

### THE GOLDEN CALF

Moses of old,  
When he was told  
Of Aaron's great mistake,  
Took the Commandments ten,  
The guide of men,  
And them upon a rock did break.

His face was transformed;  
Against them he stormed  
Who worshipped the calf of gold,  
For first upon the tablets of stone  
Was the commandment to worship God alone,  
Not things of our human mold.

Though Moses is nought,  
The commandments he taught  
Will never cease to be,  
And disobeyed then  
By unscrupulous men  
Will always broken be.

By our Parents' sin,  
Were we weakened in  
Our knowledge, wisdom and will,  
And led easily astray  
Along the way,  
That leads to good or ill.

But our weakened state  
Decides not our fate,  
For He has earned us grace;  
But men ungratefully turn aside  
And His commandments they deride  
Until the world is erased.

And we, in our time  
Have committed a greater crime  
Than the people of Bethel and Dan;  
For being redeemed by the Sacred Blood,  
We have answered Him by the sinful flood  
Which is constantly up-cast by man.

The Golden Calf is now supreme;  
An outcast, He, who us did redeem.  
What punishment this perversion will bring  
No one can ever name,  
But the succeeding generations will ring  
With the echoes of our shame.

—D. K. '53.