

Heaven

There are irreconcilables in both camps. These are a minority in Ireland as they are a minority everywhere, for despite appearances and as by some dreadful paradox, common sense is really common and is the heritage of the people.

“ This City of God while it is here on earth increases itself out of all languages, never respecting the temporal laws that are made against so good and religious a practice ; not breaking but obscuring their diversity in divers nations. So that you see the City of God observes and respects this temporal peace on earth and the coherence of men’s wills in honest morality, so far as it may with a safe conscience ; yea, and so far desires it, making use of it for the attainment of peace eternal.”

BEDE JARRETT, O.P.

HEAVEN

In Answer to S.B.

“ **W**HAT is Heaven like ? ” you sometimes say,
“ Tell me that I may raise my eyes above
Earth’s disappointment. Is there human love,
And human mirth in that Eternal day ?
May friend meet friend in friendship ? Lovers kiss
And know themselves as one ? Or do we change
Like seeds to flowers, beautiful, but strange ? . . .
I would not learn a newer way of bliss.”

How may I answer ! I who do not know
His meaning even here. I only tell
You this thing. He who wrought the joy of earth
And with His own hands fashioned you and me,
Buildd the kingdom of our hope as well—
Whose smallest flower may be forgotten mirth.

MARGARET MACKENZIE.