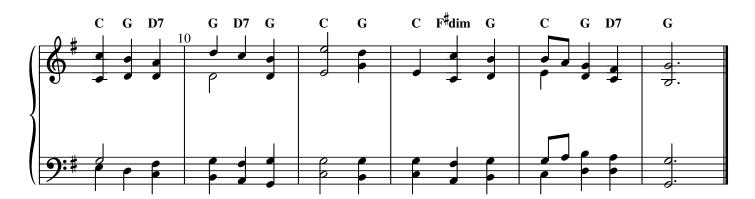
City of God how Broad and Far





City of God, how broad and far Outspread thy walls sublime! The true thy chartered freemen are Of every age and clime.

One holy Church, one army strong; One steadfast, high intent; One working band, one harvest song, One King omnipotent.

How purely hath thy speech come down From man's primeval youth! How grandly hath thine empire grown Of freedom, love and truth! How gleam thy watch fires through the night With never fainting ray! How rise thy towers, serene and bright, To meet the dawning day!

In vain the surge's angry shock, In vain the drifting sands; Unharmed upon the eternal Rock The eternal City stands.

Samuel Johnson

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