

All Pauline's Poems

Byrnesville, Barnesboro, Northern Cambria, Cambria County, Pennsylvania

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Pauline Elizabeth Schrot was born on 27 Sep 1894, in Lawrence Twp., Clearfield, Pennsylvania and had seven brothers and six sisters. Pauline was a certified teacher in Clearfield County, Pennsylvania. Two of the subjects she taught were General History and Physical Geography. Pauline was certified for grades one through eight.

Pauline met the Byrnes family in Nicktown when she was a girl visiting her Uncle Frank in Nicktown where he had a farm. Here Pauline met Edward R. Byrnes, they were married on the 23 rd of September 1925.

From the Clearfield Progress:

A very pretty wedding took place at St. Timothy's church, Curwensville, on Wednesday morning, Sept. 23, when Miss Pauline Schrot, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schrot and Mr. Edward R. Byrnes of Barnesboro were pronounced man and wife by Rev. P. A. Lynch.

They were attended by Miss Ella Mae Byrnes, sister of the groom and Mr. Ernest Schrot, brother of the bride. After a motor trip to Canada and the Falls the newlyweds will be at home in Barnesboro, PA.



Young Pauline E. Schrot



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Pauline was known to enjoy a party or two when she was young. Another article in the Clearfield Progress described a Halloween Party at the McCrackin Farm. Pauline and her brother Leo went to the party where dancing went on in the barn until midnight when all the guests were called into the house for refreshments.

After Pauline died several poems were found in her Byrnesville home. To me they seem to reflect her positive personality, a deep faith, and a strong love of children and life.

Forget-Me-Nots

Oh little forget-me-nots
By the brook
A pleasant sight for
Those who look.
You brighten the earth
With bits of blue sky.
This magic was given
As you passed by.
The children all love
You so dainty and sweet
As you grow in abundance
About their small feet.
God in his heaven
Smiles down at you
Little forget-me-nots all
White and blue.

-Pauline Schrot Byrnes

Our Baby

A little child so tender
And sweet from the
Top of his head to his
Rosy feet
His smile so tender
We hold him so near
And protect him ever
He is so dear
When he wakens at night
With a wee whimpered cry
He is asking dear mother
Are you close by?
She soothes his fears
By a touch of her hand
And off he goes to
Sleepy land.

-Pauline Schrot Byrnes

Untitled

A little boy so precious
And sweet. Laughingng and
Skipping down the street
Like a bit of sunshine
From the bright blue sky
Warming each person
As he passes by.
His smile so bright
His eyes so blue. May the
Angels in heaven watch
Over you
That you become a
Man so true.

-Pauline Schrot Byrnes

A Bird

A bird in the air so
happy and free
in the bright warm

Buttercup

Oh little golden Buttercup
So cheery and bright,
You brighten every place

The Daisy

A shy and unassuming
Daisy, With a heart
of gold bringing joy

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sunshine or cool
shady tree.
He lingers a moment
then bursts into song.
Cheerful and happy all
he day long.
His work is a pleasure
as he builds a new nest.
His mate is helping
And doing her best.
Now little eggs in the
nest are seen.
High up in the tree
With leaves so green.
Soon little birds from
The nest will fly up in the air,
In the clear blue sky.

-Pauline Schrot Byrnes

Tulips

Oh tulips so bright in the
sun. You are smiling
For everyone.
You brighten this world
of ours with gay and
happy flowers.
Children love you and
watch you grow. Bringing
lovely color here below.
The sun in its heaven
Warms the earth giving
each little flower a
magic new birth.
So we thank the sun and
the gentle rain for the joy
they give us in spring again.

-Pauline Schrot Byrnes

You grow which is a
Marvelous sight.
You chose your color
From the sun, the moon
And stars that shine.
Now I claim you as my
Own, and feel that you are mine.
I love your color bright
And gay to cheer this
Wondrous world.
As gently in the breeze you
Sway, as a flag unfurled.

~ Pauline Schrot Byrnes

Spring

Spring came creeping over
The hill and touched the
Ground and trees
Soon sparkling color did
Appear and brightly shone
In every breeze
The little brook that sleeping
Lay with icy fingers held so fast
Now silently released
their grip. The brook is
free at last.
It dashed along the sun
Lit slope, gurgling and laughing
Happy to be released again
So merrily a song it sung
Oh come and deck my banks Anew
in pink and green and lovely blue.
So many flowers did appear
And brightly shone in every hue.
Twas but the magic touch
of Spring guided by an
Unseen hand that has
Command of every thing
In every state in every land.

-Pauline Schrot Byrnes

untold.
Children playing in
the sun gather the
daisies one by one.
Then home to mother
their treasures bear
Wishing with her
their joy to share.
Oh little flower all
gold and white you
deck our roadside
and make them bright.
We know it is our
Father above.
Who clothed this earth
For us to love.

-Pauline Schrot Byrnes



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