

THE BIAS

I was in a hurry,
And therefore very worried;
Then, being very worried,
I was the more hurried.

I ran around in circles
Under the double dread
Of being in a hurry
And of being afraid.

Oh, blessed be the Hand
That from the very start
Ordained my running around
Concentric to His Heart;

Where Eternity is Now,
And the lone heart has peace;
And fears are swallowed up
In divine realities.

A. E. JOHNSON