



An extract from a eulogy given by Dale Hill, Nail 49
A QUOTE FROM "Streams in the Desert"
a book published in 1925

"Sorrow came to you yesterday, and emptied your home.
Your first impulse now is to give up, and sit down in
despair amid the wrecks of your hopes.
But you dare not do it. You must not linger even to indulge your grief.
Weeping inconsolably beside a grave can never give
back love's banished treasure, nor can any blessing
come out of such sadness.
Sorrow makes deep scars; it writes its record
ineffaceably on the heart which suffers.
We never really get over our great griefs; we are never
altogether the same after we have passed through
them as we were before. Yet there is a humanizing and
fertilizing influence in sorrow which has been rightly
accepted and cheerfully borne.
Indeed, they are poor who have never suffered,
and have none of sorrow's marks upon them.
The joy set before us should shine upon our griefs
as the sun shines through the clouds, glorifying them.
God has so ordered, that in pressing on in duty we
shall find the truest, richest comfort for ourselves.
Sitting down to brood over our sorrows, the darkness
deepens about us and creeps into our heart, and our strength
changes to weakness.
But, if we turn away from the gloom, and take up the tasks
and duties to which God calls us, the light will come again
and we shall grow stronger."

HOW MANY OF YOU CAN HEAR HOWIE EXPRESSING
THOSE VERY SENTIMENTS WRITTEN BY
THE HAND OF ANOTHER BUT SURELY CONTAINING A MESSAGE FROM GOD.

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