

## EVENTIDE

CONSTANCE FAIRBANKS PIERS

I am loitering down hill,  
Looking toward the evening star,  
Beautiful, serene and still,  
Poised on paling tints afar.

What if light should fail for me?  
Darkness shows what day conceals—  
Glorious infinity  
God's vast universe reveals.

Earthly issues are but small—  
Soul with vision lift your eyes!  
Things which matter most of all  
Lie beyond those spangled skies.