

BLACKFRIARS

melted away under the fire of Planck and Einstein, and has left European thought in need of a comprehensive synthesis which only a return to its most ancient tradition can supply.

SILVESTER HUMPHRIES, O.P.

NOTHING UNDENIED REMAINS

NOTHING, now nothing undenied remains
To these Thy poor, O, Christ. No right is left
Them, see, no skill, no tool. These hands were deft
In gnarly digging, labour-hard with pains
Of wrench and weather—idle now. Who gains
Thereby? Who sees child-birth in mildew-cleft
Dirty-brick, unmoved, hovel-horror, O, God, bereft
Of bowels, pity is, of all that, all in man-race he disdains!

But worse yet—pride, Hell-pride, Death-pride, strung
Past pitch of mercy, scorns them, slaves them, law lays
Down to banish being in them, purpose in them, offspring
in them, stays
Humanity to fill his charnel-house, seeks ways
Proud power build prouder, scorned wretches eunuchs
make—these shame our days.
Pride's princes, pity, oh, pity of it, Christ! remain unhung!

BERNARD KELLY.