

## **FORMING THE LIVING CLAY**

I TOOK A PIECE OF LIVING CLAY  
AND GENTLY FORMED IT  
DAY BY DAY,  
AND MOLDED IT WITH  
POWER AND ART,  
A YOUNG CHILD'S SOFT  
AND YIELDING HEART.  
I CAME AGAIN WHEN  
YEARS WERE GONE,  
IT WAS A MAN I  
LOOKED UPON,  
HE STILL THAT EARLY  
IMPRESS BORE,  
AND I COULD CHANGE  
THAT FORM NO MORE.