

All Hallows in the West.

VOL. VI.

ASCENSION-TIDE, 1906.

No. 8

Poetry.

Peace, Be Still.

And all the Ministers of Peace were there;
Faith, Hope and Love, and all the Starry Host
Of Angels, and the Rulers of the Calm.
And all looked down, leaning o'er heavenly walls—
The battlements of Heaven itself—to watch
One tiny skiff that tossed upon the flood
Of the Great World-sea, while the mighty waters
Were gath'ring all their strength. For still the bark
Rose on each billow. Though the thundrous shock
Of warring waters filled the air with foam,
Still she was safe. And all the Sacred Choir,
The throned Virtues, the Great Hierarchy,
Dominions, Principalities and Powers,
Still gazed and wondered; till an Angel turned,
And looking up, behind him saw the Form
High above all, of One with pierced Hand,
The King of all these Princes, and their Lord.
That Hand was outstretched now, as once before
When ruling the tumultuous water floods
In Galilee; and well the Angel knew,
And all the Powers in Heaven, and all its Host,
That neither force of wind or water, nor strength
Of adverse spirit could prevail to drown
The little bark o'er which That Hand was held.

T. V. FOSBERRY.

Walking With God.

"Enoch walked with God." Holy Scripture tells us little of Enoch, yet that little is all good. The name he bore was significant, and singularly appropriate, for it means consecrated, initiated. He who consecrated his life to God and was initiated into the secrets of the Most High.

To Abraham God said "Walk before Me, and be perfect." Of Noah we read that before the Flood "he walked with God" and found grace in His Sight. but of Enoch, the consecrated one, it is