

does not claim to be "a prophet or the son of a prophet." But he believes, with all his heart and soul and might, that it is high time to "get together" in real and powerful unity—unity which, like that of big business, co-ordinates all types of activity, and directs them to a common end.

One word more. It may be that if we neglect the summons of the hour, the Fuel Famine will, by the grace of God, become serious enough to freeze within us the fevers of denominationalism, and huddle us together by main force to keep warm.

"God works in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform."

WILLIAM CREIGHTON GRAHAM

## AN INVOCATION

O God in Heaven! who gave the choice to men in days  
gone by  
To look to righteousness and live—to wickedness and die!  
Look down from Heaven Thy dwelling-place whence Thou  
this hour dost give!  
Open thy people's eyes to see, their hearts that they may live.  
Thou art! Thou rulest earth and heaven! No other god  
shall stand  
Wrought by man's vain imagining to rule at Thy right hand.  
Where are the gods the heathen made? The kingdoms and  
their sway?  
The still small voice that called them forth spake and they  
passed away.  
But Thou remainest—Uncreate—Immutable—Alone—  
And Principalities and Powers shall bow before Thy Throne!  
The heathen raging furiously Thine ancient cause assail,  
Strengthen Thy people's arm to fight that it may still prevail:  
Our fathers put their trust in Thee, in Thine eternal might,