

The essence of our being, the mystery in us that calls itself "I," is a breath of heaven; the Highest Being reveals himself in man.—*Carlyle*.

THE GREAT DESIRE !

YOU ask, O God ! My great desire,
The greatest wish my mind can frame.
The one great aim in life I crave,
Just one, O Father, before the grave
Shall clasp me in its cold embrace :
"To be a Man"—my one desire.

A man like Him, who loved and gave
His life—His thought was but to save.
Along the pathway men must trod,
He scattered seeds of a nobler God
Than man had hitherto known.

I'd like to live a life like His,
I'd like to be a man like Him,
But can I, if I'm not prepared to say
"A cross, like His, upon me lay."