

Kingdom of Man

Our world is the world within,
Our life is the thought we take,
And never an outer sin
Can mar it or break.

Brood not on the rich man's land,
Sigh not for the miser's gold,
Holding in reach of your hand
The treasure untold.

That lies in the Mines of Heart,
That rest in the soul alone —
Bid worry and care depart,
Come into your own!

John Kendrick Bangs (1862-1922)

"However, mean your life is, meet it and live it; do not shun it and call it hard names. It is not so bad as you are. It looks poorest when you are richest. The faultfinder will find faults even in paradise. Love your life." - Henry Thoreau (1817-1862)