

A VISIT TO THE HEAVENS OF THE GOLDEN AGE

When Swedenborg, our seer and sage, visited the Golden Age,
The Lord sent him an angel guide who led him first through desert wide
Past deep abyss on twisting ways to forests deep
Wherein his gaze beheld a grove of olive trees
With vines entwined, and then above,
He walked on through a cedar grove
Where eagles watched. And then he came
Upon a peaceful circled plain
Where rested gentle lambs and ewes.
Beyond, spread wide in countless hues
Were tents where angel couple pairs
Dwell in that Love so pure and rare.
A gold-seeded pomegranate was given,
Symbol of that Most Ancient heaven.

Conjugal Love No. 75

