

consolation. Then I remembered the words Katie had once spoken as we two sat together at home :

" I'm old an' grey now, Laddie darlin', but before I had seen as many summers as you've seen the brightest of all lives went out, washed out, Laddie, by one swellin' wave o' the sea. But all the waves of all the seas in the hull world can't drown true love, never, Laddie, never? The sea aint got no power over spirts. It can wreck a ship but it can't wreck a soul. It can hold the body, but it can't hold the spirt. No lands nor seas, not death itself, can sep'rate hearts that heaven's joined. Lands an' seas an' the deep gulf between time and eternity is all bridged by true love, and over that bridge my spirt's crossin' an' crossin' an' crossin' "".