Canadian Missionary Link

WHITBY, OCTOBER, 1926

Some murmur, when their sky is clear And wholly bright to view, If one small speck of dark appear In their great heaven of blue; While some with thankful love are filled If but one streak of light, One ray of God's good mercy gild The darkness of their night.

> In palaces are hearts that ask In discontent and pride, Why life is such a dreary task And all good things denied; While hearts in humblest huts admire How love has in their aid, Love that not ever seems to tire Such rich provision made.

> > Archbishop Trench.

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