

I Love to Live in Nutley | Nutley Yesterday · Today - 1961

I Love to Live in Nutley

I love this dear suburban town
Where streets are shaded up and down;
Avenues cross to a park or brook,-
you stand on a bridge and dreamily look
At a painting made by Nature's brush;
Squirrel, rabbit, robin and thrush.
The quaint Clubhouse of Washington's day
Where Colony children romped in play.
"Calico Lane" and "Nanny Goat Hill,"
Living memories surround them still.
I love close kinship with growing things,
Fruit and flowers the reward it brings.
Seeds and bulbs push through the ground
With musical echoes of silent sound.
I love to live with home-spun folks
Who tell their sorrows and tell their jokes,
You tell them how you think and pray
In a warm understanding intimate way. Here is
inward peace and neighborly love, With God
below, all around and above.
The moon-man smiles and the stars look down
On the friendly people of Nutley town.
I love to live in Nutley.

Countess Dorothea de St. Clement. Nov. 18, 1957

Tags

- [Poetry](#)

