He Has Not Lived In Vain

He has not lived in vain
If men can say
When he has passed away:
"He labored not for gain.'

If one can truly say:
'I loved him for his smile,
He walked with me a mile,
And cheered my weary way.'

If only one shall stand And sadly murmur this: 'My friend, my friend, I'll miss The pressure of your hand.'

If only this remain:
One heart that he has cheered;
His monument is reared,
He has not lived in vain.

Edgar Albert Guest (1881-1959)