

Organ of the North Carolina Conference.

SIXTY-THIRD YEAR.

RALEIGH, N. C., MAY 31, 1917.

NUMBER 18.

The Divine Companion

They who tread the path of labor follow where my feet have trod;

They who work without complaining do the holy will of God.

Where the many toil together, there am I alone my own; Where the tired workman sleepeth, there am I with him alone.

I, the peace that passeth knowledge, dwell amid the daily strife;

I, the bread of heaven, am broken in the sacrament of life. Every task, however simple, sets the soul that does it free; Every deed of love and mercy, done to man, is done to me. Nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with thee everywhere;

Raise the stone and thou shalt find me; cleave the wood, and I am there.

--- Henry van Dyke, in "The Toiling of Felix."