

Aleister Crowley.

Far above Space and Time that earth environ
With bands and bars we strive against in vain,
Far o'er the world, and all its triple iron
And brazen chain ;

Far from the change that men call life ; fled higher
Into the world immutable of sleep,
We see our loved one, and vain eyes desire
In vain to weep.

Woeful our gaze, if on lone Earth descendent,
To view the absence of yon flame afar—
Yet in the Heavens, anew, divine, resplendent,
Behold a star !

One light the less, that steady flamed and even
Amid the dusk of Earth's uncertain shore ;
One light the less, but in Jehovah's Heaven
One star the more !

THE CHALLENGE.

NOW your grey eyes are filled with tears ;
Your hands are trembling in my own ;
The low voice falls upon my own ears,
An undulating monotone.
Your lips are gathered up to mine ;
Your bosom heaves with fearful breath ;