Eliminate, decrassify my faith
Since I adopt it: keeping what I must
And leaving what I can; such points as this.....
Since you bid me purify the same,
To such a process I discern no end.....
First cut the liquefaction, what comes last
But Fichte's clever cut at God himself?.....
I trust nor hand, nor eye, nor heart, nor brain
To stop betimes: they all get drunk alike.
The first step, I am master not to take".

This is surely the apotheosis of wilful ignorance! We may think, perhaps, that Browning is "hedging" when, in the last paragraph, he says: "For Bloughram, he believed, say, half he spoke" and hints at some deeper ground. It is useless to say "This is Bloughram and not Browning". Browning could hardly have affronted the dilemma without seeing it. What he really believes is, perhaps, a mystery.

That Browning, however, believes in universal salvation, though he nowhere (so far as I know) gives his reasons, save as they are summarized in the last lines of the below-quoted passage, is evident from the last stanza of "Apparent Failure", and from his final pronouncement of the Pope on Guido, represented in Browning's masterpiece as a Judas without the decency to hang himself.

"So (i.e., by suddenness of fate) may the truth be flashed out by one blow, And Guido see one instant and be saved.

Else I avert my face nor follow him

Into that sad obscure sequestered state

Where God unmakes but to remake the soul

He else made first in vain: which must not be ".