

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King !
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

Ah, yes, we shall sing of "Peace on earth," but well we know there is a feeling of unrest abroad such as there never was before. See to it, brethren, that we stand united, shoulder to shoulder, foot to foot, working to bring about such a change in society that all men may then join in the joyous anthem, because then there will be peace on earth such as men can only dream of at present, but which may and must become an assured fact!

And though there have been martyrs in this as in every good cause—though selfishness, cupidity, ignorance, love of riches and other similar interests may seem to block our pathway and retard our work, let us not falter or become weak-hearted; but rather let us push forward with renewed energy, renewing our strength by recalling the words of a well known writer of sacred song:

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
—*Alleluia!*