



MAY THE
LORD ONLY
PRESERVE
IN ME A
BURNING
LOVE FOR
THE WORLD AND
A GREAT GENTLE
NESS; AND MAY
HE HELP ME
PERSEVERE TO
THE END IN THE
FULLNESS OF
HUMANITY

TEILHARD de CHARDIN

AUGUSTINE JOSEPH BOWE

February 26, 1892

February 6, 1966



Oh God, it is for this I love You
You strike the strong down with the weak
Proud men dare not walk above You
They try to crowd in with the weak

Oh God, it is for this I own You
You have been fair to land and sea
Let be the proud men that disown You
Oh God, be merciful with me

BOWE, 1942