

## **Building a Temple**

**A builder once built a temple,  
He wrought it with grace and skill;  
Pillars and groins and arches  
All fashioned to work his will.  
Men said as they saw its beauty  
“It shall never know decay.  
Great is thy skill, O builder:  
Thy fame shall endure for aye.”**

**A teacher once built a temple  
With loving and infinite care,  
Planning each arch with patience,  
Laying each stone with prayer.  
None praised the unceasing efforts,  
None knew of the wondrous plan;  
For the temple the teacher built  
Was unseen by the eyes of man.**

**Gone is the builder’s temple,  
Crumbled into the dust;  
Low lies the stately pillar,  
Food for consuming rust.  
But the temple the teacher built  
Will last while the ages roll,  
For that beautiful unseen temple  
Is a child’s immortal soul.**

***Author Unknown***