

UNIVERSUS.

Azureal heavens of this mundane sphere,
Thou void eternal and of endless space,
A sacred awe dost thou impart to him
Who on thee gazes, and sublimely turns
His mind in revolutions, till, with thought
Profound, his mental vision seeks the deep
Illimitable depths of nothingness
Bestrewn with systems boundless to the mind
Contracted and still limited to Earth!

Ten thousand times the space that Earth has
 been
In darkness and has felt the glow of the
Sublime and glorious orb of day, with fast
Advancing feet would searching light but begin
Her journey to creation's golden shore,
The first majestic work eternal built:
A circle of creation, ambient,
With all the mighty worlds and powers within:
A circus vast, where the chief actors are
Spheres unnumbered and of majesty.