

The CHRISTIAN CONSERVATOR

MANUMPT. DR. C. A. 1941

THE CHURCH of the UNITED BRETHREN IN CHRIST

(Constitution of 1841)

Remove not the ancient landmark
which thy fathers have set.

Speak unto the Children of Israel
that they go forward.

Waiting for the Boys to Come

DeWitte Clinton Stroup

In the home all was silent, except for the sound
Of the old family clock in my room,
While I lay awake waiting for the boys to come home,
In the hope that they might come soon.

They were not far away, I knew to be sure,
Though 'twas late before they came in,
While minutes and hours rolled slowly away,
I would think of all places of sin.

As I lay awake wishing that the boys were at home
Safe, up in their room fast asleep,
Then would come a glad moment when at last I would hear
The well-known sound of their feet.

But our home is now silent, except for the sound
Of the old family clock in my room,
And I lay awake wondering where the boys are tonight,
For we know that they can not come soon.

Then start with the thought that they never may come,
And I pray for their safety, and then,
I try to find comfort and hope for the best
While I think, I must see them again.

Yes, they always came home, though many times it was late,
And they always tried to be true
To themselves and their country wherever they were,
To their home, with the best they could do.

And now that they're gone, and may never return,
We'll trust in the Power from above,
To care for our boys, wherever they are,
With a faith in the bounds of his love.

Yes, the boys are now gone, we know, it is true,
They have passed beyond the swift tide,
Yet thy beckon to us and we hope soon to be
With them, on the farther side.

Warren, Ind.

Vol. 58 Huntington, Ind.

No. 17 December 29, 1943