

And you turn your face toward attainment,
Knowing not what the future may hold,
Continue to press on in your effort -
Eyes steadfastly fixed on the goal.

And so my dear son, may you ever,
Push forward toward the high mark;
Until at the end of your journey
When you're called upon to embark;

May the guide who has ^{with you,} ever been
Take gently your hand and say, come
The long weary journey is over ^{home.}
You have now reached your Heavenly
mother.