COMPENSATION

EVA PHILLIPS BOYD

God said, "I cannot give you what you crave To brim the heart with beauty, wave on wave To transform body into more than human. Even in aeons such full glamored hours Are scant.

Not very God Himself has power to grant To each his dream.

But from Infinity's deep glowing stream Of tenderness, in rainbow showers

To ease your longing thirst,

I pour the flowers!"