

3. *rit.*

Since God and love and Truth are here.

The Answer

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