

*Verily, in the alternation of night and day, and in what God has created of the heavens and the earth, are signs unto a people who do fear.*

*Verily those who believe and do what is right, their Lord guides them by their faith; beneath them shall rivers flow in the gardens of pleasure.*

These are the words of Isaiah :

*O Lord, I will praise thee ; though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.*

*Behold, God is my salvation ; I will trust and not be afraid ; for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song ; he also is become my salvation.*

These are the words of John :

*I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord ; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live ; and whosoever believeth in me shall never die.*

RICHARD MAURICE BUCKE :

My friends, this hour and place will be memorable forever, for here and now we consign to its rest all that was mortal of a great man, a man who has graven a deep mark on his age and who will cut a yet deeper furrow across the face of the future.

There is this difficulty in speaking about Walt Whitman : He was so great, he stood so apart from, so far above, other men, that when one who knew him attempts to depict him to those who did not, the reporter inevitably makes such claims as cause him to be charged with extravagant exaggeration. Not only so, but on account of the greatness and especially of the universality of our friend, even those who lived close about him, though conscious of remarkable qualities in the man, were almost never able to realize in any adequate degree the man himself.

Over and above all ordinary greatness (greatness of perception, of intellect, of will, of moral qualities, of intuition, of spiritual exaltation and illumination, and of the power of keen and accurate expression—and all these greatnesses and many