

## The Two Offerings

Nay, I believe that it foreshadows something,  
Harmonious with His justice and His love,  
Beyond the mountains.

*Cain.* Abel, can that be ?  
I never shall believe it. I have nothing  
To expiate. And yet, suppose I had,  
How could the bleeding of an innocent lamb,  
The smoke and odor of a sacrifice,  
Effect an expiation ?

*Abel.* If I knew,  
I might enlighten thee. Yet, though I know not,  
A restoration is connected with it.  
And more that this, the offering is prescribed,  
Yes, Cain my brother, by the Vanishing One,  
Who sometimes talks with us.

*Cain.* Proceed then, Abel.  
• We differ and take note. But here I watch,  
Assured the while, and calmly confident,  
The tribute of a glowing constancy,  
Shall meet the simple favor of its quest.