

*multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences."*

*The Empire has lost many who were faithful, loyal to the last, and is crying out: "Our sons, our sons." Thus does the anchor of love hold on forever.*

*Still the vision tarries for those remaining. Still we must, like David, learn the lesson of faith and patience. The full revelation still eludes us. Later we shall find peace, having fought it out.*

*Time alone can heal; time is the great revealer. We are ever in the presence of revelation; we are ever living on the verge of the unknown, with the vision still for an appointed time. "Behind the curtain of the known lies the perspective of the Divine reserve."*

*Sometimes we wonder, shall we live? The vision still tarries. As in the case of Jacob, sometimes a great many years intervene between the black day of sorrow and the glad day of rejoicing. "Look," said the liars, who brought home the blood-stained coat, and in consequence Jacob lived in sackcloth and ashes. It meant the dreariness and heart-hunger of years. Then the vision came and his heart rested. God*