THE HOLOCAUST

[illegible] calmly slept the
[illegible] night,
[illegible] felt securely in the Queen
Hotel
Yet unalarmed by trials of the
day,
No foreboding had they, but all
with them was well.
When suddenly the bitter cry
rang out
Fire! fire! Wild panic-stricken
people gazed
With horror-rent on that heart
breaking scene.
As soon in the ground the
building was razed.
Brave men and willing hands
were there to help
And did the best they could to
rescue all
Responding to the frantic an-
guished cries
Of those who faced death's
awful dark appal.
But many fell that day to rise
no more.
With them the reckoning
time was passed.
Some old, some young and
strong in life's full prime
Met the grim reaper in that
holocaust.
Now lend all our deepest
sympathy
To those whose hearts are torn
with sorrow's grief.
Look to the source from
whence true comfort comes
There only in this dark hour
you'll find relief.

EVAN R. FRASER

Be With Us Still

O God of truth of love and light
Come in our hearts today
Restore to us a sense of right
And take our sin away
O God of truth be with us still
Our hearts with love and wisdom
fill

Remember Lord that we are dust
Before thy holy eye
Give us new will to trust
And to Thy word rely
O God of truth be with us still
Our hearts with love and wisdom
fill

[illegible]

EVENTIDE

'Tis eventime, and in yon west
The sun declined beyond the hori-
zon vast,
And in that scene I know that God
is nigh
As o'er the world His mighty spell
is cast.
That same great light through
aeons of the past
Pursued its onward swift and all
ent course,
True to its path unvaried held firm
and fast,
Dependent on the everlasting
source.
I gazed upon that scene at once
sublime
With mind transfixed in glowing
ecstasy,
In all of this I see the hand divine
Which shaped earth's form and
holds it constantly.
How beautiful is eventide, then
behold
Soft fleecy clouds far up in the
great blue,
And on their rim rich streaks of
shining gold,
Which does the mind with happy
though endue.
Come, view with me the setting
sun's bright form,
As it reflects upon those
hills
To the decrees [illegible] doth more
form,
In His creation a wondrous place
fills.
Great splendour spreads before the
visioned eye
As depths of colours now unfolds
to view,
A peaceful silence all around doth
lie,
Waiting with calmness for the fall-
ing dew.
The scene is perfect, words cannot
express
The beauty of the landscape every-
where.
Nature is garbed in all her lovell-
iness,
And offers to her maker fervent
prayer.
I love to watch the lingering rays
grow dim
As twilight comes, the quickened
pace,
And far above fire's noise and con-
stant din,
The Eternal speaks saying seek ye
My face.
On drifts through His divine ener-
ving law,
Alone by His Almighty unseen
hand
Now in His great Kingdom there is
no flaw.
The mighty forces are realm His
commands.
Nature's shades of night do
gently fall
On all and vale at God's appointed
hours,
A solemn hush comes quietly over
all,
And birds and beasts and flowers
[illegible]

LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

Across the world's sad darkened face,
We see deep marks of pain,
Each nation striving in the race
Supremacy to gain

War clouds be dim a brightened sky,
And threats fly thick and fast,
If real, millions must die
Before wars withering blast

But yet as ages roll along,
Despite the shame and loss,
The lamp of hope burns steadily on
From the uplifted cross,

For there before the taunt of men,
The price of sin was paid,
The crushing weight of sin was then
Upon the Saviour laid,

And as He died the people say,
We'll hear no more of Him,
Not realizing from that day,
A new life did begin,

And when they put Him in the grave,
They thought their work was done,
The fiendish thing which they did crave,
Successfully had won.

But from the tomb of dark despair,
Jesus came forth in power,
The one who did death's trials share,
Is now the conqueror,

Light out of darkness, Easter morn,
Still brings a gladsome day,
Because the power of death is shorn
Of sadness and dismay.

Evan R. Fraser

WARNING

All ye who tread the King's highway
You must be quick and cool
You cannot tell which way
come first,
A wise man or a fool

Or whether on the road or street
Where people walk or ride,
You must be always on the watch
Lest you be caught broadside

Yes, danger lurks at every turn
When speed fiends are at large
The chances are you may be struck
Then fled to a barge

Then let your mind be trained to act
Your eyes show you're alive,
Somebody may be at the wheel
Who is not fit to drive

As you pursue your daily task
With honest heart and mind
Or just to make a friendly call
Perchance you are inclined

Now take this tip when going out
Give speeders lots of room
They act as if they own the road,
And get the speed [illegible]