

The bulk of ice the jet had made
Cold and gray and stark
And it rose like an iceberg of white seas
That Minnie stepped in the dark

It seemed in the sunlight all aglow
And I might see fall & spring
And see the world's a part of
Or enter its portals down

But the Lepidoptera flashed in its green
~~and it glared in the bright light.~~
 It glared with lustre bright.
 Till it shone like the ^{towers} ~~peak~~ of a mountain
 as they bathe in gold in April

So there on our hearts & say
and fill the world around us
Till we see the King before our eyes
and fill the earth with praise
and

So lighten this Writs cheaply
thy With radium pen on high above
~~fill its storm and clouds~~
That ~~let~~ we ~~think~~ ^{see} no run of its stars & glow
But ~~but~~ ~~see~~ any ~~the~~ ~~strong~~ ~~heavy~~ tone.
thy light of ~~the~~

Wm. H. H. H.
Lee H. H.
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James