

The Light

Once when my soul was newly shriven,

When perfect peace to me was given,

Pervading all in all with currents bright,

I saw shine forth a mighty Light;

And myriad lesser lights to this were joined,

Each light with every other light entwined;

And as they shone a sound assailed my ears,

Alike the mighty music of the spheres.

The greater light was Love and Peace and Law,

And it had power toward it the rest to draw;

It was the Soul of souls, the greatest One,

The Life of lives, of suns the Sun.

And floating through it all, my soul could see

The Christ-light, shining for humanity;

And silently I heard soft murmurs fall,

"Look up, earth child; the light is all."