

For one brief moment read as in the light
Of God, while now we try to spell and
scarcely
Hope to understand.

Mysterious life, scarce less mysterious
death!

One moment here, the next beyond
The farthest range of human thought!
What change awaits us then? Do we begin
Anew another life; or does the life
Implanted here, grow more and more like
His
Who gave it birth, yet e'en in Heaven
known
To all as *human* life redeemed, made
Glorious by the infinite expansion
Of all its powers?