

## THE QUEST.

APART, immutable, unseen,  
Being, before itself had been,  
Became. Like dew a triple queen  
    Shone as the void uncovered :  
The silence of deep height was drawn  
A veil across the silver dawn  
    On holy wings that hovered.

The music of three thoughts became  
The beauty, that is one white flame,  
The justice that surpasses shame,  
    The victory, the splendour,  
The sacred fountain that is whirled  
From depths beyond that older world  
    A new world to engender.

The kingdom is extended. Night  
Dwells, and I contemplate the sight  
That is not seeing, but the light  
    That secretly is kindled,  
Though oft time its most holy fire  
    Lacks oil, whene'er my own Desire  
Before desire has dwindled.

I see the thin web binding me  
With thirteen cords of unity  
Toward the calm centre of the sea.

(O thou supernal mother!)  
The triple light my path divides  
To twain and fifty sudden sides  
Each perfect as each other.

Now backwards, inwards still my mind  
Must track the intangible and blind,  
And seeking, shall securely find  
Hidden in secret places  
Fresh feasts for every soul that strives,  
New life for many mystic lives,  
And strange new forms and faces.

My mind still searches, and attains  
By many days and many pains  
To That which Is and Was and reigns  
Shadowed in four and ten,  
And loses self in sacred lands,  
And cries and quickens, and understands  
Beyond the first Amen.