

## DARWIN

ETERNAL night and solitude of space;  
Breath as of vapour crimsoning to flame;  
Far constellations moving in the same  
Invariable order and the pace  
That times the sun, or earth's elliptic race  
Among the planets: Life—dumb, blind and lame—  
Creeping from form to form, until her shame  
Blends with the beauty of a human face!

Death can not claim what Life so hardly won  
Out of her ancient warfare with the Void—  
O Man! whose day is only now begun,  
Go forth with her and do what she hath done;  
Till thy last enemy—Death—be destroyed,  
And earth outshine the splendour of the sun.