

Brotherhood, brotherhood, ever God willing,
It broadens and strengthens, and waxes apace.
Is it a dream? Ye shall see its fulfilling,
Walking in honour, and clean from disgrace.

Aeon by aeon, the truth broadens slowly;
Wide is the dream of the sure-coming day.
What matter the fire, if the true and the holy
Last, and consume not, nor vanish away!