THE HOLY OF HOLIES

'Elder father, though thine eyes Shine with hoary mysteries, Canst thou tell what in the heart Of a cowslip blossom lies?

'Smaller than all lives that be, Secret as the deepest sea, Stands a little house of seeds, Like an elfin's granary,

'Speller of the stones and weeds, Skilled in Nature's crafts and creeds, Tell me what is in the heart Of the smallest of the seeds.'

'God Almighty, and with Him Cherubim and Seraphim, Filling all eternity--Adonai Elohim.'