

XXXVII.

The Law of
Compensa-
tion

And ye who know the evil ye have done,
The cloak of your repentance ye have
flung
About it, and admit a judgment just ;
Tell me I pray--What judgment have ye
won ?

XXXVIII.

What use to fear this omnipresent Lord
Who seemingly your presence hath
ignored,
Till ye, before his highest judgment
throne
Stand, and are judged, your very life
deplored.

XXXIX.

Give me a Lord, who rules with iron rod.
Payment in full alone shall be my God,
And then a chance within some earthly
form
Other than this one, mouldy'neath the sod.

XL.

One who will judge me not by deeds I've
done
Nor even by the battles I have won ;
Seeing the strength and purpose of my soul
For future life when all this life is run.