

Aleister Crowley.

I know no happiness, no pain,
No swift emotion, no disdain,
 No pity; but the boundless light
Of the Eternal Love, unslain,
 Flows through me to redeem the night.

Mine is a sad slow life; but I,
I would not gain release and die
 A moment ere my task be done.
To falter now were treachery—
 I should not dare to greet the sun!

Yet in one hour I dare not hope,
The mighty gate of Life may ope,
 And call me upwards to unite
(Even my soul within the scope)
 With That Unutterable Light.

Steady of purpose, girt with Truth,
I pass, in my eternal youth,
 And watch the centuries wax and wane;
Untouched by Time's corroding tooth,
 Silent, immortal, unprofane!

My empire changes not with time.
Men's kingdoms cadent as a rime
 Move me as waves that rise and fall.
They are the parts, that crash or climb;
 I only comprehend the All.