

# Soul Space Poetry – George Herbert

## Jesu

JESU is in my heart, his sacred name  
Is deeply carved there: but th'other week  
A great affliction broke the little frame,  
Ev'n all to pieces: which I went to seek:  
And first I found the corner, where was J,  
After, where ES, and next where U was graved,  
When I had got these parcels, instantly  
I sat me down to spell them, and perceived  
That to my broken heart he was I ease you,  
And to the whole is J E S U.

## Colossians 3:3

**My** words and thoughts do both express this notion,  
That **Life** hath with the sun a double motion.  
The first **Is** straight, and our diurnal friend,  
The other **Hid**, and doth obliquely bend.  
One life is wrapped **In** flesh, & and tends to earth:  
The other winds towards **Him**, whose happy birth  
Taught me to live here so, **That** still one eye  
Should aim and shoot at that which **Is** on high:  
Quitting with daily labour all **My** pleasure,  
To gain at harvest an eternal **Treasure**.

## Love III

Love bade me welcome. Yet my soul drew back  
Guilty of dust and sin.  
But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow slack  
From my first entrance in,  
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,  
If I lacked any thing.

A guest, I answered, worthy to be here:  
Love said, You shall be he.  
I the unkind, ungrateful? Ah my dear,  
I cannot look on thee.  
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,  
Who made the eyes but I?

Truth Lord, but I have marred them: let my shame  
Go where it doth deserve.  
And know you not, says Love, who bore the blame?  
My dear, then I will serve.  
You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat:  
So I did sit and eat.