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## Malinda Waldrop Essay

Malinda Waldrop

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The Past, Present and Future.

Standing upon  
of lifes elevated shore we  
contemplate on the past, with  
interest the active present, and  
with hope the dimly discovered  
future. Who could forget the  
joys of early days, the smiles of  
early friends, and childhoods  
happy days. Who would wish  
to remove from memorys quiet  
hours, when innocence was the  
sunlight of our path and peace  
was the companion of our soles.  
As the revolving months of spring  
pass, the fragrant leaves of the  
tinted blossoms droop, & and one  
by one wither and decay. For  
all things searcherable must

fade and die. This is the first impression made upon smooths and furrowed minds, that life has its sunlights and its shades, its joys and its sorrows. A person will do and say things that in a moment that they regret but they cannot recall the fact. Who has not looked with tears upon the buried past, tears for the vacancy it has made. But we all must pass away sooner or later. The present boyant with hope, and anxious with desire, each morning rises with a thousand new made hopes, which by evening, have hurred a round as many newly made graves. So we find life ever changing and ever varying, beautiful and not inviting to day and

to marrow gloomy. Yet  
many of us hurry on from  
morning to noon and from noon  
to the decline of life unmindful  
of the future, the dark impenetra-  
ble future. Look not mournfully  
upon the past for you  
can not call back the past,  
but wisely improve the present.  
Go forth to meet the shadowy  
shadowy future with our  
fear, and with a merry heart  
for we have our mission to  
accomplish before we have  
finished our allotted period  
on earth.

Malinda's  
Composition  
A 2