

Sculptors of life are we as we stand,  
With our souls uncarved before us,  
Waiting the hour when at God's command  
Our life's dream shall pass o'er us.  
If we carve it there on the yielding stone  
With many a sharp incision,  
Its Heavenly beauty shall be our own,  
Our lives that Angel vision.

—Bp. Doane.

I look at it in this light. Every problem you work out here, every lesson achieved for all it is worth, every obstacle moral or intellectual overcome, will be not so much an addition to your stock of knowledge. as an impression made in that soft character-marble which you brought here, and which it is our especial business to help you carve into a worthy statue, a polished upright manhood of which neither you nor we may be ashamed.

