Martin Robertson

Progress

Many things have to go. But swept out in that flow are others which should have stayed: what passion and labour made perfect, what even chance left unspoiled. Advance is good, surely (as well as being inevitable). Help it, honour it. Yet do not fear to regret what best and loveliest

is disposed of with the waste.

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now_and_then/