Unaccounted Men

February 18, 2011

When unaccounted men rise up and smite
the ear so happy once to entertain
the dull and too-degrading mass refrain
of generalizations erudite,
mark them. Dismiss a theory overnight,
but reckon men; the best of them is vain;
the worst is kingly; mark - the meek shall reign;
the Lord deposes fools for His upright,

and for their sake He builds the world to come where holiness is happy, shouts and sings, too commonplace to notice, and where men rise up no more, but for His sake and from hearts healed of everyman's demise, as kings they fall down joyous ever and again.