

**THE TRIUMPH OF TIME.
MYSTICAL
POEM. A SEQUEL TO
THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE**

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The Triumph of Time. Mystical Poem. A Sequel to the Triumph of Love by Ella Dietz

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ELLA DIETZ

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Mystical Poem.

BY
ELLA DIETZ.

A SEQUEL TO
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**“ That which hath been is now ; and that which
is to be hath already been ; and God requireth that
which is past.”—ECCLESIASTES iii. 15.**

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PROLOGUE.

THE GRAVE OF LOVE.

I stand between two lives, a life that's gone,
A life that's dead, yet died to live again ;
O unforgotten joys, remembered pain !
Feed all my years with memory alone.
Flow hidden tears, and sorrows deep atone,
For that dear past is dead whom grief hath slain,
Yet green the grave where love so long hath lain,
And roses bloom above one time washed stone.
O days and months and years that are to be,
What gifts bring ye sad fruits of grief and toil ?
What treasures from the unrelenting sea ?
Heap high your riches, yield the victor spoil.
Lo ! at the grave of love on banded knee
I pour as incense all my precious oil.

Part I.



IN ABSENCE.