

and Dr. Wallace Williamson conducted the service, and something of the strength, significance and inspiration of that communion seemed to descend upon us in this Farthest West Province as we sang "I to the hills will lift mine eyes," and "O thou, my soul, bless God, the Lord."

Surely the spirit of every woman present was inspired to yet nobler issues as the result of the day's experience. With such a rich past of service associated with the uniting bodies individually, the "Women's Missionary Society" may well go forward with unfaltering faith that "the best is yet to be."

## In the Hour of Silence

### *Sanctuaries of the Soul*

In the primitive religions, places associated with great personalities or great events were set aside as holy places. As time went on and men resorted to these in their hours of need, they gathered about them memories and influences which were helpful or harmful, according as their original significance was good or ill. Thus it came about in the religion of Israel that many places and institutions came down through the centuries, leaving with them treasures of holy associations which served as vehicles for the best that Johova had revealed to His people. And while the religion of the Christ is at its heart direct fellowship between man and God through Him, yet that fellowship has been mediated to us through men and places and institutions which have become saturated with His spirit.

The new outlook on the universe which shows us that all things are holy because all are God indwelt has its own danger because so many feel they do not need sanctuaries in the midst of a world which is all a sanctuary. Yet in a world where love to all men is the ultimate goal, we find the meaning of that love in relation to some few individuals and in the sacred institution of the home.

So in the world where we recognize God in all things, we meet with Him in the most intimate relations in the institution He Himself has given us, the Christian Church, and we neglect it at our peril. To do so is to love the one agency which insistentlly presses on us the claims of the divine for affectionate fellowship on our part. And the Church has no fair field when its one great day, the Sabbath, is given over to secular things. So, too, with the simple institutions of the home, family prayer, devotion at meals, and reverent attention to the spiritual side of life. To neglect these is to lose one by one the avenues through which the soul finds God. When these are kept vital and