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BETWEEN.

"I am

. . . the beginning and the end."-Rev. 22:13.

FORWARD, the sparkling sea Of possibility.

Behind, the solid ground Of certainty is found.

And I stand evermore Upon the wave-beat shore.

Each sunrise flings its gleams O'er landscapes rich with dreams,

Each sunset breathes "Farewell" O'er things unchangeable.

The New Year turns with hope Time's great kaleidoscope.