

“It will stand for a frozen soul that has been thawed on a sudden by the touch of God’s own finger. It will stand for a wonder of Nature—a man, proud as Lucifer from the womb, who has asked his fellow-creature to forgive him now that he be old. And my heart is very full—full to bursting—a thing I’d never whisper to none but you, Timothy. Dig here; plant loving-like; and God A’mighty make airth sweet to the young root and sun kind to the flower-buds that wait for Spring.”