

Laughed out aloud in air, as down they went
Headlong from toppling poise in sheer descent.
And then a crash. And then the night was still.

They found him on the morrow. Mark of ill
Was none upon his body; and his face
Was placid with the sweetness of a grace
Such as it had not owned in bygone years—
So sweet, that whoso looked was moved to tears.

"Surely," they said, "this sinner did not die
Within the awful frown of God Most High.
Surely, he sinned; but surely now in heaven
He smiles as one who, sorrowing, was forgiven."