

The Pilgrim of the Night

I made an assignation with the Night;
 In the abyss was fixed our rendezvous:
In my breast carrying God's deathless light
 I came her dark and dangerous heart to woo.

I left the glory of the illumined Mind
 And the calm rapture of the divinised soul
And travelled through a vastness dim and blind
 To the grey shore where her ignorant waters roll.

I walk by the chill wave through the dull slime
 And still that weary journeying knows no end;
Lost is the lustrous godhead beyond Time,
 There comes no voice of the celestial Friend.

And yet I know my footprints' track shall be
A pathway towards Immortality.

Cosmic Consciousness

I have wrapped the wide world in my wider self
 And Time and Space my spirit's seeing are.
I am the god and demon, ghost and elf,
 I am the wind's speed and the blazing star.

All Nature is the nursling of my care,
 I am the struggle and the eternal rest;
The world's joy thrilling runs through me, I bear
 The sorrow of millions in my lonely breast.

I have learned a close identity with all,
 Yet am by nothing bound that I become;
Carrying in me the universe's call
 I mount to my imperishable home.

I pass beyond Time and life on measureless wings,
Yet still am one with born and unborn things.