

Source: Amos Bronson Alcott, *Sonnets and Canzonets* (Boston: Roberts Brothers, 1882) 141.

**SONNET XXIV**

Bold Saint, thou firm believer in the Cross,  
Again made glorious by self-sacrifice,—  
Love's free atonement given without love's loss,—  
That martyrdom to thee was lighter pain,  
Since thus a race its liberties should gain; [5]  
Flash its sure consequence in Slavery's eyes  
When, 'scaping sabre's clash and battle's smoke,  
She felt the justice of thy master-stroke:  
Peaceful prosperity around us lies,  
Freedom with loyalty thy valor gave; [10]  
Whilst thou, no felon doomed, for gallows fit.  
O Patriot true! O Christian meek and brave!  
Throned in the martyrs' seat henceforth shalt sit;  
Prophet of God! Messiah of the Slave!