

And as we behold not only the noble loftiness of this path of duty, but also its many difficulties, discouragements, and dangers, cannot we further see the impossibility of a loving Father leaving His children at this critical time, when they step forth into that hard way which He Himself has appointed?

“He will never leave thee nor forsake thee.”

In God’s strength, then, and under His protection we face the world again, to do our work with more energy, to fight our battle with more courage, to live our lives with more hope!

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But, perhaps, you feel that you cannot look so far upwards towards God or so far outwards into life.

Well, these or other thoughts are not necessary. They may even be harmful, if they take the place of actions.

And actions there are, most useful and most timely now. “My duty towards my neighbour is to love him.”

We are leaving our Father’s House. We have been allowed to approach Him not alone, but in union with other members of the Family—“*Our* Father,” **A service of the Porch** “Through Jesus Christ *our* Lord.” And now these other members—our brothers and sisters—are pressing closely around us. Have we done anything towards acknowledging our relationship to them?

In the reverential awe within the Temple little could be done in this direction, except, perhaps the glad offering of a seat, the polite handing of a book, the helping on with a garment.