

## 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.