

The Splendid Gods of My Pantheon

The splendid gods of my pantheon---
being remembered as a history bender,
clinging to life after my death
through the ~~memory~~ memory of others,
being valued as one who ~~transmuted~~ turned neurosis into ~~growth~~ ^{productivity}:
these are splendid gods, but
even though I may attain ^{some} a glistening facade
of hard-won notoriety
for a grain or two of time's ^{relentless} ~~unending~~ sand
that too will ~~slump~~ slump to halting death as well
when all ^{historical} ~~my~~ companions and ideas
will be forgotten as ~~they surely will~~

Reality softly flutes just one thing
worth living for
though named by many names, ~~just~~
~~only~~ one virtue
the embodiment of which is its own reward

~~Seber~~ ^{Sharpen} ~~my~~ ^{grogged} ~~numbed~~ nerve endings now I cry,
O sensitive heart of being, that I
May love as I have been loved by thee
Through all the curious media of history. ~~Amor.~~

(5 August, 1967)

The Splendid Gods of My Pantheon

The splendid gods of my pantheon---
being remembered as a history bender,
clinging to life after my death
through the ~~memory~~ memory of others,
being valued as one who ~~transmuted~~ ^{transmuted} neurosis into ~~growth~~ ^{productivity}:
these are splendid gods, but
even though I may attain ^{some} a glistening facade
of hard-won notoriety
for a grain or two of time's ~~unending~~ ^{relentless} sand
that too will ~~slump~~ slump to halting death as well
when all ~~my~~ ^{historical} companions and ideas
will be forgotten as ~~they surely will~~

Reality softly flutes just one thing
worth living for
though named by many names, ~~just~~
~~only~~ one virtue
the embodiment of which is its own reward

~~Seber~~ ^{Sherman} ~~grogged~~ ^{grogged} my ~~humbled~~ nerve endings now I cry,
O sensitive heart of being, that I
May love as I have been loved by thee
Through all the curious media of history. ~~Amor.~~

(5 August, 1967)

