

THE PRESENT

THE doors of my future and past
Have irremovable bars ;
I fought as they prisoned me fast,
These doors of my future and past,
But in the still Present, at last,
I am calm beholding the stars ;
Though doors of my future and past
Have irremovable bars.

The future and past are man's,
The Present belongeth to God ;
Man visions, and fears for his plans,
(The future and past are man's)
Regrets, and his failure bans,
Till Peace is a path untrod ;
The future and past are man's,
The Present belongeth to God,