

the lone little grave under the huge boulder at the base
of the Dang La.

* * * * *

"To the spirit select there is no choice,
He cannot say, This will I do or that.

* * * * *

A hand is stretched to him from out the dark,
Which grasping without question, he is led
Where there is work that he must do for God.

* * * * *

To the tough hearts that pioneer their way
And break a pathway to those unknown realms,
That in the earth's broad shadow lie enthralled,
Endurance is the crowning quality,
And patience all the passion of great hearts."

—J. R. Lowell.