Courage, Strength and Love.

It takes great strength to live where you belong Whan other people think that you are wrong; People you love, and who love you, and whose Approval is a pleasure you would thoose; To bear this pressure and succeed at length In living your belief---well, it takes strength/

And courage, too. But what does courage mean, Save strength to help you face a pain foreseen? Courage to undertake this lifelong strain Of setting yours against your grandsire's brain; Dangerous risks of walking aone and free Out of the easy paths that used to be; And the fierce pain of hurting those we love When love meets Truth, and Truth must ride above? But the best courage man has evershown Is daring to cut loose and think alone.

It takes great love to stir a human heart
To live beyond the others and apart.
A love that is not shallow, is not small;
Is not for one, or two, but for them all,
Love that can wound love tho the heart may bleed:
Love that can lose love, family and friend;
Yet steadfadtly live, loving to the end.
A love that asks no answer, that can live
Moved by one burning, deathless force---to give.

Love, strength and courage; courage, strength and love/ The heroes of all times are built thereof."