

James Hope Moulton

In September 1917 The Rev William Fiddian Moulton revealed that shortly before his brother's death he had received a last letter from JHM which contained the following lines jotted down on a half-sheet of paper and which were apparently inspired by his time at the College in Bangalore:

Lord, at Thy word opens yon door, inviting
Teacher and taught to feast this hour with Thee;
Opens a Book where God in human writing
Thinks His deep thoughts, and dead tongues live for me.

Too dread the task, too great the duty calling,
Too heavy far the weight is laid on me!
Oh, if mine own thought should on Thy words falling
Mar the great message, and men hear not Thee.

Give me Thy voice to speak, Thine ear to listen,
Give me Thy mind to grasp Thy mystery;
So shall my heart throb and my glad eyes glisten
Rapt with the wonders Thou dost show to me.

— J H M, Bangalore, 21st February, 1917