

MY CREED

This is my creed: To do some good,
To bear my ills without complaining,
To press on as a brave man should
For honors that are worth the gaining;
To seek no profits where I may,
By winning them, bring grief to others;
To do some service day by day
In helping on my toiling brothers.

This is my creed: To close my eyes
To little faults of those around me;
To strive to be when each day dies
Some better than the morning found me;
To ask for no unearned applause,
To cross no river until I reach it;
To see the merit of the cause
Before I follow those who preach it.....

This is my creed: To try to shun
The sloughs in which the foolish wallow
To lead weaker men should choose to follow
To keep my standards always high,
To find my task and always do it:
This is my creed—I wish that I
Could learn to shape my action to it.

—S.E. Kiser