

## THE SPIRIT'S HOME

Who, to the wondering eye, may wisely tell  
The secret cause of yon ethereal blue,  
Of sunset dye, or rainbow-shaded hue,  
Of green of grassy plain or leafy dell,  
Of sunflower gold, or rose of murmuring  
shell ?

A phase of substance, seemed to eyesight  
true,  
Till science, searching, finds the deeper  
view  
That in the rays of light all colours dwell.

So, tho' imaginative mind may hold  
That spirit doth in lifeless stuff subsist,  
Whence, energised, its qualities unfold  
In brief organic form, then non-exist ;  
Yet deeper thought, the spirit's true abode  
Finds in the living energy of God.