Portrait Of A Litany

James R. Hall Jr.

St. John Fisher College

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Hall, James R. Jr. (1968) "Portrait Of A Litany," The Angle: Vol. 1968 : Iss. 1 , Article 18. Available at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1968/iss1/18

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Portrait Of A Litany

Appeared in the issue: 1968.

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1968/iss1/18
PORTRAIT OF A LITANY

Great minds have sought you—seeking someone else.
You have been second always, Tropical?
Elisabeth
"Portrait of a Lady"

I am always sure that you understand
My feelings, always sure that you feel.
Sure that across the gulf you reach your hand.
T. S. Eliot
"Portrait of a Lady"

With your ghostly hair
And your heartbeats eyes
With your language lips
And your necklace teeth
And your ghostly face

With your timeworn hands
And your moonbeaten arms
With your touching chest
And your buttoned waist
With your chininshing lips
And your beastly legs

With your steelshipped bones
And your stately nerves
With your winsome flesh
And your pulsedream heart
With your languid heart
And your prayerflame womb

With your skyblue staff
And your fairblue nose
With your waverduced gown
And your charming ring
With your timeworn belt
And your feathering clack

With your misshaped shams
And your whisperish tease
With your ghostlike voice
And your dreamlike breath
With your rainbowed tag
And your thundrdrift walk

With your downmound psalms
And your wordcurve rhymes
With your cashmere songs
And your sanguine poems
With your windhall chants
And your wanlight hymns

Now and at the hour of our death.

Jim Hall

Lumen Christi

In its own way,
The candle casts constant light.
It burns all day,
And is best seen at night.

from Mann

MIKE GOODWIN three seeds, two flowers, two farmers