloud, being careful to say beautiful words in a beautiful way.
- Act it, presenting the dramatic poems in their own style.
- Draw it, portraying a favorite scene in art.
- Copy it, transcribing a favorite stanza in their best handwriting.
- Memorize and recite it, conveying their own interpretation of the ideas.
- Treasure it, entering favorite passages or phrases in a personal journal for years to come.

Getting to Know John Greenleaf Whittier

John Whittier grew up on a rugged New England farm. His family were Quakers, so he was raised in simplicity and integrity of life, with devotion to God and love for his fellow man.

Life on the farm was never dull for the little boy. Nearby was a noisy brook that foamed, rippled, and laughed. John and his three siblings would often find wildflowers on its banks and accompany their Uncle Moses on pleasant fishing expeditions there.

He recalls, "At an early age I was set at work on the farm and doing errands for my mother, who, in addition to her ordinary house duties, was busy in spinning and weaving the linen and woollen cloth needed for the family." One day she sent John to pick wild strawberries. Imagine her surprise when she discovered that he could see no difference between the color of the berry and the color of the leaf! John was color blind. "I have always thought the rainbow beautiful," he once said with an amused smile, "but they tell me I have never seen it. Its only color to me is yellow."

Though he could not see many colors, he could easily see letters on a page, and John was fond of reading. Since the family farm did not have many books, the bulk of his reading was in the Bible.

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INVOCATION

Through thy clear spaces, Lord, of old,
Formless and void and dead earth rolled;
Deaf to thy heaven's sweet music, blind
To the great lights which o'er it shined;
No sound, no ray, no warmth, no breath,—
A dumb despair, a wandering death.

To that dark, weltering horror came
Thy spirit, like a subtle flame,—
A breath of life electrical,
Awakening and transforming all,
Till beat and thrilled in every part
The pulses of a living heart.

Then knew their bounds the land and sea;
Then smiled the bloom of mead and tree;
From flower to moth, from beast to man,
The quick creative impulse ran;
And earth, with life from thee renewed,
Was in thy holy eyesight good.

As lost and void, as dark and cold
And formless as that earth of old,—
A wandering waste of storm and night,
Midst spheres of song and realms of light,—
A blot upon thy holy sky,
Untouched, unwarned of thee, am I.

O thou who movest on the deep
Of spirits, wake my own from sleep!
Its darkness melt, its coldness warm,
The lost restore, the ill transform,
That flower and fruit henceforth may be
Its grateful offering, worthy thee.

*The poet was
referencing Genesis
1:2.*

*Poetry Note: "Poetry
is, perhaps, the
most searching and
intimate of our
teachers."
—Charlotte Mason*

Pages for Poem Illustrations

An Illustration of _____