



YE MONARCHS OF THE FOREST

by Thornton Oakley

Ye monarchs of the forest looming proud and vast and free,
Upreaching to the sky's far dome, aloof from plain and sea,
Above man's earth-born strife and fears ye ride in majesty.

What though the temporal nations rage and fields with blood
Or lust for gold sear human hearts and happiness be dead,
Ye stand remote, to God alone your mighty arms outspread.

Ye forest monarchs teach mankind to soar majestic, free,
Transcending matter, darks of earth, black passions' slavery,
With heart and mind and soul outstretched to touch Divinity.

Thornton Oakley

Title

Ye Monarchs of the Forest

Medium

Ink on paper

Date

n.d.

Dimensions

14 1/2 x 11 3/8 in. (36.8 x 28.9 cm)

Accession number

72.7

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