

humanity the service of lightening the shadows of the tomb. To him who trembles at the judgment, but weeps over his past and condemns himself, He says, "Thy sins be forgiven thee." To him who is troubled by the approach of the twilight where our steps falter, and our eyes grow dim, He says, "Fear not, only believe."

Then when we are thinking of our own death or that of our loved ones, particularly if that death seems premature, incomprehensible, or violent, and in circumstances where our doctrines and our reasonings cannot give us light, we may take refuge in absolute trust in God. He is the Supreme Shelter: there is no other. He is impregnable. We may say to Him: "I am dying, and I do not know what will happen to me. Thou knowest; that is enough for me. My destiny will be shaped to Thy holy Will. What Thou wilt do to me will be well done, and better than I could think." The most beautiful words before death are those of the dying Jesus: "Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit."