

# **IMMANENCE: A BOOK OF VERSES**

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Immanence: a book of verses by Evelyn Underhill

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**EVELYN UNDERHILL**

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BOOK OF VERSES**



# IMMANENCE

*A BOOK OF VERSES*

BY

EVELYN UNDERHILL



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## NOTE

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## IMMANENCE

I COME in the little things,  
Saith the Lord :  
Not borne on morning wings  
Of majesty, but I have set My Feet  
Amidst the delicate and bladed wheat  
That springs triumphant in the furrowed sod.  
There do I dwell, in weakness and in power ;  
Not broken or divided, saith our God !  
In your strait garden plot I come to flower :  
About your porch My Vine  
Meck, fruitful, doth entwine ;  
Waits, at the threshold, Love's appointed hour.

I come in the little things,  
Saith the Lord :  
Yea ! on the glancing wings  
Of eager birds, the softly pattering feet  
Of furred and gentle beasts, I come to meet  
Your hard and wayward heart. In brown bright eyes  
That peep from out the brake, I stand confest.  
On every nest  
Where feathery Patience is content to brood  
And leaves her pleasure for the high emprise  
Of motherhood—  
There doth My Godhead rest.

I come in the little things,  
Saith the Lord :  
My starry wings  
I do forsake,  
Love's highway of humility to take :  
Meekly I fit my stature to your need.  
In beggar's part  
About your gates I shall not cease to plead—  
As man, to speak with man—  
Till by such art  
I shall achieve My Immemorial Plan,  
Pass the low lintel of the human heart.

## INTROVERSION

WHAT do you seek within, O Soul, my Brother ?

What do you seek within ?

I seek a Life that shall never die,  
Some haven to win  
From mortality.

What do you find within, O Soul, my Brother ?

What do you find within ?

I find great quiet where no noises come,  
Without, the world's din :  
Silence in my home.

Whom do you find within, O Soul, my Brother ?

Whom do you find within ?

I find a friend that in secret came :  
His scarred hands within  
He shields a faint flame.

What would you do within, O Soul, my Brother ?

What would you do within ?

Bar door and window that none may see :  
That alone we may be  
(Alone ! face to face,  
In that flame-lit place !)  
When first we begin  
To speak one with another.