

## THE UNSILENCED SONG

Dare we not feel in these heroic times  
Like eager mariners upon the brink  
Of unplumbed oceans where men learn to think  
In terms of worlds to be discovered, climes  
Where bracing air alone is breathed, where chimes  
With ring of truth Reason with Faith, and sink  
Into oblivion deadly doubts that shrink  
From trusting in the deathlessly divine.  
Christ's high command is "Go"—We, one and all,  
Thus honored with a share in His design  
May fathom deeper, travel farther, prove  
By worldwide application the clear call  
To set upon a hill His guiding light  
And keep unsilenced the great song of Love.