

Poetry.

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THERE SHALL BE NO MORE SEA.

There was no more sea.—Revelation xxi., 1.

Thou emblem of unrest,
 Deep, heaving, surging. Even in the calm
 There seems a moaning strife throughout thy realm
 As if some chain to break.
 No emblem of unrest in heaven can be ;
 In heaven is rest. There shall be no more sea.

The storm is raging now
 And all thy bosom swells, and every wave
 Towers mountain high, as if the storm to brave
 Ere they will deign to bow.
 Heaven knows no storms ; all tempests end with thee ;
 In heaven is calm. There shall be no more sea.

Thou hast an ebb and flow,
 And now the current rises, swells and moans,
 Now sinks, recedes, to swell in other zones,
 Thy tide such change doth know.
 But heaven is from all tides and changes free ;
 Heaven knows no change. There shall be no more sea.

Thou sadness dost awake,
 For in our hearts, the sighing of thy waves,
 The winds amongst thy caverns and thy caves
 Dost mournful music make.
 Peace, ocean, peace ! Thy Lord shall so decree ;
 Heaven knows no sighs. There shall be no more sea.

Image of Eternity.
 Thou unbeginning, boundless, endless tide,
 Eternal is thy source ! God shall ascribe
 Limits and bounds to thee,
 For thou shalt be no more when on heaven's lea
 Time but begins. There shall be no more sea.

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