

FROM THE SANSKRIT

Never the spirit was born; The spirit
shall cease be never;
Never was time it was not; End and
Beginning are dreams!
Birthless and deathless and changelless
Remaineth the spirit for ever;
Death hath not touched it at all, Dead
Though the house of it seems!
Nay, but as when one layeth
His worn-out robes away,
And, taking new ones, sayeth,
"These will I wear today!"
So putteth by the spirit
Lightly its garb of flesh,
And passeth to inherit
A residence afresh.