

Dear Mrs. Robinson:  
You are most gracious  
to ask me, and I shall be  
more than delighted to  
take supper with you on  
Sunday February 3<sup>d</sup> at 8.15  
o'clock. And it will indeed  
give me a great pleasure  
to hear Mrs. Terry sing  
your verses, and also to  
have the privilege of reading  
"My Friend" and "God".

It seems to me that in  
this "now", while the very  
heart of life is so troubled,  
music and poetry are the  
only two elements that  
can remind us of Calmer  
yesterday and kinder tomorrow.

Very sincerely yours  
Kahlil Gibran

January 26  
1918



My dear Mrs. Robinson,

How more than kind and generous you are to write me so beautifully about my little book. And though I do not deserve such a gracious letter yet I cannot but be moved and strengthened by it. You as a poet know that we children of hunger and thirst are always sustained by the very thing that deepens our thirst and intensifies our hunger. It is the understanding ear that moves our lips to songs.

I shall be indeed most happy to see you when you return to New York in December. During the past few weeks I have thought so often of you and yours, and wish each and



every thought there came a heart-  
felt sympathy and many good  
wishes.

Please believe me

Faithfully and sincerely yours

Harriet Gibson

Nov. 21<sup>st</sup>  
1918





*Robert Robinson*

*Mrs. Douglas Robinson*

*9 East 63<sup>rd</sup> Street*

*New York City*



opened  
eyes

57 W 10<sup>th</sup> St

My Dear Mrs. Robinson -  
Thank you, Thank  
you for "Invocation". It  
is very beautiful, and it  
lifts our blinded eyes.  
I would like very  
much to have the people  
of the East know this poem.  
And, if you would let me,  
I shall see that it finds  
a good translation in Arabic.  
My people would love to  
hear the voice of the gifted  
and the gracious sister of  
Roosevelt.

Ever yours faithfully  
Kahlil Gibran

Dec. 18 - 1923



and people think  
and act as they should  
rather than they do.

My Dear Mrs. Robinson,  
It grieves beyond  
words to hear that you  
are ill. I feel, as  
all those who love  
you feel, that you are  
the one person in the  
world who should be  
always well that you  
may give the world  
that Rooseveltian  
quickenings element, and



make people think  
and act as they should  
rather than they do.

May God give you  
health and strength,  
and may He fill your  
great heart with songs.

Devotedly yours  
Kahlil Gibran

April 17  
1924

51 West Tenth Street

Sept 3, 1924

Dear Mrs. Robinson,

You have  
given me four vast  
days of real peace  
and real delight,  
and I do not know  
how to thank you.  
Words, even at their  
best, can only suggest  
but can never fully  
express one's deeper



51 West Tenth Street

feelings. Silence is  
more revealing; and I  
know in my heart that  
you can hear silence  
speak, and I am content.

May life fill  
your gracious hands  
with light, and may  
the morning stars sing  
together in your great  
heart.

Ever yours faithfully  
Kahlil Gibran

Sep. 3 - 1924



*Rahil [unclear]*



*Ind P.*

*Mrs. Douglas Robinson  
Henderson House  
Mohawk  
Herkimer*

*N. Y.*

5



Dear dear Mrs. Robinson,

In my heart I am living again  
and yet again the three days I  
have spent with you under your  
spacious roof and in your garden.  
I cannot tell you now how much  
joy and inspiration you have given  
me. There is something in the  
human soul that cannot speak.  
But there is also something in  
the human soul that hears the  
unsaid. Please be gracious enough  
to listen for a moment to the  
unsaid.

Always your devoted and faithful

Kahlil Gibran

Aug. 25 - 1925





Mrs. Douglas Robinson

Henderson House

Mohawk

Herkimer County

N. Y.



From

Kahlil Gibran

51 W. 10<sup>th</sup> St.

New York City-



April 29-1926

Dear Mrs. Robinson,

You have been indeed constantly in my thoughts ever since you left us for Johns Hopkins. Your friends and I, whenever we meet, speak only of you, and of your great courage, and of your Rooseveltian way of meeting the days and the nights.

And what does it matter, after all, if you do not open the Henderson House this summer? There will be many, many summers



When all those who love  
you shall gather about  
you at Henderson House,  
and in your gracious  
presence they shall forget  
the shadow of a cloud  
that had passed over  
them. Life is kind at  
heart, and though it may  
lead one through a valley  
it always rises with  
one to the mountain-tops.

It was so kind of you to  
send me Dr. Douglas's letter.  
I am grateful to you for  
having given him my little book,  
and grateful to him for finding  
some beauty in it.

May the angel of the  
morning brush your eyes  
with his white wings.

Yours devotedly  
Kahlil Gibran



Boston Sept. 22  
1925

Dear Mrs. Robinson, dear  
gracious friend,

Your beautiful letter made  
me most happy. The thought  
that there is something in me,  
or in my work, worthy of  
your consideration is indeed  
a precious thought to me.

It makes me feel at home  
in that hidden region of  
the spirit.

I have lived again and  
yet again those enchanting days  
at Henderson House. And those  
hours spent with you on the  
porch - those magic hours -  
during which the elements  
of life seemed to coningle



in a manner so strangely  
perfect. But it was you  
who gave wings to those hours.

I shall be glad to read  
Mr. Robinson's article in this  
month's Scribner's. I hope he  
will <sup>write</sup> more and more. He  
has an individual Touch quite  
his own — the dear son of  
a dear mother.

And may life sing in  
your great heart always.

Your devoted and faithful  
friend

Kahlil Gibran





SOUTH  
POSTAL  
STATION



Mrs. Douglas Robinson

Henderson House

Mohawk

Herkimer County

N. Y.



Kahlil Gibran  
76 Tyler St.  
Boston - Mass



KAHLIL GIBRAN  
51 WEST 10th. STREET  
NEW YORK, CITY

July 13-  
1927

Dear, dear Mrs. Robinson;  
my dear Friend,

Would that I could  
have flutes for words  
to tell you how grateful  
I am for the three vast  
days you gave me  
at Henderson House.  
I have no flutes, nor  
strings; I have only words.  
Will you not, in your  
great graciousness,  
translate my words,  
even the unwritten words,  
into that soundless  
language of the



spirit'. The language  
of the spirit is always  
the language of  
gratitude.

I am, I shall be  
always

Yours most devoted  
Theodore Roosevelt





ADDRESS  
YOUR MAIL  
TO  
STREET AND  
NUMBER



Mrs. Douglas Robinson

Henderson House

Mohawk

Herkimer County  
N.Y.



KAHLIL GIBRAN  
51 WEST 10th. STREET  
NEW YORK, CITY



KAHLIL GIBRAN  
51 WEST 10th. STREET  
NEW YORK, CITY

Boston, August 21  
1928

My dear Mrs. Robinson;  
My dear Friend,

It distresses me beyond words that I am physically unable to visit you this summer. I am still a cripple, a being imprisoned and confined; and the days seem strangely long and empty. I have a particular desire to be at Henderson House this year. There are a number of things I want to place in your gracious hand before publishing them. But I have been denied the joy and the privilege. I want to assure <sup>you</sup> now that illness is much less regretful to me



a lingering pain. I did  
not mind ~~a~~ bit my  
not going to Russia to  
attend ~~the~~ Tolstoy fête.  
I only wanted to be once  
again under your roof. Life  
has its own rhymes; I did  
not rhyme this year in  
any of <sup>the</sup> words that Life  
has written. I think I  
shall rhyme next year!

They tell me that "Jesus",  
my little book, will be  
out on the 12<sup>th</sup> of October, of  
course I shall send ~~the~~  
very first copy that  
reaches my hand to  
you

And may our God  
bless you always.

Ever your faithful friend  
Kahlil Gibran



KAHLIL GIBRAN  
51 WEST 10th. STREET  
NEW YORK, CITY

Boston, Sep. 11 - 1928

My dear gracious Friend,

How thoughtful of you  
to send me a copy of  
"That Untravell'd World";  
and I cannot tell you  
how delighted I was to  
find that "J. W. Alsop, Jr." —  
your own foe — is one  
of its authors. I think  
I know the chapter he wrote,  
but I am not utterly certain.  
I shall have to ask him.

And it is more  
than considerate of you to  
be so kindly mindful of  
my health. I am much  
better. I can even walk a  
little, and they say that  
I shall be well again  
within a month. But the  
thought that I was not  
able to be at Henderson  
House this summer is



than not being with you  
for a week-end. I think  
I deserve a good deal of  
consolation.

And may the vast  
sky sing in your vast  
heart always.

Ever your devoted and faithful  
Kahlil Gibran

76 Tyler St.  
Boston, Mass.



KAHLIL GIBRAN  
51 WEST 10th. STREET  
NEW YORK, CITY

November 16  
1930

My dear Friend,

It was so good, on coming home, to find "Out of Nymph". How thoughtful of you to send it to me - and so graciously inscribed.

And of course I read it, every poem, and I was enchanted. I was, and I am still, happily surprised at the various "moods" dim, mysterious, undefined, which you make your reader feel even as you have felt them. It is a beautiful book. Let us have another book like it - and soon.

Faithfully yours  
Kahlil



Mahlel  
Lybra

NEW YORK, N.Y. STAD  
NOV 17  
10-AM  
1930



Take to Scribners

Mrs. Douglas Robinson

147 East 61<sup>st</sup> St.

New York City

~~Educa  
Draw Special~~

N.Y.



KAHLIL GIBRAN  
51 WEST 10th. STREET  
NEW YORK, CITY



May 22<sup>nd</sup>

Dear Mrs. Robinson.

I shall be most happy  
to come next Sunday the  
26<sup>th</sup> at 8.15 and take "High  
Tea" with you. You are indeed  
more than gracious to ask  
me.

A thousand thanks for  
your liking the little poem.  
poem "Defeat". It was  
written for those who think  
that defeat is the end when  
in truth it is only the  
beginning.

Most sincerely yours  
Theodore Gibran