

"This love of Christ it has evolved the race
From living dust above the brutes that die;
It showed the old man on the fern clad hill,
The picture on the sky."

"This force unfolding built that ideal line
Of God like men, reft from the vault of night
The starry pictures from their glitt'ring frames,
This was the dawn of light."

"All the religious systems of the world;
The past, the present, what so'er they be;
Point not to one creed right the other wrong,
But in God's love to Me."

"The Queens of Heaven and the Christs of stone
That line the road along which man has trod;
Are truths materialised, they pass but leave
The love that sprang from God."

"The church of Rome it holds the master key,
Hidden 'neath symbols, covered thick with rust,
And so men deem its inmost sanctuary
Must crumble into dust."

"But dust that like Ezekiel's vale of death
Will rise to life, through mists of burning tears
Those who have held my love will see the dawn;
Of peace the promised years."

"This is the riddle of the endless age
That you have read in western forests wild,
No need to search through dusty tomes to find
The pure love of a child."

"This love is Jesus Christ within the man!
Evolving force that made men's hearts to burn
With love of God, and form those signs that point
The way of life eterne."

"Come unto Me you weary ones for rest.
Come unto Me and drink from living streams.
Come unto Me My love shall light a land
Fairer than fairest dreams."