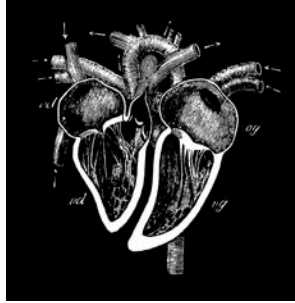


## WORKSHEET

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### HEART POEMS

**Excerpt from:**

**Medicine In Poetry: Ode To The Human Heart!**  
**by Dr John Celes**

O heart of blood within the human chest –  
A little tube when formed at first in womb!  
From fetal state, you seem to beat sans rest;  
You freely work until man enters tomb.  
A hundred times or more, you beat when born,  
And slow down per minute with added age;  
God formed you at ten weeks' gestation, heart!  
You beat with rhythm throughout night and  
morn;  
And kept securely in a bony cage,  
You work endlessly until men depart!

**A Birthday**

**by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)**

My heart is like a singing bird  
Whose nest is in a water'd shoot;  
My heart is like an apple-tree  
Whose boughs are bent with thickset fruit;  
My heart is like a rainbow shell  
That paddles in a halcyon sea;  
My heart is gladder than all these  
Because my love is come to me.

Raise me a dais of silk and down;  
Hang it with vair and purple dyes;  
Carve it in doves and pomegranates,  
And peacocks with a hundred eyes;  
Work it in gold and silver grapes,  
In leaves and silver fleurs-de-lys;  
Because the birthday of my life  
Is come, my love is come to me.