

Fernando Pessoa

51 — INVERSION

INVERSION

Here in this wilderness
 Each tree and stone fills me
 With the sadness of a great glee.
God in His altogetherness
 Is whole-part of each stone and tree.

An inner outward seeingness
 Makes my clear self unknown.
 (O Godfully alone!)
God in His overbeingness
 Survives His death each tree and every stone

Ay, in the barkness and clodfulness
 Of tree and sand and stone
 God is only His Own,
God in all His godfulness,
 Whose concrete soul's each thing's abstraction.

s. d.

«The Mad Fiddler». in **Poesia Inglesa**. Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 424.