

XXXIII.

And as I follow out a thought or deed
Which, in my conscience, I through God
decreed,
I know my censor is myself alone
And if I judge, my judgment will proceed.

XXXIV.

So when within myself I judge an act,
That judgment makes the deed a sinful
fact
Which, though but foolish in another's
eyes,
Must from my soul a payment full exact.

XXXV.

For evils such as this I pay the toll,
They too are blended in my cosmic soul;
No deed or thought of mine can ever be
A non-existent detail of the whole.

XXXVI.

So I with finite mind may thus create
Those chains which bind me to the wheel
of fate,
Unless I feel eternity in all
And know of God, alone, inviolate.