

## **The Life Heroic**

I like the man who faces what he must  
With step triumphant and a heart of cheer;  
Who fights the daily battle without fear;  
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust  
That God is God; that somehow true and just,  
His plans work out for mortals. Not a tear  
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,  
Falls from his grasp. Better with love a crust  
Than living in dishonor; envies not,  
Nor loses faith in man, but does his best,  
Nor ever murmurs at his humbler lot,  
But with a smile and words of hope gives zest  
To every toiler. He alone is great  
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.

-Author Unknown