

CHORUSES from 'THE ROCK'



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The weariness of men who turn from God

To the grandeur of your mind and the glory of your actions,

To arts and inventions and daring enterprises,

To schemes of human greatness thoroughly discredited,

Binding the earth and the water to the service,

**Exploiting the seas and developing the mountains,
Dividing the stars into common and preferred,
Engaged in devising the perfect refrigerator,
Engaged in working out a rational mortality,
Engaged in printing as many books as possible,
Plotting of happiness and flinging empty bottles,
Turning from your vacancy to feeble enthusiasm,
For nation, or race, or what you call humanity;
Though you forget the way to the Temple,
There is one who remembers the way to your door:
Life you may evade, but Death you shall not,
You shall not deny the Stranger.**

T.S. ELIOT

Angela McGhin