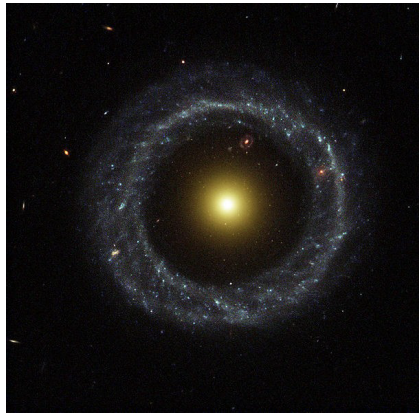


*Work without hope draws nectar in a sieve, and hope without an object cannot live.*  
*Samuel Taylor Coleridge, 'Work Without Hope', 1825*



Hoag's Object, A ring galaxy: discovered by  
the astronomer Art Hoag in 1950

**'Hope proves man deathless. It is the struggle of the soul, breaking loose  
from what is perishable, and attesting her eternity.'**  
**(Henry Melvill)**

### **POETRY AND TIME**

Poetry can reveal  
Depth in time,  
The co-existence  
Of past, present and future,  
The moment of unity  
And wholeness of Being.  
Such poems are a celebration  
Of the dance of creation.  
Given fleeting form in the speaking,  
They slip away into the night,  
Defying immediate analysis  
In favour of relationship -  
Revealing hidden connections.  
Old familiar words take on  
New form and shape  
Like old familiar rocks  
That erode and blow as  
Shifting sand into the desert.  
Poetry is the time-lapse  
Photography of the soul,  
It relates the fragment  
To the Whole.

## **CONSTANCY**

Every day I face my failure  
Seldom being the way I would  
Serving by degrees my need  
To know the Truth and will the Good.  
Vision shall provide endurance  
Strength to bear what can't be cured  
In the very act of 'Living'  
Final victory is assured.

## **UNITY**

Peace, Truth and Love are One.  
We either have all three or none.

## **RELATING**

From heart to heart  
No barriers of class or creed  
From part to whole  
The human spirit fully freed.  
No need for ownership  
Or copyright, no fear of dark  
Or blindness to the light.  
The seed of hope grows  
Deep beneath the ground,  
The living bud  
Is nourished by the sun,  
Cycles of time and tide  
Turn and return,  
The spirit calls us home  
Towards the One

*Poems of Hope - Tony Devaney, 2011*

(Edited April 2017)