

**POEMS OF
PERSONALITY.
SECOND SERIES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649331840

Poems of personality. Second series by Reginald C. Robbins

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

REGINALD C. ROBBINS

**POEMS OF
PERSONALITY.
SECOND SERIES**

LE
RG358 ppa

POEMS
OF
PERSONALITY

SECOND SERIES

REGINALD C. ROBBINS



— *“to speak beyond the book”* —

CAMBRIDGE
Printed at The Riverside Press
1910

108251
27/2/11

CONTENTS

CONFUCIUS	3
HERACLITUS	9
ÆSCHYLUS	18
PARMENIDES	24
PHIDIAS	29
EURIPIDES	38
SOCRATES	45
SOPHOCLES	54
PLATO	62
ARISTOTLE	73
ASOKA	86
PAUL	91
PETER	100
CONSTANTINE	104
ATHANASIUS	110
AUGUSTINE	117

CONTENTS

AVERROËS	123
AQUINAS	131
LUTHER	143
LOYOLA	149
XAVIER	155
PALESTRINA	162
AKBAR	168
SHAKESPEAR	174
DESCARTES	180
SPINOZA	188
KANT	197
MRS. BROWNING	213
CARLYLE	215

POEMS OF PERSONALITY

SECOND SERIES

CONFUCIUS

ALACK! down from the Golden Years of Kings
Perfect in every enterprise of life
And Sages calm in benison of Shang-te,
Unto the turmoil of these latter days,
This modern-made forgetfulness of earth,
What lapse, degeneration! And the fall
Continues with the passing of the days;
And Princes lift the sword against their kind,
And none are Kings. And no superior man
Is 'counsellor; nor folk obedient
Anywhere bear in mind the Rule of Shun,
Nor guide their ways by the Proprieties,
Nor sacrifice by ceremonial
Exact, nor regulate by music-mood
Nor holy ode, conduct and character.
But all, both high and low, demand new modes
Of turmoil, new disorder; whilst this sun
Rises and sets, and stars upon their course
Move nightly, marking our disease and death.
I have made study of the Golden Years,
Their lore of order and their ways of worth
Perfect, plain-fashion'd; whence am well aware

POEMS OF PERSONALITY

How, might but men return unto those laws
Of firm obedience in both home and State,
Of wise command, submission questionless,
By king or husband, subject, yea, or wife,
Then might the rebel or the concubine
Garrulous, lustful, be unknown among us ;
And government be peaceful, taxes just,
And many sons be born to reverence
Both parents equally. Hence would I teach
This Middle Kingdom, centre of the skies,
With sure authority the method of them
Celestial, absolute ; that so might men
Re-live the ancient dignity of life,
And stand re-born as on the pristine earth
And be of Golden Years, or slaves or kings.
I am so fain to teach, yet nowhere find
Right opportunity ; but fear my faith
Will fade unheard when death o'ertaketh me
(My creed, of destiny too like mine own !)
And none after myself be bless'd to know —
For what disciple can preserve a truth
Without example in my private life
Which some successful government alone
Under my counsel could afford to him ? —

CONFUCIUS

None bless'd to know the truth establish'd by
The fair performance of the Golden Kings.

'Sooth, in these days of turbid insolence
When nought is order'd in authority,
But hearts are bruised and broken with despair
Of learning each some novelty to suit
The strain and stress of untoward circumstance,
Stands this my novelty and my despair
That nowhere men may heed the precept wise,
The proof irrefutable which I tell them
Glean'd of the wisdom of the greater age
Before all things grew old and tottering.
And I myself grow old and tottering
To leave no high example of success,
Who feel my very faith a failure here
Where few believe ; and I, alone of all
Wise in the sanction of authority,
Wield no authority — though yet, by grace
Of circumstance, set for the space of moons
Over this province-government to try
The fresh enforcement of the earlier ways.
Nor will this folk obey, nor will he heed
Whose counsellor by compact I became.