





and love and Truth are here.

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Since

When for a purpose
I had prayed and prayed and prayed
Until my words seemed worn and bare
With arduous use,

And I had knocked and asked and knocked and asked again,

And all my fervor and persistence brought no hope,

I paused to give my weary brain a rest And ceased my anxious human cry.

In that still moment,

After self had tried and failed,

There came a glorious vision of God's power,

And, lo, my prayer was answered in that hour.

-Lowell Fillmore