

the Son of Man ; but will His people be willing in the day of His power ?

When the nations lie in blood, and their Kings a broken brood,
Look up, O most sorrowful of daughters ;
Lift up thy head and hark what sounds are in the breeze,
For His feet are coming to thee on the waters !

Truly the Bridegroom cometh. But what of the Bride ? Will she be ready ? Is she going to live in her past, swathing her mind in her traditions and feeding her heart upon her memories, going about obsolete tasks in a world that has forged ahead into a new life in which she has no share ? Or will she give herself to take her place in the coming advance, marching in the van of the great host that is going in to possess the promised land of larger life and wider liberty ?

II.—TO THE PEOPLE

Your day at last has come ; and amid the bloody desolation of this time, the one cheering sign is the awakening of the people. The dark days in which you and your children could be exploited for the profit and the pleasure of the few, and be led like lambs to the slaughter to gratify the vanity of kings or to further the ends of selfish statecraft—those days are over. You are about to take the affairs of the world into your hands. Milton, in one of his great passages, describes England as "a noble and puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man