

And build him up in everlasting life
 With every needful increment, and fill,
 With healthful pabulum, capacities,
 That, growing, shall enlarge as they are fed,
 And feeding, shall grow up as trees of God;
 To fulness in their measure grow, and be
 Forever beautiful in leaves and fruit,
 And in their fruitfulness and beauty good.
 The Man himself shall be a spreading tree,
 And every faculty a fruitful bough,
 Largely outbranching from the parent stem,
 As branches grace the vine: and Man shall fill
 The destiny pronounced at his creation,
 And fill it to the glory of his God.

IV.

Bright sets the sun. Thus when the good man quits
 This world of travail, life's poor journey o'er,
 His sun descends serene. The sting of death
 Is plucked for those who die the good man's death;
 And they can part with friends as those who part
 In sure and certain hope to meet again,
 And meet in life. Life is not life unless
 'Tis passed forever o'er the bound of death.
 'Tis resurrection-power that gives this life,
 And then confirms it. Up through death this power
 Ascended, conquering Satan, death and hell;
 Conquering for man. The dying Christian knows
 That death is but a transient sleep, the while
 His weary members rest, and rest in hope.
 The glorious morn of immortality
 Is near: and He, the Sun of Righteousness,
 "The Resurrection and the Life," shall call
 The dead, and they shall answer with their presence
 Where, in the light, the living meet their Head.
 And then they come with Him in open sight,
 To take dominion o'er that world which erst
 Cast out their names as evil from its presence.
 And what is their revenge? 'Tis that of God.
 Who sends them forth the angels of His peace,
 To rule the world in righteousness forever.

V.

Now lingers twilight on the verge of Heaven,
 Vested in sober grey. The feathered tribes
 Have sung their latest song, and hid themselves