

## **From the Great Beyond**

By Bradford W. Tilden

From the great beyond  
A wind arising on a song  
The tune for tuneful ears  
Let's breath know 'tis the zenith year

As all along the pearlescent strand  
Of time's magnificent garland weaved  
The Earth, her mantle unfolding nears  
And the deaf of tone shall be reprieved

For in the flower, many blossomed over  
In the sphere and hyper forms,  
There is encoded a life anew  
Within, in the eye of this here storm.