

“But ye that perceive me between
The tremors of night and the day.
I make you Lords of the Way
Unseen

Deep in the moistures of peace,
And far down in the muzzle of the fight
You shall find me, who am neither increase
Nor destruction, different quite.

I am far beyond
The horizons of love and strife,
Like a star, like a pond
That washes the lords of life”

~ D.H. Lawrence ~
The Plumed Serpent, 1926