

FORGIVENESS

FORGIVE thy foe that served thee ill!
Passion's heat doth quickly kill
The balance of the sanest mind,
As bitter words bring deeds unkind.
Then heal the wrong with words of love,
That love o'er hate may rule above.

Forgive thy foe that served thee ill!
When words that envy doth instil
In weak, blind minds that cannot bear
Success in which they do not share.
Then nobly show the righteous way
Of silencing ill words away.

Forgive thy foe that served thee ill!
That cruel wrong that some did will,
Which robbed thee, and brought tears of pain,
And anguish keen of crushed hope's bane.
Then turn thy soul to Him for aid,
That nobleness may never fade!