

**GLIMPSES OF THE SPIRIT-
LAND.
ADDRESSES, SONNETS,
AND OTHER POEMS**

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Glimpses of the Spirit-Land. Addresses, Sonnets, and Other Poems by Samuel H. Lloyd

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SAMUEL H. LLOYD

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GLIMPSES

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OF

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BY

SAMUEL H. FLOYD.

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POEMS.



GLIMPSES OF THE SPIRIT-LAND.

NO. I.—THE THRESHOLD.

WHAT mists are these that hang before my eye,
And hide me from the faces that I love ?
What form is this that to my side draws nigh,
And hovers o'er me like some phantom dove ?
My recollection reels, and through my brain
My wandering thoughts like orphaned children
creep,
While round my form I hear a sound like rain,
For so the angels' steps appear in sleep.

What light is this that gilds this opening morn ?
What sweet-robed train now waits around my side ?
And why this waiting for the day's young dawn ?
This seeming waiting for a soul's sweet bride ?
A form I see from out this blessed throng,
As now she pillows me upon her breast,

My Guardian One, whose harp shall tune my song,
Who loving me attends me to my rest.

And this is Death, that once so much I feared,
Disrobing of the mantle that I wore ;
And these the forms that all my life have cheered,
Now bearing me where all of death is o'er.
With sweet discourse they chain my listening ear,
And tell me now of this sweet land I see,
Till into pearls they crystallize each tear,
And all I feel is one vast melody.

But yet, O earth ! again I turn to thee,
As now, with clearer vision, I behold
Each loving form that still doth cling to me,
Whose aching hearts leave all their griefs untold.
I go ; for, like the autumn leaves the wind
Has gently loosed upon each bending bough,
Have griefs around this heart of mine entwined
And loosed the hold my life has felt till now.

Yet not in sorrowing my spirit greets
The forms that bear me through these clouds away,
But as the chrysalis its summons meets,
O'er flowering fields to greet the new-born day ;
I go, but in that Land, to us so near,
As near the flower is to its budding stem,
I too will linger round my loved ones here,
And round their couch in triumph wait for them.