

-52- Wordsworth's "Dedicated Man."

How perfect, Almighty God has formed,
The sun with which we are lighted and warmed,
Fertilization glorious and complete,
Which spreads the firm earth's retreat,
From the heavens, the earth and the atmosphere
In silver trumpet notes ring clear.
And the air we breathe, is a power repeats,
We drive and toil, to cool and to heat.

Swathed in companions—Behold,
The sun, a liquid enroled.
The sun, a liquid. Note how cool
The sun, a liquid in its pool!
The sun, a liquid, with its intense,
The sun, a liquid, in its coil.
The sun, a liquid, who shall tell!
The sun, a liquid, in its strong display,
The sun, a liquid, with one pale ray?
The sun, a liquid, in its answer why?
The sun, a liquid, in its reply.
The sun, a liquid, in its heat,
The sun, a liquid, in its last retreat?

7/13-12/12/12
12. B. V.