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TRUTH NEVER DIES

In universal law, friends,
George put his trust of right;
The science once called "dismal"
He changed to one of light.
The radiance of truth, friends,
Lives on though he is dead,
And through the Henry George School
Its wid'ning rays are spread.

For five and twenty years, friends,
Through his philosophy,
Many men have hoped again,
As harbor lights they see;
The voice of Nature spoke, friends,
Within the moral realm;
George trusted to its guidance,
As pilots trust the helm.

Though distant are the lights, friends,
They serve to mark the course
That leads to peace and plenty,
Away from want and force.
These signals show the place, friends,
Where men may satisfy,
Through equal opportunity,
The hopes they now deny.

Mabel L. Rees.

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Mrs. Mabel L. Rees, a teacher in our correspondence department, read the above poem Thursday July 11, 1957 at the Henry George Monument in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn. A visit to the grave of Henry George was one of the features of the 13th Annual Conference.
