

## From The Void II

Reverend Bizarre

Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night  
in which it was said, There is a man child conceived.  
Let that day be darkness; let not God regard it from above,  
neither let the light shine upon it.

Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it; let a cloud dwell upon  
it; let the blackness of the day terrify it.  
As for that night, let darkness seize upon it; let it not be joined u  
nto the days of the year, let it not come into the number of the mont  
hs.

Lo, let that night be solitary, let no joyful voice come therein.  
Let them curse it that curse the day,  
who are ready to raise up their mourning.

Let the stars of the twilight thereof be dark; let it look for light,  
but have none; neither let it see the dawning of the day.

Because it shut not up the doors  
of my mother's womb, nor hid sorrow from mine eyes.  
Why died I not from the womb?  
why did I not give up the ghost when I came out of the belly?  
Why did the knees prevent me?  
or why the breasts that I should suck?  
For now should I have lain still and been quiet.

I should have slept: then had I been at rest,  
With kings and counsellors of the earth,  
which built desolate places for themselves;  
Or with princes that had gold,  
who filled their houses with silver:  
Or as an hidden untimely birth  
I had not been; as infants which never saw light.

There the wicked cease from troubling;  
and there the weary be at rest.  
There the prisoners rest together;  
and the servant is free from his master.

Wherefore is light given to him that is in misery,  
and life unto the bitter in soul;  
Which long for death, but it cometh not;  
and dig for it more than for hid treasures;  
Which rejoice exceedingly, when they can find the grave?  
Why is light given to a man whose way is hid,  
and whom God hath hedged in?

I was not in safety, neither had I rest,  
neither was I quiet; yet trouble came.