Its noble origin and destiny;
Fit to ascend to highest spheres of thought;
To feed on truths both human and divine;
To mirror its Creator and its God
And cogitate His attributes, 't is fit
To testify to what its, God must be.

Had Man a mere blind force as his first cause, Would he be rational? Would he be free? Would he be what he is — would he be Man? Blind force the Infinite? the Absolute? The Artist who designed and made the World And filled the heav'ns with Nature's harmonies? Whose hand upholdeth all it doth create? Whose mind encompasseth the Universe? A strange God would he be — unknowable — Who could impart more than he did possess. Man contemplator of his little works, And the First Cause a blind artificer! Man personal, and God impersonal! Man conscious even of his feebleness, And the Omnipotent not of His might!

E'en were it true that Man's self-consciousness, Intelligence and other attributes
All spring from matter, whence the potency,
If not from the Supreme Intelligence,
The Power which includes all potencies,
The living, conscious, personal First Cause.