

The Temple

(Author Unknown)

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A builder built a temple;
He built it with care and skill.
Pillars and walls and arches
Were fashioned to meet his will.

And men said when they saw its beauty,
"It shall never know decay.
Great is thy skill, O builder.
Thy fame shall endure for aye!"

A teacher built a temple
He wrought with skill and care,
Forming each pillar with patience
And laying each stone with prayer.

None saw the unceasing effort.
None knew of the marvelous plan.
For the temple the teacher was building
Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the builder's temple,
Crumbled into the dust,
Pillar and walls and arches
Food for consuming rust.

But the temple the teacher was building
Shall endure while the ages roll.
For that beautiful, unseen temple
Was a child's immortal soul.