



Mythopoeic Society

mythLORE

A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis,  
Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature

---

Volume 10  
Number 2

Article 9

---

1983

## Margaret Anstruther's Vision

Joe R. Christopher

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



Part of the [Children's and Young Adult Literature Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Christopher, Joe R. (1983) "Margaret Anstruther's Vision," *Mythlore: A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature*: Vol. 10 : No. 2 , Article 9.

Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mythlore/vol10/iss2/9>

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 Mythlore: A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature 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>

SWOSU<sup>TM</sup>

---

## Online Winter Seminar

February 4-5, 2022 (Friday evening, Saturday all day)

<https://www.mythsoc.org/mythcon/ows-2022.htm>

---

## Online Winter Seminar



### Online Winter Seminar

The Inklings and Horror: Fantasy's Dark Corners

February 4-5, 2022 (Friday evening, Saturday all day)

Via Zoom and Discord

## Mythcon 52: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien

Albuquerque, New Mexico; July 29 - August 1, 2022

<http://www.mythsoc.org/mythcon/mythcon-52.htm>

### *Margaret Anstruther's Vision*

Late in the way of this my life I go,  
climbing the stone-faced mountain, among its equals,  
clinging at a great height; at last I know  
the sun is rising, and so I start as sequel,  
crawling toward the light; but at that dawn,  
on other mountains, some -- perhaps of weak wills --  
hide in the crevices or caves (they're gone!);  
of this I'm aware, while steadily I'm moving:  
the sun too moves, as toward the zenith drawn,  
and I, across the rock my purpose proving,  
across the adamantine granite there,  
struggle toward a height most deep in loving --  
in age I seek, through thin and icy air,  
the fairest crest, and then a height more fair.

Joe R. Christopher