

## *to touch a star*

i do believe  
in god in self in friends  
this i perceive  
to shape my chosen ends  
i must abide each piercing woe  
hold fast alway to ties that bind  
and charge to constancy i long to grow  
in love to share to laugh with heart and mind  
create of dreams a patterned art i fain  
should measure duty's lines where'er they are  
and as i serve once and again  
reach up to touch a star