

Freedom is found in service. We rule by obeying.
This is the liberty of the children of God.

There is a majestic kinship between duty on earth and
the power behind duty.—*Boyd Carpenter.*

LOVE AND SERVICE.

Lifted from the paths of sordid gain
I walk in elysian fields and pastures green,
Where perfumes sweet and beauty's hand adorns
All things—that every heart may glean.

Raised to the heights of service and of love,
Self stalks behind, but duty leads the way ;
Though roads be rough and long the path I trod,
I've learned to live—though life be but a day.

Love and hatred, badness and goodness, right
and wrong, are inseparably connected, and by
pouring a little more of the contents of one into
the other they change their relationship—love be-
comes hatred and hatred love. All are a part of
life—part of man—part of our idea of the reflec-
tion of God. They are not God, nor are they the
whole of man.