

Do the duty which lies nearest thee: which thou knowest to be a duty. Thy second duty will already have become clearer. But, indeed, conviction, be it ever so excellent, is worthless till it convert itself into conduct. Nay, properly, conviction is not possible until then. Doubt of any sort cannot be removed except by action.—*Carlyle*.

“NONE ARE LOST”

Down the stream of life I go,
From whence and whither do the waters flow?
Can aneone tell?

On seas of doubt sometimes I'm tossed,
Often it seems that I am lost,
But my barque rides on.

On and onward o'er the roaring waves,
Until I found the thought that saves,
The thought that sets us free.

That thought is this: “None are lost,
Though many on seas of doubt are tossed,
They'll find their Haven.

And now I sail in my frail barque,
And shadows may my passage mark,
But that thought now leads me on.

Sail on, brave friend, in your boat of life,
Through seas of doubt, of peace, of strife,
You'll find a Haven.