

Where is God ?

Where fleecy clouds were fringed with rainbow hue,

And transient lakes were formed of pearly green,

So softly merging into tend'rest blue—

“ Oh, what must yonder sunrise glory mean ? ”

I waited long, enrapt with orient view,

Until the gorgeous clouds had passed away,

And crimson changed to gold, and gold to blue,

While upward moved the Monarch of the day.

“ What is to thought—yon burnished orb of light

Whose dial handless tells unerring time ?

What hand the rhythmic circuit guides aright

Within the stellar wilderness sublime ?