

## VOICE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

In much I am Agnostic, hold against  
Fine definitions of the ancient creeds,  
Keep back from dogma and forego the Church;  
But this I have through many searchings found:  
A Will at work on Man's deep truest self—  
A Power that is not Nature's central Flame,  
Yet works with it. This Will is in the Law  
Called Evolution, and this Will is God!  
It hides in Matter—is the Principle  
That leads the atom out of the electron  
Up through amœba till it ends in Man.  
Man is a mile-stone on the slow ascent  
Whose summits are encompassed by a mist.  
We may look back a little down the path  
By which we came, and we may look ahead  
Dimly to guess what stations lie beyond;  
But we must not be certain, for we walk  
By Faith and not by Sight.

I plead emancipation from the Church,  
The tyranny of Priests who blind the eyes  
Of Wisdom, threat and ban all those who seek  
Truth in the moment—not in yesterdays.  
I plead deliverance from Diplomats  
And lying Warders of the State, who draw  
Nations to battle for the gold that buys  
Grafter and Sycophant. I plead the right  
Of Workmen to the wage commensurate