

FAITH

WHY does the common heart childlike believe
That yonder lights on high, which seem
so small,

Resembling glittering dots or gems, are all
A universe of worlds, whose wonders grieve
The princely minds that vainly try to weave
The heavens into their web of thought
and call

Their own? Yon worlds, which high
and low appal,
The lowly minds from learned minds receive.

And is the common trusting heart less wise
in humbly taking from the lips of men,
Whose life and thought and wrestlings God-
ward rise,

A world of light beyond all human ken?—
That world which he, the Word of Wisdom,
read,

Which shall shine out when yonder stars
are dead.