

### *In the Fire of the Heart*

In the fire of the heart, and with a mind calm and determined and with malice towards none, must these great battles for the redemption of this nation be fought.

And as *excessive wealth* is of no real value to any man nor to his descendants, but becomes more often a veritable curse, and as it makes its possessors a menace to the very welfare of the nation and to the welfare of every man, woman and child in the nation, we will be doing a twofold service through such warfare and subsequent vigilance in saving its possessors and its would-be possessors from their own folly, as well as conserving our own common interests. It's the middle ground that carries with it the satisfactory solution of life. Excesses have to be paid for with heavy and sometimes with frightful interest.

Life, the life of *everyone* has its perplexities, its problems, its struggles and its work to be done. Humanity is brave and there are but few who do not stand up like men and women, some almost like very Gods to the end. It certainly should be the aim of each to throw no hindrance in the path of any fellow-being, to make no load heavier; but rather to lend the hand whenever we can.

*Oh the skies are blue and a ribboned road*

*Shall the pilgrim's heart beguile :*

*Yet hurry not so fast with your load,*

*For there is many a mile.*

*And it's here a friend and there a friend*

*To bear your load a while :*

*But none will go to the journey's end,*

*And few will stay the mile.*