

TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

Behold, this house has stood for ten score years,
Blessed by the snow and rain and soft dawnlight,
Warm-dressed in coat of venerable white.
What glowing virtues its fair history rears!
Built in its walls are sorrows, songs, prayers, tears,
And a long pilgrimage in search of Right:
Here thousands witness that the truth is might
And age by age, their spirit reappears.

Still stands this steeped stairway of a dream,
A dream that triumphs over time, change, death,
That beckons always with insistent gleam,
Puts Soul in man and Life in human breath:
That storms high upward from the humble sod,
Brings heaven to man and man Close to his God.

Rev. Roscoe E. Trueblood, 1947