

Blackfriars

everywhere; yet we should understand him better if we had breathed the air he breathed, enjoyed the sights which gladdened his eye, and shared the discomforts also which the dust and mosquito are still able to provide.

HILARY PEPLER.

PILATE

LITHOSTROTOS : the Prisoner waiting there,
A silence : and the rabble hold their breath,
Then down the echoing centuries they hear
The voice of Justice sending Love to death.

ELIZABETH BELLOC.

DISMAS

INTELLECT upon the right
Speaking through the darkness saith :
'If thou be the Christ indeed
Save us now from pain and death.'

'Hold thy peace, blaspheming Thought,
All our due reward have we.'
Saith Emotion on the left
Crying, 'Lord, remember me.'

ELIZABETH BELLOC.