

## **Peace**

A man must earn his hour of peace,  
Must pay for it with hours of strife and care,  
Must win by toil the evening's sweet release,  
The rest that may be portioned for his share;  
The idler never knows it, never can.  
Peace is the glory ever of a man.

A man must win contentment for his soul,  
Must battle for it bravely day by day;  
The peace he seeks is not a near-by goal;  
To claim it he must tread a rugged way.  
The shirker never knows a tranquil breast;  
Peace but rewards the man who does his best.

**Edgar Albert Guest (1881-1959)**