

**THE WRITINGS OF JOHN
BURROUGHS. XI. THE LIGHT OF
DAY. RELIGIOUS DISCUSSIONS
AND CRITICISMS FROM THE
NATURALIST'S POINT OF VIEW**

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The Writings of John Burroughs. XI. The Light of Day. Religious Discussions and Criticisms from the Naturalist's Point of View by John Burroughs

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JOHN BURROUGHS

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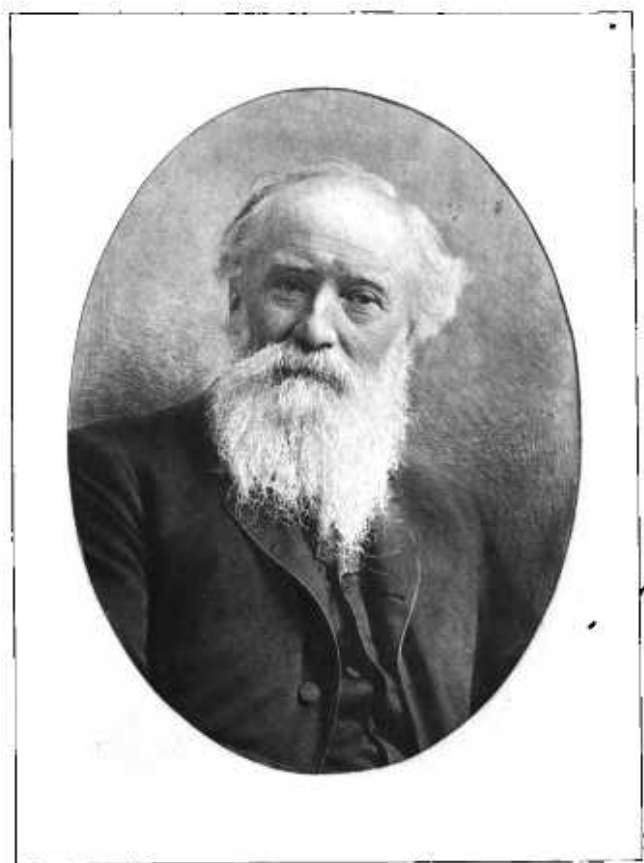
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**THE WRITINGS OF
JOHN BURROUGHS**

WITH PORTRAITS AND MANY ILLUSTRATIONS

VOLUME XI





Mr. Burroughs

THE WRITINGS
OF
JOHN BURROUGHS

XI

THE LIGHT OF DAY

RELIGIOUS DISCUSSIONS AND CRITICISMS FROM
THE NATURALIST'S POINT OF VIEW



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WAITING

*Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea ;
I rave no more 'gainst Time or Fate,
For lo ! my own shall come to me.*

*I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace ?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.*

*Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me ;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.*

*What matter if I stand alone ?
I wait with joy the coming years ;
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.*

*The waters know their own, and draw
The brook that springs in yonder heights ;
So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delights.*

*The stars come nightly to the sky ;
The tidal wave comes to the sea ;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.*