

HE LIVETH LONG WHO LIVETH
WELL.

He liveth long who liveth well !
All other life is short and vain ;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

He liveth long who liveth well !
All else is being flung away ;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Be wise and use thy wisdom well ;
Who wisdom speaks must live it too ;
He is the wisest who can tell
How he both lived and spoke the True.

Be what thou seemest, live thy creed,
Hold up to earth the torch Divine ;
Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's step be thine.

Fill up each hour with what will last ;
Buy up the moments as they go ;
The life above when this is past
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Sow Truth if thou the true would reap ;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain ;
Erect and sound the conscience keep,
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure ;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright ;
Sow sunbeams on the way and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

Sow wisdom's seed, and heavenly joy
Even on this desert earth will spring,
Blest efforts thou dost thus employ
Will blessed increase surely bring.

Sow all day long, O who can tell
Returns in future yet to come.
He liveth long who *soweth* well
For golden heavenly harvest home.