

* Remembrance Day *

These two short poems are to be found in Chapter Ten of *The Life Elysian* by R. J. Leys. This book, and the first part of the communication of life in the Spirit realms, *Through the Mists* by the same author, are essential reading for anyone who seeks to understand the purpose of life both here and there. Both volumes are out of print at the present time.

John Hardaker November 1990.

God sits in the calm of eternal power
To guide the loom of the life of man;
He sees its warp and weft each hour
Weaving some part of His infinite plan.
He knows the use of its countless threads –
Each costly tint in the rich design;
And the shuttles are thrown with matchless skill
for the hand of the Weaver is Divine."

* * *

"Come now apart with me and rest awhile!
Rest in my peace - I fain would have it so.
Pillow thy head upon my loving breast
Where none may come but host and favoured guest,
So come that we may love's deep fullness know.

Long have I sought thee, long have loved thee well.
Have known thee, though by thee I was unknown!
Come now apart, that I myself may show -
May speak with thee whom I have loved so
And win thy love, and make thee all my own.

Come, come with me and know divinest love:
Its joy, its bliss and rapture unexpressed;
Its height, length, breadth and depth - its heaven;
Its power o'er death; its peace for tempest-driven;
Its rest eternal! Come with me and rest!"

Extract from *The Life Elysian* by R. J. Leys.