

**TO LOVERS  
AND OTHERS**

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To Lovers and Others by Harry C. Morse

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*"If thou wouldst know who loves thee best,  
'T is he most pleased at thy success :  
And him with whom success thou'st share,  
For that one doest thyself most care."*

*Love's arms were wreathed about the neck of  
Hope,  
And Hope kiss'd Love, and Love drew in her  
breath  
In that close kiss and drank her whisper'd  
tales.  
They say that Love would die when Hope  
was gone.  
And Love mourn'd long, and sorrow'd after  
Hope;  
At last she sought out Memory, and they trod  
The same old paths where Love had walked  
with Hope,  
And Memory fed the soul of Love with tears.*

—Tennyson

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*Ask not of me, love, what is love?  
Ask what is good of God above;  
Ask of the great sun what is light;  
Ask what is darkness of the night;  
Ask sin of what may be forgiven;  
Ask what is happiness of heaven;  
Ask what is folly of the crowd;  
Ask what is fashion of the shroud;  
Ask what is sweetness of the kiss;  
Ask of thyself what beauty is.*

*—Bailey*



## TO LOVERS AND OTHERS

*By loving whatever is lovable in those around us, Love will flow back from them to us, and life will become a pleasure instead of a pain, and earth will become like heaven.—A. P. Stanley.*



**G**OD'S greatest gift to mankind is the power, and the privilege, without limitation, to love mankind. And it is by using this heritage that man attains to greater manliness. That is why it is God's greatest gift.

**¶** But for his power to love, man were but little in advance of the animal kind. Only in degree as men love one another are they making head toward higher planes of evolution. Planes of evolution are made of degrees of love.

To love, and to be loved, is as indispensable to the growth of man's higher self as food is essential to the development of his body. Loving is the leaven of living. God has made no substitute, nor permitted man to.

**¶** "Man has not imagination enough to

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exaggerate the importance of love." God's greatest gift to an individual is the privilege to love, and to be loved by, an individual—a lover. No other gift is so great as this. Without this love, a life can not be complete. No man or woman does his or her best alone. Deprived of the love of lover for lover, not only must the life of the individual be incomplete, but mankind in general will also sustain a loss for which there is no equivalent.

That lovers shall love, each the other, with all the loyalty of which they are capable, is a part of God's purpose. It is the blending of the love of lovers, each with the other, that begets in them a love for, and a new and deeper realization of, their indispensable oneness with mankind.

They come to realize "the delusion of thinking oneself apart from others—and all the needless torment that springs from it."

¶ It is not because of an insufficiency of love in the world to go round that more is not used—as with electricity, love may be