

Augusta Hodges, Poet of the Month for October, 2007



Mary Augusta Hodges was born on a farm in southeast Oklahoma and graduated from high school in Valliant, Oklahoma. She has been writing poetry since she was twelve years old. She stopped writing for a while, but started again after the death of her husband in 1996. She is past president of The San Jacinto Chapter of the Poetry Society of Texas, and is still a member. She is also a member of the Inspirational Writers Alive. She enjoys writing poems, essays, devotionals and Bible studies.

HANDS

Little hands that touch the heart
They pull at heartstrings softly
Touching now a secret place
That only God has shown

Little hands that grab and pull
Will claim your heart you know
They make you glad, or make you sad
This is the way life goes

We would not trade this feeling
For all the gold that's known
We look forward to this day
We see what hands have sown

Augusta Hodges
May 25, 2005