

LORUHAMAH [*drawing near to Saul and taking his hand*].

You are not ruined and rejected, Saul;
For love builds that which is not made with
hands,

And therefore may not be destroyed by men;
Deep the foundations of its house and high
Its walls are! See! The doors are open now,
And all eternity breaks into song!

SAUL [*enfolds Loruhamah with his arms*].

Your love restores my soul!

The shadows flee!

I am as when we met at Askclon!

[*Lifts up his eyes in prayer.*]

Now is the everlasting love of God
Revealed in faithfulness of human hearts!
By this I know that Thou, the Infinite,
Hast never faltered in Thy care for me;
That Thou Who art above what Thou hast
made—

The creature crawling for a space on earth—
For every tear and pang of finite woe
Hath set fulfilment of unending bliss,
When sorrow fails and sin itself becomes
Transfigured, like a scar upon the brow
Of some brave battle-wearied warrior
Returning, after years of fighting, home!

[*Enter Abner above the steps.*]

ABNER. The Philistines are moving on the host!

SAUL [*to Abner*].