

STILL NIGHT

Under the starry heavens
When all the world lies still,
I muse in lonely wonder
As the silence seems to thrill
My soul with a sense of the Being
Who the infinite space doth fill.

I gaze into the depthlessness
Of the eternal space,
And Oh! how insignificant
Seems this small earthly place!
A speck on the far horizon,
A drop in a boundless sea,
A lump of clay in a million worlds,
Seems this little earth to me.

And as I gaze in wonderment
A message seems to fall
From out the starry wilderness—
Prepare ye, one and all,
To enter this boundless kingdom
When you hear the Angel's call.

—D.F.W., '31