

The Choir Invisible

**O, may I join the choir invisible
of those who live again
in minds made better by their presence.**

**May I be to other souls
the cup of strength.
May I feed pure love,
enkindle generosity.
Be the presence of a good diffused,
in diffusion ever more intense!**

**O, shall I join the choir invisible,
the choir whose music
is the gladness of the world.**

From the poem of the same name by George Eliot.