

from the home that was his. The Lord caused him, likewise, to be expelled from the land. Forty years later, the Romans under Titus came, took the city of Jerusalem after a siege in which hundreds of thousands are said to have perished, destroyed the houses, took the remaining inhabitants away, and drew a ploughshare over the hill of Zion as a witness that it had ceased to be a city, and, unknown to the haughty Roman himself, as a witness that the word of the prophet foretelling that Zion should be as a ploughed field, had been fulfilled to the letter. The Jews exiled their king and would not have him to rule over them as a nation; they became, themselves, exiles among the nations. For two thousand years they have lived in borrowed homes. No matter where they may be born or how much they attempt to identify themselves with the land of their birth, they bear upon them the mark and stamp of the alien. For three years and a half their king walked through the earth as a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. For two thousand years they have been a nation of sorrows and experts in grief. As a nation they crucified their king and the nations have crucified them. For two thousand years their history has been written in blood and tears. They have been rejected and despised of men. In the hall of the Sanhedrim, in the barracks of Herod, before Pontius Pilate, on the way to Calvary and at last on