Doar Friends,

"My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior."

"Bloss the Lord. O my soul; and all that is within mo, bless his holy mamo."

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counseller, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace."

In these days of darkness and needwhat jey these words bring to cur hearts. We know of sin and suffering, weetchedness and wee throughout the whole world and so mu ruch that we see about us here impresses us with the terrible need. As we go through the streets we are saddened by so much we see. As we pass the temple and see the women as they come out after marching round and round the ideals, constant knowling and bewing to the ground, from repeating ever and over some prayer there is no light upon the faces such as is seen when one has been in the Secret Place with Him.

In spite of these things our hearts do bloss his hely name he came and his message is working throughout the world. Here are little thildren singing his praises, ran and women gathered together in joyous worship and in Christian homes, young folks going out gladly to give the message they have learned, nurses and docto to searrying on in leving service for others in need. The past year has been except: ionally blossed and many have come to love Him.

We think of you at this season and rejoice in the privilege of being ca-workers together with Him and each other in making known the message of the angels and of the Christ himself.

May your part and mine this year be one of richest privilege in service and may His peace rule in hearts and lives.

Mabel a. Modrus.

(Mabol A. Woodruff)