

in
the
Word,
or
end
Nowhere
in
Nothing (p. 480)

In these images and themes the reader is able to recognize a convergence of Porter's vision with that of Merton, and also to appreciate the author's architectonic skill. For finally *The Thomas Merton Poems* must be evaluated not simply as a collection of disparate poems but as an ordered sequence, with its tripartite organization skillfully arranged and developed. If some of the notes along the way have rung somewhat hollow, the full arrangement possesses a definite harmony, and certainly the concluding entry has "the true legendary sound":

My Lord is a hidden Lord
yet in the dark
I'll look for Him
in the silence
I'll speak to Him
in my lostness
I'll find Him (p. 83)

HOURS: GETHSEMANI (for Robert Lax)

by **Arthur W. Biddle**

vigils
vigils
vigils

lauds
lauds
lauds

vigils
lauds
vigils

vigils
vespers
vespers

vigils
lauds
vespers

vespers
com-
pline

Sext and none will not be sung this summer
during the reconstruction of our guesthouse.
Guestmaster