

THE GATE OF THE NEW YEAR

I said to the man who stood at the Gate of the Year,

"Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown." And He replied: "Go out into the darkness, and put your hand into the Hand of GOD. That shall be to you better than light, and safer than a known way."

So I went forth. And finding the Hand of GOD, trod gladly into the night. And He led me toward the hills and the breaking of day in the lone east.

So heart be still: What need our little life, our human life to know, if GOD hath comprehension. In all the busy strife, of things both high and low, GOD hides His intention.

God knows. His will is best. The stretch of years, which winds ahead, so dim to our imperfect vision, Are clear to GOD. Our fears are premature; in Him all time hath full provision.

--- M. L. Haskins ---

When God measures a man, he puts the tape around the heart instead of the head.

When faith is lost, and honor dies, the man is dead.

God gave man an upright countenance to survey the heavens and to look upward to the stars.

Man is greater than a world - than systems of worlds; there is more mystery in the union of soul with the body, than in the creation of a universe.

It is not the situation that makes the man, but the man who makes the situation. The slave may be a free man. The monarch may be a slave. Situations are noble or ignoble, as we make them.

A self made man? Yes - and he worships his creator.