

I N that diviner air  
We shall grow wise and fair,  
Not frayed by hurry nor distraught by noise,—  
Learn once again to be  
Noble, courageous, free,—  
Regain our primal ecstasy and poise.

C ALM in the deep control  
Of firmamental soul,  
Let us abide unfretful and secure,  
Knowledge and reason bent  
To further soul's intent,—  
Her veiled dim purposes remote yet sure.