

The world is slow to realize what greatness is,  
And striving for it, miss the goal when influenced  
By selfishness and moved to gain renown despite  
The motives which control, and those whose sudden  
And detriment will issue from their unjust rule. [fall.  
The thrones of princely power, seek the lustful world,  
The plaudits of the populace beguile the vain,  
To bow objectly to the gods of passing fame ;  
And devotees enshrine the vicious with the good :  
But greatness, lasting, true, and honor in this life,  
Assuredly are his, who, in his active sphere,  
Performs his Master's will and nobly acts his part,  
E'en should he live or die unhonored or unknown,  
By those beyond the limits of his common life.  
Divinity, humanity, complete, sublime,  
Are manifest in Christ, who ministered to man [all  
And ransomed him from sin and death and hell, hence  
The host of Heaven, the ransomed of the dying world  
Adore His matchless grace and worship at His throne.  
Then service, is the measurement of real worth,  
The secret of an honored eminence is found,  
In sacrifice for man, and he is honored most,  
Who, living in the lives of men by noble deeds,  
Receives their earnest gratitude, their love, their tears.  
These rear a striking monument which shall abide  
When polished shafts and victors' crowns are mingled  
with  
The dust and ruin of the conquering march of Time.