

The Set of the Sails

One ship sails East
And another West,
By the self-same winds that blow.
'Tis the set of the sails
And not the gales,
That tells the way we go.

Like the winds of the sea
Are the waves of time,
As we journey along through life.
'Tis the set of the soul
That determines the goal,
And not the calm or the strife.

— Elll Wheeler Wilcox

