The Image o’ God

By Robert Crawford

Joe Corrie, photograph, undated, MSS.26551, reproduced by permission of the National Library of Scotland.
Joe Corrie wrote one indelible poem, ‘The Image o’ God’. Set out as the title piece and opening work in his first pamphlet as well as the initial poem in his 1937 Porpoise Press volume, *The Image o’ God*, it clearly mattered a lot also to Corrie and to his editors, most famous of whom was T. S. Eliot.

Calling Corrie ‘the greatest Scots poet since Burns’, Eliot thought it right to leave ‘The Image o’ God’ in the most prominent position in Corrie’s book, but in 1937 several reviewers, including those in the *Scotsman* and the *Times Literary Supplement*, failed to single out this particular poem. Still, in its reach, music, diction and tone it is Corrie’s best. ‘The Image o’ God’ shares with his sharpest work in Scots a vital quality of direct vernacular attack, but it has much more than that.

This short, four-verse poem begins and ends with the commandingly resonant phrase ‘The Image o’ God’, which also forms part of its third line. A good number of Corrie’s poems are suffused with biblical imagery as well as political bite, and for generations (like Corrie’s) steeped in the biblical words of the Authorized Version, the title ‘The Image o’ God’ would have brought to mind the creation story in the Book of Genesis: ‘And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.’ (Genesis, I.26) Corrie’s poem deals with power relations, but instead of having ‘dominion’ over the ‘creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth’, the poem’s speaker has become that creeping thing, ‘Crawlin’ aboot like a snail in the mud’. Indeed, ‘Crawlin’ is more debased than ‘creeping’, and, in a poem of insistent physicality, ‘mud’ is more muckily offputting than mere ‘earth’. Corrie’s language here works hard, and subtly. His snail crawls not ‘alang’, which would have suggested a clear direction, but ‘aboot’, implying directionlesness. In its resonances and precise word-choice, this poem packs a punch from the very start. Beginning with a stressed syllable, most of his lines go on impacting purposefully on the reader or listener.

Though Genesis is invoked by the title and opening image, the exact phrase ‘the image of God’ is not used in the Old Testament creation story. Instead, it is deployed in the New Testament, at verse four of chapter four of St
Paul’s second epistle to the Corinthians, a chapter full of images of light and darkness. There we hear of ‘the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God’. Where the New Testament Christ, giving himself to redeem mankind, is associated with light, in Corrie’s poem a man-snail coated in coal-dust and sweat (‘Covered with clammy blae’) speaks of how ‘I gi’e my life’ in the very different conditions of early twentieth-century underground mining.

If the phrase ‘The image of God’ is biblical, then it was most famously deployed in English poetry by John Milton in *Paradise Lost*, where, retelling the story of Genesis, the poet writes (in Book VII, lines 524-8) of how God

... formed thee, Adam, thee O man

Dust of the ground, and in thy nostrils breathed

The breath of life; in his own image he

Created thee, in the image of God

Express, and thou becamest a living soul.

In Corrie’s poem, though, it is the ‘blae’ of coal-dust that coats the sweating, snail-like man ‘Gaspin’ for want o’ air.’ The way Corrie’s poem runs counter to biblical and Miltonic imagery, while alluding to them, powers it with an almost blasphemous charge.

Given currency in poetry by Milton, the phrase ‘the image of God’ was used by several poets in the generations before Corrie. Elizabeth Barrett Browning has a poem called ‘The Image of God’; and, notably, in the later nineteenth and early-twentieth centuries the phrase could be used in the context of defacing God’s image. So, for instance, Lady Wilde (mother of Oscar) in her poem about Ireland’s sufferings, ‘The Exodus’, writes of military casualties ‘Strewn like blasted trees on the sod, / Men that were made in the image of God’; while, later, in ‘The Temple’, a poem from her 1915 collection of World War I verse, *Flowers of Youth: Poems in War Time*, another once popular Irish poet, Katharine Tynan, asks the question ‘What brute / Dares deface the image of God?’ While it is quite possible that Corrie, some of whose own early poems deal with World War I and who was
friendly with at least one admirer of Katharine Tynan’s work, had read this particular Tynan poem, it seems unlikely that he knew the whole history of the phrase ‘the image of God’ in English poetry; but his poem ‘The Image o’ God’ is part of a discernible trajectory.

Corrie’s Scots vernacularizes this trajectory, without sacrificing access to biblical and Miltonic resonances – which gives his poem all the greater reach. The use of ‘o’ instead of ‘of’ in the title emphasizes a speaking voice, and the poem is throughout vernacular and performative as well as subtly innovative: the phrase ‘clammy blue’, for instance, may have been used before in English prose and in speech, but Corrie appears to be the first person to bring it into verse, making the most of its rebarbative vividness. In revising the poem after its early publication, he (or his editor, presumably with Corrie’s consent) alters the word ‘Me’ that begins both line three of the poem and the poem’s penultimate line, so that it now reads ‘ME’ at line three, and, even more emphatically ‘ME!’ at the start of the second-last line.[4] That capitalization adds power to the kick of the stressed syllable at the start of the line, and gives the reader a clear cue about how to perform the poem when voicing it. It is clearly a poem that comes from voice and is for voice, as well as being, especially in its title, alert to textual resonances.

If the piece were prose, we might expect the third line to read, ‘Me, made in the image o’ God’, but Corrie wants the stressed syllable that begins the word ‘after’, so he does not simply use the preposition ‘in’. The effect of this word-choice is subtle and subliminal: for a twentieth-century or twenty-first-century ear, it’s hard to hear the words ‘after the image’ without the ghosting-in of the more familiar term ‘after-image’. ‘After-image’ was a compound word that had entered English in the generation before Corrie’s, and which is still in use today; after-images can be both literal and metaphorical, referring (as the Oxford English Dictionary puts it) to an ‘impression retained by the retina of the eye, or by any other organ of sense, of a vivid sensation, after the external cause has been removed.’ Is the speaker of Corrie’s poem an ‘after-image’ in a world from which God has been removed? It’s hard to know how much credence we should give to the Christian God invoked by the politically radical poet, but that may be part of the point of poems like this one. Is the idea of man being made in the image
of God laughable, or is it simply what some men have reduced other men to
that makes it seem laughable that man should have been made in the image
of God? Corrie, who was familiar with (and sometimes mentions) cinema,
would have known all sorts of after-images as well as knowing the term
‘after-image’ itself. The point is not that he is consciously intending readers
to think of the expression ‘after-image’; it is simply that when a poet is
operating at full capacity, as Corrie is in ‘The Image o’ God’, his language
acquires a reach that may go beyond conscious design, triggering deep
connections between words to make resonances that enrich the poem’s
acoustic.

This poem has a great acoustic. The repetition of the title, and of lines three
and four, which also become the very last lines of the poem, box the work
in, making it a kind of sound-cage within which the speaker exists. This
effect of acoustic claustrophobia intensifies the smothering sense of being
‘neath a mountain o’ stane / Gaspin’ for want o’ air’, and of being boxed in
by the social system represented by ‘the gaffer’ and ‘the Nimmo squad’.
Though it may need explanation for a modern audience (who have to be told
that Sir Adam Nimmo was a coal company supremo who argued, especially
around the time of the 1926 General Strike, that miners’ wages must be
reduced; Nimmo was loathed by the miners, not least in Joe Corrie’s Fife
where he had major financial interests), Corrie’s use of the phrase ‘the
Nimmo squad’ is inspired because it situates the poem incisively within a
particular political history of class conflict, giving it all the more bite.^[5]
‘Squad’ — which may refer to the coalmine-owning Nimmo family as a
whole, but probably refers to a team of miners working for Nimmo — sounds
militaristic (as in ‘squad-drill’) and has a confrontational edge to it (think
also of ‘awkward squad’); helpfully, and perhaps ironically, it also rhymes
with ‘God’. The rhyme is not just useful, but intensifying; when we examine
the poem’s rhymes, they are striking because they repeat sounds even more
often than might be expected: the first stanza’s rhyme of ‘mud’ and ‘God’ is
picked up again in the third stanza’s ‘mad’ and ‘lad’, and then again in the
final stanza’s ‘squad’ and ‘God’; the vowel in the first stanza’s end-rhyme
words ‘blae’ and ‘tae’ is picked up in all the end-rhyme words of stanza two
(‘stane’, ‘air’, back-bane’, ‘sair’), then again in the ‘day’ and ‘tae’ of the final
stanza. All this intensification and repetition of rhyme heightens a
sensation of being caged-in when the poem’s soundscape is encountered. So does the repetition of ‘Half starved, half blin’, half mad’ (there’s something hauntingly odd about having three halves), and so does the poem’s use of alliteration and other, subtle kinds of vowel music: ‘Me, made’. Though it is very, very hard to use exclamation marks well in poetry, Corrie does so in this work, further heightening its vernacular, performative intensity.

Even his use of ‘Jings!’ – a word used only occasionally in American dialect verse and in Scots before this date – emphasizes both the vernacularity and the exclamatory force that opens so many of the lines. Corrie, here, is a poet able to exclaim yet also able to balance between tones: just how are we to read those words, ‘it’s laughable, tae’? Do they mean it’s a terrible cosmic, or at least class-ridden joke, or do they indicate that only by laughing at the situation can the speaker get through it? Or do they imply both? I think they imply both, and that the poem is all the stronger, all the more hauntingly unsettling and powerfully voiced, for that rich ambiguity.

‘The Image o’ God’ was written when Joe Corrie was at the height of his game. Still, without further work, it can’t be dated exactly. Even the date of its first appearance in book or pamphlet form is uncertain. The 1937 Porpoise Press edition of The Image o’ God contains a note saying that ‘This collection of poems supersedes a pamphlet called The Image o’ God, published for the author in 1926’, but Linda Mackenney, who seems to have researched Corrie more thoroughly than anyone else, dates this pamphlet (which, issued by the Forward Press in Glasgow, bears no date of publication) to ‘1927/8’. Mackenney’s dating accords with the 1937 Scotsman reviewer’s statement that ‘It was about nine years ago that a thin, unobtrusive pamphlet, containing eighty-eight poems by Joe Corrie, was published in Glasgow’.

Eighty-eight poems is a lot of work to put in a ‘pamphlet’, and a smaller number of poems than appear in the 1937 Porpoise Press ‘book’. The surviving copy of the now rare, but once widely sold ‘pamphlet’ in the University of St Andrews Library is in fact a slim hardback volume, bearing simply the title Poems on its title page, but the title The Image o’ God And Other Poems By Joe Corrie on its front cover; it does not appear to have been rebound.
As with so much to do with Corrie, the documentation and scholarship here is sparse; but it’s clear that the poem ‘The Image o’ God’ dates from the period around and probably just after the General Strike. This is when Corrie wrote not just his best poem but also In Time o’ Strife and his novel Black Earth (which was serialised in Forward from June until September 1928, though not published in book form until 1939).[9] Evidently the General Strike, however oppressive, was a spur to his writing and publishing, but other conditioning factors may have led to his substantial achievements at this precise period. In particular, one of these is his closeness to Hugh Roberton.

Twenty years Corrie’s senior, the Glaswegian Roberton was a self-taught conductor, composer, poet, and dramatist, most celebrated throughout the first half of the twentieth century for his conducting of the Glasgow Orpheus Choir which drew principally on working-class singers from Glasgow’s Rottenrow and East End.[10] It was Roberton who wrote the foreword to the Forward-published pamphlet The Image o’ God, which itself contains a poem, ‘Song of the Orpheus Choir’, headed ‘(On hearing the world-famous Choir at Kirkcaldy)’. Corrie’s awkward poem expresses intense excitement at the way the choir comes ‘with the rapture of youth to the aged’, bringing ‘the call of the free to the caged’. Characteristic of this poem’s awkwardness is that it is hard to know just how Corrie thinks we should pronounce the words ‘aged’ and ‘caged’ to get sense to match rhyme; but his enthusiasm for the Glasgow choir is clear. Roberton’s foreword explains that ‘Some years ago, after an Orpheus concert at Kirkcaldy, a young man came forward to shake hands. That was my first meeting with Joe. I liked him.’[12] Exactly when this encounter took place is unclear; surviving concert programmes suggest that the Orpheus Choir visited Kirkcaldy at least annually (in November 1922, for instance, they sang in the Adam Smith Hall there), but, soon after meeting, Corrie and Roberton were corresponding, and Corrie was visiting Roberton at home.[13] Roberton’s background was linked to the Independent Labour Party, for whom he sometimes lectured on such subjects as ‘Music and Democracy’, and which was itself linked to Forward Publishing.[14] Though Roberton’s choir’s origins dated back to 1901, by the mid-1920s it was still regarded as innovative and its fame was widespread. Its repertoire included many
Scottish songs (not least by Robert Burns) as well as religious music; but its
and Roberton’s most celebrated piece was probably his arrangement of a
poem by Katharine Tynan about ‘the Lamb of God’, ‘All in the April
Evening’, which Roberton had set to music in 1911 and which can still be
heard in his setting by anyone who cares to search for it on the internet. A
long 1925 article in the *Musical Times* detailed Roberton’s achievements,
making clear not just his substantial musical and administrative gifts, but
also that he was a poet and dramatist in Scots and English who had recently
published one-act plays.[15] For Joe Corrie, the self-taught Roberton, an
influential musician, poet and dramatist, was the ideal contact.

Roberton’s one-act play *Christ in the Kirkyaird* had been performed by the
recently founded Scottish National Players in 1921, and published by
William Collins in 1922 along with another of Roberton’s plays, *Kirsteen*,
whose cadences and milieu are strongly influenced by the Celtic Twilight
school headed by Yeats, Katharine Tynan, and others.[16] When in 1927 the
‘Duologue in Lowland Scots’ *Christ in the Kirkyaird* was broadcast by the BBC
in Glasgow, Roberton himself read the part of John Christie the gravedigger
and the other part, that of gardener Peter Snodgrass, was read by Roberton’s
friend and fellow man of the theatre Joe Corrie.[17] By this time Corrie had
had his own early plays *The Poacher* and *The Shillin-a-Week Man* performed
by the Scottish National Players in 1926 and 1927 respectively.[18] In
Roberton’s *Christ in the Kirk Yaird* Corrie was taking part in a play which
brought together the figure of Christ with modern man in the context of
digging, and of what Roberton calls elsewhere ‘religious arguings’.[19] It
seems likely that it was Roberton’s friendship and influence that helped
Corrie make his breakthrough with the Scottish National Players and which
may be bound up with the shaping of ‘The Image o’ God.’ To argue this is
not to say that Corrie was not responsible for his own successes; nor is it to
suggest that readers should be discouraged from setting Corrie’s best poem
alongside work by other contemporary writers, whether that of Hugh
MacDiarmid or John Buchan (whose popular 1925 novel *John Macnab*, like
Corrie’s best poem, uses the phrase ‘Howkin awa’ close to mention of
‘crawlin’ like a serpent’) or beside the work of European writers
contemporary with this Fife poet who would soon accept invitations to
Russia and Germany where his fiction and drama would be translated.[20]
However, his friendship with the musician and author of *Christ in the Kirkyaird* may help explain why (even though the Scottish National Players would turn down *In Time o’ Strife*) this was the period when, fired up by his experience of circumstances surrounding the General Strike, Corrie made his breakthrough as a writer and wrote his finest poem, one which, with artistry, acoustic reach, and magnificently unsettling political edge, fuses the life of the modern miner with that of ‘The Image o’ God.’

[1] See Christopher Ricks and Jim McCue, ed., *The Poems of T. S. Eliot* (London: Faber and Faber, 2015), 2 vols., II, 173; Eliot’s 9 March 1937 letter to Corrie about the editing (now among Corrie’s papers in the National Library of Scotland) makes clear that the ordering of the poems was Corrie’s, and that Eliot was happy with it; Corrie thanked Eliot for ‘all the trouble you have taken in selecting the poems for “The Image o’ God”’ (quoted in Alistair McCleery, *The Porpoise Press 1922-39* (Edinburgh: Merchiston Publishing, 1988), 88); Eliot’s praise of Corrie is quoted, e.g., in the entry for Joe Corrie on the website of the Scottish Poetry Library http://www.scottishpoetrylibrary.org.uk/poetry/poets/joe-corrie

I suspect Eliot’s phrasing was used as a ‘blurb’ on the dust-jacket of the Porpoise Press edition of *The Image o’ God*, but I have not been able to locate a surviving dust-jacket.


[6] Though present-day readers may associate ‘Jings!’ with the comic strip ‘Oor Wullie’ (whose origins date from 1936) and *The Beano* (first published in 1938), Corrie’s poem predates such associations and still has the strength to hold its own.


[10] For Roberton’s biography, see *ODNB*.


[13] See, e.g., *The Program and Book of Words of Concerts given by the Glasgow Orpheus Choir in the Adam Smith Hall Kirkcaldy on Saturday 1th November 1922* (Kirkcaldy, 1922) and *The Concerts of the Glasgow Orpheus Choir, Adam Smith Hall*, 24 November 1923 (Kirkcaldy, 1923) [concert programmes].


[18] Marshalsay, The Scottish National Players, II, 3; in 1928, around the time Corrie came to live in Mauchline, Roberton spoke to the recently founded Burns Club there on ‘The Common Man and Poetry’ (see Ian Lyell, ‘Corrie revival is to be welcomed’, Glasgow Herald, 4 October 2013, Letters.


[20] John Buchan, John Macnab (1925; rpt. London: Penguin, 1956), 67; though a German version of In Time o’ Strife was performed in Leipzig in 1930 by the Collective of Proleterian Actors, the German text does not appear to have been published; Corrie’s visit to the Soviet Union was linked to the publication of Posledniiden’ (Moscow and Leningrad: Zemli’a’i Fabrika, 1930), a translation of Corrie’s The Last Day by Marka Volosova (in 1932 the same work was published in Yiddish in Kiev); later, in 1959 a Russian translation of Hewers of Coal was published as Uglekopy.