

**ON THE DEATH OF A KING**

Long ago I faintly faltered  
To a regal suite complete,  
Bore a crown before an altar,  
Knelt down at my nation's feet.

Years that passed like fleeting moments  
Rush upon me in my rest,  
Only God Himself determines  
What I did was for the best.

So I've lost all earthly care,  
Exchanged it now for other things,  
Placed a crown before the altar  
Of mine own Eternal King.

Thomas Riley '54

