

FIND YOUR OWN ALTAR

EACH man an altar has,
Where he may see
Clearly the light divine
To make him free;

May hear the joyous song
That stirs hope new;
May feel the glow of faith
To make him true;

May find some sacred spot
Supremely blest,
Where a revealing power
Kindles his best.

Some lives are filled with peace
In temples high;
Some on the open road,
Under the sky.