

When you look at it, how absurd these social distinctions are. It must make the angels laugh outright to watch these mortals strut about and separate themselves from one another in society circles. The world honors the woman who wears the silk dress, but has little honor or care for the woman who makes it. I am sometimes radically democratic enough to think that it requires more skill of head and hand to make a silk dress than to wear one. Some day the world will lift its hat to the maker of the dress as well as to the wearer. Some day we will get up to the point where Peter calls us and honor all men. We will remember our common origin and our common destiny—remember that we were made of one blood, redeemed by one Cross, and, through grace, are heirs of one heaven.

God made one happy pair from whom sprang all of every nation,  
No man can claim a higher birth whate'er his rank or station ;  
No patent of nobility can alter his condition,  
He only is a nobleman who nobly acts his mission.

The humble man whose brawny hands are hard with honest labor  
Is in God's judgment far above his leisure, lordly neighbor ;  
And she who in the poor man's home does earnestly her duty  
As wife and mother ranks above a useless royal beauty.

God made us all just as we are, one common blood He gave us ;  
His love and grace are free to all, and only deeds can save us ;  
Titles and ranks were made by man. but Death sets all things even,  
To pauper and to prince alike six feet of earth is given.

Naked came we into this world and naked go we out ; then why should the spirit of mortal be proud ? Who maketh thee to differ ? " Behold all souls are mine," saith God, and all souls in His sight are equally precious. He is no respecter of persons. Honor all men was the law of Christ's life. Let it be the law of our life. He reached out hands of friendship and fellowship to all sorts and conditions of men. Let us go and do likewise.