

7-15-2012

## *Eunoë*

Gwenyth E. Hood

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mcircle>

---

### Recommended Citation

Hood, Gwenyth E. (2012) "*Eunoë*," *The Mythic Circle*: Vol. 2012 : Iss. 34 , Article 16.  
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mcircle/vol2012/iss34/16>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Mythopoeic Society at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Mythic Circle by an authorized editor of SWOSU Digital Commons. An ADA compliant document is available upon request. For more information, please contact [phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu](mailto:phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu).

To join the Mythopoeic Society go to:  
<http://www.mythsoc.org/join.htm>



---

**Mythcon 51: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien**  
Albuquerque, New Mexico • Postponed to: July 30 – August 2, 2021



# Eunoë

to  
Thomas Arthur Hood  
December 6, 1924-April 11, 2009

by Gwennyth E. Hood

In the Earthly Paradise, the Blessed drink from Lethe,  
Then from Eunoë, river of Good Memory;  
So says Dante. Then, sorrows all forgotten,  
Only good things come again to mind:  
Heavenly treasure, love given and received,  
No sin or wrong or grievance—can this be so?

How many things I thought could not be so,  
Have come to pass—I hope they drown in Lethe!  
Can one divide the trophy from the wound received?  
Father, your singing voice booms in my memory,  
Your wisdom supplies the storeroom of my mind.  
But arthritis gnawed your joints; is this forgotten?

Yes! broken your shackles, infirmity forgotten,  
You were snatched from our present strife (or what may prove so),  
Freed from our shared sorrows which shadowed your mind,  
But cleaving to love, which is not lost in Lethe,  
Of the Heaven where you went we have no memory,  
But faithful love brought news which we received.

Like a twinkling Christmas tree, sheltering gifts received,  
Adorned with the love that made it, mode forgotten,  
So shines the place where dear souls meet in Memory,  
Buried are the pathways there--it always shall be so,  
Hidden under snowfall deep as Lethe,  
But evergreen springs through, a beacon to the mind.

Such is Eunoë, sweet balsam to the mind,  
Possession of the gift, still given, still received,  
While dread and weariness are veiled in Lethe,  
Beauty pressed from patient toil forgotten,  
That persevering, built what would be so,  
Ripened to the sweetness of Good Memory.

Thank you, Father, for your voice in my Good Memory,  
For the fruit of your long patience in my mind,  
For all that was and what was better so,  
For the gleaming store of treasures I received,  
The time and place and measure all forgotten  
In the glimmering silver-gray of River Lethe

Most precious beneath your gentle waves, O Lethe,  
Treasures lie unseen but not forgotten,  
So fused in my mind to Good Memory received.

## **ARCHETYPES or the Great White Whale**

by

**David Sparenberg**

Over many years I've held to the learned idea that the narrative of Faustus-Faust—the man who sells his soul to the personalities of darkness to attain knowledge for control and manipulation of nature—is guiding archetype and psychological profile for the alpha individuals of techno-scientific Western Civilization, and this civilization's threadbare colonial and post-colonial imitators. Nor have I surrendered the concept. Indeed, it would be less than honest not to admit having toyed with the Faustian temptation and my counting the literary expressions by Marlowe and Goethe among my favored studies.

Why, to this very day we uncover the Faustian type in commanding positions, especially in business, politics, the military; genetics. Presently a mounting confrontation unfolds between those possessed by the type and those of the oppressed, or should I say dis-possessed, standing in oppositional solidarity against the soul bartered world order, and rift division between the privileged holding power and powerless expendables.

Notwithstanding, it should be recognized that the Faustus-Faust mythic form is Euro-centric in origin and the European narrative and European authority are no