

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.