

And love acclaims
Itself the eternal principle,
Its mighty flames
Burn with self-sacrifice and tell
Of Divine Aims ;

Self-sacrifice,
Not dewdrop melting in the sun,
Not man's device,
Nor tears that only idle run,
But pearl of price :

Our human nature
Growing in wondrous sense of duty,
Reaching a stature
Where duty seems a task of beauty
For God's young creature.