

THE CHILD
To Ouarda the Seer
THE CIRCLE AND THE POINT

THE CIRCLE

I AM the Holy Queen of Heaven!
Eternal matter is my name.
The veiled star, the crowned eleven.
These are my soul, as thou my flame,
O wingéd globe of serpents twined,
O sun of glory in my skies!
O subtle spirit of my mind!
O ardent rapture of mine eyes!
Thou secret centre, motion, rest:—
Come to my breast! Come to my breast!

THE POINT

I am the Lord of Heaven, and I
Am secretly arrayed and robed
In all the azure abyss of sky
By serpents wingéd, wound and globed.
Thou art the Infinite of space,
Thou the blue-lidded love of air!
I burn to kiss the exultant face,
To grip the body bent and bare.
O music! to my silence be!
I come to thee! I come to thee!