

William D. McKenzie

BORN A. D. MDCCCLXI

SENDERETH GREETING

to  
Wm Douw Lighthall

with kind regard

At the Third Decade

I GREET you, Friends, who made my life complete  
In those past years; who led the childish feet  
In pleasant paths; a wayward boy who taught;  
Who guided unto that calm realm of thought,  
The youth from seas where furious tempests beat.

All ye who prayed when I was sift like wheat,  
Ye by whose trust I greaten, to defeat  
Princes of wrong, with love that flows unsought  
I greet you, Friends!

And ye in coming years whom I shall meet,—  
The calmer loves, when burnt out is the heat  
Of youth flame-hearted, and some good work  
wrought,

I know you not at all, and yet, God wot,  
I think you kind; so with love's truth repeat,  
"I greet you, Friends!"