
Reflection

With images sublime; and thou shalt be
The medium, and through thy blessed soul
The emanating All-in-All shall glow
In splend'rous deep effulgence, and imprint
Upon the dim retina of my soul
Such images, as to the astounded eye
Will be as lightning's darting chains, that flash
Against the vaulted deep'ning dark serene
Of Heaven's approaching storm!

