

THE TWO TEMPLES

A Builder builded a temple,
He wrought with care and skill,
Pillars and groins and arches
Were fashioned to meet his will.
And men said, when they saw its beauty,
"It shall never know decay;
"Great is thy will, oh builder,
"Thy fame shall endure for aye."

A teacher builded a temple,
She wrought with skill and care,
Forming each pillar with patience,
Laying each stone with care.
None saw the unceasing effort
None knew of the marvelous plan;
For the temple the teacher builded
Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the builder's temple,
Crumbled into the dust
Pillars and groins and arches
Food for consuming rust
But the temple the teacher builded
Shall endure while the ages roll:
For that beautiful unseen temple
Was a child's immortal soul.

*Courtesy of Col. Wm. T. Medford
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