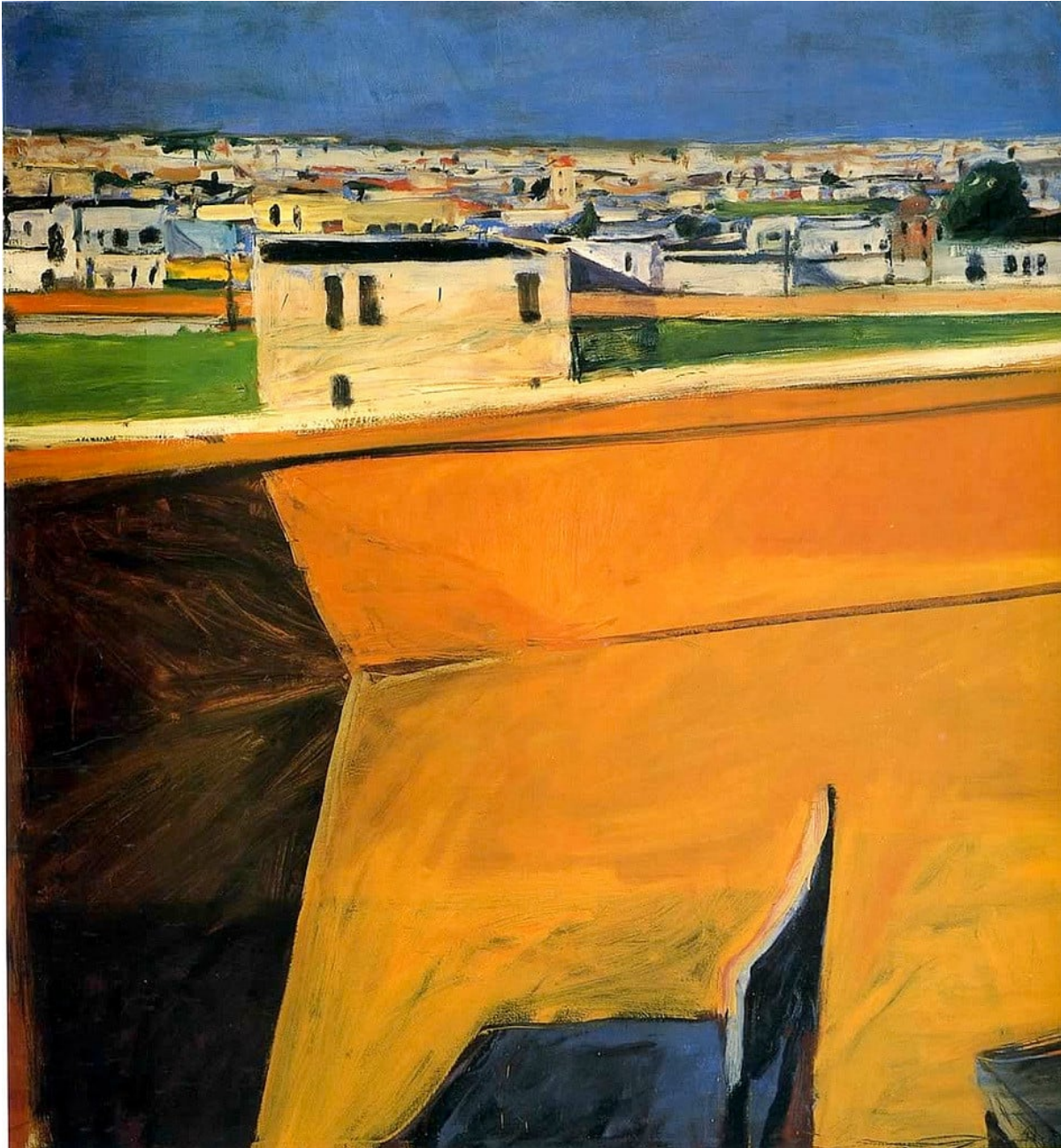


Morning's Work

by [Michael Shindler](#) (August 2019)



Yellow Porch, Richard Diebenkorn, 1961

Morning's work is exultation;

Evening's work is desperation.

This ought not to be maddening,
It is yet the way of the world.

In morning there arrives the sun,
Greeting half the world with brightness.

In evening there departs the sun,
Leaving half the world with darkness.

In morning shines the Morning Star;
In evening shines the Evening Star.

Twins who are wholly contrary,
Sharing but a single body.

All is burning and brightening,
It is yet the way of the world.

Come! Throw the whole of fate and chance
Up high upon the whirling pyre!

This morning I shall dance the dance

That is the holy dance of fire.

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Michael Shindler is a writer living in Washington, DC. His work has appeared in publications including *The American Conservative*, *The American Spectator*, *National Review Online*, *New English Review*, *University Bookman*, and *Providence*. Follow him on Twitter