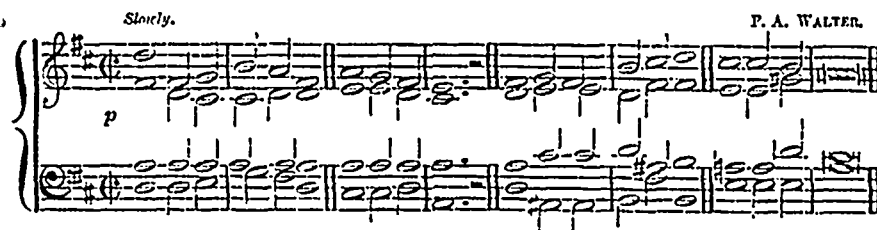


The Story of the Descent of the Holy Ghost.

PART I.—THE QUESTION.



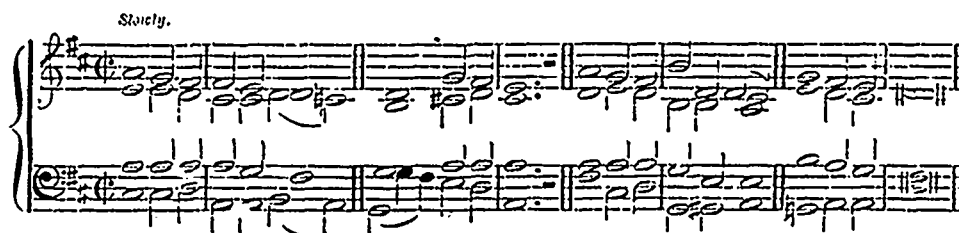
WITHIN the upper room
Lowly they kneel,
Gathered in heavenly love,
In holy zeal.

With anxious hearts they wait,
Watching each sound,
List'ning with patient hope,
With faith profound.

Happy they seem withal
In one glad cause,
Calmly they dwell beneath
Unity's laws.

But say who, who are these?
Why are they still?
What is their fervent hope?
What their fond will?

PART II.—THE ANSWER.*



These are the chosen few,
Jesu's elect,
Who for His own dear sake,
Did all reject.

These who have watched with Him
In the deep shade,
Who on the mountain top
With Him have prayed.

Now are they waiting till,
His word fulfilled,
Help from on high shall come,
Grace be instilled;

Till from His heavenly throne
Shall swift descend
God, the blest Comforter,
Them to befriend.

* This part should be taken as a solo if practicable.