



Pray, love, remember:
and there is pansies, that's
for thoughts.



Heart's ease...twenty
different tales of love
and sorrow, That gave
this gentle name.



Heart's ease of pansy,
pleasure or thought,
Which would the picture
give us of these?



Who are the violets now
That strew the lap of the
new-come spring?



Pansies in soft April rains
Fill their stalks with
honeyed sap Drawn from
Earth's prolific lap.



I pray, what flowers are
these? The pansy this,
O, that's for
lover's thoughts.





PANSY



PANSY



HEART'S EASE



HEART'S EASE



PANSIES FOR THOUGHTS



PANSIES FOR THOUGHTS



HEART'S EASE



HEART'S EASE





Pray, love, remember:
and there is pansies,
that's for thoughts.



Pray, love, remember:
and there is pansies,
that's for thoughts.





