

comes the sound of a band and the opening strains of "O Canada." Then Fergus speaks, and his moving outstretched finger keeps time with his speech.

"There's Illingworth's parish, and there's Macdonald's, and there's Fitzpatrick's, and there's Bourassa's, and there's Larsen's, and there's Hildeheim's, all good men and brothers true. And there"—the finger poises and rests—"there is ours. Oh, it's a good thing to have your work cut out for you, a good thing to know just what you have to do, a good thing to be in a straight fight with the sin and sorrow of the world, a good thing to be in a great brotherhood of service, and to march to a music that swells and broadens, the music of a United Church."

And thus we leave them, still Looking Forward.