

Revenge

Revenge is strained
Neither it drops as a gentle rain;
Nor it is ever blessed.
It is not the throned monarch
That is better than his crown
This revengeful scepter shows his
Temporal power. But the real power
Is in the merciful scepter.
And revenge is below the scepters sway
It is never an attribute to god Himself.
An earthly power of the cowards,
When mercy seasons injustice.