

**IN FIFTY YEARS**

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In Fifty Years by Bessie Rayner Belloc

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**BESSIE RAYNER BELLOC**

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# IN FIFTY YEARS

BY

MADAME BELLOC

AUTHOR OF

"IN A WALLED GARDEN," "THE FLOWING TIDE,"  
ETC., ETC.

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A slight record  
of religious thoughts,  
some of which are dated.

Collected by  
the wish of a dear American Friend.





## CONTENTS

	PAGE
DEATH THE ENCIRCLED . . . . .	9
MYSTERIES . . . . .	12
WARNING . . . . .	15
VOLUNTARIES . . . . .	16
" . . . . .	17
" . . . . .	19
THE EVIDENCE OF THINGS UNSEEN . . . . .	21
THE WATCH IN HEAVEN . . . . .	24
THE TEACHING OF CORNELIUS . . . . .	26
CARISBROOK CHURCH . . . . .	28
THE CATHEDRAL . . . . .	30
THE DOME . . . . .	33
ST JOHN LATERAN . . . . .	37
THE LATERAN CLOISTERS . . . . .	39
THE OCLIAN HILL . . . . .	41
THE MONK OF MARMOUTIER . . . . .	43

	PAGE
THE CURÉ OF FLOËRMEL . . . . .	49
THE MASSACRE OF AVIGNON . . . . .	53
ON THE BRIDGE AT POISSEY . . . . .	56
IN MEMORIAM.—S. G. A. . . . .	58
AN ARGYLLSHIRE MISSION . . . . .	59
IN THE TABERNACLE . . . . .	60

## IN FIFTY YEARS

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### Death the Encircler

TIME rolls, and month by month  
The upwelling blood of Nature fills her veins,  
    And the bright wooing sun  
    From the dear earth hath won  
A tender blush of flowers that gladden all her plains.  
    The waves come leaping in,  
    And I lie clasp'd within  
The kind warm arms of Nature. I could die  
In such a mood as this; my limbs, dissolved,  
Should be to some new herb of loveliest shape resolved,  
    And I would pour my soul,  
A cup of spirit-wine, from out its breathing bowl,  
    To help the vital force  
Which wings the stars on their unchanging course,  
Or sprouts among the leaves, and I could be  
So lost in Nature as to compensate for me.