

THE BRIDGE OF GOLD

(Written for the late Emmanuel Tasse, of Ottawa)

I sing the golden link that links the whole,
The arch of light that spans the unfathomed deep,
For life's but a gossamer thread from sleep to sleep,
But love's a bridge of gold from soul to soul.

Blessed be builders of the magic span,
Blessed be spendthrifts of the heart's own gold;
For neither time nor death have power to hold
The winged Immortal, mighty in the man.